

Peerless 171

[Chapter 171: Revenge for this!](#)

Chen Feng's golden and broken jade fingers did not block the third big arrow, only slightly changed the direction of the big arrow.

The big arrow that was originally shot at Chen Feng's heart pierced Chen Feng's left shoulder fiercely.

Easily tore through Chen Feng's body guard qi, tore his tyrannical body, and penetrated through his back.

The arrow was extremely powerful, and Chen Feng was taken directly into the lake.

Lu Yuxuan frowned and said to herself: "Already dead?"

She did not dare to act rashly, for fear that Chen Feng would not die and be close by him.

Chen Feng suddenly jumped up from the lake, grabbed the two black big arrows that fell on the ground, turned and jumped into the lake, leaving only a word.

"Lu Yuxuan, right? Chen Feng dare not forget what happened today. I will definitely pay it back in the future!"

"You bastard!" The girl's pretty face flushed, distressed.

That is the long arrow she made with the finest tungsten iron, and its hardness is five times that of steel!

A total of only ten were built, and now Chen Feng has taken four of them, which is extremely distressing.

"call....."

Chen Feng peeked out of the pool and climbed to the shore, taking a long breath of relief.

Lu Yuxuan's face flashed in front of him.

"Lu Yuxuan, she should already have the strength of the Divine Door Realm."

"If I hadn't retreated fast enough just now, I'm afraid I would have been pierced by an arrow."

"There is still a certain gap in my strength compared to her. The most important thing is that I can't get closer. If I stay this far away, I will be shot alive by her! No suspense! I was lucky just now. Run away quickly, otherwise, I will definitely be unable to stop a few more arrows."

"Unless I use dragon blood to transform, but when the dragon blood transforms, it doesn't work. I don't know how to turn it on."

Thinking of the scene just now, Chen Feng still has lingering fears.

"Her arrow technique is extremely powerful, almost equivalent to the full blow of a powerhouse with more than five acupoints in the first floor of the Gods, if it weren't for me."

"I am good at close combat, and in the Divine Gate Realm, although the qi can break out of the body, it cannot be too far away. I have no offensive means that can reach hundreds of meters away. In fact, the entire Divine Gate Realm is very There are few such martial arts."

"But she uses a bow and arrow, but she can attack a very long distance. At this point, he has a big advantage. If I fight in close combat, I am sure, I will kill her easily."

Chen Feng's eyes were cold: "Nei Zong is really cold and cruel, and the weak is strong. She is also a Nei Zong disciple, but she mercilessly kills me!"

"Lu Yuxuan, right? I've written down this grudge!"

"If you want to beat her, first, you have to get closer, and second, you have to get rid of the lock. This requires a very strong footwork, but the footwork is very rare and rare. And I now have a lot of martial arts. It's not bad, let's practice these first!"

...

After making up his mind, Chen Feng left here.

It was only a mountain away from the big lake where Lu Yuxuan was practicing, and it was easy to find here.

In order to avoid leaving marks, Chen Feng didn't even pull off the big arrow on his shoulder.

Sure enough, not long after Chen Feng left, a figure floating like an immortal fell from the cliff.

It was Lu Yuxuan.

She circled the deep pool and whispered to herself: "There are traces of someone staying here, but they have already left, leaving no trace."

She didn't notice Chen Feng's whereabouts, and stomped her foot fiercely, and said in hatred: "Any thief, don't let me catch you!"

...

"vomit....."

Chen Feng opened his eyes and leaned over, spouting out a mouthful of blood mixed with blood clots.

After vomiting blood, Chen Feng felt the feeling of boredom in his chest, which relieved a lot.

At this time, it was already late at night.

In the battle with Lu Yuxuan, Chen Feng not only suffered trauma, but also suffered internal shocks.

He has adjusted his breath for several hours and healed his injuries, and finally vomited the blood. At this time, the index finger of his right hand had begun to slowly heal, the big arrow on his shoulder was also pulled out, and the wound was scarred.

Chen Feng's body was transformed by dragon blood, and his recovery ability was amazing. Even without wound medicine, the wound healed quickly.

"If I practice the Golden Body Judgment as soon as possible, and forge my flesh and build a golden body, this arrow should not be pierced."

"Not only the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Art, Hun Yuan Yi Qigong, Golden Hole Fragmented Jade Fingers, Golden Body Jue, Thunderbolt Sword, these martial arts, I have to practice these martial arts well."

Chen Feng sighed: "Oh, time is not enough!"

Then speed up the progress and rush forward!

Anyway, my practice is to move forward courageously and without shrinking!

...

With a long roar, Chen Feng jumped several feet high, and the wooden knife in his hand instantly chopped out six knives.

The sword energy is vertical and horizontal, although Chen Feng used a wooden knife, but under the support of his powerful Gang Qi, the blood red sword energy still broke through the air, splitting a huge rock a few meters away into seven pieces.

The cuts are neat and smooth, as if they were polished by a craftsman.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he whispered softly: "The first style of the Thunder Tyrant Sword is finally done."

[Chapter 172: Man in black](#)

Thunder Ba knife is divided into three moves. Each trick is divided into three realms: first glimpse of the doorway, small success, and great success.

The first move is Kuang Lei Slash!

After Kuang Lei Zhan reached the level of the 'first glimpse of the doorway', it was able to cut three knives in an instant, one more powerful than one, and one more powerful than one.

And if it is Dacheng, you can cut out nine knives!

Chen Feng threw the wooden knife aside, took a deep breath, and then began to practice the golden and broken fingers.

The gold on the index finger of the right hand is much stronger than it was at the beginning, and the color has become golden. Before, it was just pale gold!

This shows that Chen Feng's golden and jade fingers have greatly improved.

The index finger of his right hand burst out, and a one-foot-long golden qi appeared at the tip of the finger, extremely sharp. Chen Feng pointed out, and the golden qi hit the cliff three meters away.

On the stone wall, a deep hole with the thickness of a finger suddenly appeared.

"My current golden hole and broken jade fingers are in the golden stage, and the fingers are condensed into a golden color. They can shoot the golden qi up three meters away. When the color gets deeper and deeper, the qi can be farther away from the body!"

