

Peerless 1511

[Chapter 1511: Master of Foundry](#)

With that said, he walked forward and struck out directly.

The prince hurriedly resisted, but it was of no use at all. His strength was no different in front of Chen Feng.

He was directly severely injured by Chen Feng's palm, and was no longer able to fight back. Then Chen Feng stretched out his hand and pulled his tongue out alive.

The prince screamed sternly, but when his tongue was pulled out, he couldn't even scream, only a whining sound in his throat.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "This is the price you dare to insult my junior sister. Since your mouth is cheap, then I will use your tongue!"

Then he kicked it fiercely and kicked directly under the prince's crotch.

The prince uttered another scream, and everyone couldn't help but clenched their hips, their expressions changed, and they clearly heard a crisp sound of broken eggs.

The prince clutched his hips, screamed bitterly, and rolled back and forth.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Since you dare to hit my junior sister's idea, then I will abolish you below!"

Then he used his hand to make a knife, cut it out with one knife, and directly cut the prince in two.

The prince was cut directly in the waist, and his two sections were separated, but he was not dead yet, and his upper body was still crawling on the ground.

But everyone knew that he could not live.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Since you dare to offend me, of course you will die, but I will not let you die so easily. After you are cut in the waist, you can even live for three days and three nights, but no one can save you! "

With that said, he kicked out, directly kicking the Wang Gongzi's body beyond Da Qin's first sword!

Everyone was shocked, looking at Chen Feng, his face was full of awe.

Chen Feng is not only powerful, but also ruthless, which makes people extremely fearful.

The shopkeeper was also shocked by Chen Feng's ruthless methods. He realized that this young man who had risen to fame by the Great Qin Emperor was a character that could never be easily provoke. If he offends him, he really dares to kill.

Therefore, he immediately stepped forward respectfully and said, "Master Chen, I don't know if you came to our Daqin First Sword this time, do you want to?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "I want to buy two weapons."

The shopkeeper showed a touch of joy on his face, his eyes lighted up, and he smiled: "Then you have come to the right place, our Daqin No. 1 Sword, nothing else, but there are many weapons of various colors."

"As far as the quality of weapons is concerned, they are definitely number one in Daqin!"

As soon as Chen Feng stretched out his hand, he interrupted his endless boasting and kept walking forward.

The shopkeeper hurriedly nodded and bowed to follow behind. Chen Feng walked into the depths of the pavilion for a while, and then said to him: "I heard, Da Qin's first sword. There are one of the few foundry masters in Da Qin Emperor."

"To be honest, I came here this time not to select the finished product, but to ask the casting master to help me cast two weapons."

"What? Help you forge two weapons?" The shopkeeper was startled when he heard it.

Then, he said with some embarrassment: "We do have a casting master here, who can be counted in the capital of the Great Qin Dynasty, but unfortunately, this master will not easily cast for people. Now it is only two or three pieces a year. Weapons only."

Chen Feng suddenly smiled and stretched out a finger, and slowly said, "One million yuan stone!"

The shopkeeper was shocked: "What do you mean?"

Chen Feng said: "As long as he does it, no matter how good it is, I will give you one million yuan stone."

After hearing this, the shopkeeper's eyes lighted up, but hesitated.

Chen Feng stretched out another finger: "Two million yuan stones!"

The shopkeeper's face was already drifting, and then Chen Feng stretched out another finger: "Three million yuan stone!"

The shopkeeper quietly swallowed and slapped his slap heavily: "It's done, I will try to persuade the foundry master for you!"

Chen Feng nodded slowly, a smile on his face.

He knows this kind of people very well. Their so-called embarrassment is nothing more than insufficient money.

Since they feel embarrassed, use the money until they are not embarrassed!

The shopkeeper left the hall for an hour before returning. After returning, with a smile on his face, he said to Chen Feng: "Master Chen, I have persuaded the foundry master, so how about taking you there?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I have work."

The two of them followed behind the shopkeeper and walked towards the depths of the pavilion.

When he reached the deepest part of the pavilion, he did not go up to a higher place, but walked towards the ground.

A winding staircase leads to the depths of the underground, as if there is no end. He walked down a thousand steps. Chen Feng estimated that he had already been several hundred meters underground before a straight passage appeared in front of him.

As he walked along the passage, Chen Feng felt the hotter the air, the temperature rising, and even the red light visible to the naked eye was constantly drifting past.

Chen Feng estimated that this was mostly an underground lava cave.

Sure enough, as expected, at the end of the passage, when the big iron door was opened, there was a fiery red world in front of him.

There are thousands of meters here, and there are hot flowing lava rivers and lava lakes everywhere.

Between these lava, there is a huge rock, and at this time, there are countless strong and strong men wearing short clothes and sweating profusely standing on the rock.

Each of them is holding something similar to a fishing rod, and at the end of the fishing rod is a small iron basin.

They used fishing rods to continuously fish downwards and iron basins in the lava. Chen Feng looked intently and found that there was a cloud of silver-white metal solution floating in the lava.

These metal solutions don't know how they are formed. They are gathered there in groups, like fish, let people salvage them.

The shopkeeper said to Chen Feng triumphantly: "Master Chen Feng, this is where the first sword of our Daqin is forged!"

"These metal solutions are the essence of metals deep in the ground. They are smelted by earth fire in this lava, drifting around, and our people only need to use fishing rods to salvage them one by one at no cost. , It doesn't even take any effort."

"And these metal solutions are extremely high-quality, tough and strong, so the refined weapons are also extremely powerful."

Chen Feng nodded, it turned out to be so.

The shopkeeper took the two of them and walked towards the deepest part of the lava.

The most central location here is a towering stone platform.

The stone platform is divided into three floors. On the first and second floors, there are dozens of people standing there, with an iron felt in front of them, waving a huge hammer in their hands, constantly beating and forging weapons.

At the highest point of the stone platform, there is a black robe old man.

He is very old, wrinkles on his face are extremely deep, like gully.

[Chapter 1512: Zhao Hong](#)

A pair of eyes squinted weakly, and a faint breath faintly came from his body, making Chen Feng unable to judge what it was.

The shopkeeper took Chen Feng to the depths of the stone platform. Chen Feng also saw the old man, and carefully distinguished, but did not distinguish what he was, which made Chen Feng a little surprised.

There was a dark figure standing beside the old man. The black man's head and face were covered with black cloth, making people never know what he looked like.

What Chen Feng didn't notice was that the moment the man in black saw Chen Feng, a strong expression broke out in his eyes, and his body trembled violently, as if he was very emotional.

The shopkeeper respectfully introduced Chen Feng and said, "This is Master Lin."

Then he smiled to Master Lin: "Master, this is Chen Feng and his junior sister, who are both disciples of Dragon God Hou."

Master Lin looked proud, his eyelids drooped, and he glanced at Chen Feng indifferently. It seemed that even the disciples of Long Shenhui didn't have any qualifications worthy of attention in front of him.

He lazily said, "You two want to build weapons, right?"

Chen Feng nodded: "Yes, it is the two of us. What we want to build is a knife and a sword!"

"Oh? A knife and a sword, do you have the raw materials? If there is no material, the charge will be tripled, and it is possible that I don't have suitable materials here."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Of course."

With that said, he took out the Dragon Slaying Knife, and then took out the artifacts of the other eight main peaks of Ziyang Sword Field and placed them on top of the Dragon Slaying Knife.

Seeing the eight shining fifth-grade and sixth-grade spirit tools, the trace of the looseness on Master Lin's face disappeared, turning into a solemn touch.

Even, there is some tension.

