

Peerless 221

[Chapter 221: Wuhun supernatural powers!](#)

Sang Liu Wuhun, advance!

Chen Feng only felt a buzzing in his brain, and then, the sharp pain just now disappeared without a trace. He felt extremely refreshed, his ears were clear and his eyes were clear, and his brain was extremely clear and flexible. And he discovered that this is not an illusion, but a reality!

After Wuhun was promoted, his soul power also greatly increased.

However, this was not the magical power brought to him by Wuhun's promotion.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, then suddenly closed his eyes and focused, then he opened his mouth wide and let out a silent roar!

An invisible air current surged outwards, and some insects and beasts lurking in the underground cave suddenly screamed together, and then their heads burst and died!

Ying Ziyue also let out a painful cry: "Chen Feng, what are you going to do? Are you going to kill me?"

Only then did Chen Feng wake up, and quickly stopped, holding the long knife in his hand, for a while to comfort him.

Win Ziyue's painful tears flowed: "Your supernatural power belongs to a mental attack, and it hurts a spirit body like mine that has no body. I almost lost my soul just now!"

Chen Feng said guiltily: "I'm sorry, I'm really sorry to win Ziyue. I was negligent."

Ying Ziyue cried for a while, and when he saw his sincere attitude, he broke into a smile: "Forget it, my lord is a lot, forgive you."

Chen Feng already knew in his heart that this was the martial soul supernatural power brought to him after the martial soul was promoted.

This is a magical power similar to the roar of a lion, with a silent roar, it can directly attack the enemy's mind!

The level of disturbance is not too great, it can make the little insect's head explode, but if you deal with the strong of the gods, it may only make the other party's mind trance.

But the masters compete, sometimes, they only compete for the first line.

One negligence is enough to determine the life and death of both parties!

Chen Feng smiled happily: "This supernatural power is just called shock!"

'Shock', Chen Feng's first martial arts supernatural power.

Chen Feng looked inside himself, and was suddenly surprised to find that he had opened another acupuncture point in the first building, and now he has opened seven!

Wuhun's promotion also brought him a great improvement.

Chen Feng laughed triumphantly: "Haha, Xiangliu is an ancient demon god. Legend has it that there are a hundred heads! If every head awakened, you can get a talented magical power. Then when the Wuhun of Xiangliu reaches the peak, can't I have hundreds of magical powers?"

Ying Ziyue poured cold water on the side and said, "Hey, Wuhun's promotion is so painful. If you are promoted ninety-eight times, you are not afraid of you."

Chen Feng's smile was frozen on his face, thinking of the sharp pain just now, he couldn't help but twitch on his face.

"Well, Chen Feng, I helped you advance, why do you thank me?" Ying Ziyue suddenly came out.

The sound was thief.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Say it, but I promise you everything I can do."

"Cut, don't worry about that."

Winning Ziyue seemed a little embarrassed, and her voice lowered a little: "Hey, do you remember the story you told me before?"

"Which one?" Chen Feng asked.

"That's it... Don't pretend to be stupid... They both are about to hold hands? Are they holding hands?"

"Oh, it turns out that our winning Ziyue thinks about spring..."

"Fuck you, don't talk nonsense, you're just thinking about spring... Don't you tell me? Don't say I'm angry..."

"Well, grandma, I said, I said it's not alright?"

The night is as cool as water, and moonlight is shed from the gaps in the vines, and it is quiet and peaceful.

Chen Feng leaned against the stone wall, whispering something.

Ying Ziyue leaned in his arms and made a chirping sound from time to time.

This is a cliff.

Above the cliff, the sound of thunder suddenly sounded.

Chen Feng leaped up in the air, winning the Purple Moon Knife in his hand, slashing out from top to bottom.

There was a burst of roar in the air, and Chen Feng made nine knives one after another!

Nine knives cover a range of several meters. If the enemy is within this range, it is inevitable and can only be recklessly!

Take the knife and land!

Looking at the mountains in the distance, Chen Feng was in a good mood and smiled wildly, extremely happy.

The first style of Thunder Tyrant Sword, Kuang Lei Slash, has become a success! Before releasing the martial soul, he performed supernormally, cutting out nine knives at a time, raising his strength to great success. But now, without a martial spirit, it can already be used easily.

"Now that I have practiced Thunder Tyrant Sword, I think about it again. Fortunately, I gave up those two swordsmanship."

"Ben Lei Sword is fast, but the strength of each sword is not strong, that is, a few hundred jin, about a thousand jin. It is okay to deal with enemies in the acquired realm, and dealing with the strong in the gods realm is no different from tickles. It is impossible to break the defense."

"The white flying flowers shot out by the Yuluofeihua sword are very powerful, but they are too slow, they appear slowly, and they fly slowly. Enemies in the Divine Gate Realm are very fast, and they can easily escape."

And now my knife skills!

"My sword technique combines strength and speed. It is not only fast, but also powerful, combining the advantages of both!"

The sword is no better than the sword.

The sword walks lightly, so there can be many swords here at once, but the swordsmanship is heavy and domineering, and each sword is like a broken mountain, and it is not easy to split nine swords in an instant.

[Chapter 222: Battle of the Giants](#)

These nine swords can almost split the mountain!

If you are greedy for the past few swordsmanship now, you will never reach such a realm!

"Okay, okay, don't hold me anymore." Ying Ziyue protested and flew aside.

Chen Feng smiled bitterly: "I am also worried about this problem when I win Ziyue. In the future, when I fight with people, I will use it to win the Ziyue knife. There will be an impact. Will you hurt?"

"In fact, it's okay..." Ying Ziyue said playfully: "When I really want to fight, I just hide in the depths."

"Oh, it would be great to be able to do this." Chen Feng was relieved.

After practicing the Thunder Tyrant Sword, Chen Feng continued to practice the golden jade fingers.

The index finger of Chen Feng's right hand had completely turned into a thick golden color. With one pointing, a sword-like qi burst out of the air, and he cut a deep hole in the rock wall.

But Chen Feng always had a feeling that he was still unfinished.

