Peerless 2371

Chapter 2371: The hope of Ziyuan's resurrection

"Begging for mercy now? It's too late!"

With that, Chen Feng roared: "I want you to lose your life!"

The power of heaven and earth flickered in front of him, and incomparable power surged from his palms.

With a bang, the scream of Prince Zhanxing suddenly sounded and stopped abruptly, his body was already shattered alive, and there was no whole body.

Seeing that blood mist disappear between Chen Feng's palms, the crowd was silent.

After a long time, someone took a deep breath and made a sound like a dream: "Chen Feng actually killed Prince Zhanxing?"

"That's Prince Zhanxing, that's the Emperor's brother!"

"Chen Feng is too cruel!"

And the family members of those Tianwu sergeants burst out cheering and delighted.

Chen Feng cleaned up Prince Zhanxing, then turned and left.

He did not go to other places, but went directly to the treasury of the Metropolitan Government House.

The duty of the Metropolitan Government is to lead the army. When the army returns, the rewards are also in the responsibility of the Metropolitan Government.

When Chen Feng went there, he asked for 1.6 billion black yellow stones.

This is a huge amount, and the people in the Metropolitan Government naturally reject it in every possible way and are unwilling to give it.

Chen Feng stood there without speaking.

But when the news that Prince Zhanxing was beheaded by Chen Feng reached the ears of the people in the Metropolitan Governor's Mansion, all of them were like frightened quails, bowing their heads to their ears, and never dared to say a word of disobedience. He gave everything Chen Feng wanted.

Then, Chen Feng returned to the Tianwu Army camp.

In the big camp, in front of everyone, a thousand black yellow stones were distributed to the family members of every soldier who died in the Tianwu Army.

This thousand pieces of Xuan Huangshi are enough to allow them to grow from the common people to the rich and wealthy, and even to become the rich.

This is the heaviest pension since the establishment of the Tianyuan Dynasty.

Afterwards, Chen Feng took the old and unreliable children, the young and no good children, into the Tianwu Army camp, and specially appointed someone to take care of them.

At this time, the camp was also very empty, enough for them to live in.

After all this was settled, it was already the next morning.

Chen Feng said goodbye to everyone and planned to return to Wudong Academy first.

And when he had just walked to the Tongtian River and was about to cross the Tongtian River to Rip Tian Island, a person walked out slowly in front of him.

It is Liu Chengyi.

Chen Feng's face suddenly showed a look of surprise: "Elder Liu, why are you here?"

Liu Chengyi stared at Chen Fengfeng, with a trace of hatred in his eyes.

Chen Feng was stunned. He never thought that Liu Chengyi would show such emotions to him, and he didn't know why.

Liu Chengyi stared at Chen Feng, without saying a word, just holding a small white jade bottle in his hand and looking at Chen Feng.

And when the white jade clean bottle appeared, Chen Feng was struck by lightning in an instant, his heart was as if he was held tightly by a big hand, pinched fiercely.

For a moment, I couldn't breathe with heartache.

Chen Feng bang bang bang, backed a few steps.

He was gasping for breath, and after a while, the almost suffocating feeling disappeared.

He trembling hands, pointed to the white jade bottle, and said, "What's in it?"

Chen Feng had already guessed something, and suddenly let out a roar like a cuckoo crying blood: "Ziyuan, it's Ziyuan! So it was Ziyuan that day!"

"Of course it is Ziyuan. Apart from Ziyuan, who is willing to sacrifice his life for you just to change your life?" Liu Chengyi tried to calm his voice, but with an unstoppable tremor.

He said coldly and mockingly: "The general of the Tianwu Army, the first hero who returned from victory, kill the prince, and let the Metropolitan Governor's Mansion tremble and crawl!"

"Chen Feng, you really are so majestic!"

"You didn't even think of that little girl who was so fond of you?"

Chen Feng felt guilty, and regrets surged in succession.

He trembled and said, "What is going on? Elder Liu, what is going on?"

Liu Chengyi finally couldn't control his emotions at this time, his hands trembled, and old tears were running: "That day, Ziyuan felt your danger, so she used my teacher's secret method to attract the power of the stars in the sky."

"However, the power of the stars that day was far beyond the limit she could bear. Her body collapsed directly, and those powers of the stars were injected into your body by her, which greatly increased your strength."

Only then did Chen Feng know the origin of the power of the stars that day, and only then did he know what price Chen Ziyuan paid to save herself.

He trembled and said, "Then, how is she now?"

"The body has fallen apart, only the soul remains, and there is only a ray of divine mind that remains immortal, which I stored in this white jade bottle."

"This white jade purifying bottle is the Horcrux I got from a powerful soul-bearer back then, enough to store the soul!"

When Chen Feng heard this, he immediately caught a glimmer of hope, and he immediately said loudly, "So, what do I need to do? How can I bring Ziyuan back to life?"

Liu Chengyi looked at him, his expression relaxed a little, and said, "You still have a conscience."

He took a deep breath and trembled: "I guess the only one who can do this is you. I'm old and old, and I don't have so much energy, and I don't have the strength to do it. It fell on you."

Chen Feng solemnly said: "As long as you can bring Ziyuan back to life, even if it kills my life."

I am also willing, Liu Chengyi nodded and said: "Now I want to resurrect Ziyuan, there are only two ways." $nOVE\ell usB.cOm$

"First, find a female body that fits her body, soul, and talent perfectly, and let her soul be poured into it!"

"But it is very difficult to do so."

"First of all, that person already has his own soul. If Ziyuan's soul enters his body, he will definitely be extremely resistant. If this is the case, the two souls are quarreling inside."

"In the end, maybe both will be wiped out."

"And Ziyuan's original soul is very fragile, but she won't be the opponent of the snake. His opponent has this body."

Chen Feng concentrated his head and said, "What about the second method?"

"The second method is to find some of the most special and extremely rare materials to recast her body."

"These materials must include the five attributes of gold, wood, water, fire, and earth. Only when these five elements are complete can his soul enter it."

"But I don't know exactly what is needed."

When Chen Feng heard this, he immediately lifted his spirits and said, "These two methods must be possible."

"Don't be happy too early."

Chapter 2372: I don't want this reward!

Liu Chengyi said: "No matter which method you use, there is one of the most basic requirements, that is, to have a powerful soul with a Soul Master of Ninth Stage or above, and cast two powerful spells."

"They are the Soul Condensation Dafa and the Soul Casting Divine Art, so that he can safely enter that body."

There was a look of worry on his face, and he said: "Soul people are extremely rare on the Dragon Vein Continent. The Ninth-Rank Soul Sect is extremely high, and it is even more difficult to find. Where should I look for it?"

Hearing this, Chen Feng felt relieved. He looked at Liu Chengyi and said, "Liu Chengyi, don't worry, I can definitely do it."

"I am a soul-seer, and I have reached the realm of the second-rank soul sect!"

"What?" Liu Chengyi was shocked when he heard it.

He looked at Chen Feng, and after a long time, he said with a touch of comfort: "Chen Feng, with your words, I am relieved."

"I know the speed of your cultivation, you are now a second-rank soul sect, sooner or later you can reach the realm of the ninth-rank soul."

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Even for Ziyuan, I have to reach the Ninth-Rank Soul Sect!"

On the second day after Chen Feng killed Prince Zhanxing, an imperial decree came from the imperial palace, inviting all the family heads of the third-tier and higher families in the capital, as well as all the imperial officials in Beijing, to go to the court.

After hearing this order, everyone's first reaction was: "His Majesty the Emperor has decided to punish Chen Feng."

And the facts are exactly the same. When they came to the court, they found that the people in the court were unprecedentedly neat, there were as many as tens of thousands.