Chen Feng was surprised and didn't understand why he was nervous.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "This knife, and these weapons, were originally a weapon, but later the head of the knife was cut off abruptly."

"Then the knife head was melted into several other weapons. Now, I would like to ask you to recast these weapons and restore them to the original shape of this knife."

Master Lin was noncommittal and just continued: "Where is that sword?"

Chen Feng took out a huge chain, which was hundreds of meters long, and placed it on the stone platform, almost occupying the entire stone platform.

He smiled and said, "I would like to ask you to cast this huge chain and then cast it into a great sword."

"I know that the materials used in this iron chain are extremely precious, and you can definitely do it."

This huge iron chain was obtained when Chen Feng killed the Tier 3 sacred beast fire dragon. The temperature of the lava lake where the fire dragon is located is as high as hundreds of thousands of degrees, which is much higher than here.

In that environment, the iron chain can be buried for thousands of years without any damage. It can be seen that the material is rare to the extreme, extremely powerful, and there is no problem in casting the giant sword.

Chen Feng said: "Of course, if there is still leftover for a giant sword cast by this iron chain, I hope you will strengthen the leftover into this dragon sword, and cast this dragon sword even stronger!"

After listening to these words Chen Feng said, Master Lin was completely stunned.

His face was very stiff and even a little ugly. Chen Feng couldn't help but froze when he saw that he hadn't responded for a long time, and said, "Master Lin, what's the matter?"

It seemed that Master Lin had just gotten over it at this time. He hurriedly laughed and said, "Let me think about it, and let me think about it."

Chen Feng couldn't help being even more surprised. Now Master Lin's appearance is a bit different from just now.

He seemed to be nervous, a little at a loss.

Then Chen Feng noticed that Master Lin cast his gaze on the man in black next to him, and the man in black slowly shook his head after pondering for a moment.

Then Master Lin took a deep breath, with a look of guilt on his face, and said to the two Chen Feng: "Sorry, I can't build these two weapons according to your requirements, please come back!"

"What?" Chen Feng was stunned. He didn't expect to get such a result!

"The price is negotiable."

Chen Feng wanted to work harder. He once again released his more than 10 million yuan stones, and then said: "As long as you can successfully cast, these yuan stones are yours, and you can even make a price."

"No matter how much it needs, I can take it out."

Master Lin shook his head and said, "It's not about how many yuan stones are. I really don't have this ability. Sorry, two people, please go back!"

People have already said this, and Chen Feng can't say it anymore.

He can't cast, he can't be forced to do it!

Chen Feng had no choice but to leave, but Chen Feng always felt a strange feeling in his heart.

What happened today seems very strange.

Chen Feng and the two walked towards the Dragon God's Mansion, and suddenly Chen Feng's heart moved, and a cold smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Shen Yanbing asked, "Brother, what's wrong?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Sure enough, you can't reveal your wealth, this is what makes people look at."

With that said, he took Shen Yanbing around, walked directly into a small alley, and quickly walked deep into that small alley.

There was no one else here, it was very quiet, and then Chen Feng suddenly stopped, and said coldly: "Get out, don't follow sneakily behind!"

He didn't expect the other party to appear with this sentence, and even Chen Feng was ready to do it.

Unexpectedly, as soon as his voice fell, a black figure flashed out behind him, and said to Chen Feng, "Master Chen Feng."

Chen Feng turned around and couldn't help being stunned after seeing him.

It turned out that this person was wearing a black robe, his head and face were covered by black cloth, and he was very familiar. It was the person in black who had just seen him next to Master Lin.

Chen Feng frowned and said, "Who are you? Why are you following me?"

The man in black raised his hands to show that he was not malicious, and smiled and said, "Master Chen, don't get me wrong, I am not malicious."

As he said, he tore off the black cloth robe on his face and said, "Master Chen Feng, do you remember the villain?"

After Chen Feng saw his appearance, he was taken aback and said, "You, are you?"

"Oh, yes, I think of it, you are that, Zhao Hong?"

"Yes, I am Zhao Hong! I didn't expect the son to remember the villain." Zhao Hong smiled and said: "That day, I was whipped in public by Yuwen's third lady, Yu Wenyan, and almost beaten to death. It will affect the family."

"You saved me!"

He suddenly fell to his knees, banged his head a few times, and said, "This great kindness, the villain will never forget."

Chen Feng helped him up, smiled and said, "Don't be too polite."

[Chapter 1513: Sword Casting Furnace](#)

The two had a conversation, and then Zhao Hong asked Chen Feng: "Master Chen, you want to build those two weapons, don't you?"

"Yes!" Chen Feng's heart moved, remembering the scene where Master Lin asked him, and then asked: "Do you have any idea?"

Zhao Hong smiled and said: "My son, the villain has no other abilities, but in this matter, he can still help the son a lot."

Chen Feng was overjoyed and said, "Do you know any better way to forge weapons than Daqin First Sword?"

Zhao Hong showed a look of disdain, and said, "What is the first sword of the Qin Dynasty? It is not worthy of being compared to the place I am going to take you. This Master Lin is just a pretense to deceive and deceive."

Then, he asked Chen Feng: "Master Chen, I wonder if you have heard of the sword casting furnace?"

"Sword casting Honglu?" Chen Feng said these four words again, and then said: "I haven't heard of it."

Zhao Hong said, "The sword casting furnace is a very mysterious place. The weapons cast there are extremely popular. Let me just say one thing, you know how powerful the weapons are cast there?"

"The most powerful weapons at the bottom of the Great Qin's first sword are all defective products from the sword casting furnace. They are the worst and unnecessary weapons in the sword casting furnace."

"If they buy it back, they can be regarded as the treasure of the town shop!"

"What?" Chen Feng was completely shocked after hearing this: "Where is this sword casting furnace? It is so tyrannical?"

Da Qin's First Sword, although it was a bit slanderous, it had the most sophisticated weapons in it. It is indeed extremely powerful, it turned out to be just some low-grade goods cast by the sword of Honglu!

Then, how powerful are the fine works in the sword casting furnace?

Zhao Hong smiled and said: "The young man was originally a civilian in Wuyang City. A hundred years ago, when Zhujian Honglu first came to Qin, my father followed them."

"Our family has been following Zhujian Honglu for more than 100 years, so they all trust me quite a bit. I am responsible for the contact between Zhujian Honglu and Daqin No. 1 Sword. Those weapons are all delivered by me. of."

He smiled and said: "Master Chen Feng, you saved me on the street before. I am grateful and have no idea. Since you want to cast weapons, then I will take you to cast sword furnaces."

Chen Feng was naturally anxious, and said with a smile: "Thank you very much, then."

Chen Feng originally thought that this rather secretive place like Jianzhu Honglu should be in a very remote place, but he did not expect that Zhao Hong would take them all the way to Wuyang City.

Soon, they took Chen Feng to a place similar to a slum.

There are low houses everywhere here. The brilliance and brilliance of Wuyang City are invisible here. There are poor people struggling to survive in ragged clothes.

The houses on both sides are low and rudimentary, and the dirt road is very muddy and sewage flows.

Sitting on the side of the road were some sturdy big guys with strong bodies, bare chests and backs, and most of them had some scars. They stared at Chen Feng with cold eyes, which was rather unkind.

But obviously, Zhao Hong is quite prestigious here. After seeing his face clearly, these people suddenly turned away, and there was a trace of fear on their faces.

Some people who thought they were quite high even came forward to meet Zhao Hongpan and greet them with a flattering smile on their faces.

After going deep into this slum for more than a dozen miles, Zhao Hong took Chen Feng and the two people forward, suddenly suddenly enlightened.

before. A huge open space actually appeared. The open space was surrounded by high walls, and standing here, Chen Feng could hear waves of extremely loud and harsh metal crashes.