This is already the fifth day since Chen Feng met Lu Yuxuan.

That night, he went deep into the Aomori Mountains and found a very secret place to practice knives. This is on a platform protruding from the cliff. There are cliffs of ten thousand feet above and below, which are very hidden.

There is a mountain spring next to it for drinking and bathing.

Chen Feng hunted and killed a monster, and then he meditated here for two days.

In the daytime, he practiced Thunder Tyrant's sword and hole gold and broken jade fingers, while at night, he went out to hunt monsters, **** the essence and blood, refining it into blood-red qi, and condense the cyclone in the Dadunqiao cave.

Chen Feng went out and wandered around, and with a finger casually, he pierced a giant wolf at the Ninth Layer of the Acquired Peak and pierced his head and sucked blood. Then he hunted down a few more and waited until the feeling of fullness appeared before returning to the cliff platform.

The blood-red Gang Qi entered the Dadunqiao Acupoint, completing the ninth cyclone that had taken shape.

Nine blood-red cyclones revolved together, generating mysterious power. This force gushes from Dadunqiao point, and along with the liver meridian of Foot Jueyin, it comes to the second orifice point on the meridian: Xingjianqiao point.

The acupoint between the lines was cleaned, and the blood-red Gang Qi in Chen Feng's body directly condensed into two acupoints in the acupoint between the lines!

Chen Feng was shocked, and a faint light emerged.

He opened his eyes and smiled at the corners of his mouth.

He clearly felt that the total amount of qi in his body had increased by at least one layer, becoming more vigorous and condensed.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly moved his ears.

He faintly heard screams for help and the sound of weapons colliding.

Chen Feng was very surprised.

Here, it can be said that it is in the middle of the Aomori Mountains, and not far ahead is the mysterious and unpredictable depths of the Aomori Mountains where ferocious beasts are infested. It is very dangerous. And it was late at night, why would anyone fight here?

Chen Feng listened and found that the sound seemed to be coming from under the cliff.

He moved in his heart and decided to take a look.

On the cliff, there are many huge wild vines. I don't know how many years they have grown here. They are extremely huge, strong, and very strong.

Chen Feng followed the wild vine and quickly slipped down.

The night was silent, the more you climbed down, the more clear the clash of swords and the screams, and also covered the sound of Chen Feng slipping down the wild vine.

Soon, Chen Feng slid one kilometer, and reached the ground after another thirty meters.

Under the moonlight, Chen Feng was able to see the following situation clearly.

It turned out to be five men in black besieging a man. The man was covered in blood and couldn't see his appearance, but he should be young, in his twenties.

Chen Feng frowned, because he saw that the man under siege was actually dressed as a disciple of Qian Yuanzong.

The young man was wounded in many places, and his body was covered in blood completely falling down the wind. He was holding a weapon like a long knife in his hand, constantly waving, and howling desperately before the beast was hunted.

The five men in black formed an encircled circle, calmly approaching the middle, as if playing with him, from time to time they gave out a burst of triumphant laughter.

They were obviously relaxed, and they had obviously regarded this young man as something in their pockets.

"You run, run again!" A joking voice sounded: "You can run quite well?"

His voice suddenly became fierce and scorching: "You little beast, you ran for two thousand miles in three days, causing our brothers to track them for thousands of miles, and we tried our best to catch up with you here! You know this way, how many of your brothers? Have you suffered so much and suffered so much?"

"I stole my master's treasure and want to run?"

The voice of the man in black next to him was light and fluttering, full of triumph: "Slave, do you want to run back to Qianyuanzong? Haha, now Qianyuanzong is still dozens of miles away from you. Are you running? You are running. As long as you run in, our brothers can't do what about you! Haha, I'm so scared!"

"Okay, shut up."

A hoarse and low voice sounded, this person should be their leader.

[Chapter 173: Waste knife](#)

As soon as he spoke, the others stopped talking.

The leading man in black walked forward and said solemnly: "You can't run anymore. As long as you hand over the knife in your hand, I'll give you a happy one."

Chen Feng's eyes narrowed, and it seemed that what the two parties were fighting over turned out to be the knife.

The young man gave a stern laugh and let out a desperate laugh: "I handed over the knife. Isn't it inevitable to die? For this knife, I planned for three years and lurked for three years, doing three years for your master. To get his trust."

"I even don't hesitate to give your master the little junior girl who loves me the most as a concubine, so that he completely treats me like a confidant! Finally, I managed to steal this knife!"

He was smiling, but his smile was miserable.

"In my plan, I can leave calmly and wait until I return to Qian Yuanzong before you can find out, but at that time, I was helpless!"

"But who knows, who knows... the bitch, the little junior sister, went out of the way, and found out to your master, forcing me to start early! Bitch, it doesn't matter if you die, why bother me?"

He yelled to the sky, his voice full of anger and unwillingness: "God, why are you so unfair to me?"

"I have a deep and **** vengeance. I accidentally learned that the sword is mysterious, and if I get the sword, I can get no inheritance! In order to revenge, in order to strengthen my strength, I painstakingly planned and finally succeeded. I did not expect it, but fell short! God, why are you? in this way?"

When Chen Feng heard this, he felt a trace of contempt in his heart, and cursed in his heart: "Deserve it!"

This young man is really widowed and fortunate to have reached the limit. In order to achieve his goal, he will use any means to sacrifice even those who love him.

This kind of person may become a hero, but he definitely cannot become a hero, and Chen Feng despises this kind of person very much.

A man who stands upright, can't even protect the one he likes, so he can kill himself.

"With a knife, you want to have no inheritance? Think too much! Martial arts practice, talent is the most fundamental!"

Chen Feng sneered in his heart.

The leader of the man in black said coldly: "The knife has been in the master's study for ten years. Can you see that the master has gotten something wrong?"

This sentence completely broke the young man, he let out a stern cry, and even took the initiative to kill the man in black.

The two sides fought together.

Chen Feng couldn't help but sigh in his heart, extremely surprised.

Chen Feng could see clearly that this young man was just a first-time cultivator who had just entered the first building in the Divine Sect Realm, and the leader of the man in black was obviously stronger than

him and should be the first in the Divine Sect Realm. The characters in the middle of the heavy building opened six to seven acupuncture points.

