

Peerless 2651

[Chapter 2651: Five-star Wuhuang, is it amazing?](#)

"Yes, he is a four-star martial emperor, and the opponent is a five-star martial emperor. It is so easy to kill him!"

Liu Tian opened his mouth wide, eyes full of expectation, hoping to see the scene where Chen Feng was killed.

But the next moment, all of them exclaimed hugely: "God, how is this possible?"

It turned out that after Chen Feng's palm touched Ling Yushi's foot, Chen Feng stood still in place.

With a loud bang, Ling Yushi's legs were directly shattered and turned into blood fog.

Only the upper half of his body was left, and he was almost shattered by the remaining strength, and he fell heavily to the ground.

Just this time, not only completely abolished his cultivation base, but also caused him to be seriously injured and dying.

He let out a miserable howl, stared at the ground with bloodshot eyes, and yelled frantically: "How is it possible?"

"I'm a five-star martial emperor!"

"Chen Feng, how can you be so strong?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Five-star Wuhuang, is it amazing?"

These words slapped Ling Yushi's face like a slap in the face.

His face was flushed and it felt hot.

He humiliated Chen Feng with this sentence just now, but he did not expect that in the end, he was humiliated by what he said.

He suddenly thought of something, and exclaimed: "Chen Feng, you are not a four-star martial emperor?"

Chen Feng let out a chuckle and said, "You always say that I am a four-star martial emperor, but I never said that I was just a four-star martial emperor!"

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked.

"It turns out that Chen Feng's strength is more than just the four-star Wuhuang."

"Being able to severely wound a five-star Wuhuang-level Lingyushi so easily, he at least reached the six-star Wuhuang state!"

"It's terrible. A few days ago, Chen Feng was still a trash that didn't have a martial spirit, couldn't practice, and he didn't even reach the Martial Emperor Realm. Now he has reached the Six-Star Martial Emperor?"

"This person is terrible!"

At this moment, most of the people in the crowd looked at Chen Feng with awe.

However, there are still some people who are still stiff-mouthed and disdain to say, "So what?"

"Even the Six-Star Martial Emperor, the strength is not very good."

People like them actually knew that Chen Feng was powerful, but because of face, he didn't want to admit it.

After all, they had just spoken harshly to Chen Feng, and Chen Feng slapped them in the face, making them unable to get off the stage.

That's why they say so!

And they also felt that Chen Feng would not do anything to them, that's why he was so unscrupulous.

Hearing these words, Chen Feng's eyes flashed murderously.

However, Chen Feng hadn't spoken yet, and the opposite Ling Yushi yelled terribly:

"Chen Feng, you **** dog thing, how dare you beat me seriously?"

"Oh, still not convinced, are you?"

A murderous look flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, and he walked straight forward: "Not only will I severely wound you, I today..."

He paused, and said word by word: "I will kill you directly!"

When Chen Feng said this, the murderous aura gushed out frantically and directly pressed against Ling Yushi.

In an instant, Ling Yushi's face turned pale, and extreme fear surged in his heart.

What Chen Feng said was filled with incomparable cruelty and determination, and he suddenly realized that Chen Feng absolutely dared to kill him!

He was terrified in his heart, and tremblingly said, "You, you dare not kill me, you dare not kill me."

"If you move me, my elder brother will not let you go!"

"Oh, your big brother?"

Chen Feng smiled and asked, "Who is that?"

Among the crowd, someone has already shouted: "Their eldest brother is a helper, Fu Wenbin."

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows. He also knew something about Fujia, which was also one of the big families in Chaoge Tianzi City.

However, it was far from reaching the realm of the Xuanyuan family.

In fact, let alone the Xuanyuan family, he couldn't even compare to the Mu family, it was just a sixth-grade family.

It's just that these six-rank families are actually not weak in Chaoge Tianzi City.

Like the Liu Family and the Ling Family, this is a third- and fourth-class family.

Therefore, the eldest son of the Fu family is their eldest brother and their patron!

Seeing Chen Feng's look like this, Ling Yushi thought he was scared, and said loudly, "I heard my elder brother's name, are you scared?"

"Now let us go and apologize, my eldest brother can spare your life then!"