"It seems that Dongjin and Jade Fingers must be driven by Hunyuan Yi Qigong, and the combination of the two can exert the greatest strength. Hunyuan Yi Qigong, it is time to start practicing."

Chen Feng packed up and left the cliff.

He continued deep into the Black Rock Mountains, looking for the giant Tyrannosaurus and Seven Flowers.

In any case, he has to find both of them to save the senior sister's injury. Anyway, he is now very advanced, even if he can't beat Zhang De, he should be able to escape.

When the morning sun was rising, Chen Feng walked in the tall dense forest. The Winning Ziyue Knife was not sheathed, but was carried on his shoulders.

In the words of Win Ziyue: "Want to put me in the scabbard? Do you want to smother me?"

Ying Ziyue has been completely acquainted with Chen Feng, lying there lazily, letting out a comfortable hum from time to time.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "I have learned how to hum, it's really like a pig..."

"You're a little pig, you're a little pig..." Ying Ziyue was angry, Zhang Fang said with claws.

...

"Win Ziyue..."

"Don't tell me to win Ziyue, who allowed you to call my noble name? No, I'm angry..."

"Win Ziyue..."

"Ah... you still call..."

"Win Ziyue, when did you enter this long sword, and how did you enter?"

"Well, I don't know. During that time, my brothers and sisters were not at home and no one played with me. I was bored. I sneaked into Master Junshang's study. I didn't expect Master Junshang's study. There was a broken knife. When I was curious, I touched it casually, and it was sucked into the knife at once."

Lord? Chen Feng's eyes were a little confused.

"What do you mean by Lord?"

"It's my father! He has a lofty position. My vassals call him king, and I also learn to shout."

Chen Feng hurriedly smiled: "Hey, by the way, you are called to win the Ziyue. From now on, this knife will be called to win the Ziyue knife!"

"I don't want it. This knife is long, heavy, black and ugly. How can I be called this noble name? To win the Purple Moon Knife, you must be as thin as a cicada's wings, light and elegant."

"Ah? What are you talking about? I can't hear...oh...you agree, right, okay, then it's called winning the Purple Moon Blade."

Chen Feng was about to speak, and suddenly Win Ziyue's voice fell suddenly: "Don't speak, I feel Zhang De's breath."

Chen Feng was uncertain: "Why didn't I feel it?"

"Just listen to me, I have a keen perception." Ying Ziyue said anxiously.

Chen Feng nodded, and hid in a secret place with Ying Ziyue, holding his breath.

It took another half a cup of tea before Chen Feng felt Zhang De's breath. Then, he saw Zhang De passing hundreds of meters away, but he didn't notice them.

Chen Feng was shocked: "The perception ability to win Ziyue is really tyrannical! At least five or six times that of mine."

Next, continue on the road.

...

It was close to noon, and it had gone deep into the Black Rock Mountains for hundreds of miles. Suddenly winning Ziyue's voice was lowered again, and Chen Feng asked, "What's wrong, it's Zhang De again?"

In the morning, I met Zhang De two or three times, which made Chen Feng tireless and at the same time murderous.

This Zhang De, the lingering soul is like a tarsus maggot, what a damn!

"No, after meeting Zhang De last time, he went in the opposite direction. He should be far away from us now, at least more than two hundred miles."

"I smell the smell of blood." Ying Ziyue said solemnly: "It should be a very powerful monster, injured..."

When Chen Feng heard this, he immediately became excited, and said with a smile: "Let's go and take a look."

Under the leadership of Ying Ziyue, after walking for more than a dozen miles, Chen Feng also smelled a strong smell of blood. Around a mountain col, Chen Feng saw a terrifying scene.

Next to a huge lake, two huge figures are facing each other.

One of them, tens of meters high, covered with steel armor, is a giant steel armored Tyrannosaurus. On the opposite side, there is a giant crocodile, dozens of meters long, with sharp fangs and terrifying.

These two monster beasts turned out to be the monster beasts of the third floor of the Divine Gate Realm!

Even stronger than Zhang De, not what Chen Feng can compete with now.

[Chapter 223: Double injury](#)

But after Chen Feng observed carefully, there was a hint of joy in his eyes.

There were many wounds on the giant steel armored Tyrannosaurus beasts and giant crocodiles. The armor pieces were opened, the huge wounds were bleeding out, and the breathing was heavy. Obviously, they had a fierce battle before.

Chen Feng showed a smile of joy: "Maybe I can take advantage of the fisherman's profit today."

The giant steel armored tyrannosaurus suddenly let out an angry roar, but its body stepped back bit by bit, preparing to leave the lake. Looks like this, it turned out to be running away!

The turbid eyes of the giant crocodile flashed with cruel and cold light, and he remained silent, but pressed on every step and did not intend to let go of the giant tyrannosaurus beast.

The two of them are two overlords within a hundred miles. They have long been blind to each other. Today, they finally have a battle. Since they have the upper hand, they naturally intend to eliminate the roots.

The giant tyrannosaurus beast retreated farther and farther, more than a few hundred meters away from the lake, and the giant crocodile was pressing hard. His eyes flickered, looking for opportunities to attack at any time.

Chen Feng looked at it, with a weird smile at the corner of his mouth, and whispered: "The command of these monsters should not be underestimated!"

Suddenly, with a sharp roar, it was not the giant crocodile who attacked first, but the giant tyrannosaurus beast who kept retreating, acting very timidly. It screamed, and a huge yellow ball of light condensed in its mouth. The giant crocodile was caught off guard and was hit.

The giant crocodile let out an extremely painful roar, and the position on the body that touched the yellow light ball immediately melted, and soon, a huge wound was dissolved on the body, and the internal organs could even be seen!

In an instant, he was seriously injured.

The giant tyrannosaurus beast's eyes flashed triumphantly, roaring and rushing forward, and its huge, thick hind paws stepped on the giant crocodile's wound.

It turned out that it had just deliberately shown its enemy's weakness and lured the giant crocodile step by step away from the lake, just for fear that the giant crocodile would escape into the water if it couldn't beat it. Now that I'm so far away, I can't escape if I want to!