But when the young man was really desperate, the leader in black was very jealous and kept evasive.

"No!" Chen Feng said interruptedly: "It is not this person that he avoided, but the knife in his hand!"

At this moment, Dingding made a few slight noises, and the weapons in the hands of two men in black had been broken into two pieces, which were obviously cut off.

This knife looks extremely sharp, cutting iron like mud.

However, the leader of the man in black was clearly prepared, and two knives appeared out of thin air in his hands and threw them to the two men.

Obviously, he has something similar to a mustard bag.

After all, the strength gap between the two sides was huge, and the young man quickly added a few wounds to his body, faltering, and couldn't hold it up.

The leader of the man in black coldly shouted: "Quick battle and quick decision, after taking the sword and killing people, leave quickly, here is too close to Qian Yuanzong, the night is long and dreamy."

"It's late!" At this moment, a voice suddenly came from above the head, and the man in black looked up and saw a fifteen or six-year-old handsome boy looking down at them.

"You take the sword and kill the traitor, I'll kill this kid!" The leader of the man in black was extremely decisive and ordered loudly.

Then he screamed, rushed towards Chen Feng volley, and cut his head with a long knife in his hand, with a terrifying momentum.

"Look at who killed who!" Chen Feng smiled slightly, and the wooden knife in his hand slashed down fiercely. The first form of the Thunder Tyrant's sword, 'Crazy Thunder Slash', slashed out with a single knife, and there was a slight thunder in the distance.

Chen Feng split three times in an instant!

Gang Qi burst out of the air, forming three sword auras, roaring like thunder!

"Haha, look, that little bunny used a wooden knife!"

"I don't know how to live or die, the boss is in the Dark Iron City, and he is also a famous swordsman. He even dared to use a wooden knife, really looking for death!"

...

The people in black laughed.

But soon, their smiles condensed on their faces.

Chen Feng split three knives in an instant, and the first sword aura smashed the sword aura of the black man's leader. The second sword aura flew the long sword that the black-clothed leader had resisted.

And the third sword aura slashed in an extremely fierce volley, and the leader in black had nowhere to hide!

With a scream, he was cut directly in the waist! The two bodies fell heavily on the ground, sprinkling countless blood.

"How is it possible? The boss is a strong man who opened six holes in the first building! He was killed by this kid!"

[Chapter 174: En will revenge!](#)

"Run separately! Go back and report to the master!"

The people in black saw the opportunity very quickly, and immediately separated and fled, quickly.

But no matter how fast, how can it be faster than Chen Feng's knife?

Chen Feng laughed loudly, all the blood-red cyclones in the acupoints in his body swiftly revolved, slashing with all his strength, and the man in black who ran the farthest and fastest was directly beheaded by the thunderous sword, and his head flew far away.

Chen Feng cut several knives in succession, splitting the other two men in black into several segments.

The last man in black was cut off by Chen Feng, unable to run.

Chen Feng walked up to him and asked in a cold voice, "Who are you and what is your origin? Who is the master in your mouth? What is the origin of the knife?"

Chen Feng asked a series of questions.

The man in black suddenly showed a weird hideous look on his face, staring at Chen Feng, with a bitter resentment in his eyes, he shouted: "The master will avenge us!"

Chen Feng cried secretly, but it was still too late.

The man in black crushed an object in his right hand and made a slight crisp sound. At the same time, he bit the poisoned sac and died instantly after taking the poison. The toxicity was so severe that his entire face turned black.

Chen Feng opened the palm of his right hand with a wooden knife and found that what he was holding in his hand was a white jade symbol, which was already broken in two at this time.

"Spoiler..."

Chen Feng took a deep breath and knew in his heart that he was afraid that he was in serious trouble.

...

Thousands of miles away.

A continuous stretch of mansions, covering a huge area, with extraordinary momentum.

In the mansion, one is the uppermost floor of a pavilion that rises into the sky one after another. The space of hundreds of meters is empty, with only the handsome middle-aged man in black sitting cross-legged. There was a sword across his knee.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes, and a picture appeared out of thin air in front of him.

It was the scene of Chen Feng killing the man in black, and finally, the scene was fixed on Chen Feng's face.

"Did you fail?" The man in black smiled lowly: "What a funny little guy, it seems that he is fifteen or six years old, but he can easily kill No. 178, he is a young hero!"

"Unfortunately, if you provoke me, you are doomed to die..."

The man in black has a faint voice.

"I'm Li Liu, I have been in the Nei Sect for three years. I don't know the name of this senior brother Gao?"

At this moment, a voice suddenly came from behind him.

Chen Feng turned his head and saw that the young man had regained his sobriety. At this time, he was looking at him flatteringly, but he was seriously guarded.

Seeing Chen Feng's strength, he beheaded five people in black, thinking that he was a senior brother who was older than himself, and spoke very politely.

Chen Feng's strength shocked him, and he was flattering.

After all, they are from the same school, and the other person has a very good attitude, Chen Feng said lightly: "My name is Chen Feng..."

With that, he walked to the corpse of the leader in black, bent down, and searched for the objects on the corpse.

At this moment, he suddenly felt like he was being stared at by a poisonous snake, and his back heart seemed to be stabbed by a needle.

Chen Feng's heart made a great alarm and immediately urged the qi protection.

There was a sharp pain in his back, Chen Feng let out a low growl, and suddenly turned his head, only to see Li Liu's eyes red, stab him crazy with a knife.

The tip of the knife has broken into the body, although it is not deep, it brings a great sense of crisis to Chen Feng.

This knife is very dangerous and must not be pierced!

Chen Feng was frightened and said, "You will avenge your gratitude and attack me!"

"There is a great opportunity in this magic weapon. There is no inheritance. If you see it, I will definitely not let you or! This inheritance belongs to me only!"

Li Liu yelled frantically.

"Crazy, you are crazy." Chen Feng shook his head, sighed, and hit Li Liu's chest with a fist, directly breaking the tendons he had hit. The knife couldn't hold it, and he flew out.

Chen Feng quickly drew the knife out, the wound was not deep and it was not a serious problem.