There was still a long way from the fence, and I felt a wave of heat hitting my face.

The temperature here is more than ten degrees higher than other places, it is very hot!

Suddenly, Chen Feng was shocked.

It turned out that he actually saw a hill rise slowly and then quickly fall.

Then, there was a huge crowd of gold and iron, and then the hill rose again.

At this time, Chen Feng could see clearly, what kind of hill is this? It was clearly a huge metal hammer with a length of several hundred meters and a width of several hundred meters!

The metal sledgehammer is full of bronze color, and I don't know what material it is used for casting. I am afraid it weighs millions or even tens of millions of catties.

Then, the sledgehammer slammed down again, without even knowing what power he was controlled by.

Chen Feng was shocked. He could control such a huge hammer to fly hundreds of meters high, and his strength should not be underestimated.

At least Chen Feng knew that he couldn't do this at all!

"Sure enough, Zhao Hong didn't brag, but the sword-making Honglu is extraordinary! Wuyang City is really a Hidden Dragon and Crouching Tiger, there are endless masters!" Chen Feng said with emotion.

The two quickly pushed the door in. Although Chen Feng had been mentally prepared, he was still shocked.

In front of him was a huge open-air forging factory. This forging factory was extremely huge, but there were only four people. In front of each of them was an anvil almost the size of a square.

On each anvil, there was a bronze giant hammer and the giant hammer that Chen Feng saw just now. It is cast from the same material.

Each of them sat cross-legged behind an anvil. They didn't make any movement, but sat there with their eyes slightly squinted, making it feel like they were asleep.

But the metal giant hammer in front of them kept rising and falling.

Among these four people, the oldest is in his thirties. He is a simple and simple young man who looks very dull.

He was wearing a short coat, showing strong muscles, and unpretentious, no different from the commoners outside.

The man next to his right hand had a stern face and a faint hostility.

The young man on his left is very young, but he is about twenty years old. He is quite handsome, his eyes are very smart, and he is spinning around.

Since Chen Feng came in, he has been looking at Chen Feng.

And the one who surprised Chen Feng the most was the **** the far left.

This girl seemed to be only fifteen or sixteen years old, much younger than Chen Feng, but the giant hammer in front of him was the largest, almost the size of two others!

The little girl looked pretty and weak, but she didn't seem to have a good temper. When she noticed that Chen Feng was looking at her, she immediately raised her head and gave Chen Feng a fierce look.

Then, the metal sledgehammer in front of him fell twice as fast as before, and the sound of banging banging continued.

Then Chen Feng clearly saw that the huge metal ingot on the anvil had been forged into the embryonic form of a huge sword in just seven or eight breaths.

[Chapter 1514: Worthy trip](#)

Then, without seeing any movement from the little girl, the giant sword was swiped and thrown into a hundreds-meter-high melting pot nearby.

The furnace was extremely simple, made of a kind of red clay, and the flames inside were not prominent at all, it was dusty, and it didn't look surprising.

But Chen Feng felt a little, but his heart trembled.

This flame actually gave him an extremely terrifying feeling. Chen Feng felt that just now, he seemed to be given a fierce look by an extremely powerful and wild beast, and he almost felt like he was about to be swallowed!

The giant sword flew in, was burnt inside for a while, and then flew out with a sigh.

The metal giant hammer fell fiercely again, and after five breaths, a ten-meter-long giant sword was completely formed.

Then this giant sword shot at the two Chen Feng at an extremely fast speed.

Chen Feng stood there with a slight smile on his lips, motionless, as if he hadn't seen it.

The giant sword plunged directly into the mud in front of him, and it was five meters deep into the ground. The sharp blade was only an inch away from the tip of Chen Feng's nose.

Seeing that Chen Feng was not scared, the girl was even more disgusted. She glared at Chen Feng angrily, then turned and walked towards the simple grass shed behind her, leaving only one sentence: "Zhao Hong, this is ten days ago. A list from Xihou Mansion, please send it to Da Qin First Sword!"

Chen Feng hurriedly agreed to respectfully, and a smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "This little guy, his temper is not small!"

At this point, he has concluded that he did not come to the wrong place.

It's not easy to build a sword, and the people here are even more so!

"Okay, Junior Sister, stop messing around!"

The oldest and most calm looking dull young man stood up, came to Chen Feng, smiled and said, "My little junior girl likes fooling around the most. You don't want to be familiar with him."

His voice is very deep and concise, with a kind smile on his face, not pretending, he can see that this is true, a kind smile from the heart.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "How can you mind if Junior Sister is lively and cute?"

Zhao Hong hurriedly introduced: "Master Xun Zheng, this is Chen Feng, who is the closed disciple of the Dragon God Hou who became famous in Wuyang City during this time."

If you change someone else's words, you will probably say a long admired name right now, but Xun Zheng is dumb and speechless.

He was obviously very bad at saying flattering words, and immediately asked, "Are you here to forge weapons?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Master Xun Zheng is quick to talk, I like to deal with people like you, yes, I am here to forge weapons."

With that, he took out the Dragon Slaying Knife and those weapons, and then said his general request again.

Seeing these weapons that Chen Feng took out, Xun Zheng's expression immediately changed.

But his face didn't become shocked, worried, and a little caught off guard like Master Lin did just now, but extremely excited.

This is as if a child sees some particularly cute toy or his favorite candy, his eyes are bright.

He walked up to the Dragon Slaying Knife, took these weapons in his hand, took a closer look, and then exclaimed: "It's been ten years since I came to Qin State. This is the first time I have encountered this situation."

"Haha, this is great, and it can add another point to my casting experience!"

He took these weapons in his hand, and after taking a look, his face was even more shocked, and said, "Although these weapons have different forms, there are knives, guns and swords, but the materials are all the same. They are all cast from an extremely rare one-hundred-thousand-year-old mysterious iron."

"Furthermore, their profound iron is the essence of ore from the same vein."

Chen Feng said, "Is there anything special about this?"

"Of course, there is some particularity. All the ore essence of the same vein is extracted, and if it is only used to forge a weapon, this weapon is the profound iron essence that entrusts that entire vein."

"This profound iron essence will make this weapon extra heavy, and of course its power will become extraordinarily huge."

Chen Feng nodded and suddenly said, "No wonder my Dragon Slaying Knife is so heavy. When I was very weak, it was very powerful when I hit it. It turned out to be the profound iron essence that entrusted a whole vein."

Xun Zheng smiled and said, "Yes, that's the truth."

Then, he turned his gaze to the huge metal chain, and was surprised: "The metal material used in this metal chain is also quite rare. I have seen more than thousands of various metals during your ten years in Qin. Kind."

"The material used for this metal chain can at least be ranked in the top ten. It should be a nine-grade spiritual material."

"Nine-Rank Spirit Material?" Chen Feng whispered a few words: "Nine-Rank Spirit Material, which corresponds to the Ninth Level of the Martial Sovereign Realm, and the Ninth-Rank Spirit Tool! It is extremely rare and expensive, and it can be said to be invaluable."

"A small piece of Ninth-Rank spiritual material is at least worth more than 100,000 yuan stone!"

He asked Xun Zheng hopefully: "Do you have any confidence in casting these two weapons?"

"Yes!" Xun Zheng nodded slowly.

The handsome young man walked over, smiled and glanced at him, haha said with a smile: "Qin State's weapons, I'm afraid there is nothing we can't cast."

"To be honest, in the past hundred years, all the magic weapons that have appeared in Qin Kingdom have all flowed out of our sword-making furnace."

