

Peerless 201

[Chapter 201: Fight against Su Yi](#)

"It is said that the top fifty people in this session are very tyrannical. It is very likely that many people will grow into masters of the gods and even higher levels in the future."

"However, even if he is the nineteenth master of the rookie list, he can easily kill Senior Brother Zheng Wu who has been in the Nei Zong for three years, it is very scary!"

"Not bad." Many people agreed.

Hearing these words, Su Gang's face was extremely gloomy.

These people were flattering themselves and flattering Zheng Wu just now, but now they are all starting to flatter Chen Feng.

Su Gang swept lightly, and the whole person flew lightly, like a leaf, falling very gently and comfortably on the stage of life and death.

Su Gang showed a very strong strength, he can control his body, as gentle as a fallen leaf.

This scene made the scene silent again. The cheers of Bai Mo and others disappeared in an instant. On the contrary, Su Gang brought those people again, one by one, very proud, boasting of himself to the people around him.

They shouted loudly: "Senior Brother Su, kill Chen Feng, let these little rascals who have just entered the Nei Sect to see and see your methods."

Su Gang stood three feet away from Chen Feng and said lightly: "Chen Feng, killing Zheng Wu is nothing. Zheng Wu is not even my enemy of one move. Even if you kill him, it is impossible. My opponent, there is a huge gap between you and me."

Looking at Chen Feng with a faint contempt: "Let's say, are you self-deciding or want me to do it?"

Chen Feng said coldly: "What do you do with so much nonsense? Just hit it! I will follow up by any means, don't you just magnify it and fail?"

"Since you are so anxious to reincarnate, then I will fulfill you!"

Su Gang sneered, punched hard with his right hand, and hit Chen Feng.

In front of his right fist, the air burst and made a loud noise, and the air current swept across, forming a dragon-shaped cyclone, which was indeed the Dragon Fist!

The same dragon fist, used in Zheng Wu's hands, and used in Su Gang's hands, is completely different.

With this punch of Su Gang, a giant dragon-shaped cyclone with a length of seven or eight meters and the thickness of a water tank formed in the air. It has formed the embryonic form of a dragon, with a head, a body and a tail, but the details are not very delicate.

Obviously, Su Gang's strength is far better than Zheng Wu, the same boxing technique, his cultivation realm is also higher!

Someone below exclaimed: "The third level? Senior Brother Su has already practiced the Dragon Slayer Fist to the third level? It's really terrible!"

"Yes."

Someone next to him said, "It is difficult to practice Shenglongquan. Some elders have only practiced the third level after more than ten years of cultivation. Brother Su is a real genius!"

"The power of the third level of the Dragon Slaying Fist is more than ten times better than the first level. This time Chen Feng will definitely die!"

The dragon-shaped cyclone opened its huge mouth, the air vibrated, and it seemed to make a hiss, and then bit towards Chen Feng.

Looking at it this way, it seems that Chen Feng can be swallowed up all at once, the power is terrifying!

What made Chen Feng's heart palpitating even more was that at this moment, the strength that Su Gang showed was, at least, the strength of the third floor of the Divine Sect Realm!

It turned out that Su Gang was already a powerhouse in the third floor of the Divine Sect Realm!

Chen Feng was shocked and angry.

"What's the matter? According to the information provided by Bai Mo before, Su Gang is only the peak of the second building in the Divine Sect realm. You need to know that there is an essential difference between the peak of the second building and the third building. The latter is better than the former. Several times!"

Chen Feng can deal with the peak of the second building, but he is definitely not the opponent of the strong third building.

Bai Mo let out a cry of regret: "Big brother, I really didn't mean it. From the information that I can inquire outside, Su Gang is indeed the strength of the second highest building in the Divine Sect Realm."

He regretted that he had harmed Chen Feng.

The people below also gave out exclamations one after another, absolutely no one thought that Chen Feng would survive this battle!

Because Su Gang is already the powerhouse of the third floor of the Divine Sect Realm, it's that simple!

"Haha, it turns out that Senior Brother Su has always concealed his strength before. He turned out to be the strong man in the third building. It is too tyrannical. Even if he only has a hole in the third building, Chen Feng is definitely not his opponent. !"

Su Gang looked at Chen Feng with a spiteful light in his eyes.

"Originally, I concealed the news that I had reached the third floor, in order to compete in the total ranking of the sect, by surprise, and won a good ranking in one fell swoop. Now you have forced me to show my true strength and lost me. Unexpected advantage, you must die to make up for my loss!"

Chen Feng's face was calm, thinking about how to break the enemy.

If he didn't use dragon blood to transform himself, he knew that he could never be Su Gang's opponent.

The huge gap between the first and third floors of the Shenmen Realm is irreparable!

Chen Feng secretly said in his heart: "Of course, if I use the dragon blood transformation, I can definitely defeat Su Gang, but then, my biggest hole card is also exposed!"

Chen Feng didn't have time to think about it, the dragon-shaped cyclone of Extinguishing Dragon Fist had already arrived.

[Chapter 202: Broken Mountain Fist!](#)

With a sharp scream, Chen Feng slashed out with a long knife, slashing six consecutive slashes, one cut was more powerful than the other, and every subsequent knife fell on the spot of the previous one, and each knife had tens of thousands of kilograms of power.

These six swords slashed at the core of the dragon cyclone at the same time.

The dragon-shaped cyclone seemed to utter a scream, a loud bang, and shattered into fragments. The majestic air current surging everywhere, blowing the disciples around the platform of life and death.

Everyone was horrified, and the aftermath of the dragon-shaped cyclone was enough to make them unable to stand firm. It was unimaginable how terrifying it would be to face the dragon-shaped cyclone directly.

And Chen Feng, who was able to smash the dragon-shaped cyclone, also surprised them. It turned out that Chen Feng was not without the strength to fight back against Su Gang.

Su Gang sneered, "Is the trapped beast still fighting? But, you have to know that all your struggles are in vain. Today you are destined to die!"

After speaking, he shouted sharply, clenching his left fist and right fist together, forming a strange seal, somewhat similar to Chen Feng's bright big mudra.