"Otherwise, my eldest brother will directly kill you when he comes!"

Helping his family, Fu Wenbin, and the Seven-Star Martial Emperor Realm, can be regarded as outstanding talents in this six-rank family.

However, Chen Feng didn't care about it.

In his heart, the Seven-Star Martial Emperor is nothing but you!

Chen Feng looked at Ling Yushi and said, "Do you think your eldest brother can deal with me when he comes?"

"Yes, you can just find him."

"Okay, Chen Feng, you are so bold! In that case, you will wait for my elder brother to come and dispose of you!" Ling Yushi gritted his teeth and took out a jade box from his arms.

Then, with a snap, crush it directly.

Suddenly, a huge red flower in the sky suddenly bloomed.

There was also a wave of mysterious fluctuations appearing at the same time, spreading far away.

Presumably, he is a release signal and wants to ask Fu Wenbin for help!

After a while, a huge aura in the distance was directly towards this side, approaching at an extremely fast speed.

The crowd around the audience is ten times more than before.

After they felt this breath, they all exclaimed: "This is the breath of the Seven-Star Martial Emperor!"

"I can't tell the difference between the breath of the Seven-Star Martial Emperor, even in this Chaoge Emperor City, the Seven-Star Martial Emperor can be regarded as the number one person!"

"Haha, this time, Fu Wenbin is here, and Chen Feng is definitely not immune!"

"Yes, Chen Feng will definitely not be Fu Wenbin's breath, this is the dignified Seven-Star Martial Emperor!"

"Chen Feng, no matter how fast he progresses, how can he reach such a realm?"

"This Chen Feng, I won't lose to him, let alone Fu Wenbin!"

Especially those people who had been ridiculed just now were even more proud at this time and said loudly.

Chen Feng didn't speak, but his eyes slowly swept across their faces.

The next moment, a figure appeared from the horizon, and then quickly approached.

But in an instant, he came directly in front of everyone.

This person is a young man in his thirties, with a medium build and a rather ordinary appearance, without the slightest surprise.

However, there was a very gentle smile on his face, which seemed very harmless to humans and animals.

And the momentum on his body is also quite huge, which cannot be ignored.

[Chapter 2652: Good grandson, this is right!](#)

Seeing his arrival, Ling Yushi and Liu Tianzong both yelled sternly, "Big Brother, are you here?"

"Big brother, help us get revenge by killing this dog like Chen Feng!"

"Brother, Chen Feng made us like this, you must avenge us!"

When Fu Wenbin heard their voices, and then saw them look like this, he frowned.

Then, his gaze fell on Chen Feng.

However, after his gaze fell on Chen Feng, he didn't make a violent attack like the people around him imagined.

On the contrary, there was a look of surprise on his face, and the next moment, this surprise turned into a touch of respect.

Even in respect, there is a little flattery.

There was a smile on his face immediately, and he walked quickly towards Chen Feng.

After walking in front of Chen Feng, he bowed deeply and said, "Your Excellency, is this Chen Feng, Lord Chen?"

Everyone was in an uproar.

"What's going on? Why is Fu Wenbin so polite to Chen Feng?"

"It shouldn't be. Even if Chen Feng is very strong, he has reached the Seven-Star Martial Emperor. Fu Wenbin shouldn't be so polite to him!"

"Yes, Fu Wenbin is powerful and possesses a three thousand-year-old martial arts spirit. The future is limitless! Why does he do this to Chen Feng?"

"I'm not mistaken, am I? I think he seems to be a little bit of a treat to Chen Feng."

"I also feel that way."

Facing Fu Wenbin's respect, Chen Feng moved slightly in his heart. He already thought of something, and said lightly: "Yes, I am Chen Feng."

After hearing Chen Feng's affirmative reply, Fu Wenbin nodded immediately.

Then, he turned around, walked in front of Liu Tianzong and Ling Yushi, and slapped, a few big ears slapped their faces fiercely.

With great effort, these big eared photons directly fanned the faces of Liu Tianzong and Ling Yushi like a pig's head.

With a scream, blood mixed with broken teeth flew out directly.

Even Ling Yushi's tongue was knocked out.

Both of them showed incredulous expressions on their faces, and they all exclaimed: "Brother, what are you doing?"