For many years, there are not so many people in the court.

And they were above the throne, and saw a familiar but somewhat strange figure.

Say familiar, because this person used to sit here often.

The reason for being unfamiliar is that I haven't seen him for several years.

This person is His Majesty the Emperor.

He sat there, his face sinking like water, without a word.

There was a whisper suddenly below: "Your Majesty seems to be going to clean up Chen Feng this time!"

"Yes, your Majesty has not been in court for five years, but he has come to court today!"

"Chen Feng is going to be over!"

Someone sneered and said: "Deserve it, his behavior yesterday has completely angered the emperor."

"If he killed Prince Zhanxing directly, it would be fine, but he simply ignored the Prince Tongtian who was going to declare the decree, and even said that Prince Tongtian was a forgery of the imperial decree. Isn't this open eyes and nonsense?"

"Everyone knows that Prince Tongtian must have been sent by His Majesty the Emperor."

An old man sighed and said: 'Chen Feng, this kid is still too young and energetic, so if you don't give it to your majesty, it's no wonder = your majesty will clean him up! "

And standing aside, the patriarch of the Chi Yan family with only one arm left, his face showed a touch of schadenfreude.

He deliberately laughed loudly: "This Chen Feng will definitely die this time."

"It's also deserved. Who told him to dare to offend the majesty of the Heavenly Family? If he doesn't kill him, what's the face of the Heavenly Family?"

The people around can hear clearly, they naturally know why the chief of the Chi Yan family said this, and they all agreed:

"Yes, if the emperor makes up his mind, this Chen Feng will definitely die!"

"After all, how profound the royal family's background is, there are many who can kill Chen Feng!"

The chief of the Chi Yan family laughed, very happy.

He had no hope at all that he could kill Chen Feng, especially after he learned that Chen Feng had killed Prince Zhanxing.

You know, Prince Zhanxing is a magnificent four-star Wuhuang master, he is not Chen Fengfeng's opponent, and he is even more impossible!

However, he has no intention of revenge.

Seeing Chen Feng unlucky at this time, he was not too happy to mention it!

Soon, the time has come.

Everyone was already there, but after looking left and right, they didn't find Chen Feng.

The look on His Majesty's face became even more ugly. He said coldly, "Where is Chen Feng? Why didn't he come?"

Those who were looking forward to Chen Feng's bad luck, heard this and gloated even more.

At this time, suddenly, Yan Chengwen strode in, and everyone's eyes fell on him.

The emperor asked: "Yan Chengwen, what are you doing in the palace?"

Yan Chengwen is the deputy commander of the elite Yutan Zijinwei, responsible for guarding the imperial city.

At this time, he generally would not go to the temple.

Yan Chengwen said: "My Majesty, just before Chen Feng came to the palace, he handed in a letter to me, and then turned and left!"

"What?" His Majesty the Emperor wrinkled his brows and asked: "Have you read that letter?"

Yan Chengwen nodded and said, "In order to prevent what organs are inside, the minister has already seen it beforehand."

"What's in the letter?"

Yan Chengwen said slowly: "Chen Feng, please resign for all rewards, no matter what the property is, no matter what the official position, he doesn't want anything! Also, please remove him from the position of general of the Tianwu Army."

"What? Chen Feng rejected all the rewards? And asked to be removed from his position as a general of the Tianwu Army?" His Majesty said in shock!

Not just him, the courtiers all showed expressions of disbelief!

You know, Chen Feng has done a great deal this time, at least being able to make a duke, or even a king!

Wang Jue, what is that concept?

With so many powerful men and so many powerful forces in the entire Tianyuan Dynasty, in addition to those from the royal family, there are only three kings in total.

These three kings are all powerful forces of the first level comparable to the eight sects.

This also means that as long as Chen Feng accepts the award, he will be able to build a force comparable to the Wudong Academy in ten years or less.

This is the foundation of eternity!

And now, he turned down all these credits.

His Majesty the Emperor suddenly had some sorrow and grief in his heart, which was quite unpleasant. The anger and resentment towards Chen Feng disappeared without a trace, but he felt that he was very sorry.

And many people at this time also guessed that the reason why Chen Feng did this was obviously because he killed Prince Zhanxing yesterday.

Chen Feng is expressing his attitude: "Although I killed Prince Zhanxing, I did it for the public, not for the private."

"And, for this, I am guilty and reject all the rewards!"

"Big Brother, why don't you want any rewards? It's not fair to you!" On the Sky Splitting Island, Yaoyao said gruffly.

She was full of anger, embarrassing Chen Feng.

"Oh, why did I do this?" Chen Feng said with a smile: "Because of the character of the emperor."

Chapter 2373: Invitation to dinner

"He is the kind of person who has very soft ears and a pure heart but a little caress. He can hardly tolerate betrayal."

"If I don't refuse, he will always remember that I killed his brother, and now that I refuse, he feels sorry for me."

"If I don't let him untie this knot, then maybe he will be unlucky one day."

"But now, the knot has been untied."

Chen Feng smiled freely: "Anyway, I don't care about any king or power. All I care about is the great road!"

Yaoyao suddenly came across.

And Chen Feng's guess was correct.

At this time, in the heart of His Majesty the Emperor, the feelings were completely biased towards him.

He felt a little dull at this time, waved his hand and said, "Okay, it's all over. That's all for today's meeting."

He turned and left, and returned to the harem.

After a while, the princess Quyang arrived gracefully.

Princess Quyang already knew what was happening above the hall, she said, "Brother Emperor, what do you want to do?"

"If I don't reward him, I feel sorry for it." His Majesty said.

The princess Quyang moved in her heart and said: "You have no joking, your Majesty, you personally gave him such a reward, but he declined. If you want to reward, then in the eyes of outsiders, I am afraid that it will damage the royal majesty."

His Majesty the Emperor nodded, and Princess Quyang was right.

"It's not like this!" Princess Quyang smiled suddenly: "Then he won't be rewarded. Since he pushed, then we will accept it, and it will be a small punishment."

"He killed Prince Zhanxing even if it was over, how?"

His Majesty the Emperor thought for a moment, and finally nodded.

This is actually the best method. Chen Feng is equivalent to giving the royal family a step down.

If Chen Feng does not refuse, what can the royal family do to him? Could the royal family really kill him?

You know, Prince Zhan Xing personally admitted that more than one hundred and six hundred thousand soldiers of the Tianwu army he calculated were killed. That day, millions of people in the capital heard clearly.

He is really dead.

It is impossible for the royal family to punish Chen Feng for this person, so Chen Feng's doing so is actually the best ending.

All his rewards are gone, and he has been punished severely. The matter of Prince Zhanxing is over.

"Okay, just as you say." His Majesty said.

Grand Princess Quyang smiled and nodded, and suddenly the conversation turned, and said: "However, if Chen Feng's credit is not rewarded, it would be unreasonable and would make people say that the royal family is mean."nov**E**lus**b.c**Om

"In this case, we might as well reward her with something else!"

"Reward what?" His Majesty asked, frowning.

Princess Quyang smiled and said: "I think Chen Feng's ambition is not to fight for power, but to improve his strength. In this case, let's reward him for improving his strength!"

In the evening of the next day, the scream that tore the sky suddenly sounded.

A dark shadow appeared in the distance, swiftly approaching here.

The black shadow is getting bigger and bigger, and Chen Feng doesn't need to look at the black shadow's appearance, and feels the momentum on his body to know who is coming.

It is Yan Chengwen.

As a result, a smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he whispered to himself: "It seems that my strategy has been successful."

Chen Feng rejected everything and retreated to advance.