But if you look closely, you will find that it is not the same. He clasped his hands together and blasted fiercely, and a huge fist suddenly condensed in the air.

The fist did not appear in front of him, but above Chen Feng. This was a huge steel fist, which seemed to contain supreme majesty and pressure. It was the size of a two-story pavilion, which was larger than Chen Feng's. Donkey Kong wheel mark is four times bigger!

The pot around the ring suddenly exploded, and everyone exclaimed. Some exclaimed: "Smashing Mountain Fist, it turned out to be Smashing Mountain Fist!"

"Senior Brother Su actually trained the Broken Mountain Fist, which is too tyrannical."

Everyone exclaimed.

Broken Mountain Fist is very famous in Qian Yuanzong. The source of this fame is because it is difficult to cultivate. Broken Mountain Fist is a yellow-level eighth-rank martial art. It has a very high level and is extremely powerful. It is said to be extremely powerful and can break a mountain with one punch.

Of course, this is a somewhat exaggerated statement, but its power can also be seen. However, corresponding to its great power is that Broken Mountain Fist is very difficult to practice. It is said that the previous one who made Broken Mountain Fist was a Nei Zong Taishang elder twenty years ago.

But today Su Gang actually practiced Broken Mountain Fist, how can this make people not shocked?

"No." At this moment, a faint voice suddenly came from behind everyone, the volume was not high, but it seemed to be speaking in everyone's ears, making people hear clearly.

Everyone was amazed, but he suddenly said something was wrong, which seemed very abrupt, and everyone looked back at him.

I saw that this was a young man of about 30 years old, very ordinary in appearance, not tall, very ordinary.

In the face of everyone's gaze, he did not have stage fright at all, and said lightly: "This is not the real Broken Mountain Fist. In fact, this fist, the real core strength, is his Dragon Slaying Fist, but..."

He paused slightly, and then said: "Su Gang has been studying Broken Mountain Boxing for some time, and he still has a certain understanding of Broken Mountain Boxing, so he can successfully simulate the power of Broken Mountain Boxing."

The disciple who had recognized Broken Shanquan just now heard these words, his face was a little blushing, he turned into anger, and he felt slapped in the face.

He looked at the ordinary young man and sneered disdainfully: "Which green onion are you? Are you qualified to give pointers to Senior Brother Su? I don't know what a real broken mountain fist is, so I dare to talk nonsense here. Don't be ashamed!"

The ordinary young man is not angry, just smiles slightly, but his indifferent smile makes people unable to doubt his words at all. It seems that what he said is right.

At this time, the steel giant fist had smashed Chen Feng heavily from a height of tens of meters. If this punch was smashed, Chen Feng would immediately be crushed to pieces. There was no possibility of injury, and he would die.

Chen Feng's face was solemn, and his whole body suddenly shook, and instantly became more calm, his aura rising steadily. And behind him, there also appeared a huge martial soul, with a human head and a snake body, and the whole body was white, and there was nobleness among the monsters. The face is a flat plate without facial features.

"This, what kind of martial soul is this?" Everyone made a horrified voice.

They could feel extremely powerful fluctuations emanating from this martial soul, and depending on the size of the martial soul, it was definitely of a very high level. But after all, they were young and short-sighted, and did not recognize Xiang Liu, the ancient demon god.

Only the ordinary young man, his face changed drastically, and a look of horror appeared in his eyes: "Ancient demon god, his martial soul turned out to be the ancient demon **** Xiangliu!"

When the surrounding disciples heard the six words "Ancient Demon God Xiangliu", many people didn't understand it, so they didn't know what it was, but when they heard it, they felt it was very powerful.

Bai Mo stood on the spot with his waist pinched, looked around, and smiled triumphantly: "You short-sighted people, this elder brother is knowledgeable and able to recognize the spirit of my big brother."

[Chapter 203: Kuang Lei cut, kill!](#)

"Tell you, my senior brother's martial soul is the ancient demon **** Xiangliu, a sixth-grade yellow martial soul. When he awakened, even the foreign sect master had personally praised it!"

Everyone exclaimed once again. Today they were almost numb when they were shocked, and Su Gang had already given them a huge shock. And Chen Feng, a new disciple who was unknown before, was so powerful that they were shocked, and even the veterans who had been in the Nei Sect for several years were very ashamed.

Many people thought for a while, if they faced Chen Feng, there would be no way.

"Sixth-Rank Yellow? It turned out to be a sixth-Rank Yellow Martial Spirit?" Su Gang sneered: "Sure enough, you are really a genius!"

Then his face instantly turned ugly, and he roared, "That's useless, and my favorite is to kill geniuses!"

Chen Feng turned a deaf ear to him. At this time, Chen Feng released his martial soul, and the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Secret Art swiftly moved and his strength skyrocketed.

He looked up to the sky and screamed, using Thunder Tyrant's sword, Kuang Lei Zhan used, and unexpectedly slashed nine knives at a time, each of which slashed heavily on the giant steel fist.

At this moment, his Thunder Tyrant's "Kuang Lei Slash" move reached the realm of great success, capable of slicing nine knives at a time, each with a force of 100,000 catties!

Nine knives slashed out, and the giant steel fist dissipated in the air, and Chen Feng was also pale, panting violently, and his chest was up and down. Obviously, the trick just now was extremely costly to him.

Su Gang laughed and said: "You can block my simulated mountain-breaking fist, and your strength is not to be underestimated, but it is a pity that you are definitely not my opponent. With this kind of mountain-breaking fist, I can hit five in total. How about you? How many moves can you block? With your current strength, you can resist at most two more times, and your qi will be exhausted and you will have no power at all."

He shook his head, and said with a look of regret: "It's a pity, another young talent will fall under my hands."

Chen Feng shouted in a cold voice: "Fight if you want, so much nonsense."

After he finished speaking, he suddenly swung his sword in quickly, Kuang Lei Zhan used it, and slashed towards Su Gang for nine consecutive times.

A sneer flashed from the corner of Su Gang's mouth: "If you keep resisting, I might have to work harder to take the initiative to attack. It's like throwing yourself into the net. Seeing that I take your knife, what else do you have? How do you dare to be so rampant?"