The knife in the hand is about four feet long and the palm is wide, which is considered a long knife. It looks very inconspicuous, with rust on it and many holes. It looks no different from a common decayed waste knife.

It is hard to believe that this knife cuts iron like mud.

Chen Feng didn't have time to look at it. He walked slowly to Li Liu. Li Liu looked at him in horror, and said in horror: "Don't kill me, don't kill me, we are all Qianyuanzong disciples, we have the same kind of love... I know many things, I can tell you, don't kill me, I am very useful..."

He can hide for three years in order to steal treasures.

He can sacrifice his love in order to steal treasures.

For...

These people have deep scheming and fierce attacks. Since they have already had a grudge, they must not stay!

kill!

Only this word emerged in Chen Feng's heart.

With a slash, the first two paragraphs of the body.

Li Liu's face also had an expression of disbelief. He didn't expect that Chen Feng would kill as soon as he said, and he would not be tempted by what he said.

"Your mind is too deep, I'm afraid you will be calculated to death. Things are too good, you must have a life flower." Chen Feng exhaled, staring at Li Liu's body, and said lightly.

Then he quickly searched the body, and sure enough, a mustard bag was found on the leader of the man in black.

[Chapter 175: Tyrannical](#)

Chen Feng didn't have time to see what was inside, and quickly but meticulously collected everyone's corpses, put all the valuable things in the mustard bag, and then left quickly.

There is no need to deal with the corpse, such a heavy smell of blood will attract the murderous beasts and completely swallow the corpses of several people.

Back at the place of cultivation, Chen Feng washed away the blood in Quan's eyes and changed into a clean and tidy green robe.

He began to organize today's harvest.

A dusty mustard bag looked very inconspicuous, but after opening it, Chen Feng found that the space inside the mustard bag was very huge. It was three meters long, three meters wide, and two meters high, which was much larger than his original mustard bag. Up.

Chen Feng nodded in satisfaction, showing a smile.

This is the harvest he values most. He is practicing outside now, hunting monsters, and gaining a lot. But many times, the mustard bag is full and cannot be carried, so I have to reluctantly discard most of it and only take the most valuable.

Chen Feng has been distressed for this, and now finally has a solution.

The mustard bag was filled with middle-grade spirit stones, and Chen Feng counted it. There were at least seven or eight thousand yuan.

This is a huge sum of money.

"Haha, I have made a fortune now." Chen Feng said with a smile to himself: "The medicinal crystal nuclei obtained from Zhushan Fortune Land must be used for other purposes. These middle-grade spirit stones can be used as expenses or distributed. Junior brothers and sisters practice and absorb. With spar absorption, the speed of cultivation will be much faster."

In the mustard bag, in addition to these middle-grade spirit stones, there was also a piece of animal skin, one foot in radius, which looked like it had been burnt, and it was broken and Chen Feng did not know what it was.

I just faintly felt that this thing was very terrifying, exuding an extremely light but extremely terrifying pressure.

Chen Feng hurriedly put down the animal skin, not daring to look again.

In addition, there is a piece of paper in the mustard bag with a few words written on it: Go west, kill!

The ink was dripping, and seeing this word made people feel like killing intent was coming, and Chen Feng couldn't help but have some breathing difficulties.

He was shocked.

Presumably, this is what the 'master' in the black-clothed population wrote, and pointed them in the direction of tracking, but he didn't know why, he didn't chase him.

The cultivation base of this 'master' is really terrifying, and a few words make people feel the pressure of horror.

The other people in black didn't find anything, but found a waist card each.

On the waist plate made of pure copper, there are four small characters written on it: Jiange Courtyard. Below is the number marked. The black-clothed leader's waist card says 178. Obviously, in the Jiange courtyard, he is number 178. It's just that I don't know how this is ranked. If you rank according to the strength, then the strength of the Jiange House is too terrifying.

The leader of the man in black is the strongest person with six orifices in the first floor of the gods.

Behind the bronze medal is a sharp sword! The light was so bright and brilliant, Chen Feng felt burnt just by looking at it.

He threw the bronze medal into the mustard bag.

Chen Feng found a cheat book on Li Liu.

"This is Chixia Kungfu! One of the twelve great cultivation practices in the Divine Sect Realm of Qianyuan Sect.

After reading the secret book in Chen Feng's hand carefully, he understood.

At this time, there was a roar of beasts from below, and a meaningful expression appeared on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

Obviously, those people have been swallowed up by the monsters.

Chen Feng put all these things in his mustard bag, and then looked at the sword carefully.

The sword body was decayed, and it looked like a waste knife about to rot, and there was no strong momentum fluctuation from it. Chen Feng took a stainless steel knife in his hand and put it on gently. With a light sneer, the stainless steel knife was easily cut off, just like cutting tofu.

Chen Feng said anxiously: "Even though it is sharp, I dare not use it casually. There are holes on the knife. What if you hit someone and get crushed directly?"

After watching for a long time, Chen Feng did not find any clues from above.

Chen Feng didn't want to waste time on this kind of thing, put the waste knife into his original mustard bag.

He decided that he must practice the golden body first now!

He is still too weak to resist and will be injured at every turn. If there are only one or two enemies, it is okay. If he faces many enemies and cannot heal his injuries in time, it is very dangerous.

Although Chen Feng's body had been transformed by dragon blood, he had not specially practiced the body exercise technique after all.

Therefore, the top priority, he thinks it is to practice the golden body.

Chen Feng took out the golden body judging secret book and carefully comprehended it.

After watching for a long time, a wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: this King Kong Gate's unique schooling is very impressive.

The full name of Jinshenjue is "Vajra Indestructible Body". When you practice it to the extreme, you can cast your body into the 'Vajra Immortal Body'.

With physical strength alone, you can move mountains and fill the sea, and give birth to demon-level monsters.

Extremely terrible.

It is said that this technique was created by an ancient great power, and even once was a great school that suppressed the heavens and dominated the mainland.

[Chapter 176: Forging Pavilion](#)

But that was all a million years ago, and the huge school that could suppress the heavens has been dissipated in the smoke and dust, but this technique has been passed down.

However, the exercises have long since been scattered, leaving only the fragments of the first level, somehow obtained by the Vajra Gate.

