

Peerless 181

[Chapter 181: Peerless sword!](#)

At this point, the nine blood-red cyclones in the second acupoint have all been condensed.

The mighty blood-red true Qi gushed out, opening the third orifice point of Chen Feng's foot Jueyin Liver Channel.

The three days agreed with Sun Hua had arrived, and Chen Feng left the cave and hurried to the Nei Zong Forging Heaven Pavilion.

When he arrived at the Forging Heaven Pavilion, Sun Hua was already waiting there. When he saw Chen Feng, he smiled: "Brother Chen, you came really in time. The knife will be repaired in time for a cup of tea. , Are you waiting here, or go and see?"

Chen Feng was a little curious, and said, "Let's go take a look."

Sun Hua nodded, and led Chen Feng out of the back door of the Forging Heaven Pavilion and into a large courtyard.

On the right hand side of the yard, there is a row of forging workshops, where the tinkling of iron and the sneer of cold water splashed on the hot metal are mixed together.

Sun Hua took Chen Feng to the innermost room and opened the door to enter. Chen Feng immediately felt the heat wave. A shirtless man was throwing a bucket of monster blood on a knife.

The blood of the monster beast evaporated instantly and the mist evaporated. The shirtless man laughed, took the knife in his hand and looked up and down.

"Finally repaired."

Sun Hua said, "Master Lu, has the knife been repaired?"

It turns out that the shirtless man is Master Lu. This is a forty-year-old man with a strong physique. Chen Feng's breath exudes a bit of a sigh. This man is also a god-level powerhouse, and he does not seem to compare I am weak.

Forging Tiange's background is quite profound, and a forging master turned out to be a powerhouse of the gods.

Sun Hua introduced: "Senior Brother Chen, this is Master Lu, the first forging master of the Forging Pavilion, the best weapons in the Forging Pavilion are from his hands."

Then he introduced Chen Feng to Master Lu.

Master Lu looked at the long knife in his hand with emotions in his eyes, and then stared at Chen Feng, his eyes piercing and said: "This knife is the most proud weapon I forged this year, just like my child. You must treat him kindly. ,do you understand!"

After speaking, before Chen Feng answered, he put the long knife into his hand, and then blasted the two out.

The door closed heavily, and Sun Hua was a little embarrassed and smiled: "Don't mind, Master Lu is such a weird temper."

Chen Feng didn't care, but solemnly confessed to the small room, and said through the door: "Master Lu, thank you very much."

He looked carefully at the long knife in his hand. This long knife has completely changed its shape. The length has increased to five feet, almost as long as a short adult man. It is a veritable long knife, with the width of a palm, and the weight has increased. At least five times, reaching more than one hundred and fifty catties.

If it hadn't been for Chen Feng's first level of Golden Body Art, he would not have been able to easily control this weapon.

The black blade is almost straight, and the blade has short hair, which is extremely sharp.

Chen Feng was a few inches away and stroked lightly, feeling that his skin seemed to be cut, obviously extremely sharp.

What made him most delighted was that when he held this long knife in his hand, there was a sense of blood connection, which made him almost unavoidable to swing the knife.

He asked Sun Hua: "Can I try the knife here?"

Sun Hua smiled and said, "Please."

Chen Feng looked into the yard. There was a huge iron ore the size of a small house in the yard, which had not had time to forge.

Chen Feng suddenly screamed and jumped into the air. The knife in his hand slashed fiercely. In an instant, he slashed six knives one after another. The speed of his Thunder Tyrant knife is very fast, and when seen from a distance, it is like only slashing.

Six knives smashed out, and the blood-red gas of the six knives flew out in the air, cutting out six traces of a foot deep from the huge iron ore ten meters away.

Seeing this scene, Sun Hua couldn't help but widen his eyes, and he was shocked.

He didn't expect Chen Feng's strength to be so terrifying. For the six knives just now, each of them had tens of thousands of catties.

He secretly said in his heart, this knife, I am afraid that the second floor of the gods can not use it!

Increased confidence in Chen Feng.

Chen Feng closed the knife, and his heart was full of joy. He didn't expect that the feeling of fusion after getting this knife would directly make his thunder domineering first move mad thunder slash, entering the small stage from the first glimpse of the doorway, being able to cut six knives in an instant.

This is a surprise.

After seeing Chen Feng's powerful strength, Sun Hua moved in his heart, remembering the incident, and said with a smile: "Brother Chen, there is an incident. Junior brother wants to discuss with you."

Chen Feng nodded, and the two left the backyard.

After he left, inside the room, Master Lu put down the hammer in his hand, and a smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth: "This little guy is quite polite."

After returning to the living room, Sun Hua told Chen Feng.

It turned out that the Sun family belonged to a family in the Great River Castle, in the middle of the Aomori Mountains, five hundred miles away from the Aomori Mountains. Their family has been in the medicinal material business for generations and has a huge influence. In the Great River City, they are considered to be a middle-class family.

[Chapter 182: This also deserves to be called a master?](#)

In the generation of Sun Hua's father, he was an uncle who, by chance, entered the Qianyuan Sect and now serves as the inner elder in the Nei Zong. Therefore, the Sun family took the opportunity to extend their power to Qian Yuanzong.

Forging Tian Pavilion is equivalent to the distribution of Sun's family in Qianyuanzong. It not only sells various goods, but also buys a large number of heaven, spirit and earth treasures only produced in the Aomori Mountains, and sells them to obtain high profits.

In the past two months, the Sun family has gained a lot and accumulated a large number of various heaven, spirit and earth treasures. In the past two days, I was ready to send back to Long River City. In addition to Sun Hua, there was an uncle of Sun Hua who was in charge of this matter. The uncle found a few good players, but Sun Hua was still worried.

Therefore, he wanted to ask Chen Feng for this favor and transport the goods to Changhe City.

Of course, after Sun Hua finished speaking, he immediately stated that he would definitely not let Senior Brother Chen leave for nothing.

Chen Feng pondered for a moment, and he calculated it, if you go back and forth a thousand miles, five days, you can rush back, and will not delay the fight with Zhao Hu.

Without mentioning Sun Hua's remuneration, as long as the man repaired the waste knife, he would also pay this favor. So Chen Feng hesitated and agreed.