Facing Chen Feng's offensive, he did not use Broken Mountain Fist this time, but used Dragon Extinguishing Fist.

The dragon-shaped cyclone whizzed out, wringing towards the knife in Chen Feng's hand. His goal was to use the continuously rotating dragon-shaped cyclone to make Chen Feng unable to hold the knife.

Sure enough, Su Gang's strategy was successful. When the dragon-shaped cyclone ran into Chen Feng's offensive, Chen Feng's body was obviously delayed by the huge force of the dragon-shaped cyclone, and the dragon-shaped cyclone wrapped the long knife in his hand. , And the sharp sword spirit.

After offsetting the knife energy, the long knife was deflected outward.

Finally, Chen Feng could no longer hold the knife, and the long knife in his hand was rolled up by the dragon-shaped cyclone and flew into the sky.

Su Gang laughed wildly and said: "Without the knife, I see what you can do! How could your trash be my opponent? I haven't used all my strength yet!"

In fact, Su Gang really didn't lie, he did not show his true strength, he only used 30% of his strength.

Because he didn't release Wuhun. However, it is also normal. It is the last time to use the power to release the spirit of martial arts. In his opinion, after he releases the power of the third floor of the gods, he can easily kill Chen Feng, naturally there is no need Release Wuhun again.

After all, martial arts are very precious, and a little damage will make people very heartbroken!

But Su Gang never had the opportunity to use his martial soul again.

Contrary to everyone's expectation, Chen Feng didn't panic even after the long knife was swept away by the dragon-shaped cyclone.

On the contrary, there was a smile on the corner of his mouth, the cold light in his eyes flickered, and he hurried forward. The index finger of his right hand had turned into the color of pure gold, and he pointed towards Su Gang.

And Su Gang was still immersed in the excitement and joy of Juan Fei Chen Feng's long sword, and did not put Chen Feng in his eyes. It was too late when he wanted to resist, so he could only use the body guard to resist desperately!

As long as Chen Feng can't break through his body guard qi, and give him a moment of time for him to react, he can pull back in time.

Chen Feng's eyes were decisive. Suddenly, the closed eyes of Wuhun Wuhun behind him suddenly opened, and the light above the spirit shone brightly, covering Chen Feng's body. In Chen Feng's body, the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Secret Art was running crazily. Chen Feng had already turned into a pure golden right index finger. The golden color became thicker, and it turned into a thick golden color with a layer of blood red light on it.

Everyone saw a flower in front of them, a flash of energy.

Then, on the stage of life and death, it quieted down instantly.

Chen Feng half-kneeled on the ground, panting heavily, his face was pale, his body trembled, and his chest was violently up and down. Obviously, he had already expended a lot of energy.

But Su Gang, who was standing opposite him, was motionless.

[Chapter 204: Zhao Hu, come and fight me!](#)

Everyone was very puzzled.

"What happened?"

"What happened after listening to that trick? Who on earth won?"

The ordinary young man sighed softly, "Su Gang lost!"

As soon as his words fell, Su Gang's body fell heavily on the stage, his face still with a thick look of disbelief.

what? There was a huge sound from the exclamation of the audience!

The trick just now was like electricity, and it was almost at its extreme. Before they could see clearly, Su Gang was already dead.

Many people onlookers were going crazy, and they exclaimed unbelievably.

"How is it possible? How is it possible? Senior Brother Su is so tyrannical, how can he die?"

"Senior Brother Su is a strong man in the third building. He was killed by a new disciple who had just been in the first building. This is definitely the most shocking incident of Qian Yuanzong this year!"

"This Chen Feng is really too tough. Such a person is only the nineteenth on this year's rookie list. It is hard to imagine how tough the eighteen people ahead of him are!"

"You are stupid, the ranking is not like that! Needless to say, Chen Feng must have concealed his strength when ranking in the rookie list before!"

At this time, the ordinary youth suddenly said in a deep voice, "Not only did Chen Feng fail to do his best when ranking in the rookie list, even he did not do his best just now!"

"How is it possible?" Many people didn't believe it at all.

The disciple who mistakenly recognized Su Gang as using Broken Mountain Fist before was very angry because he was beaten in the face by ordinary youths many times. At this time, he sneered and said, "Fuck your mother!"

"Everyone can tell that Chen Feng has done his best to kill Su Gang, and now he has no strength to fight anymore. Do you dare to say that he concealed his strength?"

"Fart and don't draft, it's just a joke, I don't understand anything, just say it here."

Many people around me also accused this ordinary young man. The ordinary young man did not get angry, smiled slightly, and suddenly raised his voice to the stage: "Chen Feng, did you do your best?"

Chen Feng took a breath, stood up, walked to the edge of the stage and looked at the ordinary youth, and said, "How do you know that I didn't use my best just now?"

The ordinary young man smiled slightly: "You just had a killing intent, but you didn't have the intent to die. Obviously you didn't work hard, indicating that you still have a lot of back and kill moves.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Your Excellency has a clever vision."

Everyone was in an uproar, and Chen Feng's words were equivalent to acknowledging that he did keep his hands just now.

Many people exclaimed that Chen Feng hadn't tried his best just now, and now he is not the strongest.

Chen Feng said: "I don't know who is your Excellency?"

"I don't need to say who I am." The ordinary youth smiled: "You will know sooner or later, Chen Feng, practice hard, I am waiting for the day when you grow up, and I hope you won't let me down by then. "

His tone is very big, and it is a tone of elders instructing younger generations.

After speaking, the ordinary young man turned and left. He did not scavenge at extreme speed. It seemed to be just one step at a time, very steady and gentle steps, but with every step he could walk several meters away, and disappeared in front of everyone in a blink of an eye. Shows a very clever body skills.

At this time, a voice suddenly sounded from the crowd: "I remember who he is. He is the seventh-ranked Bai Shanshui in the overall list."

"Bai Shanshui! It turned out to be Bai Shanshui! This is a well-known and well-known figure who is stronger than many Nei Zong elders in terms of cultivation, and he will quietly appear on the stage of life and death today to watch Chen Feng's contest. , And also have such expectations of Chen Feng."

Everyone feels numb, and the shock this day has brought them will undoubtedly make them more talkative in the future.