And the ancestor of the Vajra Gate also realized the various martial arts of the Vajra Gate from this practice, and created the foundation of the Vajra School for thousands of years.

The Golden Body Jue is just the first layer of the Immortal Diamond Body.

Since it is only a fragment, the golden body has never set a level, but according to Chen Feng's estimation, if the golden body can be practiced to a very high level, it can even be comparable to the mysterious martial arts!

very horrible.

There are a total of nine Jinshenjue.

Chen Feng took a closer look, and said that the practice method of Jinshenjue was simple and very simple, but difficult, very difficult.

The Jinshenjue practice only requires two steps.

In the first step, the medicine is boiled to prepare a liquid medicine, and then the body is forged with the medicine. This is the most important step and the core step.

The second step is the practice after body forging.

Generally speaking, drug forging is the most important thing. As long as the drug forging is completed, the second step will be a matter of course without any problems.

However, the problem lies here.

Because the amount of medicine needed for body exercise is very large, and it is very cherished. It takes a lot of resources to acquire all those drugs.

Therefore, the rare medicines Chen Feng obtained in Zhushan Fudi were not willing to use them, because he wanted to practice the golden body jue.

Regarding the first level of the Golden Body Art formula, the description in the cheat sheet is: For those with high talent, the first level of cultivation takes three to five months. If the talent is average, the first level of cultivation takes one to two years.

Chen Feng didn't know how long he needed, but after half a month, he was competing with Zhao Hu.

Zhao Hu, although he is considered poor among the disciples of his predecessors, after all, he is also a real powerhouse of the gods, and three months later, it will be the newcomer rankings, among which

there are countless masters, mysterious, and Chen Feng is already There is no time to waste, you must practice every minute and every second.

Thinking of this, he no longer delayed, and immediately left the back mountain.

After leaving Houshan, Chen Feng did not immediately return to the inner sect. Instead, he went to the outer sect first, and found Master Han Cong Han, and retrieved the skin, bones and other items from the red dragonfly from him.

The fish skin and bones are very huge, grouped together, just like a small mountain. Fortunately, Chen Feng has been forged by dragon blood and has infinite strength. Only then can he carry the fish skin and bones weighing tens of thousands of catties, step by step from the outer sect. Walk back to Nei Zongzhong.

It took almost a morning and walked back. At noon, there were not a few people in the Nei Zong, and the disciples were hiding in the dormitory for cultivation.

Occasionally one or two people passed by Chen Feng and saw him look like this, their eyes were filled with surprise and amazement.

Soon, Chen Feng arrived at the commercial area. There is a commercial area in the Waizong, and naturally there are also in the inner Zong. It is not as prosperous as the commercial area of the Waizong. There are much fewer shops, but the things inside are more high-end, more refined, and graded. higher.

At noon, few people came to buy things, the street was empty, and the shopkeepers in the store were dozing off boredly.

Chen Feng's arrival, like a small stone thrown into a calm lake, instantly caused waves.

Many people stood at the entrance of the store and looked at this young man carrying a huge object like a hill. There were already many knowledgeable people who recognized the Red Jiao, the beast at the peak of the first building in the Divine Sect realm.

But this did not surprise them too much. In the inner sect, after all, the strength level is higher, and the disciples who enter the inner sect, as long as the talent is not particularly bad, can basically enter the gods within a year or two. No one has seen the monsters of the Divine Gate realm, and even higher levels of monsters, that appeared in this commercial area, but they were still very surprised.

The reason for the astonishment was that Chen Feng was so young that he looked like a fifteen or sixteen-year-old.

He was only fifteen or sixteen years old, and he was able to hunt down the red scorpion. This is the monster beast at the peak of the first building of the gods, equivalent to the warrior of the second peak of the gods!

This young man should be very powerful. Judging from his young age, he should be extremely talented, and he is very likely to be a descendant of a family with a family history.

People are talking about it.

Some were not convinced, and argued: "Perhaps they were picked up on the road of shit."

Everyone talked a lot, and they were very curious about Chen Feng.

Soon, Chen Feng came to a pavilion. The pavilion was five stories tall and majestic. Three characters were written on the door plaque: Forging Tian Pavilion.

Seeing these three words, a smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "It's such a big tone, forging the Tiange, can even God forge it?"

However, Chen Feng knew that although the name of this store was a bit exaggerated, it was not purely bragging.

He once heard Master Yan Qingyu say that Forging Tian Pavilion is the best shop for forging weapons in the entire Nei Zong. Back then, Yan Qingyu had a weapon that cut iron like mud, and he bought it from this shop.

[Chapter 177: 50,000 Middle Grade Spirit Stone](#)

Chen Feng came here to buy a tripod.

To practice the Golden Body Jue, the first step is to use all kinds of exotic flowers and weeds, heaven and earth treasures, boil the liquid medicine, and then soak in the liquid medicine.

Seeing Chen Feng coming in to his store, a few guys greeted him immediately, with a smile on his face, and asked, "My son, are you going to come to my store to sell these goods?"

Their eyes stared at the skin and bones of the Red Jiao, with excitement flashing in their eyes. The skin and bones of the Red Jiao were not very common even on this street. They should be said to be very precious items. Can make such a sum, the commission will be a lot.

Chen Feng didn't want to sell it in his house. After all, his house is not a specialized pharmacy, but after another thought, he said, "I'm here to buy something. Of course, if your price is right, this Chi Jiao The skin and bones can also be bought for you."

"okay....."

Xiao Er hurriedly bowed, responded flatly, and rushed into the store.

Soon, a middle-aged man in his forties who looked like a shopkeeper came out and asked Chen Feng with a smile, "My son, do you want to sell things?"

Chen Feng pointed to a lot of things on the ground, and said: "Look at it for yourself and give a price."

The shopkeeper smiled, and said to Chen Feng: "Please wait for a while."

As he said, he walked around the pile of things on the ground, and looked carefully, his eyes brightened as he watched.

He said in a loud voice: "The incision is complete, there is only one. It should be the whole skin after killing this dragon. The skin is over 95% complete and it is top grade. Red dragon skin It is a hundred meters long and six meters wide. The bones are very complete, lustrous like jade, and are also top-grade. Judging from the age of the bones, this late delivery has grown for at least three hundred years."