Princess Zhanxing knows the character of His Majesty, and Chen Feng also knows the character of His Majesty very well. He has already been able to guess what he did and the subsequent reaction of His Majesty.

Not to mention that there is also a princess Quyang who has a great affection for herself and will definitely help herself to speak.

Sure enough, Chen Feng's expectation was correct!

Chen Feng is a gentleman, but this does not mean that he will not use some means.

Chen Feng's scheming is actually the same deep!

Yan Chengwen fell to the ground and looked at Chen Feng. He didn't have any nonsense. He just smiled and said, "General, Your Majesty invites you to have a dinner in the palace tonight."

Chen Feng also didn't have any hypocrisy, and he nodded and said, "Okay, thank you for letting me know, I know."

Yan Chengwen turned around and wanted to leave. He just walked a few steps, suddenly turned around, looked at Chen Feng and said, "General, will you still go to the Southern Wilderness?"

Chen Feng nodded: "Of course."

"Although the Black Water Profound Snake Tribe thief army has been repelled, they still have hundreds of millions of warriors in the Black Water Profound Snake Tribe and the hundreds of Southern Wilderness tribes."

"This army of hundreds of millions is enough to bring disaster to my Tianyuan Dynasty once again, so I must completely eradicate them. I want the Blackwater Black Snake Tribe to disappear into this world, so I can feel at ease."

"What's more," Chen Feng looked to the south with a deep gaze: "There is still this long-cherished wish there that I haven't understood yet!"

Hearing what Chen Feng said, Yan Chengwen seemed relieved.

He looked at Chen Feng and said in a deep voice, "General, if you go to the Southern Wilderness again, you must take me again."

"What? Bring you?" Chen Feng was stunned.

Yan Chengwen nodded his head seriously: "That's right."

There was a deep guilty look on his face: "This time it was actually my oversight that caused so many troops under yours to be wiped out."

"And you, when dealing with Prince Zhanxing, as the leader of the Yutan Zijinwei, I couldn't help you. It really made me miserable."

"Therefore, I swear that the Black Water Profound Snake Tribe must be eradicated to get rid of my hatred."

Chen Feng took a deep look at him, nodded and said, "Okay, I promise you."

Then, Chen Feng followed Yan Chengwen to the palace.

When I arrived, it was already evening.

The sky is full of red clouds.

The banquet was held on a high platform in the palace. On the high platform, there was only a small hall that was no more than a hundred meters round.

There are no walls around the hall, only covered with gauze.

The wind came slowly, the light gauze was fluttering, and the red glow was shining, and the inside and outside of the picture were red.

It was the end of autumn at this time, and under the high platform was an imperial garden full of maple trees. At this time, the maple leaves were red all over and looked very beautiful.

The beauty is intoxicating!

There are not many people in the hall. The emperor is the most skilled person. Next to him is the Great Princess Quyang. The rest are some high-ranking officials and powerful figures in the palace.

After Chen Feng arrived, he glanced inside, but immediately saw a person who surprised him, but it was Princess Shuming.

Princess Shuming was looking at the door eagerly at this time, as if expecting someone to come.

After seeing Chen Feng, she immediately lit up, and she stood up directly, looking like she was going to run directly towards Chen Feng.

But then he seemed to think of his identity and the occasion, and suddenly retracted.

Chapter 2374: Bronze Laurel Tree

She flushed with shame, but stared at Chen Feng unblinkingly.

Chen Feng was also very happy to see her, winked at her, and then saluted His Majesty the Emperor and Princess Quyang: "Chen Feng has seen your Majesty and Princess Grand Princess."

His Majesty the Emperor smiled slightly and said, "Chen Feng, sit down!"

Chen Feng nodded and sat down in an empty position.

With the order of Princess Quyang, a waiter brought up various extremely precious and exquisite dishes.

In a blink of an eye, everyone was filled with various dishes, one of which turned out to be steamed dragon meat.

Chen Feng couldn't help being speechless after listening to the waiter's explanation.

The royal temperament is the royal temperament, it is really extravagant, even dragon meat can be eaten!

Soon, the banquet began.

There are singing girls and dancers walking slowly to the hall, singing melodiously and dancing gracefully.

During this period, His Majesty the Emperor and Princess Quyang continued to speak softly to Chen Feng.

In the words, there was no smoke and fire, and even the previous things were not mentioned, as if those things had never happened!

And His Majesty the Emperor squinted and saw Princess Shuming, who had been fidgeting there. He smiled slightly and said: "Shuming, get up, go wherever you want."

Originally, it was absolutely illegal to do so, but he really loved this little daughter so much, so he couldn't take care of that much.

As soon as Princess Shuming heard this, she was like a pardon, she immediately stood up and ran to Chen Feng, sat down beside him, and looked at him grinningly.

He didn't speak, just watched, but his eyes were full of admiration.

Chen Feng also looked at her with a smile, and the two looked at each other with a smirk.

Suddenly, Chen Feng thought of something, took out a small jade box from his arms and placed it in front of her, smiling: "Your Royal Highness, this is for you."

"Oh, brought me here?" Princess Shuming took the jade box and held it in her hand, but did not open it.

Chen Feng was a little surprised and said, "Why don't you take it apart?"

Princess Shuming smiled and said, "This is a gift you gave me? I want to watch it secretly by myself in the dead of night."

After listening to her little girl's thoughts, Chen Feng couldn't help but laughed, and stretched out his hand to scratch her nose.

This move was a bit too intimate, but neither he nor Princess Shuming felt that something was wrong.

The two got together and whispered.

Soon, three rounds of wine and five flavors of food.

His Majesty the Emperor gave a light cough, and Chen Feng immediately refreshed, knowing that today's show is coming.

His Majesty the Emperor waved his hand to retreat, and for a while, there were only four people left in this hall, namely, him, Princess Quyang, Chen Feng and Princess Shuming.

His Majesty the Emperor looked at Chen Feng and said lightly: "Chen Feng, I know you are not to blame for this time."

"However, Zhan Xing is my own brother after all. I am very unhappy that you do this."

After he said this, Chen Feng took a long breath and relaxed.

His Majesty's ability to say this directly and frankly means that this crisis has passed.

If he didn't say that directly, it would be dangerous.

Chen Feng said softly: "Your Majesty, this matter, I know, will definitely cause your discomfort, but if you do it again, I will still do it."

His voice was extremely firm, and there was a touch of helplessness on His Majesty's face.

And Princess Quyang's eyes flashed with praise and praise. This is the Chen Feng she knows, fierce and fierce, who would rather bend than bend!

His Majesty the Emperor sighed and said: "After this time, you can no longer appear on the court, you can't hold any official position, let alone lead the army." $\mathcal{NOvElusb.cOm}$

"Even, you can't create a force in the Tianyuan Dynasty. Can you agree to this request?"

Chen Feng knew in his heart that he knew that His Majesty the Emperor was jealous of him. After all, there was a precedent for killing a prince. If there is any conflict between the royal family and Chen Feng in the future, Chen Feng will not be impossible to kill the royal family.

Chen Feng took a deep breath and said, "Okay, Your Majesty, I promise you."

"I will leave the Tianyuan Dynasty within a year at the latest, and I will never have any conflicts with the Tianyuan Dynasty in my lifetime!"

"Okay!" His Majesty the Emperor nodded, relaxing in his heart.

This is his main purpose today.

After reaching this agreement, the atmosphere in the hall relaxed again.

Grand Princess Quyang smiled and said, "Chen Feng, you made a great contribution this time. Although you have made a slight mistake, you can't hide your flaws."

"You have rejected all the rewards before, but today, some of the rewards are a little bit of my heart and the emperor's brother. I hope you don't reject it."