At this time, Chen Feng had recovered 70% to 80%. He stood on the edge of the stage, his gaze swept down, and suddenly saw a person, then smiled slightly and said faintly: "Zhao Hu, Brother Zhao, since they are all here, come up. Right!"

"A month ago, you haven't forgotten the battle between the two of us?"

Zhao Hu has always been here. When Chen Feng fought Zheng Wu and Su Gang, he was watching him.

In the beginning, when Chen Feng had just stepped onto the stage of life and death, he was a bit pity, thinking that Chen Feng would die in Zheng Wu's hands, and he could not kill this arrogant little bunny himself. It was too cheap for him.

But later, this kind of pity immediately turned into a great fear. Chen Feng killed Zheng Wu with two swords, and without exhausting all his strength, he even killed Su Gang, the third strongest building in the Divine Gate Realm. , Shocked him extremely!

You know, let alone Su Gang, even Zheng Wu could easily kill him, and Chen Feng actually killed these two people, then how could he be his opponent?

Zhao Hu was hiding behind the crowd and wanted to sneak away quietly. He made up his mind that even if he was a coward who was scandalized and scolded for a lifetime, he would never fulfill his engagement with Chen Feng.

[Chapter 205: Kill it!](#)

But I didn't expect that Chen Feng's eyes were so good that he was found all at once.

Zhao Hu coldly snorted, "If you let me hit me, then hit me? If I don't fight, I will give up!"

As he said, he backed up hastily, accidentally knocked his heel on a stone, and sat on the ground in a panic.

Chen Feng sneered and said: "You don't want to fight or fight, how can there be such a cheap thing?"

Zhao Hu seemed to remember suddenly, stood up, and arrogantly yelled at Chen Feng, "Chen Feng, you can't take anything to me. I'm not on the stage of life and death. I'm not on the stage of life and death. You I can't help it."

Chen Feng sneered: "Really?"

Suddenly he quickly swept down from the stage of life and death, and immediately came to Zhao Hu.

As soon as Zhao Hu was about to struggle, Chen Feng had already sealed his blood.

In front of Chen Feng, Zhao Hu could not fight back at all.

Chen Feng greeted him, rushed to the stage of life and death, threw him on the ground, untie his blood, smiled and said: "Zhao Hu, now you are on the stage of life and death, come and fight me!"

With great fear on Zhao Hu's face, he suddenly fell to his knees and knocked his head again and again: "Chen Feng, Brother Chen, no, Brother Chen, please forgive me! I will never dare to oppose you anymore. Can I kowtow to you when I meet you?"

Chen Feng smiled coldly, with a cold expression: "No! People have to pay for what they do!"

After speaking, Zhao Hu's head flew up in the sky with a wave of the long knife.

Chen Feng said in his heart: "Zhao Hu, you may feel that you have died unjustly, but you know that I am cultivating the way of the Great Asura, and I am visualizing the Great Asura Dharma body. I want to be fierce and brave and go forward! You are offended If you lose me, I will kill you, it's that simple!"

After speaking, he kicked Zhao Hu's body directly.

Chen Feng did not search for the bodies of the three of them. Qian Yuanzong had its own rules. On the stage of life and death, one could fight for life and death, but the property of the deceased could not be moved.

Besides, Chen Feng doesn't lack these things now. He hasn't opened the mustard bag that he got from Zhao Quan just two days ago, and he doesn't know what's inside. But it is conceivable that, as a disciple of Ziyang Sword Field, there are definitely many good things in Zhao Quan's mustard bag.

When Chen Feng came down from the stage of life and death, everyone gave him a way and looked at Chen Feng with respect and awe.

It is conceivable that within the next few days, Chen Feng's reputation will spread throughout Qian Yuanzong, and everyone will know his name.

Chen Feng picked up Han Yu'er and whispered in her ear: "Sister, don't worry, I will find someone to cure you."

He asked Bai Mo to go to the outer sect to inform Han Cong, and then he held Han Yu'er and went straight to the Martial Skill Pavilion.

Chen Feng has almost no acquaintances in Nei Zong, especially no high-status acquaintances. The only one he can think of now that he might know how to cure Han Yuer is only Elder Xu.

Next to the martial arts pavilion, there is a secret room.

Han Yu'er was lying quietly on the bed, breathing weakly, her face like gold paper, blood stained.

After Elder Xu finished reading, he shook his head slightly, a murderous look flashed in his solemn face and eyes.

"The person who started it is very cruel. His kick is to completely abolish the cultivation of this little girl. Fortunately, this little girl should have swallowed a lot of heaven, spirit and earth treasures before, and her body has been transformed, and her body is quite good. Intrepid, so at that moment, she only abolished most of her cultivation base, but not completely abolished. From this point of view, there is still a glimmer of hope of salvation."

When Chen Feng heard that there was still hope, he was ecstatic, and he knelt down immediately and kowtowed: "Old Xu, please tell the younger generation. The younger generation is grateful."

Old Xu glanced at him and said lightly: "Don't worry, if you have anything, I will definitely tell you, and I will definitely tell you, but now the old man must double-check again to avoid any mistakes."

Old Xu carefully checked Han Yu'er's body, and suddenly he gave a soft hey, and a huge shock flashed in his eyes, but the emotions only flashed away, and he was immediately covered up by him.

Chen Feng was surprised and said, "Old Xu, what's wrong?"

Old Xu waved his hand quickly and smiled slightly: "Nothing, little things."

Chen Feng listened, no longer doubted, just nodded, and then waited by the side.

There was no wave on Xu's face, and it was calm, but in fact, there was already a storm in his heart, which was extremely shocked.

"The body of this little girl turned out to be an Otomu body that has been rare in a century."

"This kind of physique is very special. It is useless to practice general exercises. The advancement will be slower. There is even no exercise method that matches her body in the entire Qianyuan. His talents are those who practice Qianyuanzong. The exercises are too wasteful and violent. However, if you practice those extremely difficult advanced exercises, the speed will be very fast."