After the shopkeeper finished speaking, Chen Feng nodded slightly. The shopkeeper was telling the truth and did not deliberately belittle it.

The shopkeeper smiled apologetically at Chen Feng, and said, "This young man, the skin and bones of this red dragon are of high quality, and the price is high. Such a big deal cannot be the owner of a small business, so please Wait, I will bring down my young boss."

After that, Deng Deng boarded the second floor, and soon, a young white-robed man followed him.

Seeing the young man in the white robe, Chen Feng felt a little familiar, but the young man in the white robe saw Chen Feng, his eyes lit up, he strode forward, and said with a smile: "Brother Chen, it was you, I said, who is so big He can actually kill the Red Jiao. But since it is Senior Brother Chen, it is not surprising."

When he said this, Chen Feng remembered who had come.

This is also one of the new disciples who entered the inner sect this year. It seems that he is ranked more than 70 on the rookie list. The talent is not too prominent, but it is not bad. It seems to be Sun Hua.

But I didn't expect that he turned out to be the young master of the Forging Heaven Pavilion, and his background was considered prominent.

Sun Hua stretched out his hand and said, "Brother Chen, please talk inside."

Entering the living room, sitting separately, the maid served tea, the middle-aged shopkeeper said a few words in Sun Hua's ear, Sun Hua looked solemn, and said to Chen Feng: "Brother Chen, I'll quote you a price, you think it is appropriate or inappropriate. "

Chen Feng nodded slightly without speaking.

Sun Hua said, "The skin and bones of the Red Jiao, I will give you 50,000 middle-grade spirit stones. What do you think of the price?"

50,000 middle-grade spirit stones? This is a huge sum of money.

Chen Feng pondered for a moment, feeling that the price was fair, so he nodded and agreed.

"Okay, then go at this price."

"But there is one thing, I have to tell Senior Brother Chen..." Sun Hua smiled bitterly: "Two days ago, my family had just done a big business and bought a lot of things, so now there is a shortage of funds in the Forge Heaven Pavilion. , I can't get 50,000 middle-grade spirit stones. Why not, Brother Chen, what do you need to buy? You can buy it at the Forging Heaven Pavilion. What do you think?"

Chen Feng nodded: "That's also good."

He was here to buy things.

Sun Hua laughed and said, "Senior Brother Chen is really happy. In this way, I will give you a 20% discount on all the things you buy in the Forging Pavilion, and then make a deduction."

Chen Feng frowned, glanced at him deeply, and suddenly asked, "Junior Brother Sun, you should know about the gambling between me and Yang Jingtian, right?"

Sun Hua nodded and said with a smile: "One took only three tests and ranked nineteenth on the rookie list, and the other four tests were all top grades and ranked first on the rookie list. The gambling between you two has been spread throughout. Nei Zong, how could I not know?"

"Just know."

Chen Feng said lightly: "Yang Jingtian is the first in the rookie list, and he is from a family. It is said that he has relatives who are the elders of Nei Zong. He is powerful. I provoke him. Most people are afraid to avoid it. Good friends?"

"Do you want to know why?"

Sun Hua accepted the smile on Chen Feng's face, stared at Chen Feng, and said word by word: "Because of me, brother Chen is more optimistic about you!"

This answer did not satisfy Chen Feng. He asked, "Why?"

Sun Hua said with a smile: "Brother Chen, you may not know that my mother was born in the royal family of Tianying City. The Wang family is one of the largest families in Tianying City, and one of my uncles is in the King Kong Gate. Elder."

Chen Feng's eyes narrowed: "Wang Chixia?"

[Chapter 178: Prevent](#)

"Yes, it is Wang Chixia." Sun Hua said with a solemn expression: "Before I entered the Nei Sect, my uncle went back to Wang's house to find me and told me about the Zhushan Fudi Grand Competition. So others didn't know the Zhushan Fudi Grand The pen, I know very well. Moreover, when my uncle mentioned you, every time he used to say something beautiful. He asserted that you must be the strongest among the young generations of the ten sects, so I am more optimistic about you, and our grandson family is more optimistic about you ."

"Brother Chen, not this time, every time you come to Forge Tiange to buy things, you will get 20% off. This is regarded as an investment by my Sun family in you."

Chen Feng was silent for a moment, looked at Sun Hua, and said very seriously: "I remember the friendship of your Sun family. I will do my best and hope that your investment won't be lost."

Sun Hua shook his head: "No need, Brother Chen, do what you should do. Since we invest, we have confidence in you."

He smiled and said, "Senior Brother Chen, speak up if you need anything."

Chen Feng said, "I need a tripod and some medicinal materials."

Chen Feng had already prepared most of the medicinal materials needed for the first stage of cultivating the Golden Body Art. There were about seven or eight things left, which he had not prepared. He wrote the medicinal materials, and Sun Hua took a look and said, "We have these medicinal materials here."

Then he told the guys to get it.

He himself accompanied Chen Feng to the second floor.

There is an area on the second floor, about two to three hundred square meters, which is filled with large and small tripods, various styles, everything.

Sun Hualue was a little proud: "Brother Chen, if you want to buy a tripod and come to our house, you are right."

"The whole Qian Yuanzong said that our tripod is the most complete and the best quality."

Chen Feng nodded and began to choose.

Soon, he chose a big tripod. This tripod was about five feet high, about one and a half meters in diameter, three-legged round ears, ancient and awkward, carved with the patterns of ancient monsters, revealing an ancient wild atmosphere. .

"This?" Chen Feng said in surprise: "Is this an ancient tripod handed down from ancient times? How can I feel an ancient and wild aura from above?"

Sun Hua smiled, and said slyly: "If someone asks, I will definitely tell him that this is an ancient pottery casting. It is an ancient tripod handed down hundreds of thousands of years ago, and countless ancient times have been cooked in it. Monster Beast, he will surely deceive him to buy it at a high price. But with Brother Chen, let me tell you the truth, this is an imitation of the ancient gods and the refining monsters."