As she said, she stretched her right hand, and in front of her, a golden table suddenly appeared out of thin air.

On the desktop, there are about a dozen things.

Among these things, there are weapons, accessories, even clothing, and pendants, but no matter which one is on it, it exudes extremely large aura, which is definitely not bad!

Grand Princess Quyang stretched out her hand and smiled and said, "Chen Feng, you can choose one of the things inside!"

She blinked her eyes playfully: "It's just that the things inside are of high and low value, cherished and unusual. If you don't choose the right one, you can't blame others."

Chen Feng laughed and walked forward.

Suddenly, his eyes condensed, and his heart trembled violently.

Then, without hesitation, he grabbed something directly!

Seeing Chen Feng stretched out his hand to take the thing directly, Princess Quyang and Her Majesty the Emperor looked at each other, and both of them had a wry smile: "Chen Feng really knows the goods!"

On the entire table, this is the most precious of all things!

And the reason why Chen Feng took this thing was not as they thought it was. It was because he knew that it was the most precious of all things, but because Chen Feng felt it as soon as they first appeared.

He was actually very familiar with the breath exuding from this one-meter-high bronze laurel tree.

Chen Feng directly took the bronze laurel tree in his hand.

This bronze laurel tree is extremely exquisite, about one meter high, about the thickness of an arm, with seven branches on it, and each branch has several leaves.

On the top of the laurel tree, a full moon is carved.

In the above, every detail is done to the extreme.

The analysis of every bark and the veins of every branch and leaf are vivid!

Not to mention, that huge breath exudes from it.

Chapter 2375: I finally found a clue!

This is definitely a peerless treasure, even if Chen Feng doesn't know what this thing is for, it doesn't prevent him from making judgments.

This is definitely a peerless treasure.

But what Chen Feng cared more about was the familiar aura from above.

This time after being held in his hand, the breath on the bronze laurel tree became stronger.

Chen Feng thought desperately. Finally, his thinking gradually became clear. Suddenly, Chen Feng exclaimed, "I thought about it!"

With a flash of his left hand, a cyan thing appeared in his palm, like animal hair.

Chen Feng finally knew why the breath on the bronze laurel tree was so familiar!

It turned out that the smell on a cyan animal hair was exactly the same as the smell on the bronze laurel tree.

At this time, seeing the hair in the palm of Chen Feng's palm, Princess Quyang also raised her eyebrows and smiled: "Chen Feng, it turns out that you and this Qingqiu laurel sacred tree have these fate. ?"

"You said he was called the Qingqiu Laurel God Tree?" Chen Feng quickly quivered: "Where did you get this thing? What is the origin of this thing? Where did it come from?"

He threw out a series of questions.

At this time, Chen Feng's eyes were full of eagerness.

His heartbeat accelerated, his blood boiled, and even his body trembled, and his whole body was extremely excited.

Because, he got that blue animal hair from General Sun of Chu State, and General Sun found it in the valley behind Ling Yao Town.

There, Jiang Yuechun, Hua Ruyan, and Bai Shanshui disappeared.

Chen Feng had always suspected that Jiang Yuechun and the others had disappeared in the valley, and they should have something to do with the owner of the blue hair.

He has been looking for clues, but has not found them, and now he has found clues.

Looking at Chen Feng's look, Princess Quyang also knew that this matter was very important to him.

She said in a deep voice: "This Qingqiu laurel sacred tree comes from the country of Qingqiu."

"What? The country of Qingqiu?" Chen Feng had never heard of this country.

"Yes, it is the country of Qingqiu." said the Grand Princess Quyang: "The country of Qingqiu is a small country, but only has more than 10,000 members, but it is very powerful."

She thought for a while, and said: "Their level of strength should be much stronger than our Tianyuan Dynasty, about half the level!"

"Moreover, the land they occupy is also very large, with a radius of a million miles!"

Chen Feng was shocked upon hearing this.

"This country of Qingqiu is amazing!"

You know, the Tianyuan Dynasty has hundreds of billions of people, and the Qingqiu Kingdom is only more than ten thousand members, and it has the strength that surpasses the Tianyuan Dynasty.

This is a bit like a fantasy, incredible!

He hurriedly said: "Where is the country of Qingqiu? What is their origin?"

Princess Quyang didn't care about his rudeness, and said with a smile: "The kingdom of Qingqiu, in the northernmost part of the Tianyuan Dynasty, I don't know how many miles away from the north, the place where they are is called the kingdom of Qingqiu!"

"Since ancient times, it has been called this way."

She suddenly looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "Do you know why I use the word member, but I don't need people to describe the population of their country?"

Chen Feng was stunned. The next moment, a thought flashed through his mind like a flash of lightning, showing a look of disbelief, and exclaimed, "Is it possible, is it?"

"Yes."

Princess Quyang said: "Because there is no one in the country of Qingqiu, they are a country of monsters."

"The country of Qingqiu is all built by the fox family, and the strongest in the country of Qingqiu is the so-called nine-tailed sky fox!"

She said with a manly voice: "The fox girl worships the moon. The country of Qingqiu has always had the tradition of burning incense and worshiping the moon when the moon is full."

"So, in their kingdom, the laurel tree is the sacred tree."

"They also built many temples in the middle of the country, and in every temple, there is such a bronze laurel tree!"noVeLUsB.com

"This bronze laurel sacred tree has the unpredictable power of ghosts and gods. It is said that with the unique spells of the country of Qingqiu, it can exert extremely powerful power.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, excited to the extreme, and murmured: "Yuechun, Ruyan, Brother Bai, I finally know where you are!"

"I finally got a clue, I can finally save you!"

He immediately said, "So, the country of Qingqiu is still there, right?"

"It's gone." Princess Quyang sighed, shaking her head.

"Huh?" Chen Feng's face showed a hint of disappointment.

Grand Princess Quyang explained: "About a few years ago, the Kingdom of Qingqiu offended one of the top forces on the Dragon Vein Continent."

"The kingdom of Qingqiu is stronger than my Tianyuan dynasty in the first half, and that power is stronger than the kingdom of Qingqiu by the first half."

"That force directly wiped out the country of Qingqiu, and all the fox races in the country of Qingqiu were forced to move."

There was a flash of inspiration in Chen Feng's heart, and suddenly he thought, wasn't the time when Jiang Yuechun and the others had the accident happened several years ago?

In this way, the time was right. They must have been passed by by those fox races in the Kingdom of Qingqiu, and they were rescued after seeing it.

Chen Feng asked quickly: "Then, do you know where the Qingqiu Kingdom has moved to now?"

"No one knows the exact place. After all, the country of Qingqiu is also afraid of being pursued and killed." Princess Quyang smiled and said: "But, they went all the way to the east, most likely in the east coast."

"However, it is also possible that the boat has gone out to sea."

Upon hearing of the possibility of boating out to sea, Chen Feng felt endless disappointment.

The Dragon Vein Continent is extremely large, and the ocean area is even greater. If they go boating out to sea, Chen Feng really has nowhere to find it.

But then, his eyes became firm, and a voice echoed in his heart: "Yuechun, Ruyan, now that I know your news and your clues, then I will never give up."

"I must find you!"

Chen Feng suddenly took a step back and bowed deeply to His Majesty the Emperor and Princess Quyang, and said, "Your Majesty, Your Majesty, thank you very much. The news I got from you today is extremely important to me."

"I, Chen Feng, I am grateful, this kind of grace and virtue is absolutely unforgettable."

He suddenly stood up straight, pointed his finger at the sky, and said loudly: "I, Chen Feng, swear, in my lifetime, I will never have any evil thoughts towards the Tianyuan imperial family."