Xun Zheng stretched out a finger and said, "One day, as long as you give us one day, you can come and receive it at this time tomorrow."

Chen Feng clenched his fists excitedly and smiled: "Okay, then thank you very much. I don't know about this aspect of compensation?"

Xun Zheng waved his hand and said, "Remuneration, no need to mention it."

"Huh?" Chen Feng was shocked when he heard it.

Xun Zheng ignored him, but looked at the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand with a full face, and stroked it gently, very softly, as if he was touching the skin of a lover.

He has now completely focused on the Dragon Slayer Blade.

The young handsome boy gave a wry smile and explained: "We foundry masters, if we want to upgrade, what we need most is the accumulation and increase of casting experience."

"And we have never encountered such a situation before, because you have only encountered it. It will give the master a lot of casting experience."

He looked at Chen Feng and said honestly: "Big brother is now at the pinnacle of the fifth-level foundry, and is just a thin line away from the sixth-level foundry. Maybe, with your experience, he can break through!"

"Furthermore, if we have rules for Jianhong, if anyone brings materials that we have not encountered before, or if he said that we have never encountered a situation before, then he will be cast for free."

[Chapter 1515: Dragon Sword! Ultimate body!](#)

"This is the case with you. Although we have seen the material of this kind of thing you brought, we have never seen it in Qin. Moreover, it is the first time to integrate these weapons into one, so this time You won't receive any compensation."

Chen Feng nodded and did not force it. He knew that these hermit masters always had some weird rules. Anyway, this rule was not harmful to him.

Chen Feng and Zhao Hong left here. Of course, Zhao Hong took a batch of weapons for Da Qin's first sword.

Watching Chen Feng and the two leave, the girl in white got out of the simple straw shed.

She picked up a large water tank in one hand, then raised her neck and set up the water tank. She drank all the water in the tank in one breath, her posture was extremely bold, she was not like a girl at all. !

The young man who had been silent all the time looked at Xun Zheng and said lightly: "Big brother, are you really planning to cast these two weapons for him?"

"Yes, of course it is true."

The handsome boy on the side thoughtfully.

Xun Zheng asked, "Junior Brother Chuci, do you have any ideas?"

The young handsome boy said: "Chen Feng, Dragon God Hou Mansion, will participate in the Big Four Hou Mansion Competition in half a month, and this time, if he participates in the victory and becomes the first person of the young generation of the Four Hou Mansion, he will definitely become A force that has recently emerged in the Great Qin Kingdom."

"You cast these two weapons for him, which will increase his chances of winning. Is the rise of such a person good or bad for us?"

"After all, what we need is the political chaos in the Qin State. Suddenly killing someone alone, no one knows what kind of impact that will have on our plan!"

When he said this, the white-clothed girl and the silent young man nodded.

It seems that this young Chuci, who has a very lively eye, turned out to be a figure similar to a think tank among the four of them, and even Xun Zheng agreed with what he said to him, and nodded repeatedly.

Chu Ci pondered for a moment, and said: "However, since we have agreed, we have no regrets for making swords."

"Yes!" In Xun Zheng's eyes, there was a wise light: "Don't you think this person can stir up the situation in Daqin with one hand?"

Chu Ci smiled and said: "And when he was still in the cold, we forged a deep friendship with him, which will be more beneficial to our plan!"

Xun Zheng said: "That's it!"

After he finished saying this, the other three stopped talking, but bowed down and saluted one after another, saying, "No!"

When Chen Feng left, Zhao Hong curiously said next to him: "Master Chen Feng, the weapons and materials you brought are extremely good. I don't know that after being cast by the masters of Jian Hong Lu, they will reach one. What level?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Look again tomorrow, anyway, just wait for a day, and guessing is useless now."

Then he looked at Zhao Hong and asked: "These few of them have the level of the caster, and I can't see them in front of them."

Zhao Hong shook his head and said: "I don't know too much. I just heard them talk once. Among the four of them, the one with the highest casting technique and the highest level of casting master is the girl in white."

"Oh, that girl in white clothes." Chen Feng raised his brows: "I don't know what his name is yet?"

"I don't know, just listen to them calling her Lao Qi."

"Lao Qi?" Chen Feng couldn't help but laugh. It was really interesting for such a girl to have such a name.

Early the next morning, Chen Feng came to the sword casting furnace again, and when he pushed the door in, he immediately took a breath!

It turned out that at this time, on a huge anvil in front of him, two weapons were inserted.

These two weapons are one sword and one sword, left sword and right sword.

The giant sword on the left is the complete body of the Dragon Slaying Sword!

The knife is twenty meters long, and the whole shape has completely changed. The shape is extremely simple, and the arc is very cold and straight, just like a big guillotine.

The back of the knife is dark and iron-colored, very heavy and stable, while the blade is white.

The cracks and pits on the Dragon Slaying Sword before, all disappeared, and the entire blade became extremely resolute and indifferent, and it was inserted there straight!

At this time, the biggest change on the Dragon Slaying Sword was that it was still wrapped in a huge iron chain.

This huge iron chain is a hundred meters long and more than five meters in diameter, almost as thick as a dragon-slaying knife, just like that.

On the iron chain, blood was stained, adding a bit of murderous intent, as if with a trace of a wild beast.

When Chen Feng saw it, he was shocked.

original. This is how the Dragon Slaying Sword looks like this!

He stood there, feeling an extremely cold murderous intent directly from Dragon Slayer Blade, pressing him a little bit unable to breathe.

He murmured: "Tu Long Da, what level has he reached?"

The voice of Chuci from the side came: "Your dragon-slaying knife, after being cast by us, has reached the 9th-rank spiritual weapon, and it is the pinnacle of the 9th-rank spiritual weapon."

"If you treat it with your heart in the future and get some opportunities, it can even break through the shackles of the spirit weapon and reach the realm of a king-level weapon!"

Chen Feng was shocked.

The Dragon Slaying Sword, turned out to be a Ninth-Rank Spirit Tool, it was beyond his expectation, and it surprised him extremely.

He thought that Dragon Slaying Sword could reach the pinnacle of the eighth rank spirit weapon or even the seventh rank spirit weapon!

Xun Zheng walked over with a deep voice and said, "The iron chain, after casting the giant sword, was not used up, so we cast the remaining piece on your dragon sword!"

Chen Feng asked: "So, does this have any special meaning for you?"

He knew that all casters at the level of Swordsman Honglu could be said to be master casters and could not do anything meaningless.

Xun Zheng's expression was a little proud: "You can see it after you look at it."

He walked under the Dragon Slaying Knife, and then stretched out his hand, and a strange martial arts **** gang came out and landed directly on the Dragon Slaying Knife...No, to be precise, it should have fallen on the Dragon Slaying Knife. On the chain.

There was a clear hum on the iron chain, and then Chen Feng saw it. The whole iron chain seemed to be alive, and it suddenly jumped up and jumped up like a blue dragon.

Above the blade, a faint phantom flew out. Chen Feng looked at it, and couldn't help taking a breath.

It turns out that the phantom is a golden dragon!

"This, what is this?"

The breath coming from the golden dragon shadow is extremely large and powerful, and very noble, far better than Chen Feng's current three spirits: Azure Dragon, Black Iron Dragon Soul and Fire Dragon!

[Chapter 1516: Two million catties!](#)

The golden dragon shadow gave a long roar, then flew out directly and fell on the iron chain.

In the next moment, he seemed to become one with the iron chain.

The whole iron chain suddenly came alive, and Yao was like a dragon, tossing and flying on the blade!

Chen Feng was stunned: "This? What's the situation?"