"Okay, thank you Brother Chen."

Sun Hua was very happy and made an appointment with Chen Feng to go down the mountain early tomorrow morning and meet his uncle first.

After coming out of the Forging Heaven Pavilion, Chen Feng did not go to Houshan, but first went to find Han Yu'er, Bai Mo and others, and told them that he was leaving Qianyuanzong for two days, so they didn't have to worry. Then I asked about their progress. This result made Chen Feng very happy, because Han Yuer was already at the peak of the half-step Shenmen, only one door away from the Shenmen realm.

And Wang Jingang and Han Yuer are at the same level, both of them can break through at any time, and the others are a little worse than them, but basically they have entered the half-step gods stage.

After entering the inner sect, living in a dormitory that can increase the cultivation speed by several times, and the resources of the sect are inclined, the speed of cultivation is much faster than in the outer sect.

Chen Feng made up his mind that after doing this for Sun Hua this time, he would ask for or buy two Boundary Breaking Pills from Sun Hua.

The Sun family was mainly in the business of medicinal pill. Although Pojing Pill was precious, their family could definitely get it.

Chen Feng wanted to get the Pill of Breaking Realm and subdue Wang Jingang and Han Yu'er to help them break through to the Divine Gate Realm.

Early the next morning, Chen Feng and Sun Hua joined together, went down the mountain, came to a house in a small town under the mountain, and entered the house.

A carriage has been parked in the yard, and the carriage should be the goods to be escorted this time. In the main hall of the house, there was a burst of laughter.

Sun Hua and Chen Feng walked in. In the main hall, there was a middle-aged man who was about fifty years old. He looked a bit similar to Sun Hua. He should be the uncle Sun Hua said. Next to him, there were four or five sturdy men sitting beside them, with breath fluctuations on their bodies.

However, Chen Feng glanced at it and judged that the tallest triangle-eyed man among them was only Nine Layers of the day after tomorrow.

Sun Hua's uncle glanced at him, and was a little dissatisfied: "Sun Hua, why are you here so late? Let me wait here for a day. Is this the attitude of a junior?"

He seemed to be dissatisfied with Sun Hua for a long time, and took the opportunity to reprimand and make fuss.

Sun Huaqi endured his anger and apologized, but his uncle refused to forgive him. He pointed to the big guys next to him and said, "It doesn't matter if you let me wait for a day, but these are all masters I invited. You let them wait. , Aroused dissatisfaction among several masters. If something goes wrong, can you afford it?"

Chen Feng secretly said in his heart: "Can this also be called a master?"

Sun Hua's uncle continued to press on. He glanced at Chen Feng and said impatiently: "Sun Hua, why do you always bring back some people who are inconsistent? This time **** is so important. You don't know why. Bring him back? Something went wrong? Blame you or me?"

Then he shouted loudly: "Come here, beat this little **** out."

Chen Feng frowned, and Sun Hua stopped loudly, "Uncle, wait a minute, this is the master I invited to escort."

"Haha, master, a stinky boy who doesn't have all the fur and doesn't even have a beard on his lips, so he deserves to be called a master?"

"Come on, let the uncle smell it, is your breast smell dry?"

When several big guys heard it, they all made a ridicule, and the big guy with triangle eyes yelled very arrogantly.

Chen Feng did not deliberately release his own breath, so in their opinion, Chen Feng is completely an ordinary person who does not know how to practice.

Sun Hua's uncle looked contemptuous, and said: "Sun Hua, stop messing around, what kind of **** master you hired, look at the few I hired, this is the real master!"

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly sneered: "The master is out of comparison, not out of it."

The triangular-eyed man was stiffened by Chen Feng in public. He felt that he had lost face and his face became gloomy. He stood up, looked down at Chen Feng, and said coldly: "Little bastard, what are you talking about? Tell me again!"

[Chapter 183: What are you guys?](#)

At this time, Sun Hua said next to him: "Senior Brother Chen is the first outside disciple this year, and he is the nineteenth on the list of newcomers in Nei Zong, and he is truly strong."

The people invited by Sun Hua's uncle were all casual cultivators and did not join the martial arts. They were born with hatred and jealousy towards the outstanding disciples of the martial arts. They thought Sun Hua was bragging. Seeing how this hairy boy looks like, he is only fifteen or sixteen years old, how could he be so powerful?

They didn't believe it one by one.

Triangular eyes laughed and laughed wildly: "Boy, come here, let the master teach you two tricks, and see if you can beat your **** out. You can be the nineteenth in the rookie list, then I Don't you want to be the number one in the overall ranking?"

Chen Feng sneered, and suddenly stepped forward, extremely fast.

People can only see the afterimage of him. One of his fingers turned into a golden color, with an invincible ferocious breath, and he pointed at the big man with triangular eyes.

The triangular-eyed man had no time to react, so he could only put his hands in front of him. He was so proud that the pair of iron palms that had been used for decades were easily penetrated by Chen Feng's right index finger, and two blood holes appeared. Then, Chen Feng turned his fingers into a fist and smashed his chest with a fierce punch. He immediately broke the bones and tendons of the big man, flew far away, hit the pillar and bounced back, knowing his life or death.

"Little bunny, how dare you do something with our brother?"

"Kill this little bastard!"

These people seemed to be in the same group. Seeing that the triangular-eyed man was hit by Chen Feng, they all stood up angrily and surrounded Chen Feng.

But how could they be Chen Feng's opponent? Chen Feng could easily defeat them without even using martial arts.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly had an idea. He wanted to test the power of the newly cultivated Golden Body Jue. He immediately used the first stage of the Golden Body Jue, showing a faint silver light on the surface.

He did not use martial arts, nor did he use qi, purely with physical strength, he slammed a fist and hit another big man's fist. The big man screamed, his fist burst open, his right arm was broken, and the man flew out. , Clutching the wound and screaming.

Then Chen Feng threw three punches and kicks, and knocked all these big guys to the ground, one by one was extremely miserable.

Chen Feng looked at his silver fist with great satisfaction.

After the first stage of the Jinshen Jue, even if you don't use qi or martial arts, without the dragon blood transformation, you can easily defeat the powerhouse of the nine peaks of the acquired day by physical strength alone!