Seeing that the armored tyrannosaurus beast can completely defeat the giant crocodile and win the victory of this overlord battle, but at this moment, the giant crocodile's eyes suddenly flashed a madness and decided.

He let out a scream, his two eyes burst open directly, a burst of red light appeared on the surface of his body, and his entire body seemed to swell and grow a few points. It suddenly opened its huge mouth, biting the steel armored Tyrannosaurus by its neck, and then pulled it out.

How strong is the bite force of the giant crocodile? Ordinary giant crocodile has a bite force of thousands of tens of thousands of catties, and this one is the overlord of the Black Rock Mountains, such a powerful crocodile, the bite force is probably no less than hundreds of thousands of catties! If the steel armored Tyrannosaurus beast is replaced by Chen Feng, the bones of the whole body will be broken at this time, and the body guard gas will not be able to resist it, and it will be crushed directly.

Even if the steel armored Tyrannosaurus beast was such a tyrannical beast from the third floor of the Divine Gate Realm, it was hit so hard, the bones in the neck made a crackling sound.

Obviously, the bones have been broken, and the neck is one of the key points of the tyrannosaurus beast.

The armored tyrannosaurus beast originally thought it was safe to win, but it did not expect that the dying counterattack of the giant crocodile would be so terrible. A huge amount of red light appeared on the surface of the giant crocodile, and his size increased sharply, and his strength became much larger. This is obviously a way to urge all the remaining blood in the body to temporarily increase his combat effectiveness. Item secret skills.

Like this kind of secret technique, the loss of the body will be very large, usually after using it, it will cause a serious illness and even shorten the life span. But the giant crocodiles are already dead, so how can they care?

Its current thinking is: if you are desperate to die, you must also take the Steel Armored Tyrannosaurus to be buried with him, and die with him.

Originally, the Steel Armored Tyrannosaurus knew very well about the strength of the giant crocodile, knowing that he was about the same as his own strength, but did not expect that his strength skyrocketed when he dying to fight back.

At this moment, the strength of the giant crocodile has surpassed that of the steel armored tyrannosaurus.

The jaws of the giant crocodile were clenched desperately, even if it was a large piece of steel, he would bite into two pieces abruptly. However, how can the steel armor tyrannosaurus be comparable to steel? In addition, his neck is very sturdy, and the giant crocodile can't bite off for a while. It can only bite his neck, exhaust all strength, and bring As it continued to roll on the ground, it tried to break the neck of the Steel Armored Tyrannosaurus completely through this huge amount of shaking power.

The Steel Armored Tyrannosaurus was not easy to provoke, and it let out a scream that shook the sky. At the same time, two sturdy and powerful hind paws pierced deeply into the body of the giant crocodile, and it caught one huge wound on its body. .

One of the giant claws even pierced directly into the big hole where the yellow ball of light had melted.

The internal organs of the giant crocodile burst.

The red light on the giant crocodile's body is getting lighter and lighter, and the strength on his body is getting weaker and weaker. Obviously, because of the heavy injury, his body can no longer support, his strength is gradually fading, and his strength is constantly decreasing.

[Chapter 224: The fisherman benefits!](#)

He shook his body and tried to stand up straight, but the giant crocodile's counterattack before his death also caused him serious injuries, his neck was almost broken in half, and he slumped softly beside his body. There are also wounds all over the body, and the injuries are very serious.

To be honest, there may be only two breaths left.

Of course, Steel Armored Tyrannosaurus's recovery ability is very good, even with such an injury, it will not take a month to recover as usual.

But how can the people watching around give it time to reply?

A sharp light flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, right now!

The armored tyrannosaurus had just finished a fight, confused, his mind was still not clear, and he had just won a deadly enemy, at this time he was completely defenseless.

Chen Feng uttered a long roar to the sky, and the spirit of Wu Wu appeared behind him, and the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Secret Art revolved, and his body was full of blood.

Leaping out of the hidden place, the long knife in his hand severely cut out.

There seems to be a huge thunder in the sky, adding to the power of Chen Feng's sword!

Inducing the natural power of Thunder and Lightning can only be done by a warrior with a higher level than the Divine Gate Realm, but this does not prevent Chen Feng from using the powerful martial art of Thunder Tyrant Sword to make his offense carry a trace The coercion of Tianlei!

The long sword was cut out, nine consecutive times!

The nine knives are not scattered, but each one hit the same position. This position is the neck of the armored tyrannosaurus!

The neck of the Steel Armored Tyrannosaurus was bitten by a giant crocodile before, and it was bitten with many huge wounds, blood spurted wildly, and one of them was the most severely broken position, and the bones had even been pierced out.

Steel armored tyrannosaurus beast, the third floor monster beast of the gods. The strength is extremely powerful, plus it grows in the Black Rock Mountains, its defense force is five times stronger than the steel armored Tyrannosaurus beast of the same level outside the mountain!

Chen Feng cut it out with the first knife, leaving only a faint white mark on the neck of the Steel Armored Tyrannosaurus, without even breaking its thick-skinned defense.

With the second cut, the white seal was cut with great precision, which was exactly the same position. The second knife directly turned the white mark into a long bloodstain.

The third knife turned the bloodstain into a long gap.

With the fourth knife, the thick skin was completely cut open, and the flesh and blood inside appeared in front of Chen Feng.

Then came the sixth knife, the seventh knife... When Chen Feng cut the ninth knife, he heard a crackling sound, and the neck of the steel armored Tyrannosaurus was cut in half!

The huge head of the Steel Armored Tyrannosaurus tilted to the side, and an extremely huge wound appeared. The blood vessels were broken. Hundreds of kilograms of blood spewed out, and Chen Feng's face was covered with blood. Look It looks like a blood man, very scary.

Only at this time did the Steel Armored Tyrannosaurus wake up and realize what happened.

He wanted to let out an angry roar, but because his neck was chopped off in half, his throat and trachea were chopped off, the air flow gushing out from his lungs, only a hissing sound was heard, the air flow mixed with blood spurted out .

The armored dragon waved its front paws and hit Chen Feng.

Chen Feng snorted, vomiting blood, was smashed and flew tens of meters away, and slammed into the side of the mountain wall.