Xun Zheng was not good at words, and Chu Ci explained to the side: "Since this knife is called Tulong Dao, you didn't think it was just a name before, did you?"

Chen Feng nodded: "I did think it was just a domineering name!"

Chu Ci shook his head and smiled: "In fact, it's not. The reason why it is called Dragon Slayer is because he did slaughter a giant dragon."

"Moreover, the level of the slaughtered dragon is not low," he said, pointing to the golden dragon phantom: "After the dragon was slaughtered, its soul did not dissipate, but sneaked into the dragon slaying knife and hid it. , This is an important part of the dragon slaying knife with such power, because this giant dragon sits in town."

"However, hiding in the Dragon Slaying Knife does not mean that it can be forced out to fight. It needs a carrier."

Chen Feng said, "This iron chain is that carrier?"

Chu Ci said: "Yes, the appearance of the iron chain is more in line with the dragon body, so it is more suitable as a carrier than the dragon knife."

"The material of this iron chain is also extremely strong, enough to carry its immense strength."

"In fact, the Dragon Slaying Knife and the iron chain are one, and we have cast them into one, so this golden dragon soul can freely enter the iron chain."

He smiled slightly: "Don't worry, this knife will definitely surprise you in the future!"

As soon as Chen Feng waved his hand, if the Dragon Slaying Knife had an induction, it would rise from the anvil with a clatter, let out a clear hum, and land on Chen Feng's hand.

Chen Feng started to feel a sink.

It turned out that the weight of this dragon slaying knife has increased more than ten times than before?

Before, when he used the Dragon Slaying Knife, he always had a light and fluttering feeling. It was no longer as strong and heavy as when he first got it. But now, Chen Feng felt that the Dragon Slaying Knife was completely in its entirety, as heavy as a mountain. I almost want to completely suppress myself.

He tried to wield the Dragon Slayer Sword, but found that his arms were sore and weak just after he swung a half stroke.

Chen Feng said in amazement: "I can't use the Dragon Sword to be completely physical. How heavy is this guy now?"

Xun Zheng smiled slightly and said, "One hundred and ninety-nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine catties!"

Chen Feng was horrified: "In other words, the Dragon Slaying Sword is completely body, almost weighing two million catties? And if you want to control a weapon weighing two million catties calmly, the strength on your arms must be at least two million catties. Ten thousand catties are enough!"

Chu Ci looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "Master Chen Feng, you should practice some body-building exercises."

Chen Feng slowly nodded. Indeed, since he entered the Soul Condensation Realm, he has never practiced body-building exercises again.

Although the strength is constantly improving, the physical strength is not extremely powerful!

But does this mean that Chen Feng cannot be used? of course not!

Chen Feng smiled slightly, and took a deep breath. In the dantian, inside the martial arts Tianhe, the power of the little King Kong suddenly circulated, surging crazily toward his arms.

Suddenly, above Chen Feng's arms, golden light flashed, and the golden light was released slightly. It turned out that the stimulating Dragon Slayer Blade buzzed completely and let out a clear dragon chant.

Then, Chen Feng held the Dragon Slaying Knife in both hands, shouted violently, raised it high, and made three or five moves one after another.

Of course, he didn't really cut out the moves, just made a look.

But Chen Feng has also tested it out. If he uses this Dragon Slaying Knife to complete his body, he can make three moves at this stage, and there will be no strength later.

If you try your best, you may be able to play five moves, but in that case, it will cause great damage to your body!

Chen Feng muttered to himself: "After the weight of the Dragon Slaying Knife increased, it was a lot more difficult to use. I could only make three moves calmly, but the power of each move must be countless times stronger than before."

Chen Feng is very much looking forward to using the Dragon Sword to really cut out the thunder and the stars!

Then, he turned his gaze to the giant sword next to him.

At this time, Shen Yanbing looked at the giant sword, his eyes were already very hot.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Where is this sword?"

Xun Zheng didn't speak, but with a wave of his hand, the sword suddenly flew up and flew towards Shen Yanbing.

Shen Yanbing waved her hands to pick it up, but as soon as she caught the giant sword, she felt an extremely powerful and heavy force spread towards her. Shen Yanbing already had a place, but it had no effect. The power is too great.

She staggered immediately and backed away, her arms were painful like broken bones, and she didn't even have the strength to catch the giant sword.

Chen Feng sighed lightly, his figure flashed, and he came to the side of Shen Yanbing, then his arms shook with all his strength, sharing most of the giant sword's power.

Chen Feng felt the weight of this giant sword, which was about one-tenth of his own dragon sword. For himself, it was fairly easy, and for Shen Yanbing, it was very heavy, even a little too much.

He looked at Shen Yanbing with some worry, Shen Yanbing understood what Chen Feng meant, smiled slightly, and said, "Brother, don't worry!"

Then, I saw her sitting cross-legged directly, using a certain technique, and then, the surface of her body flashed with a blue rainbow-like light.

This blue rainbow-like light became more and more prosperous and stronger, and in the end, almost a layer of blue light waves formed around her body.

In the end, the blue rainbow changed from one layer to three layers, and then to another layer, the light suddenly converged, and all the rainbow fell into his body.

Shen Yanbing walked in front of Chen Feng, with his arms hard, the giant sword was actually lifted directly by her.

Then Shen Yanbing waved it a few times, which seemed quite relaxed, and Chen Feng was relieved.

Shen Yanbing smiled and said: "Brother, Master also taught me a lot of powerful exercises. Don't worry, I still have no problems with this giant sword."

Chen Feng smiled: "Then I can rest assured."

Shen Yanbing waved it a few times and looked at Xun Zheng. Before she could ask, Xun Zheng said, "Your giant sword weighs 190,000 jin, which is about 10% of your senior brother's dragon-slaying knife."

Chen Feng asked, "Master Xun Zheng, what kind of spiritual weapon is this sword?"

Xun Zheng said: "It is one level lower than yours. It is an eighth-rank spiritual weapon. Of course, it is an eighth-rank peak spiritual weapon. It belongs to the kind that can break through to the ninth-rank spiritual weapon with a little chance."

Chen Feng nodded, very satisfied with the result.

[Chapter 1517: Yongxi, get out!](#)

You know, his Dragon Slaying Sword originally had a foundation, but this sword was forged out of thin air, and it was already extremely rare to reach the eighth rank spiritual weapon.

He asked again: "Then, how many attributes does this sword have?"

"Eight-Rank Spirit Tool, logically speaking, there should be 8 attributes on it. Even if it is required to be a little stricter according to two levels and one attribute, it should be four attributes."

Chu Ci smiled and said: "Moreover, each of these four attributes should be quite powerful, but the big brother didn't do this. He just gave you eight identical attributes on this sword."

"Accumulated eight identical characteristics?" Chen Feng asked in surprise: "What attribute?"

"Two words, Feng Rui!" Xun Zheng looked very proud at this time, and he felt proud of the world. When talking about the weapons he had forged, he was full of pride.

"I gave him a full eight times of sharpness, making this sword extremely sharp now. Although he is an eighth-rank spiritual weapon, and your dragon-slaying knife is a ninth-rank spiritual weapon, it is only based on the sharpness. Say, if you two fight against each other, this sword may not be at a disadvantage!"

"Because I know that this girl has a strong temper, and her swordsmanship must be that kind of fierce and invincible, so this should be your appetite."

A smile appeared at the corner of Shen Yanbing's mouth: "I have a very good appetite, Master, thank you!"

She really has an appetite for her, she has no requirements for her own weapons, as long as it is heavy, hard, and sharp enough!