"Forget it, don't tell them. The juniors have the blessings of the juniors. I'd better not intervene indiscriminately. When it is time to be discovered, she will naturally be discovered. Even if she is not discovered, she will be discovered by Chen. Feng sheltered under the wings, it was also very good."

[Chapter 206: Han Cong is missing](#)

Old Xu thought for a while, but finally decided not to tell Chen Feng of this discovery. However, he will naturally remind a little.

The most important thing now is to solve the problem of Han Yuer's injury.

Old Xu groaned: "To save her, you need a kind of pill. This kind of pill requires a total of 17 kinds of medicines. I have the other 15 kinds here, and I can give you directly, but the other two, it's very rare. I've been searching for it and haven't found it. You need to find it yourself."

Chen Feng was overjoyed and nodded again and again: "Old Xu, this is already very good. Thank you so much."

Old Xu pointed at him, and said with a smile, "You stinky boy, you are so polite to me."

Xu Lao paused, and then said: "These two drugs, one is the seven-flowered grass, which is five hundred years old. It is said that this grass is accompanied by seven extremely bright flowers. The colors of these seven exotic flowers, They are red, orange, yellow, green, blue, blue and purple. If you find that there are flowers of these seven colors surrounding a grass, you can basically be sure that it is seven flowers."

Then he talked to Chen Feng about some of the characteristics of Qihuacao. Chen Feng nodded and jotted it down.

"The other kind of medicinal material is the 300-year-old Tyrannosaurus beast crystal core. Tyrannosaurus beasts are inherently strong, and when they are born, they have eight levels of strength. If they can live to three hundred years old, their strength is beyond measure. Therefore, it is very difficult and dangerous to get this crystal core, and it may die in the mouth of the Tyrannosaurus."

"Seven flowers and tyrannosaurus beasts can be found in the deep mountains of the Qingfeng Mountain Range. After leaving Nei Zong, walk three hundred and fifty miles northeast, you will be able to see a dark as iron mountain range, that is Heiyan Mountain. Kuroiwa is the last vein of the Aomori Mountains, but it can go all the way to the depths of the Aomori Mountains. You can find it in the Kuroiwa Mountains.

Old Xu exhorted: "I just used a secret method to heal her injury. Although it can't cure her injury, it can also keep her in her current state for about two months. Two months is actually relatively ample. You must not worry. Be careful, do you understand?"

Chen Feng nodded and thanked again.

Xu Lao asked him to keep Han Yu'er here, so he would take care of him naturally, and Chen Feng was also very relieved.

Saying goodbye to Xu Lao, leaving the martial arts pavilion, when Chen Feng returned to the dormitory area, Bai Mo came over panting.

Bai Mo looked a little flustered: "Big brother, I went to the outer sect to find Uncle Han, but Uncle Han is not there. I have asked others, it is said that a month and a half ago, Uncle Han and some other outer elders went into the depths of the Aomori Mountains to hunt. A month ago, everyone else came back. He was the only one who never returned. His whereabouts are unknown, and he doesn't know where he went."

"What? Uncle Han's whereabouts is unknown?"

Chen Feng's face instantly became gloomy, and there was an unpleasant feeling in his heart.

He asked in a cold voice, "The time Uncle Han entered the mountain, who was the elder who led the team?"

Bai Mo took a deep breath, his face solemn, and said: "It was Supreme Elder Su Zhaodong who organized this hunt, and it was Elder Sun and Sun Xin's father who led the elders of the foreign sect into the mountain."

"It's the two of them." Chen Feng's eyes flashed with cold light, his face was cold.

After a while, Chen Feng took a deep breath, the coldness on his face disappeared and turned into calm, but in this calm, there was a monstrous anger, but he was forcibly suppressed.

He instructed Bai Mo, Wang Jingang and others to go back and continue practicing.

After the others left, Chen Feng seemed to have flames burning in his eyes, and murmured in his mouth: "Su Zhaodong, Sun Xu, if I find out, Han Shishu's disappearance is the two of you guys, even if you pay all the price, I also want to let you die without a place to bury you and avenge Uncle Han!"

Chen Feng was really angry this time.

Since the bizarre death of Master Yan Qingyu, Han Cong has been one of his closest people. Now, Master Han has disappeared for no reason. How can he not be angry and heartbroken?

Chen Feng did not immediately enter the Black Rock Mountains to look for Seven Flowers Grass and Tyrannosaurus Beast Crystal Core.

Mr. Xu has already made it very clear that the environment where Seven Flowers Grass grows is often deep mountains, cliffs and cliffs, and it looks like this extremely precious Seven Flowers Grass, which

must be guarded by powerful monsters next to it. Not to mention the Tyrannosaurus with a lifespan of three hundred years, it must be a very powerful existence.

Now if you enter the mountain, even if you can find the Tyrannosaurus Beast, you may not have the life to take out his crystal core, maybe it will be eaten by the Tyrannosaurus Beast.

Entering the mountain will face great danger, and now Chen Feng has two months to go, and there is still a lot of time. He plans to improve his strength first, find a place to meditate, and wait for everything to be prepared and his physical condition will be restored. After reaching the peak, enter the Black Rock Mountains.

Chen Feng went to the Chief Instructor Zhao Duanliu first.

As the chief instructor, Zhao Duanliu's residence, next to the dormitory area, is a two-story pavilion, very simple and not fancy.

[Chapter 207: Ground fire tempering](#)

Chen Feng knocked on the door, and a voice came from inside: "Come in."

After Chen Feng pushed the door in, he saw the first floor of the pavilion, empty, with only a futon in the middle, while Zhao Duanliu was sitting cross-legged on it, and it seemed that he was practicing with his eyes closed just now.

When Zhao Duanliu saw Chen Feng coming in, he was a little surprised, and said with a smile: "Chen Feng, it turned out to be you, but a rare visitor? Among the new disciples this year, you are the most mysterious one, and you can't see anyone all day. "

Chen Feng was a little embarrassed, and said embarrassedly: "I'm really sorry, these days, I've been so involved in chores and haven't stayed in the sect for long."

"Actually, it doesn't matter, I'm not to blame you. As long as the disciples who can enter the inner sect are not bad in talent, and they have their own set of cultivation methods, they don't have to sit in the dormitory every day. If you have better cultivation Method, a better place to practice, even if you are not in the sect for a year, it does not matter. What I am worried about is whether your cultivation progress will be affected by this."