Astonished in his heart, the strength of the 300-year-old Tyrannosaurus was indeed strong.

Its power was less than one-fifth of its peak power, but it was already so tyrannical that he could only resist ten times at most, and now he was slightly injured. It is hard to imagine that if it hits at its peak, it will die!

If I didn't benefit from the fisherman's advantage this time, plus a sneak attack, I wouldn't even be able to defeat the severely injured Tyrannosaurus, but now...

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and now I have won after all.

He wiped the blood from his face and showed a pleasant smile.

Not far away, the body of the Steel Armored Tyrannosaurus fell heavily to the ground, and the blood instantly stained the ground. He was seriously injured and was about to die. The blow just now was just a hateful shot and an instinctive reaction. It can't even stand up now.

The blood kept pouring out, and soon the tyrannosaurus armored eyes began to lose sight. After confirming that the tyrannosaurus armored tyrannosaurus had no power to fight back, Chen Feng immediately came to the behemoth. However, he did not immediately use the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Technique to absorb the blood of the Steel Armored Tyrannosaurus Beast, but first drilled into the Steel Armored Tyrannosaurus Beast's wound to get the crystal core in its body.

The fight here must have spread far away. With Zhang De's strength, he should be able to feel it. Maybe Zhang De will arrive soon, so he hurriedly took the crystal core of the steel armored Tyrannosaurus. Let's talk about other things. Lest the most important goal is not achieved, and regret it.

There was an extremely huge wound on the belly of the Steel Armored Tyrannosaurus. Chen Feng cut open the wound and then plunged into it.

The temperature in the belly of the Steel Armored Tyrannosaurus is extremely high, and it is full of sour and smelly breath, and the blood of Tyrannosaurus just now is extremely corrosive, and soon the clothes on the surface of Chen Feng's body will be corroded. Completely clean, completely naked.

[Chapter 225: Nine acupuncture points!](#)

However, Chen Feng did not have time to take these into consideration. It made sense to get the tyrannosaurus beast crystal core first. He dragged it for a while, and it took almost a cup of tea to find the crystal of the tyrannosaurus armor. nuclear. It was the size of a human head and showed a fascinating ochre light, which was extremely thick and strong.

Obviously, the Steel Armored Tyrannosaurus Beast is an Earth-type monster, and his monster crystal core is the largest, the highest quality, and the heaviest lustre that Chen Feng has seen so far.

Chen Feng believed that if he absorbed this crystal core, his strength would definitely increase.

However, this is for the senior sister to use for alchemy, and of course it cannot be used by herself.

Then Chen Feng got out of the belly of the armored tyrannosaurus beast.

"Oh, you smelly rascal! Put on your clothes quickly!"

Suddenly, Ying Ziyue screamed, and then he leaned in with a long knife and turned around, as if he had turned his back alone!

Chen Feng was very surprised, and then looked at himself up and down, only then did he understand what was going on.

Win Ziyue is a little girl after all, no wonder she can't stand it after watching it.

He smiled awkwardly, put the crystal core into the mustard bag, then went down to the lake, washed some hastily, and took out a piece of clean clothes to change. Chen Feng made up his mind that in the future, he must use precious materials to make several sets of clothes, the ones that are not easy to damage, so as to save the need to change clothes every time the battle is over.

"All right."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Turn around, I have changed my clothes."

Ying Ziyue turned around, and saw Chen Feng's clean, crisp and hearty appearance. Suddenly, he felt a little disappointed. He thought: "Hey, I should have looked at it twice just now, let alone, his body can It's really good-looking, tall and tall, and the flesh is strong and strong..."

After taking out the crystal core, Chen Feng immediately stood beside the steel armored tyrannosaurus beast with a solemn expression. The Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Secret Art ran wildly. In all the opened holes, the blood-red cyclones rotated together, forming extremely powerful suction. , Swallow the essence and blood of the steel armored tyrannosaurus beast.

This time the swallowing force was extremely powerful. From hand to shoulder to the dantian position, Chen Feng was all red, but it didn't look weird at all, on the contrary, there was a crystal clear feeling.

Soon, Chen Feng finished absorbing the blood of the steel armored tyrannosaurus, and then he came to the side of the giant crocodile and began to draw the blood.

But it's a pity that the giant crocodile had been dead for a long time before, and before that, it had lost a lot of blood. Most of its blood was lost, and Chen Feng could not absorb much.

However, after all, these two monsters are both powerful monsters in the third floor of the Divine Sect Realm. After Chen Feng has absorbed them, he feels that he is desperate and feels very full. But in fact, his body did not seem to have changed in any way.

Seeing this scene, Ying Ziyue felt surprised for the first time in her heart.

She tilted her head, watching Chen Feng's movements, her eyes were a little confused.

"What kind of exercise is this, why is it so strange? Obviously, it is a very strange method to absorb the blood of monsters and beasts and turn it into one's own use. It can even be said that it is biased towards the way of monsters and is very evil. But by the way, this exercise is upright, magnificent and majestic, even with a hint of Buddhahood!"

"Unexpectedly, I can't see the slightest smell of evil. What is it like? It feels like Chen Feng has suddenly become the king of these monsters. As the king of monsters, he wants the spirit of these monsters. Blood, that is a matter of course! Because these monsters are all raised by him!"

After the absorption, Chen Feng sat cross-legged without any delay, and began to transform the essence and blood into blood-red qi.

Time is tight and Zhang De may come over at any time, so he deliberately releases the Wuhun of Xiang Liu to increase his speed.

After the appearance of Xiang Liu Wuhun, Chen Feng's transformation speed immediately doubled, the light flickered, and there was a vague sound of turbulent waves, as if there were large rivers running in his body.

This is the abnormal movement caused by the blood of two monster beasts, which was quickly transformed into blood red qi.

The blood red Gang Qi rushed crazily into the seventh acupuncture point that was just opened, and it quickly transformed into nine blood red cyclones that continued to rotate in the Acupuncture Point. At this time, the blood-red Gang Qi just worked well. It's just a small half. So the mighty Gang Qi directly rushed open the eighth acupuncture point and condensed into nine cyclones again!