"Moreover, if I become stronger in the future, the Tianyuan imperial family begs me for something, it is absolutely my duty!"

Chapter 2376: Chen Feng's request

Listening to what Chen Feng said, both the faces of Princess Quyang and His Majesty the Emperor showed a touch of relief. $n\mathbf{O}v$ elusb. $c\mathbf{o}m$

If others say this, they will be treated as lunatics, thinking that they are arrogant and knowing the bounds of the sky, but Chen Feng said that, he has the capital to say so.

Because Chen Feng is an inexperienced wizard!

Although I don't know what Chen Feng got from this bronze laurel tree, it is obviously very important to him.

Princess Quyang said: "Chen Feng, if you need any information about the Kingdom of Qingqiu, there are still many in the royal warehouse."

"Looking back, I will let people bring them to you."

Chen Feng said, "Thank you very much, then."

He really needs to read more of this material.

After receiving the news of this thing, Chen Feng couldn't hold back anymore, and after a while, he said goodbye.

His Majesty the Emperor and Princess Quyang naturally did not leave him, but the princess Shu Ming was reluctant to give up. Chen Feng promised to come with her again tomorrow to make her happy.

"That's right." When Chen Feng was about to walk out of the hall, he suddenly turned around and looked at His Majesty the Emperor and said: "Your Majesty, although I will not lead soldiers in the future, can I beg you, let me lead soldiers south again," Will the Black Water Black Snake Tribe completely level?"

With a look of hatred on his face, he gritted his teeth and said: "The Black Water Profound Snake Tribe is raging in the Southern Wilderness, and the destruction of the Tianwu Army also has their share of credit.

"I won't get rid of them completely, it's hard to solve the hatred in my heart!"

His Majesty the Emperor thought for a moment, and looked at each other with Princess Quyang. Princess Quyang slowly nodded, and the Emperor said: "Okay, it's up to you!"

Chen Feng clasped his fists heavily: "Thank you, Your Majesty!"

"After returning from this war, Chen Feng will never lead soldiers in this life!"

Before Chen Feng left the palace, a high-level **** chased after him, followed by a dozen eunuchs.

Each of them held a large stack of tall scrolls in their hands, and these scrolls together might fill a large warehouse.

He panted and said, "Master Chen Feng, this is the file you want, and the princess asked us to send it to you."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Thank you, everyone."

With a wave of his hand, he put these files into the ring, and then quickly returned to the cliff of thought.

That night, the lights in Chen Feng's room lit up all night.

And it was not only him who stayed up all night, but also another little girl.

The jade box was opened gently, and inside was a small flower, just as big as the belly of a thumb, but it was extremely complicated and gorgeous.

What's more amazing is that when the jade box was first opened, the flowers were pale white, but then they turned pale pink.

Then, the pink is like a transition, getting thicker and thicker, and finally becomes a thick pink color.

Then, it turned into a bright red color.

Then, it turned into a blue color.

In a moment, in a blink of an eye, this flower changed hundreds of colors, and it was extremely magnificent and graceful.

Princess Shuming was stunned!

It turned out that Chen Feng knew that she liked flowers, and when she was in southern Xinjiang, she also found a lot of exotic flowers and plants. This kind of flower is the most precious and magnificent one.

After a while, she held the flower in her palm with a full face of satisfaction, her eyes narrowed, and her face was full of smiles.

Only one voice echoed in my heart: "He gave me this, and he gave me this."

That night, what made the ladies in her palace very strange was that even when the princess was in bed, there was always a smile on her face.

When the lights went out, Princess Shuming lay on the bed, watching the dim moonlight spilling into the room through the window screens, with a dim smile on her mouth, which was a bit more beautiful than the moonlight.

Chen Feng's goal is even clearer, that is, as soon as possible, in the shortest possible time, rush to the endless sea frontiers to the east, looking for the traces of Yuechun and Ruyan, and looking for the residence after the migration of the Qingqiu Kingdom!

And Chen Feng was also very clear that the power level of the Qingqiu Kingdom was even higher than that of the Tianyuan Dynasty, so their opponents were naturally extremely powerful.

They also possess very strong strength. If their strength is not enough, there is no way even if they can find it.

Therefore, Chen Feng's goal is very clear now, that is to improve his strength!

Thinking over the cliff, Chen Feng walked slowly, muttering to himself in a low voice: "I can now improve my strength into four parts."

"The first is the improvement of my own realm. What I have now is the power of the orange heaven and earth, and with the improvement of the realm, the power of the orange heaven and earth I have more and more, which will far exceed my peers!"

"You can even leapfrog and kill the four-star Wuhuang with the realm of the two-star Wuhuang! This is my big advantage!"

"Second, it is the general outline of the Dragon-Jiang Arhat Scriptures. I have now learned all the weapons that I can learn. For me, some of these martial arts are too weak and seem quite tasteless."

"So, you need to find new fragments of the Dragon-Jiang's Arhat Scriptures."

"Third, it is the improvement of my bloodline, but this bloodline..."

He sighed, and scratched his head in anguish: "It's really something you can meet but you can't ask for it, where is the blood of a giant so easy to touch?"

"The fourth point is the realm of the soul, but the realm of the soul is still a little far from the realm of the warrior. It can only rely on its extremely special, difficult to detect, and easily overlooked characteristics. It works at certain times."

"If you really want to fight the enemy, it's useless at all, at least it's useless now."

At this time, An Lao suddenly appeared next to Chen Feng, smiling and saying, "Chen Feng, in fact, you still have a great way to improve your strength."

Chen Feng raised his brows and asked: "What method?"

An old man looked at him and slowly said, "Look for the sword technique in the Dragon-Dragon Arhat Scripture, and then go and cast a good sword."

When Chen Feng heard this, his heart suddenly moved. This is indeed an excellent method!

An old man said: "If you have a magic weapon, your strength can increase by as much as 30% out of thin air."

"You haven't used weapons much since your realm is high, not because you don't want to use them, but because you don't have one to take advantage of now!"

"But," Chen Feng said with some distress, "Where can I learn to forge weapons? Or where can I buy weapons?"

"In this Tianyuan Dynasty, the best weapon line, the soldier weapon line, has been destroyed under my hands."

Chapter 2377: The experience of an extremely cold glacier

An old man looked at Chen Feng, smiled slightly, and said: "You, really want to be near and farther."

"There is a master casting master on the island of Sky Splitting, what do you have to do to ask others to do?"

"There is it on Cracking Sky Island?" Chen Feng said in shock, "Could it be him?"

"Yes, it's him." An old man nodded slowly: "He was the famous casting master of the Tianyuan Dynasty five hundred years ago!"

"In this world, there are many foundry masters, and even some schools have formed, with their own ranks."

"And here, on the Dragon Vein Continent, there are eight peak sects, and one of the eight peak sects is the casting division sect."

Chen Feng couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief. It was the first time he heard this statement.

He hurriedly asked: "Which are the eight most peak schools?"

An Lao glanced at Chen Feng and said, "It's not time to tell you, you know it doesn't matter, but you only need to know that the one who chased the Qingqiu Kingdom is even more powerful than the Qingqiu Kingdom. Power is one of them."

"And the ten jungles that chased you before are one of them!"

Chen Feng slowly nodded, his face showed a leisurely and fascinating color, and said: "That's where I really want to explore my strength. I will leave here and go there after all."

"That's right." An old man looked at him and said quietly: "After reaching the level of the Eighth Sect, you will also be able to know the real secrets of the Dragon Vessel Continent!"

Chen Feng couldn't help but his blood boiled over.