"Brother, why are you hitting us?"

"It was Chen Feng's hand, big brother, what are you doing?"

Both of them are stupid.

Fu Wenbin sneered, staring at them, and said viciously: "You two dogs, you really blinded your dog! How dare you offend Master Chen Feng?"

"What happened to us offending that trash? Brother, why are you talking about that trash?"

Ling Yushi still shouted hard.

"Dare to say? Waste? You say that Young Master Chen is a waste? Do you dare to say that Young Master Chen is a waste?" Fu Wenbin's angry forehead bounced with blue veins, and another big ear scraper slapped his face.

Ling Yushi was almost knocked out.

Fu Wenbin showed a disdainful smile on his face, shook his head, stared at them, and said viciously, "You know, Young Master Chen, just yesterday, during the Xuanyuan family's martial arts test, he just woke up. A martial spirit beyond the ten thousand year level!"

He looked at Ling Yushi and Liu Tianzong, and said word by word: "You two still say that people are rubbish? Who gives your face?"

"If Master Chen is trash, what are you guys?"

"Compared with Young Master Chen Feng, you guys are outright waste, understand?"

What he said was nothing short of shocking!

Suddenly set off an uproar!

With a bang, the crowd suddenly exploded: "What? Ten thousand years-level martial arts? Chen Feng actually has ten thousand-year level martial arts?"

"Impossible, not only has his strength increased to this level, but his martial arts has even increased to the ten thousand years level?"

"God, what kind of character is this? This is really incredible!"

"Since Fu Wenbin said it out of his mouth, it must not be wrong. Fu Wenbin is not only powerful, but also very shrewd. He will never say anything that he is not sure about!"

"Yes, his sources are very extensive and reliable."

At this time, someone looked at the people in the crowd who mocked Chen Feng just now, and laughed:

"The reason these people ridiculed Chen Feng just now was because they felt that even if Chen Feng was powerful, he would still be a waste without a spirit."

"Haha, how are you now? Compared to Chen Feng, they are nothing short of waste!"

"Yes, how powerful is Chen Feng possessing a ten thousand-year martial arts spirit?"

Those people who mocked Chen Feng just now were all pale.

Ling Yushi and Liu Tianzong were also directly blindfolded. The two of them squatted on the ground, their eyes stunned and they didn't even react.

After a while, they all exclaimed, and there was a huge shock in their eyes.

It turned out that the news of Chen Feng's awakening of a ten-thousand-year-level martial soul was now only known to members of the Xuanyuan family, and outsiders did not.

They also just learned that the two of them looked at each other, both of them saw extreme fear and despair in each other's eyes.

They thought that Fu Wenbin would be able to deal with Chen Feng.

Unexpectedly, Fu Wenbin treated Chen Feng respectfully and flattered to the extreme.

And Chen Feng even possesses a martial soul of ten thousand years.

This made them realize that Chen Feng's power was far beyond their imagination.

They had nothing but despair facing Chen Feng and nothing else.

Chen Feng is a powerful enemy that they cannot afford to provoke now!

The fear in their hearts is extreme, the despair is extreme!

Fu Wenbin walked up to Chen Feng, nodded and bowed, and said respectfully: "Master Chen, my two little brothers have offended you because they said nothing. You are a large number of adults, don't be familiar with him!"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "You two brothers just now seemed to be quite disdainful of me, and they were very rude to me."

"He said, I don't seem to dare to touch him, I dare not kill him, you say, if I really don't want his life now, wouldn't I lose face?"

With that, he pointed to Ling Yushi.

Upon hearing Chen Feng's words, Fu Wenbin immediately understood.

He immediately turned around and slapped Ling Yushi's face with a big slap.

He screamed: "You **** don't you hurry down on your knees and ask Master Chen Feng?"

"Otherwise, Young Master Chen will kill you directly later, no one can save you!"

In fact, Ling Yushi was completely frightened. He didn't expect that Chen Feng was not only a waste, but also a master, whose strength was far beyond his imagination.

Not only that, but he also possesses a martial arts spirit beyond the ten thousand year level, which has completely scared it.

It has already subverted his perception!