When Chen Feng was about to say something, Zhao Duanliu interrupted him suddenly, and said with a smile: "Okay, I'll say nothing more than this, I'm afraid you will be impatient if you say too much. After all, what can I do if you come here today?"

Chen Feng said: "The general teacher, before I entered the inner sect, I heard people say that there are many training rooms in the inner sect that provide training places for disciples with special needs. For example, there are ground fires in some training rooms. Body Tempering, some training rooms have extremely low temperatures, and so on. The disciple wants to ask, if you want to apply for one of the training rooms, what are the requirements?"

Zhao Duanliu said bluntly: "These training rooms are not easy to build. They have to induce ground fire or artificially create extremely low temperatures. The operating costs are actually very high, so the fees are also high. Which one do you want to apply for?"

Chen Feng asked, "I don't know how many training rooms can be quenched by flames?"

Zhao Duanliu said: "There are three in total. The first one is the ground quenching body, the temperature is about 1,000 degrees, and the charge is 500 middle-grade spirit stones per day. The second is the pill quenching body, the temperature is one From a thousand degrees to five thousand degrees, the charge is one thousand middle-grade spirit stones per day. The third one is a heavenly quenching body, the temperature exceeds five thousand degrees..."

Speaking of this, he paused and looked at Chen Feng with a smile: "With your current physical strength, you can only enter the training room where the body is tempered by the ground fire. The two behind are afraid that you will be destroyed as soon as you enter. For fly ash."

Chen Feng nodded: "That disciple chose the training room where the fire was practiced. It was scheduled for five days."

"Five days?" Zhao Duanliu raised his eyebrows, and said in amazement: "Five days is two thousand five hundred middle-grade spirit stones. Do you have that many?"

He doesn't know how rich Chen Feng is now.

After selling forty-nine golden armor giant cow hides at the Xie's auction house, Chen Feng now has tens of thousands of middle-grade spirit stones.

Chen Feng didn't say much, just counted two thousand five hundred middle-grade spirit stones from the mustard bag.

Seeing these middle-grade spirit stones appear in front of him, Zhao Duanliu shook his head, and sighed somewhat: "You are really amazing this year, one and two are amazing."

As he said, he handed Chen Feng a jade plaque and said: "There is a jade compass at the entrance of the training room. You can put this jade plaque on the compass and you can enter. Five days, sixty hours, after the consumption is finished , I can't open the training room, and then bring me the jade medal."

Chen Feng nodded: "Okay."

Zhao Duanliu asked, "You want to go there to use the earth to quench your body, to practice the Golden Armor Tiger Art, right?"

Chen Feng said, "That's right."

He had already figured out an excuse, because the physical exercise method he chose in the martial arts pavilion also needed the tempering of the earth fire when practicing, so he was certain that Zhao Duanliu would not doubt it.

After getting the jade medal, Chen Feng was ready to leave.

"Chen Feng, I have to remind you." Chen Feng was about to go out, and suddenly Zhao Duanliu stopped him and said lightly.

Chen Feng turned around and asked in amazement: "Chief teacher, what's the matter?"

Zhao Duanliu stood up and looked at him with a serious expression, and said: "I don't know what you are up to during this time, but I feel that your cultivation level has been left behind by others. If you read it correctly, You should be the first building with four holes now, right?"

Chen Feng nodded: "That's right, I have four tricks."

Zhao Duanliu said lightly: "Do you know how Yang Jingtian and Shen Yanbing have done anything?"

Chen Feng shook his head: "The disciple doesn't know."

Zhao Duanliu sighed and said softly: "Yang Jingtian has already opened the six orifices, the eighth cyclone in the condensing of the six orifices. And just last night, Shen Yanbing had already opened the seventh orifice. Apart from them, opened. There are now at least fifteen new disciples above the five orifices."

"You can be called the wizards of Tianzong in this year, and the quality is far better than the previous 30 years. It can be said that you have not seen it in decades."

Chen Feng took a deep breath, and felt a little shocked in his heart. He didn't expect that his new disciple had so many fierce people and the speed of progress was so fast.

[Chapter 208: 1000 degrees high temperature!](#)

"The gap between you now doesn't look big, it's just two acupuncture points and three acupuncture points, that's all, but if things go on like this for a long time, you are likely to be left behind in two big realms and three Great realm! Maybe when they reach the sixth and seventh floor of the Divine Sect Realm, you will still wander on the fourth floor!"

"Chen Feng, I have always been very optimistic about you. I hope you don't want to fall in love with yourself, and you must be brave and diligent, not falling behind."

Chen Feng was a little puzzled. After thinking about it, he still asked: "Chief teacher, I remember that you should be very dissatisfied with me. You also said that I might not make any progress in the future. Why did you say this to me today?"

A sly flicker flashed in Zhao Duanliu's eyes, and he smiled slightly and said: "Those words are not what I want to say, but the Lord Inner Sect Master told me to say."

Chen Feng didn't dare to say: "Why?"

Sect Master would let Zhao Danliu say these things? Is it just to suppress yourself in front of other disciples? He didn't believe that Sect Master would be so boring.

"Of course not like you guessed it."

Zhao Duanliu waved his hand and said, "You don't have to guess. Your lord is for your own good. You have performed too well. Some people will be upset. You should be pressured to make them think you may not be in the future. What will happen, but it will be a good thing. Do you understand?"

Chen Feng understood a little bit, took a deep breath, and said, "Thank you, Master Instructor, for taking care of you, and Master Sovereign, for your pains!"

Zhao Duanliu looked at him, and a glimmer of relief flashed in his eyes: "It's fine if you understand."

Walking out of Zhao Duanliu's residence, Chen Feng looked at the towering mountains of the Aomori Mountains in the distance. His heart suddenly moved with pride and ambition.

He knew very well that with his original talent, he couldn't compare to these talented disciples, the most talented disciples, and it was not worthy to give them shoes. And now, with that drop of dragon blood, his body has been greatly transformed, and he can finally stand on the starting line with them, even leading them by half his body.