The effect of the Golden Body Jue is really terrifying.

Sun Hua's uncle's name was Sun Chong, a middle-aged man with a bit of shame. He looked at the so-called good guys he had invited and was beaten up and crawled by a teenager brought by his nephew. He immediately felt embarrassed. Became very gloomy.

He stared at Sun Hua and said coldly, "Okay, boy, you are good at it now, and you know how to put eye drops on uncle!"

Sun Hua and Sun Chong usually have a very poor relationship. At this time, Xiaoxiaorou said without a smile: "Where, where, it's just that your vision is too bad, uncle, you really don't know how to choose these good players!"

He said with a pleasant laugh.

He was very happy to see Sun Chong eating turtles in front of him.

Sun Chong stared at him, a flash of resentment flashed in his eyes, and said coldly: "Let's just go and see."

Talking, turned and left.

The warriors brought by Sun Chong didn't have the face to stay here, helping each other and leaving one by one. Before leaving, they looked at Chen Feng with bitterness.

But Chen Feng didn't care. Would the elephant care about the hatred of ants?

Sun Hua said a few words to Chen Feng, asking Chen Feng to wait here for now, and then left in a hurry.

Chen Feng knew he still had something to do, so he waited with peace of mind, found a free room in the yard, and started practicing.

The sense of urgency does not exist all the time, and Chen Feng seizes every second to enhance his strength.

At about noon, there was a loud noise in the yard. Chen Feng pushed the door and went out, only to see an old man walking in with a group of people.

The old man was more than sixty years old, his hair was gray, but he looked very strong and his eyes were piercing. Chen Feng could feel his breath. He was a strong man in the first building of the Divine Sect realm. As for the tricks, he didn't know.

Sun Hua followed him and introduced to Chen Feng: "Brother Chen, this is Ma Rulong, the elder of my Sun Jia Keqing."

Then he introduced to Ma Rulong: "Elder Ma, this is our brother Chen, who is the nineteenth newcomer list this year."

Chen Feng knew that in order to enhance the strength of their own clan, some great clans would also enlist some casual cultivators into the clan, provide them with resources, win over them, and also let them fight for the clan.

Therefore, in a large family, there will be many elders with the foreign surname Keqing. These elders with the foreign surname Keqing will spread their branches and leaves to form small families attached to the main family.

Ma Rulong is a well-known master who is very famous near Long River City.

[Chapter 184: Impermanence](#)

He couldn't see the depth of Chen Feng, but the others were so sophisticated and didn't say much. They just said to Chen Feng: "Brother Chen, please, do more."

Chen Feng nodded slightly and did not say much. Ma Rulong also brought a lot of warriors. These people looked at Chen Feng's eyes with a deep sense of distrust, and some were very contemptuous, but because Ma Rulong was there, no one had much to say.

Ma Rulong worked vigorously, and soon the team set off.

Chen Feng and others rode on horses, escorted the goods, and headed for the Great River City.

The horses that everyone rides and pulls are of extraordinary quality, but they have the blood of monsters and beasts. They are very fast. If nothing happens, they will be able to reach the Great River City five hundred miles away in the morning.

Soon, as the sun set, the night gradually shrouded.

There is a long and narrow canyon ahead, Ma Rulong turned his head and said in a deep voice, "Be careful, everyone."

Everyone raised their alertness.

Soon, enter the canyon.

At this time, the sky was completely dark.

Walking to the middle of the canyon, there are cliffs on both sides. Suddenly, at this time, Chen Feng's heart made a big alarm, and Ma Rulong also shouted at the same time: "Be careful, everyone."

Before the voice fell, a rumbling voice came. On the cliff, dozens of large stones weighing hundreds of catties were pushed down. Coupled with the impact of falling hundreds of meters of boulders weighing hundreds of catties, the momentum was unmatched. Many caravan guards were directly pushed down. Smashed into the flesh.

Before even the screams were issued, in addition to a dozen warriors, the caravan had hundreds of guards. In this wave of big stone attacks, more than half of the guards were killed and injured, and even some warriors also suffered casualties.

Ma Rulong shouted sternly: "Square, what is the ability to hide your head and show your tail? Get out for Laozi!"

At this time, there was a sneer from the cliff: "Ma Rulong, you are so old and your temper is still so violent. This temper will die very quickly. I advise you to restrain yourself."

There was another voice interface immediately next to it: "It's too late to converge now, Ma Rulong, today is your death date."

As soon as the voice fell, two people appeared from the corner in front of the canyon.

The clothes on the two of them were black and white, in sharp contrast, and they all wore evil ghost masks on their faces.

At the same time, dozens of ropes hung from the cliff, and dozens of capable warriors descended quickly along the ropes, faintly forming an encircling circle, enclosing the Sun family.

Seeing the two black and white figures, the warriors in the team showed fear. Some even shivered with fright, saying, "Black and white impermanence, black and white impermanence, they have been dispatched..."

"Black and white impermanence?"

Chen Feng calmly asked Sun Hua next to him in a low voice, "Are they famous?"

Sun Hua smiled bitterly: "Senior Brother Chen, I'm really sorry, I didn't expect this time to be so dangerous. I thought it was a normal delivery, but the appearance of such a master is really hurting you."

He explained: "Black and white impermanence are the famous powerhouses around Changhe City. They are all in the Divine Gate Realm, but their reputation is notorious."

"Black and white impermanence robs the house, commits adultery and looting, and slaughters and kills the clan at every turn. It is very cruel."

Ma Rulong's face is also very ugly. He thought it was a bandit and bandit at first, so he was not worried. The Sun family often walked on this business road. Many bandits along the way have taken care of them. Those people generally don't rob. Sun's caravan.

But what appeared now turned out to be black and white impermanence, this kind of master made him feel a little strange.

The goods delivered this time are extraordinary, so I have tried my best not to be noticed. It stands to reason that black and white impermanence should not be attracted.

Hei Wuchang's voice was sharp, and he quacked and said with a chuckle: "Old horse, are you surprised now why our brotherhood knows that there is such a batch of goods?"

Bai Wuchang next to him has a hoarse voice, and then said, "That's because we are entrusted by others."

"Entrusted by others?"