But at this time, his heart trembled violently, and suddenly, there was clarity, and he realized that Chen Feng at this time was definitely something he could not afford to offend.

He no longer had the slightest disdain for Chen Feng, all he had in his heart was fear and awe.

He simply knelt directly on the ground, kowtow to Chen Feng, shouting loudly: "Grandpa, Grandpa Chen Feng! Grandpa Chen Feng for your life!"

Chen Feng laughed, happily: "Good grandson, this is the right thing, then I will spare you a dog!"

Chen Feng's heart was extremely happy.

[Chapter 2653: Get out and fight me!](#)

The awe and respect of the people around made Chen Feng extremely happy.

He clenched his fists: "This is the benefit of being strong!"

Suddenly, his face became cold again: "There are some accounts, now I should forget it!"

With that said, Chen Feng turned his head!

He looked at the crowd: "I remember. Someone seemed to say that the strength of the Six-Star Martial Emperor is not very good, right?"

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly turned around.

He looked at the crowd, and then pointed his back hand directly at someone who just said that the Six-Star Martial Emperor was not very strong.

He smiled and looked at the person who spoke, and said, "Come on, Xiongtai, you come out and make gestures with me. I would like to see how strong you are."

That person was completely frightened at this time, he had not yet struggled out of the huge shock that Chen Feng's spirit had reached the ten thousand year level.

At this moment, he suddenly saw Chen Feng challenging him. In an instant, his face became pale, and only one voice echoed in his heart: "I'm dead! I'm dead!"

"How can I fight him? How can I be his opponent? If I fight him, I won't be able to take a single move! He will kill him!"

"I can't fight him!"

His heart was full of panic, his face was extremely pale, his body backed back again and again, and he trembled: "I won't fight you, I won't fight you!"

At this moment, everyone's eyes fell on him.

Seeing his reaction like this, many people sneered low.

Moreover, many people have ugly faces and are extremely scared.

They were all people who had spoken harshly to Chen Feng just now, and were quite disdainful. At this time, they were all afraid that Chen Feng would come to them, all with fear on their faces.

Many people even stepped back quietly, thinking about leaving quickly!

"Yo? Dare to fight me?"

Chen Feng sneered: "Just now, didn't you say that I am not your opponent? Didn't you say that you could also beat me?"

"Then, come! Come and fight with me!"

Chen Feng stared at him and said with a smile.

He was smiling, but fell into the man's eyes, which was nothing more than a devil's smile.

He knew that this person could kill his own life.

He stood there, muttering something in his mouth, but he couldn't even hear what he said.

His eyes were full of fear, and he dared not even reply.

Chen Feng suddenly raised his voice, and let out a violent roar: "Get out and fight me!"

"Today, I let you know if I am so strong!"

With this violent roar, Chen Feng finally gave him the last guts, and the last hesitation, also scared away.

He plopped, fell directly on his knees, kowtows to Chen Feng, and shouted loudly: "Chen Feng, I dare not fight with you, I dare not fight with you, please spare me!"

"Please, don't kill me!"

His eyes were full of fear, and his spirit was almost broken.

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and asked, "Who is trash?"

"I am a trash, I am a trash." He hurriedly shouted.

"Just know that you are a trash." Chen Feng said coldly, not even bothering to pay attention to him.

Chen Feng's eyes swept across everyone's faces.

At this time, there were tens of thousands of onlookers around. When Chen Feng's gaze was in contact, everyone bowed their heads and dared not look at him.

Under the sun at noon in autumn, it was bright and soft.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, and a thick smile of joy appeared at the corner of his mouth, only feeling comfortable.

This is everything that strength brings!

He yelled in his heart: "Before me, I was entangled in mundane affairs, and my cultivation base was abolished. I wasted so long in vain, and I couldn't improve my strength."

"However, this period of time has also allowed me to settle down and stabilized in my current state."

Chen Feng laughed and went forward, and said loudly: "From now on, I can increase my strength crazily, and I can continue to attack the peak of martial arts!"

His laughter shocked everyone, and everyone looked at him blankly.

If Chen Feng had done this before, they would laugh loudly and dismissively.

But now, they all looked at Chen Feng with horror and awe.