"However, the craftsman who made this tripod was the most famous craftsman in Tianying City who copied ancient items. The craftsmanship is very superb, and the materials used are very expensive and rare. So although this tripod is a fake, it also carries a trace of authenticity. Magical effect."

"Using this tripod to refine the pill can increase the success rate of one in a thousand."

One thousandth, Chen Feng felt a little less at first, but after thinking about it, for alchemists, sometimes the success or failure of a pot of pill may be one thousandth.

Sun Hua added: "In addition to increasing the success rate of alchemy by one-thousandth, this tripod can also increase the temperature in the tripod by three hundred degrees. The temperature is much higher than other tripods."

Chen Feng nodded and pointed to the imitation Demon Ding said: "I want this one."

He didn't particularly value the first effect, but he valued the second special effect imitating the demon cauldron.

Practicing the golden body determination, immersing yourself in this boiling liquid medicine, in order to forge real gold with the fire, of course the higher the temperature, the better.

Sun Hua nodded and said, "This tripod is worth 20,000 middle-grade spirit stones. You told Brother Chen that you will get a 20% discount on everything you buy, so this tripod is 16,000 middle-grade spirit stones. "

Chen Feng nodded, expressing no objection.

Sun Hua kindly reminded: "Brother Chen, this tripod weighs three thousand catties, can you take it away?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and walked forward, shaking the mustard bag in his hand.

Mustard Seed Nasumi, the imitation Demon Refining Cauldron was put into the second mustard bag.

At this time, the buddy also brought in many medicinal materials, all of which Chen Feng needed, and Chen Feng also put away these medicinal materials. These medicinal materials add up to hundreds of catties, and the total value is 1,500 middle-grade spirit stones.

Sun Hua settled the calculations: "Well, Brother Chen, I still owe you thirty-two thousand five hundred middle-grade spirit stones. We brought these out, or just give them to you?"

Chen Feng was about to agree, and suddenly he had an idea, and said, "Since you are called the Forging Tiange, you must be very powerful in forging weapons."

Sun Hua patted his chest and exaggeratedly said: "It's not that I boast. The entire Nei Zong, even the Shenbing Hall, which specializes in weapon forging, is no better than us."

Chen Feng nodded, took the broken and waste knife out of the mustard bag, and said, "I want to repair this knife."

When Sun Hua saw the knife, he frowned and felt a little embarrassed. He said, "This knife is very badly damaged. If you want to repair it, it will take a lot of effort and waste a lot of precious materials."

[Chapter 179: The golden body is the first!](#)

"Senior Brother Chen, are you sure? According to me, it's better to recast one more!"

Of course, Chen Feng would not tell him the story about this knife. He said in a deep voice, "This knife was left to me by Master. Later, due to some changes, it became like this. Teacher's kindness is more important than mountain. Don't dare or forget. I won't throw the knife, I must repair it."

Sun Hua nodded: "Since this is the case, then we will do our best."

He handed the knife to a buddy and said, "Go to the backyard, give it to Master Lu, and try to repair it."

The guy agreed, and when he was about to leave, Chen Feng said: "Junior Brother Sun, I don't want those middle-grade spars, and I replaced them with precious metals and materials to repair this knife."

Sun Hua was shocked. He didn't expect Chen Feng to spend such a large amount of money.

But when Chen Feng had made a decision, he couldn't say anything, so he nodded and agreed: "Brother Chen, don't worry, these spars are enough to buy a batch of rare materials in the Forge Tiange. I won't cut corners. , I must urge the people below to repair this knife for you."

Then Chen Feng made an appointment with Sun Hua. Three days later, he came to fetch the knife, then turned and left.

Chen Feng left Nei Zong and entered the mountains.

To be on the safe side, he did not return to the cliff where he had practiced two days ago. After all, there are the bodies of the man in black and Li Liu below. If someone finds out, it would be no good to track him down.

At the original location, he went deeper into the Qingshan Mountains for more than 30 miles and found a dangerous location.

A large river, originating from the depths of the Aomori Mountains, cuts the Aomori Mountains in half, and flows eastward. Beside the river is a steep cliff several hundred meters high. There are countless vines growing on the cliff. Covered by the vines, it is a crevice in the mountain that can only be accessed by one person.

At the end of the crack is a long cave.

At the end of the cave, there is a very wide space, and the surrounding mountain walls are very strong, without any cracks, allowing the outside world to hear sounds.

Chen Feng took out the big cauldron and placed it in the center of the stone cave, then took out a hundred catties of flame charcoal and placed it under the cauldron.

Use natural treasures, all kinds of elixir, and boil medicine liquid. Of course, you can't use ordinary firewood.

It takes several days to boil this kind of medicinal liquid. Generally, firewood can't last for that long. Blazing Charcoal is a kind of charcoal fire made with a special secret method. After being ignited, it can burn for three days without the flames being extinguished. It is the most popular type of charcoal for junior pharmacists.

Chen Feng took out the first secret book of Jinshenjue, and then prepared all kinds of medicinal materials according to the above formula.

Colorless flowers, century-old purple Ganoderma lucidum, 30-year-old purple blood vine, 10-year-old Hantan jade lotus, etc., all kinds of rare medicinal materials were put into the large cauldron according to the proportion, and finally poured into clear water, and then lit The flame carbon.

The blazing charcoal quickly burned, and the purple-red flame was different from the normal flame. It burned up to more than three feet high, licking the bottom of the imitation demon refining cauldron.

Chen Feng felt that the flame temperature of the blaze charcoal was very high, fearing it would be more than three times that of a normal flame. A little closer to it would give him a deep burning sensation.

Soon, after imitating the demon refining cauldron, the clear water was boiled, making a gurgling sound.

Chen Feng knew that he shouldn't be in a hurry. It would take at least one day to complete the refining of this full potion of medicine.

He left the cave, concealed it a little, then went out to kill the monster beast and draw the blood. After feeling full, go back to the cave, sit cross-legged next to the imitation demon refining cauldron, and practice the dragon-like dragon-like fighting technique.

One day passed by. At midnight, Chen Feng condensed two and a half blood-red cyclones.

Chen Feng slowly opened his eyes and let out a suffocating breath.