Ma Rulong suddenly woke up, and asked in a deep voice, "Did the Liu family send you?"

The black and white impermanence applauded together and said in unison: "Old Ma, are you still so smart?"

Ma Rulong took a deep breath, looked back at the many warriors behind him, and said in a deep voice, "Everyone, get ready to fight!"

As soon as he knew that the Liu family sent black and white impermanence, he knew that things couldn't be better today.

Both the Liu family and the Sun family belonged to the Great River City clan, and both were engaged in the medicine business. The peers are enemies, the relationship has always been particularly bad, and there are frequent fights. In the previous generation, many people died because of the fights. Now they have become family feuds. Outside the city, as long as they meet the opponent, they have always been ruthlessly killed.

Ma Rulong didn't say much nonsense, drew a long knife around his waist, flew up in the sky, and cut it towards Heiwuchang.

Heiwu's commonly used weapon was a copper stick, made into a mourning stick. He gave a weird laugh and slayed it without showing any weakness.

The copper rod and Ma Rulong's long knife collided with each other, and both of them took a step back, obviously evenly matched.

At this time, Bai Wuchang had already entered the group of martial artists.

[Chapter 185: Cut it all!](#)

His weapons are two copper hammers, the size of a watermelon, and they waved with a strong wind, with great momentum. He broke into the martial arts group, just like mixing into a flock. These highest-ranked warriors are only half-step gods. No one is his opponent.

In a blink of an eye, he had already killed three of them. As long as he touched them, they would definitely have broken bones and wounds.

Seeing that these warriors would soon be slaughtered by him, Ma Rulong wanted to rescue him, but he couldn't be cloned by the black impermanence. When Bai Wuchang saw that there was no opponent except Ma Rulong, he laughed triumphantly, and the two hammers slammed hard and made an extremely unpleasant sound. After Ma Rulong heard this, his mind was greatly affected, and he was forced to retreat again and again and fell into the wind. .

It turns out that the impact of the two hammers has a certain effect on the spirit.

Bai Wuchang laughed triumphantly: "My old horse, your grandsons are also capable of this, right? You are a master. It seems that you are transporting this special cargo this time. In order not to attract attention, it is really good. Lost money. But self-defeating, too few masters, let our brothers take advantage of the loopholes."

At this moment, a cold snort suddenly came: "There are too few masters? Then you come and try my methods!"

Before he finished his words, a thunderous sword aura broke through the air and slashed at Bai Wuchang.

It is Chen Feng.

Chen Feng leaped up in the air, slashing the sword in his hand, and the sword burst out of the air.

Bai Wuchang felt the sharp sword qi, and quickly turned around to resist, the copper hammer was cut into a shallow mark by the sword qi.

Bai Wuchang turned his head, looked at Chen Feng coldly with strange eyes, and said with a sneer: "I didn't see it, your kid is young, but only fifteen or six years old, he has already become the first building in the gods. Strong. But it's a pity that you can see that you have just entered the first building of the Divine Door Realm, and you have opened less than three acupoints at most. Am I right?"

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "So what? It's enough to kill you!"

"Little bastard, really arrogant!"

Bai Wuchang laughed wildly: "You can be at this age and in this state, you should also be a genius, and you should be from Qian Yuanzong."

Having said this, his voice became gloomy and miserable: "When I was young, I was seriously injured by your Qianyuanzong people, and I will always stay in the first building of the gods in my life, and I will never advance. So I made an oath. , In the future, as long as you encounter Qian Yuanzong, you will kill one when you see it!"

Chen Feng disdainfully said: "You only dare to say such big things in front of young disciples like me? If you really run into the elders of Qian Yuanzong, would you dare to fart?"

This sentence hit the sore spot of Bai Wuchang, and roared: "Little bastard, looking for death!"

He said, waving a copper hammer and rushed up.

Chen Feng did not show weakness, and let out a low growl: "Kuang Lei Slash!"

The sword pierced the air with mighty power. The profound iron long sword weighing one hundred and fifty catties smashed into the air, slicing six swords one after another!

Kuang Lei cuts Xiao Cheng, can split six times!

The first cut, forcing impermanence, gave up the offense and wielded a bronze hammer to defend!

The second knife slashed heavily on the white impermanent copper hammer, and cut the iron-like deep iron long sword into two pieces!

With the third cut, Chen Feng cut off Bai Wuchang's second copper hammer, and shocked him to vomit blood, backing again and again!

The fourth knife was hit hard. Bai Wuchang had no weapons to resist. He raised his right arm and barely resisted. With a sneer, his right arm was cut off!

Bai Wuchang screamed in horror and screamed: "What kind of evil sword technique are you using, so fast? How can you still be so powerful?" *novelusb.com*

However, he will never know the answer.

The fifth knife slashed off, directly splitting Bai Wuchang in half, splashing blood!

Seeing this scene, Hei Wuchang screamed, "Big Brother!"

Bai Wuchang was killed, leaving Heiwuchang in chaos, and Ma Rulong took the opportunity to launch a powerful attack, and forced Heiwuchang to parry, without the power to fight back.

The warriors around looked blankly, completely shocked.

They were desperate and prepared to be killed by Bai Wuchang, but they didn't expect that the youngest in the team, the youngest, and the weakest, could easily kill Bai Wuchang!

Too tyrannical! It is incredible!

Sun Hua exclaimed in excitement: "Brother Chen, you are too good, I really did not ask you wrong."

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said faintly: "Because of being trusted by others, since Junior Brother Sun has asked me, I will naturally do my best."

"Too powerful, too tyrannical! Master Sun, is this the senior in your sect? Qian Yuanzong is really a martial arts sect, and the disciples in the sect are really amazing!"

Everyone touted Chen Feng.

Chen Feng smiled faintly, a hint of mockery flashed in his eyes.

"When you saw my disdain just now, you probably didn't think so in your heart!"

He didn't answer the conversation, but immediately turned around and pounced on Heiwuchang.

Seeing that Bai Wuchang was beheaded, Heiwuchang had already begun to retreat. It was just that Ma Rulong was cunning and experienced in combat. He could see his intentions at a glance. If he didn't fight hard, he could not get away easily.