Someone even leaned forward and said loudly: "Yes, Mr. Chen is right. The villain is here to wish Mr. Chen's strength soar and set foot on the peak as soon as possible."

With this person taking the lead, many people next to him leaned forward with a flat face and said auspicious and pleasing words.

Chen Feng looked at them with a smile of disdain!

He looked at the flattering people around him coldly, smiled contemptuously, and ignored them.

Chen Feng was just looking up to the sky and laughing!

When Chen Feng left, the crowd quietly dispersed.

However, before they left, they looked at Chen Feng, still full of awe.

It is conceivable that the things that Chen Feng is doing today, Chen Feng has a martial arts spirit beyond ten thousand years, and will follow their mouths and let more people know.

Chen Feng left the crowd and walked forward, quickly walked a few streets, and then came to an alley.

Entering the alley, not far in front, is a plaque.

The young man looked up and saw the five words 'Seven Stars Medicine Store' greeted him.

That's right, Chen Feng's destination is here.

And he came here this time just to buy the Jiuyin Soul Calming Pill and the Burning Blood Pill!

Although the pharmacy was inconspicuous, it was actually a subordinate branch of an extremely large chamber of commerce. The medicines in it were very complete and the prices were fair.

So, Chen Feng still plans to go,

Chen Feng stepped into this small shop. Although it was only a few days away from the last time he came here, when Chen Feng came here this time, his mood was already very different.

A few days ago, when he first came here, he was still a waste that could not be cultivated. His strength was not even at the Martial Emperor Realm, and he was even more impoverished.

If you want to exchange the pill that your mother needs, you have to be something.

But now, it's completely different!

As soon as Chen Feng came in, he saw a person standing behind the counter, an old acquaintance.

Wenchenghua.

Wen Chenghua also saw Chen Feng, his face immediately showed a touch of viciousness and resentment, staring at Chen Feng fiercely, his eyes full of hatred!

He waved his hand impatiently, and said disdainfully, "Boy, what are you doing again?"

"The pill that I bought for your old mother last time was finished so quickly? Why..."

He gloated with misfortune, and said with a bitter face: "Your mother's condition has worsened, isn't it?"

He is looking forward to this scene.

When Chen Feng heard these words, his face instantly became extremely cold, and his eyes were full of cold murderous intent.

[Chapter 2654: If you have a cheap mouth, you should slap your mouth!](#)

Chen Feng was originally unwilling to be familiar with this kind of villain, but Wen Chenghua's words completely angered Chen Feng.

He stepped forward, staring at Wen Chenghua, his voice was extremely cold and murderous, and said, "What did you say? You try it again?"

Wen Chenghua came into contact with Chen Feng's fierce and icy gaze, and felt that powerful aura. For a moment, he trembled in a spirited manner.

There was a hint of fear in his eyes, and he felt that he would be crushed to death by Chen Feng's aura.

He felt that Chen Feng's momentum was so powerful that he could not resist it.

He couldn't help taking two steps back, his face pale.

But then, there was a wave of anger into anger in his heart: "What am I afraid of him? He is just a waste that cannot be cultivated!"

"He hasn't even reached the Martial Emperor Realm, he is a trash, what am I afraid of him doing?"

"This kid is just bluffing here!"

His news is blocked, his status is low, he doesn't know Chen Feng's true strength at all, he doesn't know that Chen Feng is no longer what he used to be.

And thinking about this in his heart, his courage immediately strengthened.

He stared at Chen Feng and said fiercely, "Chen Feng, you bastard, I tell you, now you don't have to rely on it."

He pointed to it and said: "The steward of this shop has already been transferred to it. Now the newly transferred steward is my brother-in-law!"

With his chin held high, he stared at Chen Feng proudly, waiting for Chen Feng to show an inexplicable expression of shock.

And Chen Feng just stood there, sneered!

When Wen Chenghua saw Chen Feng's reaction, he was immediately furious, and his eyes became more sullen.

In fact, he was bragging.

This newly transferred manager is not his brother-in-law at all.

However, he heard that the newly transferred manager was quite lustful, so in order to curry favor with this manager, he quickly gave his sister to someone else to be a concubine, so as to be able to curry favor with that person and stabilize his position in the store. !

However, his sister is indeed beautiful, and she is also very popular with the steward.