He whispered: "My current goal is divided into several steps: "The first step is to go to the Southern Wilderness before and solve the Black Water Profound Snake Tribe."

"The second step is to go to the country of Qingqiu to rescue Yuechun and others."

"The third step is to leave here and step into a higher realm."

"Of course, before that, there is still a grievance that needs to be resolved."

The corner of Chen Feng's mouth twitched, and he looked particularly cold and stern, and slowly uttered three words: "Clouds break the sky."

At this time, Chen Feng, and even everyone in Tianyuan Imperial City, could not think of a scene that Yun Potian had already resigned from his position as a general, resigned from all official positions, and even left his residence.

Leaving Tianyuan Imperial City alone.

At this time, he had already come to the Northern Wilderness of Tianyuan Dynasty.

This is a desolate and desolate land, extremely cold, in the Tianyuan Imperial City, it is still a scene of late autumn, and here is the arrival of winter.

This place is a deserted Gobi beach. On the deserted beach, there is no one inhabited. There are huge rocks everywhere, and thick ice is condensed everywhere.

Above the sky, lead clouds piled up, and heavy snow fell.

The temperature here has reached a few hundred degrees below zero. If a warrior below the Martial Emperor Realm came here, he would be frozen to death!

The northern wilderness outpost closest to the Tianyuan Dynasty here is also a full 270,000 miles away.

Here is one of the most famous dead places of the Tianyuan Dynasty: the extremely cold glacier!

On this icy wasteland, a figure walked slowly.

This person's clothes are extremely ragged, or that he is not even dressed, only a small strip of cloth is wrapped around his waist.

His hair is extremely long, it is about to hang down on the ground, I don't know how long it has not been taken care of, the hair is messy, and it is covered with dirt.

On his face, he was full of beards, his face was also dirty, and it was so cold that it had opened many wounds.

The whole person is unkempt, like a savage.

But if there is a powerful figure of the Tianyuan Dynasty, if you look carefully here, you will surely exclaim. It turns out that this savage-like guy turned out to be the great general of the Tianyuan Dynasty: Yun Potian.

But at this moment, where does he have the handsomeness of Fengshen from the past?

His expression was dull, moving step by step, his face and body were already blackened with cold.

It turned out that he didn't use any regional exercises, only his body resisted.

Even the body of the Martial Emperor Realm would be frozen alive in this environment! $NOVe\ell uSb.com$

And he actually persisted, tempering himself with this extreme cold.

His whole person was dumbfounded, only his gaze, but after being touched by people, he couldn't help but shudder with anger.

It was as fierce as a wolf, but as firm as a glacier, seeming to be desperate to achieve the goal in his heart!

Finally, the wasteland in front of him came to an end, and a boundless glacier appeared in front of him.

These glaciers are hundreds of thousands of meters high, and they are extremely hard.

Here, I don't know how many years have been frozen, and even the color is no longer white, but a little black in the cyan.

From time to time in this glacier came the roars of powerful beasts, which made people tremble.

In this endless glacier, the strength of the peerless beasts has even reached the extremely high level of the Demon Emperor Realm.

Moreover, because they grew up in wild places such as eating, they lacked food since childhood and struggled extremely fiercely, so their fighting power far exceeded that of monsters in other places of the same level.

And from time to time, there were bursts of huge rumbling and collapsing sounds, which was the continuous collapse of the glacier.

The majesty of the heavens and the earth of the glacier collapse even far exceeds the threat of the monster beasts.

Swept to a point by the aftermath, you will die.

After arriving here, Yun Potian looked up at the entrance of this endless glacier, and suddenly his eyes were full of agility.

He looked up to the sky and roared: "Chen Feng, little bastard, if you dare to insult me like this, I must kill you!"

"Today, I stepped into the extremely cold glacier, and I died inside if I didn't succeed!"

He gritted his teeth and grinned and said, "You better expect me to die inside, or else, the day I come out is when you die!"

With that said, he stepped into it without hesitation.

At the same time, Chen Feng also came to Zui Jiu Niu.

What surprised Chen Feng was that the original place where Zui Jiu Niu lived was not far from him, but it was just a dozen miles westward around the bank of Rift Sky Island.

Here is a small and independent reef, independent of the main body of the island, separated from the main body of the island about ten miles.

The islands and reefs are very small, with a radius of no more than a hundred meters.

There is a big rock above the island and a deep cave below the big rock.

At the end is the residence of Drunk Jiu Niu.

It was quite magnificent here, the end of the cave was already underwater, and Zui Jiu Niu didn't know what spells he used, and didn't use anything to resist it, but the river just couldn't flow in.

At this moment, under the water, Chen Feng could see the Tongtian River flowing on his head.

Chapter 2378: Beginner's casting

From time to time, one or two giant beasts can even be seen walking by.

Zui Jiu Niu rolled his eyes, glanced at Chen Feng, and said impatiently: "Boy, what are you doing here? You come to disturb my old man's maintenance?"

It's just that Chen Feng could tell that he was actually very happy in his heart, presumably he was also very lonely here.

Now that Chen Feng comes over to talk to him, he is also very relieved!

Chen Feng laughed, he didn't say much, just stretched out his hand, and then the next moment, a big urn suddenly appeared in the palm of his hand.

This big urn had just appeared, and a tangy smell of wine immediately filled this space.

In the aroma of the wine, there is also a hint of extremely sweet honey scent, which makes people feel comfortable with one sip.

Drunk Nine New's eyes widened suddenly and exclaimed: "Wine!"

He rushed forward directly, holding Chen Feng's jar in his arms, his eyes flickered, excited, and his saliva almost flowed down.

He patted the mud seal open, and the sweet smell of wine suddenly became stronger.

He took a deep breath, his face was full of intoxication: "Good wine, really good wine!"

He glanced at Chen Feng and said with a smile: "You still have a conscience."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "How dare I forget your ancestors' request? When I was in the Southern Wilderness, I searched for local fine wines."

"And this kind of wine is the most precious kind of wine in Nanhuang."

"Do you know what this wine is made from?"

Zui Jiu Niu took a deep breath, and said, "This wine has both wine and honey fragrance, presumably some honey is added to it."

"It's not just adding honey." Chen Feng said with a smile: "You have heard of monkey wine, which is wine made by monkeys, but have you heard of queen bee wine?"

"Huh?" Drunk Jiu Niu asked in amazement, "Could it be the wine made by bees?"

"Exactly."

Chen Feng smiled and said: "There is a kind of bee in the Southern Wilderness. They don't collect nectar, they only collect fruit nectar. After the nectar is collected, it is stored in the queen bee and only produces a catty of wine every ten years.

"This wine, in their clan, is a peerless treasure, and this wine not only has aromas of wine and flowers, but also has fruity aromas. It is extremely magnificent and special." $NOVe\ell uSb.\mathcal{C}Om$

"You know it after a sip."

When Drunk Niu Niu heard this, he couldn't help it immediately.

He picked up the wine jar and took two sips directly from Gu Longdong, and then quickly stopped, as if he was afraid that it would be gone.

He closed his eyes and tasted it carefully. After a long time, he took a long breath and sighed: "Old man, I drank this wine. Even if I die tonight, I have no regrets."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Look at what you said."

Drunk Jiu Niu took a few more sips before putting it up reluctantly, and looked at it several times for fear of being stolen.

He looked at Chen Feng and said with a grin: "Let's talk, what's the matter with your kid asking me to come?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I want to learn the art of casting."

"The casting technique?" Zui Jiu Niu looked up and down at Chen Feng and said, "You kid is sure? This is not something anyone can learn."

Chen Feng said to himself: "Just try it."

Zui Jiu Niu nodded and said, "Do you know the level of the caster?"