[Chapter 186: Kuang Lei slashed its power!](#)

He only entangled Heiwuchang for a moment, and Chen Feng had already pounced on it, and Kuang Lei cut again, cutting out three times in a row.

In fact, the strength of Hei Wuchang is stronger than that of Bai Wuchang, but with Ma Rulong stalking the formation, he can only show 70% of his skills.

With the first cut, Chen Feng cut off his copper stick, and the second cut made a deep bone scar on his chest. Seeing the third cut, he was about to break his head in two.

At this time, Ma Rulong shouted anxiously: "Master, wait a minute."

Everyone saw a flash of cold light, and the tip of the black iron long sword in Chen Feng's hand stopped exactly at the black impermanence's throat, less than a centimeter from his throat.

It turned out that he was hitting at a rapid speed, and suddenly stopped. This control made everyone even more stunned.

Even if it is a strong person in the Divine Sect Realm, few have such strong control.

Ma Rulong sighed and said: "The son is really a good method, the hero is a young man! Your strength, the old man is also willing to bow down."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Elder Ma is absurd."

Speaking, he pulled the knife back to the side.

He is only in charge of fighting, and the future matters are the Sun family's own business, he does not intend to interfere.

Heiwuchang was captured alive, Ma Rulong took him aside and interrogated him carefully, and then a scream came, obviously Heiwuchang had been killed.

Those warriors brought by the black and white impermanence are not strong. After the black and white impermanence died, they have already fled, and most of them were chased and killed.

Then the team continued to set off, but the atmosphere in the team became heavy.

It turned out that the black and white impermanence was sent by the Liu family, and since the Liu family can send them, there may be follow-up actions, so their speed is faster than before.

Ma Rulong is also a good swordsman. Seeing that Chen Feng's swordsmanship is amazing and tyrannical, he became curious and took the initiative to discuss the swordsmanship with Chen Feng.

"Master Chen, I don't know the name of the trick you just used? What kind of martial skill is it?"

Chen Feng said: "Yellow rank sixth-rank martial arts, thunder tyrant sword, the first move, violent thunder cut!"

"It turns out to be a sixth-grade yellow rank. No wonder the power is so powerful. Of course, you are amazing, so you can use the power of this trick 100% or even 120%." Ma Rulong smiled.

The surrounding martial artists were also surprised and envied when they heard it.

Ma Rulong sighed and said: "The Qingfeng Knife I practiced began 30 years ago, and I have been practicing until now. I have been immersed for a long time, very proficient, and almost integrated. But unfortunately, the Qingfeng Knife. , It's only the third grade yellow."

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and was a little surprised. He didn't expect that Ma Rulong, a master of the Divine Sect Realm, would have only a yellow-level martial arts skill at the bottom of the box.

Ma Rulong is such a good person. Seeing his look, he guessed what he was thinking, smiled bitterly, and said, "Master Chen, we casual cultivators are incomparable with you disciples of the martial arts school. The martial arts pavilion of your sect. In the pavilion, there are countless high-level martial arts techniques to choose from, but what about us? Often there is only one or even a complete martial arts. If you want to get a technique, you have to pay your life to grab it and steal it. , Cheat!"

"The sword technique I practiced before is less than the third grade of the yellow rank. This Qingfeng sword technique was bestowed by my grandson's parents after I entered the Sun family."

Chen Feng listened and couldn't help being silent.

Hurry up, the caravan finally arrived in Long River City before dawn.

This evening, Chen Feng was discussing the techniques of swords with Ma Rulong.

Although Ma Rulong's martial arts level is low, he has been immersed in the sword technique for decades, and Chen Feng can't compare his understanding of the sword technique.

This way, Chen Feng has benefited a lot from the discussion. Kuang Lei cuts Xiao Cheng, and is more comprehensive, with faint traces of a breakthrough to Da Cheng.

This discovery surprised Chen Feng.

The Great River City is very large, with towering walls, and guards wearing armors at the gates, faintly exuding a strong breath. Chen Feng felt that these guards were all powerhouses around the acquired three levels, and the person who was obviously a city gate official had at least the eighth level of aura.

In this world, the power of the imperial court is still very powerful, and the armed forces controlled by the imperial court are also numerous.

After successfully arriving at the destination, Sun Hua was very relaxed and smiled to Chen Feng: "Brother Chen, is this your first time going down the mountain?"

Chen Feng was noncommittal.

Sun Hua continued: "The Great River City, with a population of more than 500,000, is one of the many first-class cities in Danyang County."

"First-class city?"

It was the first time that Chen Feng heard of this division, and asked with some confusion: "What does the first-level city mean?"

Sun Hua was not surprised. He thought that Chen Feng had been cultivating deep in the mountains. He didn't know that the classification of these cities in the mortal world was also normal, so he explained: "In the Great Qin Dynasty, the cities are divided into nine levels, with the lowest level. The highest level. All cities with a population of less than one million and a jurisdiction of 500 miles are collectively referred to as first-level cities."

[Chapter 187: Arrogant City Lord Mansion Guard](#)

In Danyang County, most of them are first-class cities. There are only three secondary cities, one is Danyang City, the county city of Danyang County, the other is Tianying City I mentioned to you before, and the other is Daning City.

When Chen Feng heard this, he couldn't help being fascinated. *novelusb.com*

The entire Qianyuan Sect totals only a few thousand people, and a long river city has more than one million people, and a city with more than one million people turns out to be only the lowest-level first-class city. Just think about it, how magnificent and majestic a ninth-tier city is?

At the gate of the city, a few masters from the Sun family were waiting there, and they immediately greeted Sun Hua and others.

These masters of the Sun family, the leader is an old man, with gray hair and beard.

He smiled at Ma Rulong and Sun Hua: "Lao Ma, Xiao Huazi, you two are doing well. Originally I planned to go to the city to receive you, but before I left the city, I was entangled by the masters of the Liu family. I felt bad and guessed that they might send someone to intercept you, but I didn't expect you to arrive smoothly."

Sun Hua smiled and said, "Grandpa San, the reason why we are safe and sound is all due to my senior brother Chen in Qian Yuanzong."

After that, he pointed at Chen Feng and said with a smile: "This is Brother Chen."

As he spoke, he quickly whispered the process of the matter to the old man.