Therefore, he is now more arrogant and more arrogant.

He stared at Chen Feng and said with disdain: "Didn't you just let me say it again?"

"Okay, so what if I say it again?"

"Your old lady's condition has worsened again?"

He said, there was a burst of laughter.

And he just laughed, and before his words fell, a huge, crisp sound rang out in this shop.

Accompanied by it was a scream!

Chen Feng slapped him fiercely on his left cheek!

Wen Chenghua covered his mouth and stared at Chen Feng, his face full of disbelief.

His teeth were knocked out, his face was swollen like a pig's head, and his tongue was swollen from the beating. It was already very uncomfortable to speak.

He stared at Chen Feng vaguely, and shouted with a bitter face: "You, you dare to hit me?"

"Why don't you dare to hit you? You are the dog who hit you!"

Chen Feng sneered and said: "If you dare to say, I dare to fight!"

Wen Chenghua yelled bitterly: "My brother-in-law will not spare you! My brother-in-law will definitely kill you!"

"Boy, you wait for me! Today I prevent you from leaving this store alive!"

"Oh? Really?" Chen Feng smiled coldly and slapped his left cheek with another big ear photon.

He smiled and said, "You should fight if you have a bad mouth!"

"Boy, look for..."

Before the death word came out, Chen Feng slapped his face again with a big slap, smiling and saying, "What am I looking for?"

He stared at Chen Feng with bitter gaze on his face, so Chen Feng slapped another big slap on his face and smiled and said: "Are you staring at me again? Staring at me again! "

With that said, crackling, a dozen big slapped photons on the backhand forehead slapped Wen Chenghua's face fiercely.

In an instant, Wen Chenghua's face was completely swollen.

The eye sockets were congested, his eyes narrowed into a gap, and blood and broken teeth and flesh were constantly spraying out of his mouth. *η0v&ℓu&B.cOM*

He was completely stunned.

Even his skull was shattered.

He felt a sharp pain in his head, and he became unconscious, and a fearful thought came out in his heart: "This way he will beat me to death!"

"He will beat me to death!"

He looked at Chen Feng's gaze, revealing a look of fear, and exclaimed: "You actually want to kill me? You really dare to kill me?"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Why don't I dare to kill you!"

At this moment, Wen Chenghua looked at Chen Feng's gaze, that arrogance was finally covered up, replaced by a deep fear.

He realized that Chen Feng was not afraid of him at all, and his threats had no effect on Chen Feng.

Moreover, Chen Feng really dared to kill him!

At this moment, suddenly, in the inner room, an angry voice came over: "Stop!"

Hearing this voice, Wen Chenghua showed a look of excitement on his face, and shouted as if he had met a savior: "Brother-in-law, save me brother-in-law!"

He looked at Chen Feng with a sullen face: "Boy, you are done, my brother-in-law is here, this time you will definitely die!"

"Oh? Really?" Chen Feng looked at him and said with a smile: "I really want to try it!"

The voice came again: "Stop!"

Chen Feng, as if he hadn't heard, still slapped Wen Chenghua's face with a slap in the face, slapped Wen Chenghua with screams.

At this time, the deep fear in Wen Chenghua's heart surged again.

He screamed sternly: "Don't fight, don't fight, you will be beaten to death."

"Please, don't fight!"

The voice was full of anger, and the volume suddenly rose: "I told you to stop, did you hear it?"

Chen Feng didn't look back, only a lazy smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth and said: "I heard it, but I don't want to stop!"

With that, he turned his head to look at the man.

I saw that what came out of the inner room was a tall middle-aged man, wearing a green robe and looking quite majestic.

However, there was a hint of greed and a ruthless walk in that brow.

Obviously, this person is by no means a good crop.

Chen Feng looked at him and said word by word: "What can you do with me?"

While saying this, he kept slapping Wen Chenghua's face with slaps and slaps.

Wen Chenghua wanted to escape, but he found that Chen Feng's power completely enveloped him, making him unable to escape at all!

At this time, his heart was full of fear and despair, the joy after seeing his brother-in-law just now, that arrogance, disappeared without a trace.

[Chapter 2655: Come on, let me see and see!](#)

He felt that if he was beaten again, he would be beaten to death.