At this time, the blood red Gang Qi was almost exhausted, and Chen Feng suddenly had an extremely bold idea: Why don't I take this opportunity to hit the ninth acupuncture point!

Eight acupuncture points, a total of 72 blood-red cyclones, rotated together, extremely huge power gushing out, blood-red qi rushed, and slammed toward the ninth acupuncture point!

The protection of the ninth acupuncture point is very strict, like an extremely strong eggshell, blocking all external forces from the outside.

[Chapter 226: It turned out to be him!](#)

Opening this acupoint is much more difficult than opening the eight acupuncture points before, but under Chen Feng's unremitting efforts, under the bombardment of the huge blood-red qi power formed by 72 cyclones, finally, A small crack was blasted out of the ninth acupuncture point.

Chen Feng was overjoyed and continued to impact. Finally, the crack grew bigger and bigger. When Chen Feng organized the blood-red gas attack again, the crack shattered and the ninth acupuncture point was completely opened.

The blood-red qi rushed in to wash away the impurities inside.

At this point, Chen Feng's ninth acupuncture point in the first building is also fully opened.

If it's someone else, the first building has basically been completed for a half, and the rest is to moisturize the ninth acupuncture point, condense nine cyclones in it, and after all nine acupuncture points are condensed, the impact begins. Liver Channel of Foot Jueyin.

After opening this meridian, you can hit the eyes of the sky!

After he opened his eyes, he could say that he had officially opened up the first building.

In other words, opening the nine acupuncture points is just the first step, just a basic condition.

However, Chen Feng's cultivation of the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Jue was more difficult than others. Even if it was only the first step, he still needed to open thirty acupuncture points, but now he has only completed less than one third.

Chen Feng opened his eyes and was taken aback.

In front of him, the Purple Moon Knife was flying in the sky, cutting the skin of the steel armored Tyrannosaurus with difficulty and diligence.

It can be seen that the purple moon knife itself is not very powerful, but the purple moon knife is really very sharp, and the hardness of the leather is greatly reduced after the death of the steel armored tyrannosaurus, so the cutting is relatively easy.

When Chen Feng woke up, the skin of the Steel Armored Tyrannosaurus had basically been cut in half.

Seeing Chen Feng waking up, Ziyue Dao flew in front of Chen Feng, and a triumphant voice came from inside: "Chen Feng, did you see that, when you were cultivating, we were not lazy, we were helping you work? !"

The voice was full of the meaning of asking for credit, and I couldn't wait to say something directly: "Chen Feng, come and praise me quickly, praise me!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, and reached out and touched the knife lightly: "Zi Yue is so good, so hardworking!"

Ying Ziyue let out a proud cold snort: "Remove your dirty hands and don't touch us."

Even though she said that, her voice was full of triumph. Obviously, she was very happy to be able to help Chen Feng.

Ying Ziyue glanced at Chen Feng and said with a smile: "Oh, Chen Feng, you have already broken through the ninth acupuncture point of the first building, not bad, in a small place like you, your speed of progress is already considered Very genius!"

"What's our little place? It's like how big you are from." Chen Feng was in a good mood and sneered.

Winning Ziyue Little Master sighed: "Oh, you frogs at the bottom of the well...Do you know how huge the Dragon Vein Continent is?"

"Oh, forget it, you can't understand even after telling you."

Ying Ziyue raised his chin proudly and snorted: "Anyway, as long as you know, your Qin State, and even the area where your Qin State is located, are just very, very small on the Dragon Vein Continent, and the smallness can almost be ignored. It's just a humble corner!"

Chen Feng didn't believe it, and shook his head and said, "How can the Dragon Vein Continent be so big? Our Qin State is a big country that stretches for hundreds of thousands of miles.

Ying Ziyue was so angry that he couldn't say anything, and his voice was a little trembling: "You said you, not only ignorant, but also arrogant, forget it, I won't tell you, it's boring..."

The two were bickering, Ying Ziyue suddenly whispered: "Don't talk for now, I feel as if someone is coming here."

"Someone is here?" Chen Feng's heart shuddered: "Is it Zhang De?"

"It's not Zhang De." Ying Ziyue shook her head and said slowly: "It's much weaker than Zhang De's breath, and it's only slightly stronger than you!"

Chen Feng whispered: "Let's hide first."

With that, he grabbed the Ziyue Knife and hid in a hidden corner. The two huge monster beast corpses on the ground had not been put away yet, but Chen Feng didn't plan to take care of it.

Compared with the two monster beast corpses, it is obviously more important to detect the enemy clearly.

Chen Feng narrowed his eyes slightly and stared at the lake. After a while, there was a sound of breaking through the sky, and a purple-robed boy quickly came to the two monster beast corpses.

After seeing the appearance of the purple-robed boy, he couldn't help but be slightly surprised, and said in his heart: "So it's him."

This person is an acquaintance of Chen Feng, it is Ran Changling.

Chen Feng was a little inexplicable in his heart, and secretly said, "What did Ran Changling suddenly come to the Black Rock Mountain Range."

But then he wanted to understand, and his expression immediately became cold and severe. It seems that the news that he came to the Black Rock Mountains has leaked out. Since Lu Chengyun can invite Zhang De to kill himself at a high price, Ran Changling is also very likely to get the news. It seems that he is also following him into the Black Rock Mountains, preparing to kill himself. .

[Chapter 227: kill](#)

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Ran Changling, I don't want to be familiar with you, but you have been looking for me repeatedly. Since you want to kill me, then I have to be rude to you."

"These are two corpses! What? This turned out to be the corpse of the armored tyrannosaurus and the giant crocodile. These are all tyrannical monsters of the Divine Gate Realm and above! Hahahaha, I really am a man of destiny. So lucky!"

Ran Changling looked at the two corpses on the ground, with a look of excitement on his face, and laughed wildly: "Tracking the Heiyan Mountain where the **** came, and finally encountered two monsters in a battle, and both lost and died, leaving only the corpses! On the corpse, a huge amount of precious materials can be produced, which will be very useful after returning to the sect. It can even allow me to exchange for high-level martial arts from the sect!"