The old man obviously knew Chen Feng, and this was also in Chen Feng's expectation. Sun Hua once told him that it was the Sun family's decision to invest in Chen Feng. Obviously, it is impossible for him to have such power in a small junior. This shows that some elders in the Sun family should know about it.

Sun Hua's third grandfather, Sun Changfeng, the master of the third floor of the Martial Realm of the Divine Gate Realm, had a breath of smoke on his body, which made Chen Feng feel breathless.

Sun Changfeng walked up to Chen Feng and smiled very gently: "You are Chen Feng, right?" I have heard of you. As expected, a hero was born as a boy. At only fifteen or six years old, he has such a tyrannical strength and can kill black and white impermanence. If it spreads out, the entire Great River City will shake."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Don't hang your teeth."

Sun Changfeng smiled and said: "There are not many young people like you now. Many people take it for granted, but they are stingy to give."

After a few words, a group of people entered the city.

Sun Changfeng kindly invited Chen Feng to visit Sun's Mansion, but Chen Feng hesitated for a while and refused. He didn't want to get into the Sun's family too much, for fear that it would cause trouble.

Chen Feng declined in every possible way, and Sun Changfeng was not reluctant, so he had to give up.

But he asked Chen Feng to live in an inn not far from the Sun's mansion, so that he could come to him whenever he needed something.

Chen Feng agreed, and the group headed towards Sun's Mansion.

They occupied a small half of the street with many people and many cars. At this moment, an arrogant shout suddenly came from behind: "Keep all the way, keep all the way, the guests of the city lord's mansion will come, everyone will let go."

Following this arrogant shout, dozens of knights riding monsters rushed forward, shouting, and slapped pedestrians on the side of the road with a sheathed long knife, driving them aside.

An old man was flew out and fell heavily to the ground, blood drenched and breathless.

The Sun family's motorcade was not immune. A warrior saw the knight riding a monster beast, stabbed it with a knife, and instinctively counterattacked. The knight sneered, and said cruelly: "You want to rebel, don't you? You dare to resist!"

The scabbard in his hand directly smashed the weapon in the warrior's hand, and then drew him into two pieces.

Chen Feng narrowed his eyes. He had seen the martial artist who had been drawn into two pieces. He was not low in strength, and was a master of the Five Layers of Hou Tian Realm. Unexpectedly, he was killed by a single blow.

Each of these knights has a huge aura, and the worst is the Nine Peaks of the Nine Layers of Acquired Heaven, and several of them are even half-step gods.

The monsters they rode were unusual, they turned out to be the two-layer monsters, the giant gravel wolf.

These giant wolves are very large, with a length of more than three meters and a height of more than two meters, making them ideal mounts.

And they were wearing uniform black leather armor and holding a black long sword with a sheath in their hands. They looked very sharp, not ordinary people.

They are very domineering, but if they get in the way, they are immediately taken away.

A look of anger flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, but he was not a reckless person. He knew that these people were very powerful at first glance, so he didn't make a rash move.

Sun Changfeng glanced back at him, and seeing him forbearing his anger, a flash of appreciation flashed in his eyes.

Sun Hua saw Chen Feng's look, grabbed him, and whispered: "Brother Chen, don't act rashly. These people are the guards of the city lord's mansion. They are powerful, and the forces behind them are also very terrifying. We absolutely cannot afford to provoke them. Let me bear with you for a while."

The Sun family hurriedly pushed the carriage to the side of the road, giving way to the road.

Sun Changfeng looked at Chen Feng with a gleam of wisdom in his eyes: "Little friends, it's easy to break when you are just a bit tough. You can be fierce and fierce, but you have to judge the situation. Otherwise, it is not fierce and fierce, but a pebble."

[Chapter 188: Master Godan](#)

Chen Feng nodded thoughtfully: "The kid has been taught."

After the guards of the City Lord's Mansion drove away the miscellaneous people, they retreated to the side of the road, got down from the gravel wolf, knelt on one knee, kneeled neatly on both sides, and said in unison: "Congratulations to Master Ge Dan ."

At the end of the long street, a purple soft sedan dangling appeared in the sight of everyone.

Carrying the sedan chair were two members of the Chiyan tribe who were three meters tall and had dark skin. Beside the sedan chair, there is a middle-aged man who is also riding a gravel wolf. Middle-aged people are powerful and deep as the sea of abyss.

Chen Feng was horrified: This middle-aged man has at least the strength above the third floor of the Divine Gate Realm!

And he, facing the person in the sedan chair, laughed with him, and even felt a little flattering.

There was a voice of discussion among the crowd: "Isn't this the leader of the guard of the city lord mansion, Master Feng?"

"Master Feng is the powerhouse of the third floor of the Divine Sect Realm. Who is in the sedan chair? He can be accompanied by him, and he must be very honorable!"

"Didn't you just yelled it? Tell me what Master Gedan is."

"Who is Master Gedan? Have you heard of it?"

Everyone shook their heads!

When Sun Changfeng heard the name, there was a flash of light on his face, and he murmured: "So it's him!"

When the purple soft sedan passed by the Sun's caravan, a gust of wind blew and opened the curtain of the soft sedan, revealing the situation inside.

In the sedan chair, sat a young man in his twenties, handsome, pale, with an extremely arrogant expression on his face.

He glanced at the people in Long River City from the corner of his eye, like a proud eagle in the sky, looking down at the ants on the ground.

Chen Feng was extremely surprised. This young man seemed to be not much bigger than himself. Why was he so respected and so powerful?

Chen Feng realized once again: There are people outside the world, there are people outside the world, and this young genius himself, in Qian Yuanzong, may be very remarkable. However, looking at Danyang County and Qingzhou, it is nothing at all?

Arrived at the inn and settled down. In the evening, Sun Hua came to see Chen Feng.

After entering the room, he handed Chen Feng a mustard seed bag and said with a smile: "Brother Chen, this is your reward."

"The mustard bag is worth 5,000 middle-grade spirit stones, and in the mustard bag, there are also 5,000 middle-grade spirit stones. These 10,000 middle-grade spirit stones are your reward this time."

He laughed and said: "Brother Chen, originally the family elders paid you a full 10,000 yuan of mid-range, but I consider that you often hunt monsters outside and need mustard seeds to pack the bones and fur of the monsters. So I replaced you with a mustard bag. You won't blame me, do you?"