With such a powerful opportunity, how can one not grasp it well? How can you cherish it?

This generation of disciples is so tyrannical, it can be called the golden generation, and oneself must not be left behind among them, to be the first to do it!

Chen Feng whispered to himself: "If this is the coming era, then I will be on the top of the tide!"

Soon Chen Feng came to the ground fire tempering training room.

There was a jade compass at the door of the training room. He put the jade card on it. The jade compass buzzed, and then the big iron door at the door of the training room retreated automatically. Before Chen Feng entered, he felt a heat wave in the door. Come.

His hair seemed to be burnt.

Chen Feng was secretly speechless, as soon as he opened the door, it was so hot. If he entered inside, he still didn't know how hot it would be.

He strode in, and the iron door closed behind him.

The training room is small, only six or seven meters in circumference. It is trimmed with extremely thick black giant rocks. This black giant rock is produced in the Black Rock Mountains and is very precious. It can isolate energy fluctuations and avoid energy dissipation in the training room.

In the middle of the training room is a stone platform, and in the center of the platform is a well head with red light flashing inside. Chen Feng looked down and saw a piece of hot lava below, like an active volcano about to erupt underground. .

The temperature inside the room was already extremely high, and Chen Feng was sweating profusely. He simply took off all his clothes and sat cross-legged on the platform.

On the platform, there were three palm prints, and under the palm prints were engraved the words low, medium, and high. Chen Feng knew that this represented the temperature control in the practice room.

Chen Feng first pressed his palm on the palm print that symbolized 'low' and pressed it lightly.

The temperature in the entire training room suddenly rose by one level, and Chen Feng trembled violently. He estimated that the current temperature should reach more than 300 degrees. For ordinary people, this temperature is enough to heat to death, but for Chen Feng, it is just average.

So he adjusted the temperature to 'medium' again, and the temperature reached almost six hundred degrees. Chen Feng felt that at this temperature, he was almost able to support him, and he gritted his teeth and pressed his hand directly on the palm print engraved with the word 'high'.

In the wellhead, there was a sudden red light, and Chen Feng seemed to hear the sound of boiling lava, a large red light gushing out from the wellhead, and the whole house instantly became red.

A huge heat flow came, and the temperature in the house instantly climbed to more than one thousand degrees.

Under the immense heat, Chen Feng was in pain all over, and even his consciousness had begun to blur.

But there was a pleasant smile at the corner of his mouth.

That's right, it is such a high temperature, and it is at such a temperature that my body can truly be tempered! It's like real gold made in a raging fire, becoming stronger and stronger.

He ran the Golden Body Art, and the Gang Qi wandered around in his body, resisting the high temperature.

[Chapter 209: The first major achievement](#)

Each level of the golden body exercise has different requirements for cultivation. For example, the first level requires high-temperature forging. And the second one is to begin to bear heavy pressure and to withstand blows.

I have to say that Jin Shen Jue is indeed an extremely delicate exercise method. As soon as Chen Feng used the exercises on the Jin Shen Jue, he felt that the outside temperature had not dropped at all, and the pain of his body had not weakened, but his body , But in order to cope with the high temperature outside, and began to make continuous changes.

He knew that this was equivalent to the golden body determined to transform the body, forcing the body to adapt to the environment.

Chen Feng didn't know how many times he turned the golden body decision, but at a certain moment, he felt that something in his body was shattering suddenly, and then an extremely severe pain came, making him almost unable to help. Fainted.

But he still gritted his teeth desperately, with a smile on his face instead. He regarded pain as a training for himself. The greater the pain, the better his growth and the stronger his strength.

Thinking of this, the pain seems to have diminished a lot.

Chen Feng felt that his body was constantly being torn into small pieces, and then recombined.

This is completely different from the forging body of the Houtian realm. It only acts on the meridians, but now it affects the whole body except the internal organs, and it seems to directly affect the cell level.

Even every cell was torn apart, something strange was poured into it, and then the combination started again.

In the great pain, Chen Feng could obviously feel that his body was constantly becoming tyrannical and his strength was rising!

I don't know how long it took. Suddenly, a huge bell rang in the training room, awakening Chen Feng from the state of concentration.

He opened his eyes sharply and let out a long sigh.

In each training room, there is a big clock. Once the disciples who practice in the training room exceed four hours, the big clock will roar by itself. Because, practicing in the extreme environment of the training room can easily cause accidents, and it is not good if the duration is too long. It requires relaxation.

The bell of the big bell has peculiar mental fluctuations, which will directly awaken the disciples who enter Ding and remind them that it is time to go out.

When he walked out of the training room, Chen Feng's face was pale, his feet were vain, and his body was sweating profusely, as if he had just been fished out of the water. But there was a smile at the corner of his mouth, because he could clearly feel that the first level of his Golden Body Art had improved a lot.

Come here to practice frequently in the future, and you will definitely be able to make breakthroughs.

For the next three days, Chen Feng arrived on time every day and practiced here for four hours, and then went to hunt the beasts at night, devour the essence and blood, and practice the Dragon Elephant Fighting Sky Art.

Finally, in the afternoon of the fourth day, Chen Feng was forging in the high temperature of one thousand degrees.

Suddenly, with a soft buzz, a thick silver light appeared on his body, and the silver light shone, and then returned to his body. If you look closely, you will find that at this time, Chen Feng's body is faintly shining with silver light. Although it is very thin, it gives people a strong feeling that is indestructible.

The golden body formula is the first stage, Chen Feng has already achieved great success!

The body of black iron has also been trained!

But at this moment, blood-red Gang Qi suddenly surged out, and all the cyclones in the five acupuncture points that had been opened in Chen Feng's body rotated together, and a huge amount of Gang Qi was madly impacting at the sixth acupuncture point.

Directly attack the sixth acupoint, Zhongdu Acupoint, and condense the first blood-red cyclone inside.

In the training room, Chen Feng screamed up to the sky, extremely pleased.

He not only cultivated the Golden Body Jue to the fullest in the first stage, but also opened the sixth hole in the first stage!

In the back mountain of Nei Zong, in a hidden cave, Chen Feng opened the mustard bag.