He suddenly shrank his eyes and saw the knife wound on the steel armored Tyrannosaurus, and said alertly: "No, there are others here, someone killed the steel armored Tyrannosaurus."

Ran Changling's reaction was not slow. He immediately pulled away and backed away, but it was too late. Chen Feng had jumped out of the hidden place and shouted, "Ran Changling, die!"

With that said, Chen Feng launched Kuang Lei Slash, slicing nine swords again and again!

These nine swords covered all parts of Ran Changling's body, blocking all his avoidance directions, forcing him to fight hard.

Ran Changling saw Chen Feng's face clearly, and he was not surprised but rejoiced, and laughed arrogantly: "Chen Feng, do you think I am the original me? I have already opened up the nine acupuncture points in the first building, only opening my eyes Aperture, it is enough to break through the first building, and I have also practiced a few extremely powerful martial arts. My strength has increased more than ten times than before. You dare to provoke me, it is almost death."

He yelled: "Look at my tiger cries!"

Then his right fist struck out fiercely, and outside of his fist, the qi formed a huge tiger, which looked up to the sky and laughed wildly, extremely vicious, and then bit at Chen Feng, extremely vicious.

Tiger Howl Fist, a seventh-grade yellow martial skill. After using the Tiger Howl Fist, it can form a giant tiger condensed with qi, roaring out, very powerful.

The fierce tiger formed by the qi slammed into Chen Feng's blade!

Thunder Tyrant Sword and Tiger Howl Fist are both yellow-level seventh-rank martial skills, and at this time Chen Feng and Ran Changling both opened the nine orifices, and even Ran Changling had opened up the entire Zu Jueyin liver meridian in addition to the nine orifices.

It stands to reason that the vigor of the two men is on the same level, and even Ran Changling is even stronger.

but!

Chen Feng's blood red Gang Qi is three times the quality of Ran Changling Gang Qi!

This disparity is enough to determine the outcome.

Ran Changling was extremely confident, thinking that the giant tiger condensed with gang energy could easily knock Chen Feng's blade away, and even knock out the long knife in his hand.

However, the result was beyond his expectation. After the Tiger and the blade collided, they were easily split into pieces by the blade.

The sword was blocked by the tiger, but there were eight swords, which were directed at Ran Changling.

Ran Changling barely avoided three knives, and the remaining five knives could not be avoided anymore, and they were cut on him almost at the same time.

At the same time, the jade talisman on Ran Changling's body suddenly flashed, and a light green gas mask appeared around his body.

This gas mask, being chopped by five knives together, suddenly faltered and then shattered directly.

If it weren't for this green gas mask, Ran Changling would have been cut into several pieces, and even the aftermath of the blade would not be something Ran Changling could bear.

He screamed, spurting blood, and there were many huge wounds on his body, and he was already seriously injured.

And the jade amulet was also shattered.

Just when the jade amulet smashed into pieces, and in the quiet and elegant two-story training room of Qianyuanzong's inner sect, hundreds of miles away from the Black Rock Mountains, Ran Yuxue suddenly opened his eyes and stood still. When I got up, my heart felt unspeakable palpitations.

She whispered to herself: "Changling, there must be something wrong with Changling, no, I want to see it right away."

He immediately left the second-story building and flew quickly in the direction of perception.

Ran Changling looked at Chen Feng with a face of disbelief, and shouted sternly: "How is it possible? How is it possible? How could you defeat me so easily? During this period of time, do you know how many panacea I have taken to reach this level? How can you beat me so easily..."

His eyes were full of frustration and despair, because Chen Feng had already slowly walked towards him with a knife.

Ran Changling was so frightened that he kept walking back on the ground, begging: "Chen Feng, you, you can't kill me, did you see the jade amulet just now? It was given to me by my aunt Yes, as long as the jade amulet here is broken, my aunt will know immediately and will be there soon. If you kill me, he will definitely not let you go."

Chen Feng frowned slightly: "Are you serious?"

[Chapter 228: Ran Yuxue reappears!](#)

Seeing a glimmer of hope, Ran Changling nodded again and again: "Really, seriously, there is nothing false."

Chen Feng's heart moved. Since this is the case, he doesn't need to rush to kill him. Ran Yuxue's coming here at this time is not necessarily a bad thing.

As soon as Chen Feng stretched out his hand, he sealed all the blood vessels in Ran Changling's body, making him immobile, and then threw it aside. But he came next to the two monster beasts and continued to cut, and it took almost half an hour to remove the scaly fur from the two monster beasts.

The two monsters were so huge that even Zhao Quan's mustard bag could no longer contain them. Chen Feng had no choice but to take the essence and remove the valuable parts such as scales, fur, teeth, and bones.

During the whole process, Chen Feng and Ying Ziyue did not exchange a word, which was what Chen Feng had just told. When there are outsiders, Ziyue must not be exposed, because his situation is too special. If it is spread out, it will easily cause covetousness than others and cause trouble.

Putting all these things into the mustard bag, Chen Feng carried Ran Changling and was about to scavenge, but at this moment, suddenly a tyrannical aura quickly approached from far to near.

Then, a blatant long roar came: "Chen Feng, can you still go now?"

After the words fell, Zhang De's figure appeared on the top of the mountain in the distance, only three to four hundred meters away from Chen Feng.

Zhang De squinted at Chen Feng and said with a sneer: "Chen Feng turns out that you belong to a ground rat. It's pretty hard to hide in the past few days. I rummaged around the Heiyan Mountains for hundreds of miles and didn't find you."

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said: "You have found me now, so what can you do?"

Seeing him look confident and confident, Zhang De was so angry that he was so angry that he decided not to talk nonsense with Chen Feng, and quickly shot Chen Feng and went back to hand over his mission.

A figure like him who ranks high in the inner sect is very busy, and the pressure of competition is very high. If he is careless, others will be squeezed from the general list.

So they have to hurry up to practice every moment, this time he has spent too much time chasing and killing Chen Feng.

He opened his bow and set an arrow and was about to shoot towards Chen Feng, but Chen Feng suddenly raised Ran Changling in front of him and said lightly: "Do you dare to shoot arrows?"