Chu Ci continued: "Little Junior Sister originally thought that this girl's style of play is going forward, so that it is easy to hurt the enemy, but also easy to hurt herself, so I plan to add a characteristic to the sword. It is the key to let him release A protective cover."

"However, the senior brother did not agree. He said that if he did this, it would be against the girl's original intention, and she would be restrained when fighting, and then there would be no more indomitable attitude."

Shen Yanbing took a deep look at Xun Zheng. This person looked dull, but in fact had a pair of extremely sharp eyes, one glance at the essence.

"I don't want to leave myself any back, if you start fighting, then you will die!" Shen Yanbing smiled.

Chen Feng glanced at her, a little helpless, he always knew that Shen Yanbing was such a temperamental girl.

Shen Yanbing suddenly looked at Chen Feng and said, "Let's give this sword a name!"

Chen Feng didn't refuse, thought for a while, and said, "You don't know how many people's blood you want to drink under your sword. You pierced it out with a single sword, and it is full of compassion and vigor. How about this sword being called the Great Compassion Sword?"

"Great Compassion Sword! Great Compassion Sword!" Shen Yanbing said the name twice, smiling and said, "Brother, I like this name very much. Let's call it Great Compassion Sword!"

Chen Feng asked Shen Yanbing to go back first, but he stayed and chatted with Xun Zheng and others.

After chatting, Chen Feng discovered that it was actually very speculative.

Chen Feng stayed here for an entire afternoon, and the relationship with the four of them was much better than before. Of course, they were not friends.

In the evening, I left, returned to the Dragon God Mansion, found Shen Yanbing, and said: "Yan Bing, I have a grievance. I have never understood that before the four great Hou Mansions, I need to completely end it."

"Zhong Yuxiu and Sister Luo's residence, you know, take care of me during this time."

Shen Yanbing nodded: "Brother, don't worry! I will move to live there."

She said treacherously: "If they are in danger, I will warn them. Once I warn, Master will know that there are people in Wuyang City that Master can't deal with?"

Chen Feng clicked on her and laughed, "You guy."

The destination of Chen Feng's trip was nothing but Yongzhou.

Three days later, Chen Feng arrived in Yongzhou City.

The scale of Yongzhou is huge, and it is on par with Qingzhou. If Chen Feng had seen a giant city of this size for the first time two years ago, he would be shocked and speechless.

But now, after seeing Wuyang City, how could he take Yongzhou in his eyes?

Chen Feng entered Yongzhou City and headed directly to the Yongzhou City Lord's Mansion, and soon he came outside the Yongzhou Prefect.

Outside the mansion gate, more than a dozen people were tall and dressed in heavy armor. They saw Chen Feng, and then several guards immediately drove forward: "This is the Prefect Mansion. Where did the untouchables dare to wander at the gate of the city lord's mansion? Don't know if this is the important place?"

They yelled at Chen Feng, and Chen Feng did not say any nonsense this time, just waved his hand.

With a bang, these guards who came to drive out insulting him were directly shocked into blood fog.

Seeing this scene, the other guards were shocked. One of them courageously shouted: "You, you, this is the prefecture. If you dare to make trouble here, Lord City Lord will never spare you!"

"In a moment, you will be killed, there is no bones left!"

Chen Feng glanced at him, and there was a slight pity in his eyes: "Do you know that if you don't say this, I won't do anything to you, after all, I am too lazy to kill you little shrimps? !"

"But since you said it, that's why you died!"

As he said, Chen Feng snapped his fingers lightly, and the guard suddenly felt his body, as if being held by a huge fist, and began to spray crazily blood out of his mouth and nose.

His body began to deform and break, turning into a mass of rotten flesh and falling to the ground.

Seeing this scene, the guards no longer dared to speak, shivering and hiding one by one.

"Who is this young man? How can there be such a strong strength?"

"Yes, he just killed our four soul-condensing masters one after another in an instant, is it possible to say that his strength has entered the Martial Sovereign Realm?"

"I have definitely entered the Martial King Realm, and it is possible that the level in the Martial King Realm is not low!"

"Looking at him like this, it is obvious that he is here to challenge Lord City Lord, even if he is of Martial Lord Realm, he is not an opponent of Lord City Lord, Lord City Lord is a triple master of Martial Lord Realm!"

When Chen Feng heard what they said, the corners of his mouth twitched slightly, and a touch of disdain was outlined.

In front of Chen Feng in the trivial martial arts realm, there is almost no chance to shoot.

Before Chen Feng came to the City Lord's Mansion, he suddenly exhaled and roared: "Yong Xi, get out!"

The voice billowed like thunder, reverberating above this Yongzhou city, not only the entire Yongzhou Taishou Mansion could hear clearly, but even the entire city, this vast voice echoed everywhere.

At this moment, I don't know how many strong people in Yongzhou City, suddenly opened his eyes, and looked over here in shock and anger.

[Chapter 1518: We will take care of him for you!](#)

Their gazes were full of misgivings. They didn't know who was so courageous that they dared to come to the door to challenge the prefect of Yongzhou, Yongxi, and they were so arrogant and arrogant, as if they wanted Just tear up Yongxi directly!

This person did not pay attention to the strong in Yongzhou City at all.

Quite a few people sneered at the corners of their mouths: "I don't know where he is, but he dared to do this, so I didn't need to do it. Wait, the prefect will crush him to pieces!"

Many people are fierce, and secretly thought: "This person dares to be so arrogant and dare to challenge the prefect. The prefect would be a bit lost in taking action."

"If I rushed to kill the prefect before he took the shot, wouldn't it be equivalent to cheating on the prefect? The prefect must be happy!"

As a result, many experts in Yongzhou city rushed to this side, wanting to kill him before the prefect.

These people really want to use Chen Feng as a stepping stone.

Chen Feng walked slowly towards the gate, and dozens of guards appeared in front of him.

The leader of the guard commanded a cold face, staring at Chen Feng, and said in a cold voice: "Young man, don't let yourself be fooled. Get out!"

He couldn't figure out Chen Feng's strength, so he didn't dare to rush into it.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, but his tone was extremely cold, but he slowly uttered two words: "Get away!"

The guard commander's face changed. He was irritated and coldly shouted: "Little boy, shamelessly! I asked you to go back for your own good!"

Chen Feng still had a smile on his face, and still spit out two words: "Get away!"

The guard leader was furious, and screamed: "You are looking for death! Brothers, kill this kid!"

With that, more than a dozen of them rushed towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng slowly shook his head, and then his figure flickered, and an afterimage was outlined, bang bang bang, more than a dozen sounds rang out.

Then Chen Feng's figure reappeared, the phantom disappeared, and the two dozen guards were all stuck in the air, motionless. The next moment, they all made a loud bang, their bodies burst directly, and a dozen people were killed. Chen Feng killed instantly.

Then, Chen Feng continued to walk deep into the mansion.

Soon, he has entered the second gate.

This time, hundreds of guards flooded up like a tide. Before they could speak, a cold smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Yo, Yongxi, you are planning to be a turtle with a shrunken head, and then let you Come down and die?"

"In this case, then, I will let you get what you want!"

As he said, his cold eyes flickered, and he rushed into these guards.

None of these guards was his one move to control the enemy, and it should even be said that even if a dozen people join hands, it is not his one move enemy.

Chen Feng took a shot, not killing a person at all, but killing a piece.

With a palm blast, more than a dozen people were shocked into powder. When they turned, their palms were cut like a knife, and all the other dozen people were cut into two!

In a flash, Chen Feng killed hundreds of people.