Finally, he threw a plop, fell to his knees, kowtows to Chen Feng, and shouted with a trembling voice: "Please, Master Chen, Grandpa Chen, stop beating, stop beating me!"

"The little one was blind before, and offended you, is it the little one, please stop beating."

He knelt there, howling and crying, crying and begging for mercy.

Chen Feng didn't stop until then.

And the middle-aged man in green robe who came out stared at Chen Feng with a look like a poisonous snake, with a sullen face: "Boy, you dare to move me like this in my shop, are you going to die?"

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "I'm not here to find death, I'm here to buy a pill!"

"It's just..."

He looked at Wen Chenghua: "If someone speaks badly, then I can only tidy up and clean him up, and teach him a lesson!"

Wen Chenghua saw that Chen Feng finally stopped fighting at this time, staggering and retreating.

After he retreated to a distance he believed to be safe, his expression on his face suddenly became savage and arrogant, and his face was full of resentment and sharply shouted: "Brother-in-law, kill him!"

"This little **** is the trash Chen Feng. After he came up, he hit me and almost killed me."

"Brother-in-law, you must vent your anger for me, you must avenge me!"

He thought that after coming here, Chen Feng could not do anything to him, and could do nothing about him.

Therefore, he became arrogant again.

"Oh? You are Chen Feng?" The middle-aged man in the green robe looked at Chen Feng and raised his brow slightly.

Then, a disdainful smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and said with a hint of sarcasm: "That waste Chen Feng from the Xuanyuan family?"

Chen Feng looked at him without speaking.

And this middle-aged man in a green robe has even more disdain on his face.

Obviously, he had also heard of Chen Feng's name, so he was extremely disdainful of Chen Feng.

He looked at Chen Feng up and down and said, "I've heard the name of the Xuanyuan family trash Chen Feng a long time ago, and I've long wanted to meet, but I haven't had a chance."

"It turned out to be like this, but it's a good skin. What a pity..."

He shook his head, curled his mouth and said, "It's just a wine bag and rice bag. What else do you have besides this skin bag? You are just a waste!"

He looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "I am Ni Junyu, and now I am in charge of this drugstore."

The expression on his face at this time was still calm, but the next moment he became extremely hideous, staring at Chen Feng and said viciously:

"Since I am in charge of this pharmacy now, if you dare to touch my people, I will kill you!"

As he said, the aura from his body surged crazily, overwhelming, filling the shop.

In this shop, the momentum is suddenly vertical and horizontal, extremely powerful.

Wen Chenghua in the corners felt a little breathless.

However, he was not surprised and rejoiced, and shouted wildly: "Little Chen Feng, you trash, you will definitely die today!"

"My brother-in-law is a magnificent seven-star martial emperor, and even possesses a thousand-year-old martial spirit. Once he takes action, you will definitely die here today, with no bones left!"

He shouted: "Brother-in-law, kill him, take revenge for me!"

A light smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "It's just the Seven-Star Martial Emperor."

"It's just the Seven-Star Martial Emperor? Boy, you really have a big tone! You really can't help it!"

"Seven-Star Martial Emperor can take your life at any time. Once I take action, you will be dead!" Ni Junyu shouted loudly.

The expression on his face became even more disdainful, and he said: "You obviously don't have any strength, you are just a waste, and you still pretend to be here!"

He didn't know how powerful Chen Feng was, and thought Chen Feng was acting here.

Chen Feng showed a smirk and shook his head disdainfully: "Why is Xia Chong Yubing?"

There is nothing to say with such people.

He hooked his finger and said, "Come on, let me see what your Seven-Star Martial Emperor is like."

Chen Feng's attitude angered Ni Junyu even more.

He roared sharply: "Little boy, die!"

With that, he rushed towards Chen Feng.

Seeing the next moment, he was about to fight Chen Feng.

Chen Feng's eyes were slightly cold. The next moment, he would let Ni Junyu know how powerful he was, and let him know that his Seven-Star Martial Emperor was simply vulnerable in front of him.

However, at this moment, a cold and steady voice suddenly came from outside the drugstore: "What's the matter?"

The next moment, a powerful force poured in, directly bombarding the offensive that Ni Junyu launched.