Zhang De looked at him like a lunatic, and said, "Why don't I dare to shoot an arrow? It depends on the person you hold in front of me? What kind of person is he? Don't I dare to kill him?"

He sneered: "Since you want him to die with you, then you can die together. Your threat is useless to me!"

"Do you know who he is?" Chen Feng said lightly.

Zhang De raised his brows and moved slowly: "Who?"

Chen Feng said slowly, "He is the nephew of Ran Yuxue, the youngest elder in the Nei Sect. If Ran Yuxue knew that you killed her nephew here, he would definitely not spare you. Even if you return to Qian Yuanzong, I am afraid it will be a dead end. One!"

Zhang De's face changed: "What you said is true? Is he really the nephew of Elder Ran?"

Chen Feng didn't speak, but just tapped Ran Changling's neck lightly to unlock his blood. Ran Changling could talk, and hurriedly shouted: "Don't shoot arrows, don't shoot arrows. I am Ran Yuxue's nephew. Replacement!"

Zhang De's expression turned gloomy in an instant. He didn't expect that Chen Feng would come out like this. It was really troublesome. If Ran Changling were to be killed, and Ran Yuxue knew about it, then she would have no place to stand in Qian Yuanzong.

There was a cloud of cloudiness on his face, but soon his face turned ugly, and he said with a grinning smile: "Ran Yuxue will definitely be troublesome if it knows, but I'm here to kill you two quietly, how can she know? "

As he said, once again he opened his bow and set an arrow.

Chen Feng was not in a hurry, he just laughed loudly: "Uncle Ran, can you still not come out when you are here? Is it possible that you have to watch your nephew being shot?"

Chen Feng's voice fell, and there was no one talking in the surroundings.

Zhang De didn't believe it at all, and sneered: "Trash, do you dare to lie to me? Ran Yuxue must be in the sect now, how could he appear here?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Really?"

Before the words fell, a slender and tall figure suddenly walked out of the dense forest nearby.

It was Ran Yuxue, dressed in a white dress, floating like a fairy.

Seeing her, Zhang De couldn't help but feel a shock in his heart, as if he had seen a ghost, he hurriedly drew back and moved away from Ran Yuxue.

He didn't even notice Ran Yuxue and hid beside him not far, he knew what it meant.

This means that Ran Yuxue's perception and other abilities have completely suppressed him, making him unable to detect it at all, which shows that her strength far exceeds her own. At the same time, Zhang De was wondering how did Chen Feng know?

Of course he would not know that Chen Feng had a win over Ziyue, and the feeling of winning Ziyue was extremely keen.

When Ran Yuxue just lurked here, she felt it, and then told Chen Feng.

[Chapter 229: Two conditions!](#)

Ran Yuxue didn't even look at Zhang De. She just stared at Chen Feng and said in a cold voice: "Let go of Changling, I will spare your life."

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Uncle Ran, do you think it is possible? If I let Ran Changling go now, I'm afraid I will be killed by you in the next moment!"

Ran Yuxue narrowed her eyes, shining dangerously: "You don't let anyone go, right?"

Chen Feng shook his head and said two words firmly: "Don't let go!"

"Okay." Ran Yuxue said lightly, before she finished her words, she suddenly turned into a white lightning and rushed forward quickly. It turned out to be to grab Ran Changling from Chen Feng's hands.

But Chen Feng had been prepared for a long time, and he used a vague step, took Ran Changling back a few meters quickly, and then the purple moon knife pressed on Ran Changling's neck, cut down heavily, and suddenly cut a very deep cut on Ran Changling's neck. wound!

Blood gushes out!

Ran Changling screamed, Chen Feng said coldly: "Uncle Ran, if you are so impulsive again, don't blame me, you're welcome!"

Ran Yuxue had to stop and stared at Chen Feng, her chest undulating.

She was frightened and angry: "Chen Feng, do you dare to threaten me? I am your uncle, the elder of the inner sect, you are rebellious against the teacher, and you are rebellious!"

Chen Feng smiled nonchalantly: "Compared with my own life, I think the latter is more important."

Ran Yuxue saw the blood pouring out of Ran Changling's neck, and instantly dyed half of his body red, and suddenly said anxiously: "Hurry up and stop the bleeding for Changling!"

Chen Feng jokingly smiled: "It's not me who bleeds. Maybe it's not me who bleeds to death. Why should I stop the bleeding? Besides, Ran Changling is so strong that he can't die with a little blood."

Ran Yuxue gritted his teeth and stared at him, and a few words popped out between his teeth: "If there is anything wrong with Changling, I will break your body into pieces!"

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "Ran Changling will definitely die before I die anyway."

Ran Yuxue couldn't help it anymore. Looking at Ran Changling's bleeding wound, she felt that the wound was still on her heart. She screamed, "What do you want?"

A smug smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, knowing that his calculations had finally succeeded, and finally forced Ran Yuxue into chaos, and had to agree to his terms. In fact, he was also afraid of dragging it down. After all, if Ran Changling died, he would lose the last hole card in his hand, and he would inevitably be torn to pieces by Ran Yuxue.

He was betting that Ran Yuxue would not dare to let Ran Changling die like this, and sure enough, he had won now.

Chen Feng suddenly pointed to Zhang De next to him. Zhang De was suddenly excited, and he felt a very bad feeling in his heart.

Chen Feng pointed at Ran Yuxue and said, "Uncle Ran, please help me do the first thing first, and kill this **** named Zhang De."

Zhang De was shocked, and when he saw Ran Yuxue's gaze float towards him, it was like being poured with ice water on his head, and it was cold to his heart.

He reluctantly smiled and said: "Ran, Master Ran, don't listen to this little beast instigating separation, if you kill me, he will definitely ask you to do more excessive things."

Ran Yuxue stared at him coldly, with a huge momentum exuding, Zhang De felt that he was completely suppressed in front of her, and there was no way to fight back.

Seeing a flash of white light, Ran Yuxue seemed to be standing still and didn't move, but Zhang De's left arm had been severed, and blood spurted out.

He didn't react until Ran Yuxue retreated, clutching his wound and screaming.

Ran Yuxue said lightly: "Go away, disappear immediately."