The rest of the guards all looked at Chen Feng with horror, with an expression of extreme horror on their faces, full of fear: "Is this man a demon? How could his strength be so powerful? "

"So many of us were easily killed by him by one-third. This person is too powerful. Who is he? Why come here to seek revenge?"

Everyone guessed!

The killing continued, and suddenly, a loud roar came from the depths of the mansion: "Stop!"

then. A figure swiftly flew towards this side, and shouted violently.

Chen Feng showed a sneer at the corner of his mouth, his figure stopped abruptly, and then smiled at the figure and said, "You are finally out!"

The visitor wore a purple robe, graceful and luxurious, it was Yongxi.

At this moment, his face was full of anger and coldness, staring at Chen Feng, his face was full of chill!

After seeing Chen Feng's appearance clearly, he raised his brows, his eyes were filled with surprise; "Chen Feng, it was you?"

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "Yong Xi, didn't you expect it? I didn't expect that I would come to my door so soon to seek revenge, right?"

Yong Xi smiled disdainfully and said: "Chen Feng, I really didn't expect it, but I don't agree with you using the word revenge, I think you are here to die!"

As he said, he let out a frantic laughter: "Chen Feng, who gave you the courage to let you come here to challenge? Do you think you will be my opponent?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "If you haven't beaten it, how do you know?"

Yong Xi let out a cold drink, and his aura increased crazily, reaching the fourth level of the Martial King Realm.

He looked at Chen Feng with an arrogant expression on his face: "Chen Feng, I can see that your strength has been greatly improved since Qingzhou's departure, but my strength has also increased to the fourth level of the Martial Sovereign Realm."

"It's just a few months. No matter how fast you improve, what level can you improve to?"

"Let me guess, are you now at the first level of the Martial King realm or the second level of the Martial King realm?"

"But in any case, you can't be my opponent, as long as I want to deal with you, I can easily crush you!"

"Yes, Lord Prefect is very accurate. If he wants to, he can definitely crush you little **** easily!" A voice suddenly came from the side, approaching quickly from far and near.

Soon, a figure appeared. This person was dressed in a green robe. In his forties, his eyes were full of flattery and flattery when he looked at Yong Xi.

Yong Xi frowned and said lightly: "Yuan Song, why are you here?"

This Yuan Song was a well-known strong man in Yongzhou City, and was already a master of the Martial King Realm. Yong Xi did not expect that he would rush over.

Yuan Song was very flattering and flattered Xiang Yongxi and said: "Master Prefect, how honorable your status is. How can you use your own hands to deal with such **** little bastards?"

"Doesn't that make you lose your identity? I will do it for you and finish this little bastard!"

Yong Xi nodded in satisfaction, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, and said: "Okay, then you can go find him and end it!"

What he said was an understatement, obviously not paying attention to Chen Feng at all.

Yuan Song rubbed his fists and walked towards Chen Feng with a grim face. He said in a cold voice, "Your name is Chen Feng, right? Just your strength, and you want to challenge the prefect? It's just like I don't know how to live or die. Destroy you!"

At this time, there were more than a dozen screams coming through the air.

Almost a dozen people shouted at the same time: "Stop!"

Soon, more than a dozen figures came here, and they all said respectfully to Yongxi: "Master Prefect, deal with this little kid, you don't need to do it, we will take care of you!"

[Chapter 1519: Let's go together](#)

With that said, these dozens of people were all rushing towards Chen Feng, as if they were afraid that Chen Feng would be killed by others if he was too late.

Yuan Song, who came first, said angrily: "I'll be here first this time."

Several other people sneered: "How about you who came first? Whoever killed this little bunny first, who deserves the credit!"

Yuan Song said: "You are really shameless!"

Those people said one after another: "We are here for the same purpose, let alone anyone!"

Chen Feng's eyes were cold and he felt very funny in his heart. He now understood that the purpose of these people was nothing more than to kill himself and to flatter himself in front of Yong Xi.

Chen Feng glanced, and a smile of disdain appeared at the corner of his mouth. The highest strength of these people was only at the first level of Martial Sovereign Realm, and the lowest strength had not even reached the Martial Sovereign Realm.

With this kind of strength, I don't know how much I can easily deal with now, but they still want to use myself as a stepping stone to success? It's ridiculous!

Yuan Song stared at them and said loudly: "I am the first to come, so this little boy is still going to come and do it!"

Among these people, his strength is considered middle and high, and he is also qualified for domineering.

Naturally, those people didn't agree, and they were rushing to step forward to attack Chen Feng!

Chen Feng suddenly smiled, looked at him and said, "You don't have to fight, let's go together!"

"What?" Hearing these words, they were stunned at the time of the argument. First, they were stunned, and then they burst into a burst of strong laughter.

"Hahahaha, did you hear what this kid said?"

"He said that we should let a dozen of us go together? Haha, this little boy is really ignorant of our strengths. Anyone can easily clean him up, but he still wants us to go together?"

"If we go together, he will be dead. If this kid is not so arrogant and ignorant. I dare not provoke Master Yong Xi!"

"Yes, yes!"

Chen Feng shook his head, and said helplessly: "I'm serious, let's go together, and I only use one hand!"

These people looked at Chen Feng with disdain on their faces, as if they were looking at a lunatic.

A smile suddenly appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and his smile was cold: "Since you are not going, then I am going to go."

As he said, his body flashed like lightning, and he fisted Yuan Song and blasted fiercely.

Body momentum, erect!

Yuan Song felt the extremely tyrannical aura, and he was shocked. The arrogance on his face disappeared, turning into panic and disbelief.

He roared: "How is it possible? How is it possible? How can your strength be so powerful that I can't stand it because of your breath alone?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Sorry, I am so strong!"

With a punch down, Yuan Song madly resisted, but his resistance was in vain. Chen Feng's fist broke his arms and imprinted on his chest, then there was a soft sneer, his upper body directly burst apart, leaving only the lower half of his body on the ground, rolling two laps motionless.

Seeing this scene, everyone around was shocked: "What? So this kid is so strong?"

"Yuan Song, who is in the first rank of Wujun realm, was killed by him with a single move?"

"Ah? Did we all underestimate his strength before?"

"Yes, it turns out that we were arrogant, not him. We all underestimated his strength, he is very powerful!"

These people were terrified and regretted that they had provoked Chen Feng, but it was too late to regret.

Chen Feng had already entered among them, with one move, killing most of them instantly.

The remaining few people, with their eyes distraught, were scared to the extreme, turned around and ran away frantically.

Chen Feng sneered: "I want to run now? Is it too late?"

His body flashed, he caught up with a few of them, cut them out with a hand knife, and directly blasted them to pieces.

So far, these dozens of Yongzhou city powerhouses who came to favor Yongxi have all been killed!

Chen Feng kept his promises and used one hand from beginning to end.

Yong Xi was also quite shocked when he saw this scene, but he could still maintain his composure, and said lightly: "You can kill them within three breaths, your strength is not bad."

"But it's a pity that you are still not my opponent. I am a four-tier master of Martial Sovereign Realm. How can you match me?"

He was still very proud, thinking that Chen Feng could not be his opponent.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Really? Then you can see clearly!"

As he said, his vigor rose up and he kept climbing.

The fourth level of the Martial King Realm, the fifth level of the Martial King Realm...they climbed to the sixth level of the Martial King Realm before stopping.

And at this time, Yong Xi was already looking like earth, and he yelled in disbelief: "How? How is it possible? You are already a Sixth Level Master of Martial Sovereign Realm?"

"In just a few months, you have actually improved six levels? Impossible, absolutely impossible!"

He even suspected that he was wrong.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "I am the sixth level of Martial Sovereign Realm, and I am improving so fast. How can you understand the promotion speed of a genius like me?"