Chen Feng thought for a while and said, "I heard that casting masters are also divided into grades. I have been in contact with several casting masters of the fourth and fifth ranks before."

"Is it a foundry or a great foundry?" Zui Jiu Niu asked.

"Foundry Master." Chen Feng said affirmatively.

Drunk Jiu Niu laughed, and waved his hand indifferently, and said with disdain: "Before entering the big casting division, it was all rubbish, not even the casting division, at best it can be regarded as a part-time job of a stronger warrior. Craftsman."

When Chen Feng heard this, he was suddenly sweaty, and it seemed that Zui Jiu Niu took the honor of the great casting master very seriously.

Zui Jiu Niu said: "Great casting master, similar to martial artist, divided into nine ranks."

"I only talk to you about things at the level of the Great Foundry Master. If you go up, you don't have access to it yet, so there is no need to talk about it."

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Okay, I also think we should proceed step by step in this way."

"Actually, it is very simple to divide the ranks of casting divisions. The first-rank large casting division can cast the first-rank king's soldiers, the second-rank large casting division can cast the second-rank king's soldiers, and so on."

"The Ninth-Rank Great Foundry Division can cast the Ninth-Rank King's soldiers!"

Chen Feng couldn't help being stunned. This division was too simple and rude.

Drunk nine cows laughed and said, "I didn't expect it, right?"

Chen Feng smiled bitterly: "I really didn't expect it."

Zui Jiu Niu curled his lips: "Since you want to learn casting, then I won't talk more with you. I will teach you now."

Chen Feng was overjoyed and said, "Okay."

Zui Jiu Niu took out a huge anvil with a radius of three meters, and on top of the anvil was a huge hammer.

He threw another piece of metal. This piece of metal was about the size of a human leg. It looked very rough when it was bumpy.

Obviously, it has not undergone any processing.

But inside the metal, there is a ray of extremely bright and translucent light, and there are a little bit of starlight.

Obviously, this metal is extraordinary.

Zui Jiu Niu said: "This kind of metal, named Xingchen Yunjin, is a very rare metal, and its grade has reached the Ninth-Rank Spirit Material."

"Ninth-rank spiritual materials, the corresponding weapons correspond to the soldiers of the fourth-rank king to the sixth-rank king."

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and said, "It turns out that it is not a kind of spiritual material, it corresponds to a weapon of a certain level."

"Of course, but it's a waste of you to use this piece of metal to fight. With such a good material, I'm afraid you won't even be able to fight the first-grade king's soldier."

I saved you the most and waved his hand: "Forget it, let me practice for you, I'm also willing."

He pointed to the piece of metal and said, "Stop talking nonsense now, raise the hammer, and then temper the metal."

"Use all your abilities, I want to see what you can temper him into."

"Good." Chen Feng nodded and said.

Seeing the sledgehammer in front of him, Chen Feng suddenly stayed there. He stared blankly, feeling a little lost for a while.

At this moment, in Chen Feng's mind, he suddenly remembered the few Xun Zheng and the others he had encountered in the sword casting furnace when he was in Qin.

There are Xiaoqi and the others, these are Chen Feng's few friends.

But it was a pity that afterwards, as the Qin State and Chu State met in battle, these friends also disappeared.

Xun Zheng committed suicide, but Xiao Qi and the others disappeared.

Chen Feng sighed softly, and a deep sorrow appeared in his eyes: "Little Qi, I don't know you, how are you now?"

Chapter 2379: Accidentally became a great foundry

Chen Feng cleared up his mood, stopped thinking about this, and focused on the front.

He stepped forward and reached out to hold the sledgehammer.

This sledgehammer was extremely heavy. Chen Feng estimated that it weighed at least tens of millions of catties, and he didn't know what it was made of.

However, to him, this weight is nothing. He now has a physical strength of four hundred million catties, and he easily picked up the sledgehammer. $\mathcal{N}\mathbf{0}\mathbf{v}el\mathbf{U}\mathbf{s}\boldsymbol{\delta}.c\mathbf{0}\mathbf{m}$

Zui Jiu Niu ordered next to him: "Remember what I said, using all your abilities, it's not enough to use all your strength."

Chen Feng understood, and nodded.

Instead, he closed his eyes, and his mental power suddenly spread.

So in the next moment, Chen Feng felt that although he closed his eyes, everything about that piece of metal was understood and controlled by him.

With a crisp sound, his hammer dropped.

Zui Jiu Niu was originally quite indifferent, a little absent-minded, but when he saw the hammer drop, his eyes suddenly widened.

It turned out that Chen Feng's hammer was like a finishing touch, and it happened to fall on one of the nodes with the best force.

He secretly said in his heart: "Is it possible that Chen Feng is also a genius in the way of casting? Ordinary people can't find this point at all in the first hammer, let alone the first hammer. After a few months of learning, it is impossible to find this point. easy."

"This requires a very good understanding of this material. Could it be luck?"

He then stared at Chen Feng with wide eyes, earnestly, his attitude has changed a lot.

But what made him finally convinced that Chen Feng was not lucky, the second hammer fell, also hitting the node.

The same is true for the third hammer.

Keng Keng... The sledgehammer kept falling, hitting the nodes at all.

It turns out that, in the final analysis, the most fundamental of casting is control.

Control the heat, control the strength, and control each of the most subtle movements.

As for control, the participation of mental power is indispensable, but Chen Feng is now in the realm of the Second-Rank Soul Sect, with extremely powerful mental power.

His mental power radiated, and he had even reached a nuanced realm. He could feel the lightest tremor of every hammer under his hand.

At this time, Chen Feng's heart suddenly surged with great joy, which made his whole body comfortable and extremely happy.

Chen Feng was suddenly surprised. He knew what the joy was and where it came from.

He secretly said in his heart: "This is the joy of breakthrough!"

"It turns out that although I have just learned casting, have I already begun to make a breakthrough in casting?"

Chen Feng took a deep breath, opened his eyes slightly, and then closed them again.

The next moment, suddenly, Zui Jiu Niu felt a huge astral power, rushing towards him.

He was shocked: "What is this kid Chen Feng doing?"

But then he discovered that Chen Feng was not targeting himself, but his soul-man space spread out automatically.

It turned out that Chen Feng had already released the Soul Person Space.

A smile appeared at the corner of Zui Jiu Niu's mouth: "This kid, it's a bit interesting, he actually knows that the soul person space and casting are combined together."

"In this way, he must be able to be more nuanced!"

In the next moment, Chen Feng felt that the piece of metal in front of him, the piece of star Yunjin had changed again.

At this time, in his eyes, Xingchen Yunjin was no longer what it was before, and he could see every subtlety in Xingchen Yunjin!

It is possible to see clearly every minute particle of the metal being cast under the hammer.

Then the hammer in Chen Feng's hand banged bang, banging down one after another.

Even in Chen Feng's microscopic world, the squeezing of the particles can be seen, making the metal from the original looseness, becoming heavier and harder, becoming tighter and harder.

In the end, the particles were almost pressed together.

From light to heavy, from soft to hard, from rough to sharp!

Chen Feng felt that those particles seemed to be cheering, and they seemed to be desperately squeezing toward those tiny gaps. They seemed to feel that they could transform from a piece of ordinary metal into a magic weapon. So I feel very happy.

Sensing the joy of these particles, the hammer in Chen Feng's hand dropped more frequently.

At this time, Chen Feng was completely immersed in this realm.

At this moment, outside, feeling the aura of Chen Feng's body, Zui Jiu Niu's eyes widened, revealing an unbelievable color, and exclaimed: "The realm of microcosm!"

"Chen Feng, this kid has stepped into the realm of the smallest?"