Chen Feng sighed at his carefulness.

After thinking for a while, Chen Feng handed the mustard bag to Sun Hua and said, "Junior Brother Sun, I don't want the remuneration this time. I want to replace these with two pills, do you think it will work?"

Sun Hua didn't say enough: "Brother Chen, what kind of medicine is it?"

Chen Feng slowly uttered three words: "Baojing Dan."

Then added another sentence: "Two."

Sun Hua let out a wry smile: "Brother Chen, you are embarrassing me."

Chen Feng was a little surprised, and said, "Your family specializes in the business of medicinal materials and also refines pill. Can't you get two Broken Pills?"

Sun Hua looked at him like a monster: "Brother Chen, are you teasing me on purpose, or do you really don't know how precious Po Jing Dan is?"

Chen Feng shook his head: "I really don't know."

After Sun Hua explained it, Chen Feng understood.

Regardless of how easy it was for Chen Feng to obtain Pojing Pill, in fact, Pojing Pill is very, very precious.

Although this kind of pill is only a second-grade pill, it can be refined by a first-level pharmacist, but because the medicinal materials needed are very precious and very rare, so most first-level pharmacists will not be able to refine a broken one in their lifetime. Border Dan.

The refining of Pojing Pill is very difficult, and at the same time the demand is very large.

Breaking the realm pill is almost a necessary thing to break through from the peak of the Ninth Layer of Acquired to the Divine Gate Realm. The average warrior wants to reach the 9th Layer of Acquired, as long as the talent is not so bad, and he is willing to work hard, he can always achieve it.

Therefore, the number of warriors at the Nine Peaks of the acquired day is actually very large, and each of them dreams that one day they can get Broken Mirror Pill.

Among these people, the most in demand are the children of aristocratic families and the elderly.

The life span of a warrior is much longer than that of ordinary people. After entering the nine peaks of the acquired day, the life span can reach about 120 years. However, no matter how old they are, there are some martial artists who have entered the twilight years of the Nine Peaks of the Nine Layers of acquired days, who are extremely eager for the Divine Gate Realm. Because it is not only about their realm, but also, breaking through the gods can delay their life to one hundred and sixty years old.

And those children from aristocratic families, who were born noble, cultivated profound techniques, were proud and arrogant, and at the same time, the pressure of competition in the family was very high.

For a broken boundary pill, they even did not hesitate to kill people and annihilate the race.

For every one hundred martial artists of the Ninth Layer of the acquired day, there may only be one martial artist of the Divine Gate Realm, which shows the preciousness of the broken realm pill.

[Chapter 189: Bro Mirror Dan!](#)

After Chen Feng listened, he thought about it carefully. He found that, in fact, the process of obtaining the Poking Mirror Pill was not smooth at all, the mission issued by the Supreme Elder of the Inner Sect. In fact, it is very difficult, even if it is a master of the gods, it is difficult to complete it.

Chen Feng was just a gathering of fate, he learned the swordsmanship of Ben Lei, and he was smart enough to be able to complete it smoothly.

Sun Hua said: "Brother Chen, 10,000 middle-grade spirit stones may be able to buy a broken realm pill, but it will take chance. The main problem now is that I can't buy it with the money, because broken realm Dan is too scarce."

Chen Feng heard this, with a disappointed expression on his face, and shook his head and said, "Junior Brother Sun, thank you so much. I will think of a solution for the Po Jing Dan!"

Seeing the disappointment on his face, Sun Hua moved in his heart, lowered his voice, and said, "Brother Chen, what I will say to you next, I will say it in your heart, and then you will forget it. You can't let the second person hear."

"Today you killed the black and white impermanence and saved that car of medicinal materials. You are kind to my Sun family. That's why I told you about this. Don't disclose it to others."

Chen Feng nodded his head: "Okay, you say."

Sun Hua whispered: "Senior Brother Chen, the only son of the City Lord of Long River City, is now the Nine Peaks of the Nine Layers of the Hou Tian, and has been on the Nine Peaks of the Nine Layers of the Days After tomorrow. He has stayed for three years. For him, the Lord of the City has broken his heart

and sent everywhere. People collect medicinal materials and prepare to refine the Pill of Breaking Realm. And the batch of medicinal materials shipped back from Qian Yuanzong is one of them."

"Remember the Grand Master Gedan I saw on the street today? He is a first-grade alchemist with a very noble status. Even in Danyang City, Danyang County, he is also a respected figure. He is the lord of the city with a lot of money. , Specializes in refining Boundary Pills. According to the information leaked by someone in the city lord's mansion, this furnace of Boundary Pills, if no accident, can produce at least three Pills."

"The only child of the Lord Lord takes one, and there are still two left. These two broken mirror pills may flow into the largest Xie family auction house in the city. You can look for them to see if there is a chance."

Having said that, he didn't say anything, but Chen Feng already understood what he meant.

Early the next morning, Chen Feng went to the Xie's auction house.

He asked Sun Hua yesterday. Master Ge Dan has just arrived. It will take at least half a month for the pot of Broken Mirror Pill to be released. Chen Feng can't wait here. He has to go back to participate in a duel with Zhao Hu. .

So Chen Feng decided to go to the Xie's auction house first, find out, and then leave here, and wait for half a month to come again.

It seems that in every city in Danyang County, there is a Xie's auction house. Each Xie's auction house is exactly the same. Standing at the door of the auction house, Chen Feng sighed slightly, looking at the gorgeous building.

The power of the Xie family is really huge, and the largest auction house in Great River City is also opened by the Xie family.

Just about to enter, a surprised voice suddenly came from behind: "Chen Feng, is it you?"

Chen Feng looked back and saw a middle-aged man, surrounded by several guards, greeting him enthusiastically. This person is a bit familiar, and Chen Feng remembered it when he thought about it, isn't this Xie Dongshan?

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Thank you, Guan Shi, why did you come to Great River City?"

Xie Dongshan smiled and said, "This matter is a long story. Let's go in and talk."

With that said, he took Chen Feng into the auction house, came to a gorgeous living room, and ordered the maid to serve tea.