This mustard bag belongs to Zhao Quan. After he got it, he had not had time to open it. Today, there is finally time.

After opening the mustard bag and looking inside, Chen Feng was immediately shocked.

The inside of this mustard bag is very large, with a length of nine meters wide and a height of three meters. The space inside is equivalent to dozens of times the size of Chen Feng's original mustard bag.

Chen Feng secretly sighed that he deserves to be the disciple of Ziyang Sword Field, the top ten martial arts school. He is really powerful, and the things he uses are extremely good. A mustard bag with such a large capacity is placed in Qian Yuanzong, I am afraid that even the elders of the inner zong rarely have it.

After discovering that the space inside this mustard bag was so huge, the first thing Chen Feng did was to put the cocoon of the blood wind in it.

After the blood wind swallowed the flesh of the Red Jiao, it formed a cocoon. Up to now, it has been asleep for several months and has not been awakened. The cocoon is very huge, and the mustard bag belts that Chen Feng used before can't be full, so they have been kept by Han Cong. Two days ago, Chen Feng asked Bai Mo to inquire about Han Cong's whereabouts, only to find that Han Cong was lost in the depths of the Qingfeng Mountain Range and his whereabouts were unknown.

Bai Mo found the cocoon in Han Cong's courtyard. He was very clever and brought it directly to Chen Feng.

[Chapter 210: Soul Breaking Pill](#)

Although the cocoon is very huge, it only occupies about one-fifth of the space in this mustard bag.

Chen Feng found a huge amount of middle-grade spirit stones in Zhao Quan's mustard bag. The exact amount is not clear, but at first glance, it is at least four to five thousand yuan.

Chen Feng was very happy. His demand for medium-grade spirit stones was very large. In addition to buying a lot of things, directly absorbing medium-grade spirit stones into his own energy was also an important method for his cultivation.

Chen Feng's Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Jue's blood red Qi can be obtained by absorbing the blood of monsters, but after all, the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Jue cannot see the light. If he wants to practice Hunyuan Yi Qigong, it will be blood red. Gang Qi cannot be used, and you need to find another spirit stone to convert it into Gang Qi, then you need a lot of middle-grade spirit stones.

Among the masses of middle-grade spiritual stones, Chen Feng even discovered hundreds of spiritual stones that were as luminous as jade, and contained extremely majestic spiritual energy. These were high-grade spiritual stones. One high-grade spirit stone is equivalent to one hundred middle-grade spirit stones, and among warriors, it is a high-level currency.

Chen Feng hadn't come into contact with it before.

In addition to these spiritual stones, Chen Feng also found a large number of various medicinal materials in it, the quantity is very large, it is difficult to carefully distinguish for a while.

Chen Feng planned to have time in the future and divide it into categories, leaving the useful ones for himself, and selling the useless ones or replacing them with other items.

After a rough glance, something in the corner of the mustard bag attracted Chen Feng's attention. It was a box, made of high-quality wood, inlaid with gold and jade, which was very noble.

The most important thing is that Chen Feng's perception passed through, and he was shocked to discover that his own perception could not pass through this box to find out what was inside, and he couldn't even capture a trace of breath. This shows that this box is very effective in isolating the aura, and it should be specially made to store some things that are easy for the aura to escape.

Chen Feng felt that if he had a good guess, the pill should be contained in it.

He opened the box, and sure enough, on top of the brocade inside, there was a longan-sized pill.

The pill showed a deep black color. Generally speaking, only poison pills were black. But this black is different, just like the deep dark night starry sky, and the pure black, like black crystal, falls on the velvet.

And in the black there are countless tiny points of light, like falling stars.

Chen Feng glanced at the pill, and suddenly felt a kind of palpitations inexplicably.

He just now seemed to feel that the pill was like a fierce beast sealed in it. When he looked at the pill just now, he roared crazy at himself!

Chen Feng couldn't help being shocked, and quickly shifted his sight. He secretly thought: "What kind of pill is this and why does it feel so evil?"

There was also a piece of paper next to the pill. On it was an introduction to the pill. Chen Feng read it carefully and then understood what it was.

At this time, he was already ecstatic!

It turned out that this pill was actually a soul-breaking pill!

Soul Pouring Pill, as the name suggests, is aimed at Wuhun. Integrate the soul-breaking pill into the spirit, and the spirit will be broken immediately. However, being broken does not mean that Wuhun disappeared.

On the contrary, the spirit cannot evolve without breaking or standing. Only after breaking can the spirit evolve.

In other words, this is a pill that can promote the evolution of Wuhun.

After the pill and martial spirit are fused, the martial spirit can be upgraded and mutated.

Wuhun can also be upgraded. In theory, Wuhun can even be upgraded indefinitely and continuously evolve.

This is a primary soul-breaking pill, which can only be used by spirits that have not used any spirit-level-increasing pill before. If the user's spirit has been upgraded with any pill before, it cannot be used. Soul pill.

Fortunately, Chen Feng's Martial Spirit had not been improved with a pill before.

Dragon blood perfusion is not considered an elixir improvement.

Of course, as long as it is an elixir, it cannot be 100% successful without any side effects.

It was clearly written on the paper that this soul-breaking pill was made by a third-level pharmacist.

The third-level pharmacist is already an extremely distinguished person who can be treated politely by Danyang County's guards. Therefore, the success rate of this pill is very high, reaching 70%.

And the other 30% possibility is that the martial spirit is broken, the user's **** gate is closed, and the strength is directly knocked back to the Hou Tian realm, and he can no longer break through afterwards, because his martial spirit is shattered.

Chen Feng was overjoyed in his heart, this is a good thing, it can't be used now, it will be of great use in the future.

My martial soul is the ancient demon **** Xiangliu. It is said that Xiangliu has nine heads, but my martial soul now has only one head, and the room for improvement is huge. When the martial spirit is so strong that it needs a breakthrough, swallow this soul-breaking pill.

At the same time, Chen Feng was also very emotional. It turned out that the profession of a pharmacist was so powerful that he could refine a pill that could improve his martial soul.

In this world, martial arts are respected, and the vast majority of martial artists in the divine gate realm, what they get behind the divine gate is martial soul.