There was a spring in the cave, and Chen Feng also prepared a lot of roasted monster meat. After a full meal, he came to the imitation demon refining cauldron.

At this time, the liquid medicine in the imitation medicine cauldron has completely turned into a thick turquoise green, like a huge jade, very beautiful, but full of fatal dangers.

The surface of the liquid medicine was very calm, not even a bubble was spit out, but Chen Feng could feel the extremely huge heat that was suppressed and concealed inside.

Chen Feng took a deep breath without any hesitation, took off his clothes, jumped in, and jumped into the imitation demon refining cauldron.

As soon as he jumped in, he felt an extremely huge and intense burning sensation, and immediately after that, the burning sensation turned into indescribable pain.

The temperature of this pot of medicinal liquid is at least over 1,000 degrees Celsius, which has exceeded the temperature of boiling water ten times.

Imagine, if you are scalded by boiling water, you will be scalded, and by ten times the temperature of boiling water, what would it be like?

The skin of Chen Feng's body was instantly scalded from white to gray, and then to jet black, rapidly aging and falling off. All the skin on the body's surface was all cracked and rotten. There was no good flesh. A huge amount of blood poured out, not only the skin, but even a lot of flesh on his body was scalded off, and bones were exposed in some places.

It looks terrible.

[Chapter 180: Black iron body, Xiaocheng!](#)

This kind of pain not only affects the body, but even directly touches the soul level. Chen Feng felt that his soul seemed to be stung by the scorching heat, and he let out screams. In an instant, there was a feeling that the soul was about to fly out of the body. .

He has a splitting headache.

Chen Feng knew that this was a sign of great consumption of mental power.

At this moment, Wuhun Wuhun, who hadn't appeared before, suddenly appeared behind Chen Feng. Chen Feng suddenly felt a chill on the surface of his body and his soul was stabilized, which made him breathe a long sigh of relief.

But shortly afterwards, Chen Feng made a surprising move, he took Xiang Liu Wuhun back into his body.

Without the protection of Xiang Liu Wuhun, the huge pain struck again, and Chen Feng, who was in pain, was sweating profusely and couldn't help but let out a horrible grunt. But he clenched his teeth tightly and pursed his lips. The teeth were bleeding from the bite too tightly.

At this time, Chen Feng, soaking in the hot liquid medicine, had already understood the true intention of Jinshen Jue for bodybuilding with liquid medicine.

Jinshenjue uses medicinal liquid to forge the body, not only to strengthen the body, but also to exercise the soul's endurance. The golden body will definitely not only forge the body, but also greatly improve the soul strength and spiritual strength.

Chen Feng knows very well that the presence of Wuhun Liu will greatly reduce his pain and help him tide over difficulties. However, after the pain is reduced, the goal of real exercise cannot be achieved, so he would rather suffer the pain, but also endure it, rather than weaken it.

Fortunately, Chen Feng was forged with dragon blood and had a very strong physique, and finally he persisted.

After the severe pain in the early stage, the pain in the later stage is significantly reduced. Moreover, Chen Feng could feel that a cool air current broke out in the liquid medicine, penetrated into his body, transforming his body.

This sudden cool and comfortable feeling after the severe pain made Chen Feng couldn't help but let out a groan.

A stream of air flowed through Chen Feng's body, gradually eliminating impurities and greatly improving his physique.

The forging body at this time was completely different from his forging body in the acquired realm. The body forging in the acquired realm only transforms the superficial meridians, the skin of the body and the superficial muscles, while the body forging at this time affects the bones, muscles, and skin of his whole body.

It's just that it has not yet touched on the most fragile and at the same time the most mysterious visceral area.

At this time, Chen Feng was relieved and had time to think about other things.

He felt very strange, it seemed very unreasonable to make a golden decision. He has great confidence in his body, and with his own physical strength, this kind of cultivation will hurt to such an extent, if it is for other disciples, I am afraid it will hurt alive.

How did those who practiced the Golden Body Judgment at the King Kong Gate survive?

Of course, Chen Feng didn't know. The number of potions used by the Vajra practitioners for the first level of the Golden Body Judgment was only one-tenth of the number of potions used by Chen Feng, and the temperature of the flame and the temperature of the liquid were about the same. Only one-fifth to one-third of Chen Feng's.

This is the heat and strength they can withstand.

Step by step, they will gradually increase the quantity of medicine and the temperature of the liquid during the months or even years of practicing the Golden Body Jue. In the later stage, it was naturally able to bear it.

However, Chen Feng had no experience, and he was like that when he came up. Fortunately, it was him who would never survive the change.

For three days, Chen Feng spent three days in the imitation demon refining cauldron.

In the early morning three days later, he jumped out.

At this time, his body shape has not changed much from before, but he looks a little more refined and stronger, his skin is white as jade, and there is a faint brilliance on the surface.

"Huh? This is?"

Chen Feng was surprised and looked at his hands in disbelief.

His hands glowed with extremely thin but obvious silvery white colors.

This silvery white represents not silver but white iron. The color of iron is white in itself.

This is the first weight of his Golden Body Art, a characteristic that has been small.

The golden body decided to practice, first to achieve the body of black iron, then the body of bronze, then the body of red bronze, and then the body of silver... The first two stages of the golden body are the body of black iron.

"According to the record of the Golden Body Secret Art, it takes two or three months to practice the first level to the minor level, even for those with extraordinary talents. And I only spent three short days. The first level of the Golden Body Art is practiced to Xiaocheng. This speed is really terrifying. If it reaches the Diamond Gate, it will definitely cause the entire Diamond Gate to shake."

However, Chen Feng immediately recovered. He guessed that the reason why he became so fast should be related to his being forged by dragon blood.

At this moment, Chen Feng's heart suddenly moved, sitting cross-legged, running the Dragon Elephant to fight the sky.

Sure enough, as he expected, after the Golden Body Secret Art was first completed, the efficiency of running the Dragon Elephant and the Heaven Secret Art was more efficient, and there were fewer obstacles in the middle.

Chen Feng still had a large amount of medicinal power in the medicinal solution at this time. Before he had time to digest and consume, he converted all the medicinal power into blood-red qi, and condensed three blood in the second acupuncture point again. Red cyclone.