After he said something, Chen Feng understood what was going on.

It turned out that the batch of snake teeth and snake skins that Chen Feng had commissioned by him to auction at the Xie Family Auction House was bought by Dongfang Lin at a high price and refined into a batch of highly poisonous hidden weapons. Some of the hidden weapons were bought by an elder of the Xie family.

Three days later, this Xie family member was attacked when he was out of the city. If it weren't for these hidden weapons to save his life, I'm afraid he would have lost his life.

After the elder of the Xie family came back, he was very grateful to Dongfang Lin. I don't know what happened. I was very happy to know the relationship between Xie Dongshan and this incident. He said a few good things for him. Xie Dongshan was promoted and transferred. At the Great River City, he served as the principal of Xie's auction house.

Xie Dongshan smiled and said, "Speaking of which, I really want to thank you Chen Feng for this matter."

Chen Feng smiled and shook his head: "I don't dare to be ashamed, it's just a coincidence."

Xie Dongshan was very interested and said, "Brother Chen, I don't know what you want to sell on consignment this time?"

Chen Feng was afraid of getting into trouble today, so he showed off the strength of the Divine Door Realm, which shocked Xie Dongshan.

A few months ago, when he saw Chen Feng, Chen Feng was just an acquired six-level master. In just a few months, he had already stepped into the Divine Gate Realm. This speed of progress made him feel very terrifying, so he believed that Chen Feng must be a young genius, and he has made up his mind to have a good relationship with him.

He is looking forward to what surprise Chen Feng can bring to him.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and took back his momentum.

[Chapter 190: Snob](#)

He just showed some momentum just now to make Xie Dongshan value himself, because this time he really wanted to auction something at the Xie's auction house.

If Xie Dongshan looked down on him and lowered the price, it would be more troublesome.

The maid waiting next to her looked quite seductive. She curled her lips in disapproval and saw a trace of disdain flashing in Chen Feng's eyes. Her strength is low, so she can't feel the aura that Chen Feng showed. And she saw that Chen Feng was dressed in ordinary clothes and was only a fifteen or sixteen-year-old boy, and she thought to herself: "I'm just a poor ghost, what can I bring out? Is the principal blind, so polite to him?"

She snorted coldly, with some disdain in her words, Xie Dongshan's expression immediately changed and he gave her a fierce look.

The maid lowered her head in fear, but she was still not convinced.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, did not speak, just opened her first mustard bag and took out part of the contents. What Chen Feng took out was nothing else, it was the result of killing the giant bull.

At that time, Chen Feng killed dozens of giant golden cows and harvested a large number of cowhide horns and bones. However, due to the limited space in the mustard bag, Chen Feng only took the most valuable horns and cowhide.

This time, Chen Feng only took out cowhide. In an instant, dozens of huge cowhides spread all over the living room, and they were as tall as half a person.

On the cowhide, blood was visibly stained, and there was even a trace of horror of a giant bull. Suddenly the hall was filled with the breath of this monster.

"This, this turned out to be the cowhide of the golden armor giant? And there are so many?" Xie Dongshan was completely shocked.

Golden Armored Giants have always been very difficult to hunt and kill, even he has not handled much, and Chen Feng actually took out so many at once, how can he not be shocked?

He was horrified: "Are you destroying a group of golden armor giant cows?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "A total of 4 pieces of golden armor giant cow hides, all of which are very complete, including all the gold armors on the outside of the leather belt. They are very complete. You can check them."

Xie Dongshan repeatedly said: "No, no, I don't worry about the things you brought, Master Chen. These cowhides will be sold on consignment, right?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and nodded: "That's right."

Xie Dongshan was extremely happy.

This kind of giant cowhide is very high-end and sought-after. There is no need to worry about no one buying it. It will definitely be able to sell at a very high price. This is a very big achievement for him.

He repeatedly praised: "Young Master Chen deserves to be a young genius, a strong man among the younger generation of Qian Yuanzong."

Chen Feng was not surprised that he could tell his origin and name to thank his family's energy. If you can't find out the details of yourself, that's weird.

At this time, the charming maid looked at Chen Feng's eyes, completely changed, becoming eager and flattering.

She quietly moved a step towards Chen Feng, picked up the tea cup, and said with a coquettish expression: "My son, please have tea."

When speaking, he rubbed the tall chest against Chen Feng's arm intentionally or unintentionally. Chen Feng glanced at her faintly, and said to Xie Dongshan, "Why are your servants so unruly?"

Xie Dongshan's expression changed and he said loudly: "Come here, take this little **** down."

The maid was pulled down screaming and looked at Chen Feng with hatred and resentment.

This time, Chen Feng's treatment has improved a lot. The last time he stayed in the auction hall, and this time, he has a separate box.

At the door of the box, a curtain is hung to block the sight of others.

The auction started soon. Chen Feng entered the auction site. The auctioneer was no longer Panil, but she was also a very beautiful and eloquent woman.

Her tongue is shining with golden lotus, and she is very strange about the originally mediocre auction items. As for those really valuable auction items, she has become a rare treasure in a thousand years.

Chen Feng was not very interested in the first few lots. After the seventeenth lot was introduced by the auctioneer, Chen Feng suddenly straightened up.

Misty steps, seventh-rank martial arts of the yellow rank, for Chen Feng's current level, belonged to very high-end martial arts, and could only be obtained by climbing to the fourth floor of the martial arts pavilion.

But it is a pity that this vague book is incomplete, and about one-third of the latter part of the book has been torn away and cannot be found at all.

But for Chen Feng, it doesn't get in the way.

After a battle with Lu Zixuan, he clearly realized that now he is very short of a footwork martial arts, and now, if he really wants to sleep, someone will come to bring pillows. Although the mesmerizing step was incomplete, it was a seventh-grade Huang ranked technique after all, and it was enough for Chen Feng to use in a short time.

"Familiar steps, extremely fast speed, good at tossing around in a small area, training to great success, one step out, can appear several meters away, almost has the power of shrinking the ground into an inch! Very scary!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "It's you!"

There was a hint of coldness at the corner of his mouth: "Lu Zixuan, wait for me to refine it with my vague steps, to refine it with Thunder Tyrant's sword, and to refine it with a golden body, and vow to shame!"