This time, it was Chen Feng's turn to look proud, while Yong Xi was desperate and couldn't say a word. He couldn't believe what he saw before him.

"Is this true? How could there be such a rapid ascent? In less than half a year, I have increased six levels one after another?"

Chen Feng then smiled and said: "Moreover, you see that my strength is the sixth level of Martial Sovereign Realm. In fact, my combat power is already comparable to that of a master of the Martial Sovereign Realm 9th level."

Then he looked at Yong Xi, smiled and asked: "Yong Xi, do you still think I am not your opponent now?"

With that, he walked forward slowly.

When Yong Xi was frightened, Chen Feng took a step forward, and he took a step back. He no longer had the arrogance he had just now. He murmured, "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, you can't kill me!"

"I am the prefect of Yongzhou appointed by the empire. If you kill me, the court will not let you go!"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "The court can't let me go, so you don't need to worry about it, but now, I am sure that I will not let you go!"

As he said, he blasted out with a punch, covering the sky and the earth, and Yong Xi let out a scream, behind him, the martial soul of that round of Asura suddenly appeared.

Yong Xi desperately tried to use the power of Wuhun to launch a final blow to Chen Feng.

But it was in vain!

Wuhun was directly punched through by Chen Feng, and then the next moment, the screams stopped abruptly, and Chen Feng's fist banged on his head.

Yong Xi was shocked, his seven orifices bleed, and his body fell directly to the ground without his breath.

Yong Xi was directly killed by Chen Feng!

[Chapter 1520: Great Asura Martial Soul! evolution!](#)

At this time, the Yongzhou prefectural palace was in chaos. Those people were running away. Everyone knew that a powerful enemy had killed him. Even the prefecture was not his opponent.

Even those masters who came to save the prefect were killed.

Everyone was desperate, and they packed up and fled.

Therefore, at this time, there is only one living person on this square, so it is natural that Chen Feng can do anything unscrupulous!

At this time, Yong Xi's Great Asura Martial Spirit also began to shatter, gradually faded, and was about to disappear.

Naturally, Chen Feng would not allow this kind of thing to happen. He took a deep breath, and the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art worked wildly, and the powerful suction came, and those martial arts fragments were directly sucked into the dantian by him.

Swish, all these fragments entered the spring breeze dantian.

Then, the inner alchemy seemed to feel the breath of the great asura martial soul, and took the initiative to come to the side of the great asura martial soul. In the inner alchemy, green and full of vitality came out of strength, which belonged to the strength of the Azure Dragon martial soul.

Moisturized by these vigorous powers, those fragments have actually become condensed again, become real and clear, and suddenly become real from the illusion just now.

Then, there was an invisible attraction between these fragments, with a bang, it was directly restored to the appearance of a complete Great Asura Martial Spirit!

This is the second great asura martial spirit in Chen Feng's dantian. It turned out that Chen Feng had a great asura image. Later, this great asura image was transformed into a great asura spirit, and helped Chen Feng transform a lot of The power of Little King Kong.

Now, this great Asura martial arts spirit is suspended above Chen Feng's martial arts Tianhe.

That great Asura statue, from the beginning of the martial arts Tianhe, went all the way to the end of the martial arts Tianhe, wherever the Great Asura statue went, all the martial arts gods were transformed into the power of the little King Kong.

At this time, the Great Asura Martial Spirit was at the end of the river, his eyes slightly closed, as the river undulated, like an old monk entering concentration, his expression was quite calm.

And just when those fragments condensed into another Great Asura Martial Spirit, the original Great Asura Martial Spirit suddenly opened its eyes, and the gaze was dazzling!

Then, he actually sat up and stepped forward.

In this step, he crossed the seemingly infinite distance and came directly to the side of the newly-appearing Great Asura Martial Spirit.

The two great Asura martial spirits met, and the great Asura martial spirit transformed from the original Great Asura's Phenomenon was larger, reaching more than 150 meters.

But the newly appeared big Asura Martial Spirit was only a hundred meters high. After the two met, they were shocked at first, and then showed an extremely fierce look on their faces.

He stared at his fellow clan with sordid expression, wishing to tear it apart.

Chen Feng couldn't help being stunned, but then he wanted to understand that Big Asura was originally a very cruel, cruel and combative race. At this time, when the two powers are competing, naturally no one will show weakness, but they want to kill the other. .

While Chen Feng was watching, suddenly, two great Asura martial arts fought together.

They didn't use any other moves, they just used the purest body to fight, and their bodies slammed together, splashing countless flesh and blood.

The fight between the two was soon resolved.

The larger Asura Martial Spirit quickly gained the upper hand. Finally, with a sharp roar, two huge claws clasped the shoulders of the other Great Asura Martial Spirit, and then with a fierce force, he was directly attacked. Torn in half.

Then, I rubbed the two petals, stuffed them directly into my mouth, and started chewing.

The blood poured out wildly, dripping down!

His mouth instantly became incredibly big, very hideous and ugly, he actually swallowed this big Asura Martial Spirit who was only slightly smaller than him.

Then, Chen Feng saw that the surface of his body was flashing red, and the muscles were already very strong. At this time, the muscles were bulging, as if they were about to explode.

Every green vein and blood vessel appeared, and then the red light suddenly contracted, and its muscles suddenly swelled in a large circle. The surface of the body was actually cracked, revealing the blood-red flesh and white bones inside.

Its bones changed suddenly, from white to faint cyan, and it grew crazily, although the growth of the bones pierced his body, making him seem to suffer great pain.

Just above Chen Feng's Tianhe, he clenched his fists and yelled at the sky.

In the next instant, its bones no longer grow, and the flesh and blood cling to it and grow continuously, covering all the bones in a blink of an eye.

But in just a dozen breaths, it has regained its original appearance, but its body size has become larger. It is a full 200 meters tall, and it is more burly and majestic, and its muscles seem to burst. same.

The aura on his body is much stronger than before.

Chen Feng sighed softly: "It turns out that these great Asura martial arts are so intolerant of each other. They swallow each other, it seems that they can only accommodate one."

"This kind of martial spirit is really ferocious and ferocious!"

Chen Feng suddenly thought of the wind like fire. The spirit of the wind like fire is also the great Asura spirit, but his great Asura spirit is obviously countless times stronger than Yongxi's.

The great Asura martial arts soul in Chen Feng's dantian seemed to feel the thoughts in Chen Feng's heart. He raised his head directly, his eyes were cold, full of killing, and at the same time full of greed.

His eyes seemed to be able to penetrate the dantian, and Chen Feng, its owner, couldn't help but shudder, and his heart trembled.

"This great Asura Martial Spirit is really evil, and the look in his eyes is too scary!"

A sense of greed suddenly appeared in Chen Feng's heart, and he wished to return to Wuyang City now, slaying the wind like fire and devouring his great Asura spirit.

He was shocked in his heart suddenly, knowing that this kind of thought, this kind of desire, originated from his great Asura spirit.

At the same time, there was also an extremely cold and indifferent killing mood. Chen Feng's eyes were a little red, but the Qingmu Inner Alchemy trembled at this time, and a breath of life poured into Chen Feng's body.

Chen Feng suddenly shivered, and he woke up, he was still a little afraid.

"This great Asura Martial Spirit can affect my mind, and I absolutely cannot be controlled by it! I must be careful!"

Chen Feng immediately began to suppress the Great Asura Martial Spirit, but the Great Asura Martial Spirit did not resist, and soon sat cross-legged at the end of Chen Feng's martial art Tianhe, bathed in the light of the power of King Kong, and there was no more movement.