Zhang De glanced at Chen Feng with a bitter expression on his face. Without saying a word, he gritted his teeth and quickly slipped away.

He majored in bow and arrow, and he naturally required both hands to open a bow. At this time, his left arm was broken, and most of his skill was lost. Now he attributed all the resentment to Chen Feng's head.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng was also shocked.

Zhang De was so tyrannical and forced himself to be unable to fight back, but Ran Yuxue could kill Zhang De so easily. It is conceivable that Ran Yuxue would kill herself almost effortlessly, just like crushing an ant to death.

Even if he had all his cards out, the Dragon Blood Transformation and Martial Soul, it was impossible to resist.

Thinking of this, Chen Feng tightened his hands and grasped Ran Changling more firmly.

Then he connected his hands to seal the place where Ran Changling was bleeding, and stopped the bleeding.

Seeing this scene, Ran Yuxue lightly breathed a sigh of relief.

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "Uncle Ran, that was the first thing just now, now please do the second thing for me."

Ran Yuxue frowned and said angrily: "Chen Feng, you really have a big appetite, it's not over yet, right? How much do you want me to do for you?"

Chen Feng also knew that Ran Yuxue's arrogant temperament could not force her too tight.

He smiled slightly and said, "This is the second and last thing. As long as you do, I will release Ran Changling."

"Okay." Ran Yuxue shook her teeth and said, "What's the matter? I will do it!"

[Chapter 230: Seven flowers](#)

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I heard that the Heiyan Mountain is rich in seven flowers. If you can find one for me, I will release Ran Changling."

"Seven flowers, right? Tell me the characteristics of seven flowers."

Chen Feng threw a piece of paper with the pattern of seven flowers painted on it.

After Ran Yuxue glanced at it, she nodded slightly: "I wrote it down."

With that, she turned around, and she had already crossed a distance of several meters in one step, entered the dense forest, and disappeared.

Although she disappeared, Chen Feng did not dare to neglect. With Ran Yuxue's strength, it couldn't be easier to hide her breath from her.

He kept on guard, and after a while, he asked in a low voice, "Zi Yue, has the old witch gone?"

Ying Ziyue also lowered his voice: "I can't feel his breath anymore, it should be gone."

Hearing Ying Ziyue's answer, Chen Feng breathed a sigh of relief. He softened and sat down on the ground.

Although he only had a few conversations with Ran Yuxue just now, he felt as tired as playing a few ring games, and almost exhausted all his energy.

No way, Ran Yuxue is too tough and puts too much pressure on him.

Before, Chen Feng had been against Ran Yuxue and felt that he was nothing great, but now I found out that it was because Ran Yuxue was suppressed by someone around him and could not fully exert her strength. When she faced it alone, she realized that she was so terrifying. .

Ying Ziyue also whispered next to him: "Chen Feng, that old witch is too powerful, you are definitely not his opponent, let's go quickly, don't stay here."

Chen Feng shook his head: "No, you have to stay here."

"Don't worry, she cares about Ran Changling's. If Ran Changling is in our hands, she can't have any changes."

Even when Chen Feng was sitting on the ground and resting, his hands were holding Ran Changling's neck. As long as there was a slight movement, he could immediately gush out qi and smash Ran Changling's head to pieces.

In order to prevent Ran Changling from hearing them chatting, Chen Feng knocked Ran Changling out just now after Ran Yuxue left.

The night is rising, and the four fields are quiet, but the lake water is surging gently, making bursts of noise. A bonfire rose on the shore, and Chen Feng sat by the fire, looking quiet.

He was holding an iron sign in his hand, with a few large pieces of meat skewered on it, which was being drawn by the flames. At this time, the surface of the meat has already shown a slight yellow color, with fat oozing from it, which looks very attractive.

He pinched the unconscious Ran Changling's neck with his left hand. In front of him, the Ziyue knife was lying on his knee, and the playful voice of Ying Ziyue came out: "Wow, this meat is so fragrant, but I can't eat it, I haven't eaten meat for many years..."

Speaking of later, the voice gradually lowered, obviously a little sad.

Chen Feng advised: "Ziyue, don't be sad, I believe that there must be a way to get you back into that body."

"As you said, your mother, lord, lord, are such powerful people, they must have a way."

Chen Feng coaxed for a while, winning Ziyue's tears into a smile, and said: "Those things are too far away, and now I should quickly find some medicine that can condense the soul, so that I can temporarily condense the spirit body."

"It is good."

Chen Feng nodded his head seriously: "Ziyue, tell me about the medicines that can treat the soul, and I will try my best to find it for you, so that you can cast the spirit body as soon as possible."

Winning Ziyue was ecstatic, and was about to speak, when his voice suddenly changed: "Chen Feng, that old witch is back."

Chen Feng nodded, and quickly grabbed Ran Changling and placed it on his knees, with a long knife in his right hand resting on his neck, and his left hand pressing his head.

Ran Yuxue suddenly appeared not far in front. He looked at Chen Fengji and sneered slightly: "Okay, you don't need to be so facing the enemy, what I promised you will naturally be done."

Chen Feng didn't get angry, and smiled faintly: "You are prepared for it, why, Master Ran came back so soon, have you found Seven Flowers already?"

"Look at this?" Ran Yuxue threw a jade box in front of Chen Feng.

The jade box opened automatically and contained a small grass about the size of a palm.

This little grass is crystal clear, like a jasper carving, and the most peculiar thing is that on the roots of the grass, there are seven small flowers of different colors, red orange, yellow, green, blue and purple, all like beautiful jade carvings. Under the moonlight. The beauty is extremely beautiful.

It is seven flowers.

Chen Feng was shocked: "Uncle Ran, you are really amazing. I found Seven Flowers in just half a day."

Ran Yuxue said impatiently: "Stop talking nonsense, Seven Flowers Cao has also been found for you, so quickly put my nephew away."

"No hurry, no hurry." Chen Feng smiled.

"What?" Ran Yuxue's face turned ugly in an instant: "You are not a big deal, are you?"

She said these words almost gritted her teeth, obviously hating Chen Feng to the extreme.