Not knowing how long it took, Chen Feng suddenly threw the hammer in his hand.

In the next moment, he slapped his palm on the anvil.

So, above the anvil, a weapon suddenly rose into the air and fell into his hand.

Chen Feng looked at the weapon in his hand and laughed.

This is a blade, only a blade, not even the handle and guard, and it hasn't been polished before, it looks very crude.

It is not so much a knife as a piece of iron!

However, although rude, there is an extremely sharp light.

This blade is extremely thin and light, almost like Hong Qiushui.

With a flick, you are like the wings of a cicada, almost a transparent color, but there is a cold light that kills you.

Just like the ancient fierce beast, rough and simple, but with infinite power!

Zui Jiu Niu opened his mouth wide, like a hippopotamus, he almost rushed up in a flying posture, snatching the thin blade in Chen Feng's hand.

He exclaimed: "What? Chen Feng, how can you temper it so thin?"

Chen Feng spread his hands: "I don't know either."

Drunk Jiu Niu looked at it carefully for a while, and couldn't help but open his mouth wide, and said blankly, "Why? You have only practiced for a day, how can you have the same strength as a third-tier casting master?"

He looked at Chen Feng and suddenly said, "You little guy, tell me, have you really never cast before?'

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Of course not. To be honest, this is the first time I have raised the hammer. I have never touched it before."

Drunk Jiu Niu was startled first, and then suddenly laughed with his palms. He laughed very openly: "Hahahaha, little guy, you really gave me a great surprise!"

He laughed for a long time, smiling, tears suddenly came down, and a look of weeping with joy appeared on his face.

He shouted: "Patriarchs of the past, have you seen it? The unfilial disciple was drunk and finally received a good apprentice!"

Chapter 2380: Microcosm

"This apprentice is extremely talented, and he was able to achieve this level as soon as he first started. It is far more than the unfilial disciple me. Our department has a future!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "So, I accidentally became a great foundry?"

Drunk Jiuniu clicked on him: "You kid!"

"This is Star Yunjin!"

Xingchen Yunjin is completely different from ordinary metals. It is easy for ordinary ordinary iron to be tempered from big to small.

But Xingchen Yunjin is inherently very tough and strong, and it is extremely dense. It is simply impossible to temper it to such a thickness.

Even Drunk Jiu Niu is just as good as it can be done!

And Chen Feng can do it now!

Chen Feng laughed loudly. He already knew that his realm was definitely already quite high. You must know that that kind of realm was definitely not accessible to everyone!

He smiled and said, "How many big casters can I count now?"

Zui Jiu Niu took the blade in his hand and looked at it several times, then exclaimed: "Fifth-rank king's soldier, your weapon has reached the level of fifth-rank king's soldier except for the weapon soul. ."

"You are now a fifth-tier foundry master!"

"Five-Rank Founder?" A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "It seems that I am quite talented in this business!"

Zui Jiu Niu looked at him with a look of monsters, and said: "Chen Feng, you are really the most talented disciple I have encountered in these years, but I can meet you in old age."

The expression on his face was very relieved.

"Moreover," his expression suddenly became extremely excited, and he grabbed Chen Feng and said loudly, "Do you know? You have already entered the realm of nuance just now!" $\mathcal{N}\mathbf{0}ve\ell us\ell.com$

"This is a realm that how many great casting masters can want to enter for a lifetime, but it is impossible to enter!"

"It turns out that it's called the realm of microcosm." Chen Feng said softly: "I can see those small places, I can see the most original thing of this piece of metal. That's why I can exercise so easily."

"Yes, that's the case. If you can't reach the microcosm, you can't do this step at all!"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "I didn't expect to use the Soulman Space to forge, there are still many benefits!"

Zui Jiu Niu continued: "The breakthrough of our great casting division has no intention or feeling. There is only one, that is, that you can create a king's soldier of the corresponding level, which represents your breakthrough."

"More, it's a change of mood. You should be able to feel this."

Chen Feng nodded: "I feel very clear."

Drunk Jiu Niu sighed, suddenly smiled bitterly, and said, "It's not good to have a disciple like you, it's not good."

"The good thing is that you can understand everything I say, and you can draw inferences about it. You have just practiced the art of refining for half a day, and you have reached the level of a fifth-rank foundry master."

"I thought that you didn't know how long it would take to reach the first grade, but now it seems that you are worrying too much."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "What about the bad side?"

"The downside is of course that you make me, the master, feel unfulfilled!"

Zui Jiu Niu blew his beard and stared at his eyes and said: "Now I want to teach you the way of refining tools quickly, and then you quickly get the old man out of me."

"Old man, I still have to drink, I don't have time to look at you angry."

Chen Feng quickly smiled and said, "Okay, I see."

Next, Zui Jiu Niu was to teach Chen Feng all the things he had learned in his life.

And Chen Feng understood very quickly, and it was almost the same after staying here for a long time.

Chen Feng was about to leave.

Before leaving, he suddenly saw the blade on the anvil.

Chen Feng grabbed the knife in his hand and said softly: "How powerful is this fifth-rank king's soldier?"

Zui Jiu Niu said: "It's extremely thin, extremely fast, and infinitely powerful."

"If you are caught off guard by the opponent, even the Five-Star Martial Emperor will have your throat cut, but because it is too thin and light, it cannot break the heavy defense."

"If the other party is careful to guard, I'm afraid you won't even be able to break through the defense of the Second Star Martial Emperor!"

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Yes, this knife has no problem dealing with the opponent's physical strength, but if the opponent has a place to mobilize the power of heaven and earth to defend, then it will be difficult to break."

"So, what this knife wants is by surprise."

He handed the knife in his hand to Drunk Jiu Niu, smiled and said, "I also ask Master Grandpa to help polish it."

Drunk Jiu Niu clicked on Chen Feng: "You little guy, you have caught my old man, and you are taking advantage of death."

But he still took it, and then his hands changed, the speed was extremely fast, and the technique was unpredictable, which made Chen Feng feel dazzled when he saw it.

In the hands of Zui Jiu Niu, this casting is simply an art.

Chen Feng knew that Zui Jiu Niu was doing this now to make himself feel more intuitive.

After all, just listening to him is far better than seeing it again to understand it more thoroughly.

He also concentrated all his attention, was attentive, and looked at him without blinking.

After about half an hour, the knife had completely changed its appearance.

The blade is straight and the tip of the blade has a small arc, which looks extremely thin and sharp.

On the back of the knife, there is a purple metal inlaid.

Zui Jiuniu said: "This purple metal can greatly increase the toughness of this knife."

As for the handle and guard, they are all very simple and can be held.

Then, Zui Jiuniu took out a leather sheath and inserted the knife into it.

In an instant, Chen Feng felt that the sharp sharpness of this knife, the incomparable aura, and the extreme feeling disappeared without a trace.

He said in amazement, "This scabbard?"

He looked at the scabbard carefully, it seemed to be made of some kind of leather, and it looked very soft, with white rings on the green base.

There are also traces of scales the size of fingers.

"This scabbard is the perfect soft scabbard." Zui Jiuniu smiled and said, "This scabbard is made from the skin of the deep sea green velvet python."

"This kind of deep-sea green velvet giant python is not particularly strong, but there is one ability that tops the entire dragon vein continent, and that is the ability to survive. Their lifespan is even many times longer than that of turtle-like monsters."

"An ordinary green velvet python can easily live to hundreds of thousands of years."

"What?" Chen Feng was shocked: "A hundred thousand years?"

What is this concept!

Zui Jiu Niu smiled and said: "Every 10,000 years of life for this green velvet giant python, there will be an extra white circle on the body."