When Ni Junyu's offensive encountered this force, the ice and snow melted immediately, disappearing without a trace.

Ni Junyu exclaimed: "Who?"

"Who? It's me!" The indifferent voice came over again.

Then, a group of people walked in.

Among the group of people, the head was a middle-aged man in purple robe, very tall and burly, with a gentle smile on his face.

When Chen Feng saw him, he raised his eyebrows. It turned out that this was a scholar, and it was Lu Yutang who was in charge of the medicine store here before, and now it is already elevated!

Lu Yutang was also quite surprised when he saw Chen Feng.

Then, a smile appeared on his stern face, and he arched his hands and said, "Master Chen."

Chen Feng also bowed his hand in return: "I have seen Guan Shi."

Lu Yutang nodded to Chen Feng, then looked at Ni Junyu, frowned, and said, "What's the matter? Why is there a conflict with the guest?"

When Ni Junyu saw him, a fright flashed across his face.

However, it was only slightly fearful, but not so fearful.

After all, he is able to run a store, and he is quite background!

It's just that the superficial effort will be done after all, he handed over and said respectfully:

"Master Lu, after Chen Feng came here today, he went wild and overbearing. First he injured Wen Chenghua, the guy in the store, and then he uttered bad words, claiming that he would smash our store."

"The subordinates really couldn't help being angry. In order to maintain our store, they had to attack him, and asked the adults for advice."

"Oh? Is that so?" Lu Yutang looked at Ni Junyu with a scrutinizing gaze.

Wen Chenghua shouted: "My lord, that's it."

"Chen Feng, this asshole, came up and uttered bad words and beat me. You think he beat me like this."

Behind Lu Yutang, there were more than a dozen guards. These guards were all wearing uniform armors, and they were very powerful.

When they saw Wen Chenghua's miserable condition, there was a look of anger on their faces, and they obviously believed his words.

[Chapter 2656: Doubt, ridicule](#)

But Lu Yutang was not so coaxing. He sneered and said, "Did I let you talk? Do you think I don't know what you are?"

"Today's matter must be provoked by you!"

Wen Chenghua couldn't help but get stuck, unable to say a word, standing there, he didn't know what he was muttering.

Lu Yutang looked at Ni Junyu again, and said coldly: "Don't think I don't know, you married this kid's sister, and you will naturally defend him."

"I'll settle accounts with you later!"

When Ni Junyu heard this, his face first turned blue, and then the most basic respect on his face disappeared, but a trace of hostility and hideousness flashed through.

He sneered and said: "Okay, I'll settle the account, I want to see it, then the account will be settled in front of the lady, who wins and who loses!"

"The young lady is aware of everything, but she will not be deceived by the traitor."

He said, sneered, watching from the side.

Lu Yutang looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "Master Chen, I don't know what kind of medicine you want to buy this time?"

Chen Feng said with a smile: "I came to this store today, and I want to buy two kinds of pills."

"The first type is Jiuyin Soul Pill."

"Oh, you want to buy Jiuyin Soul Pill?" Before he finished speaking, Ni Junyu sneered over there, and said with disdain, "What are you doing with Jiuyin Soul Pill?"

"You don't even have a martial arts soul, can you buy it to feed the dog?"

Lu Yutang didn't hear it, looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "I don't know if the son bought this Jiuyin Soul Pill for his own use or for others to use?"

Chen Feng smiled and uttered two words: "For personal use."

'For your own use! "Hearing these two words, Lu Yutang trembled all over, with a shocked expression on his face.

He looked at Chen Feng and said, "The son's martial spirit has recovered?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Yes, it has indeed recovered. If you pay more attention during this period, you should be able to know the news of my Wuhun recovery!"

"What kind of thing are you? It deserves our attention? Who do you think you are?" Ni Junyu said disdainfully.

Chen Feng looked at him, frowning, a murderous flash in his eyes: "Why is there him everywhere?"

Chen Feng's patience is limited. He is not breaking out now, it is because of Lu Yutang's face!

After all, Lu Yutang took care of him a lot before.

At this time, Lu Yutang had completely ignored what Ni Junyu said.

He looked at Chen Feng, his face was full of shock.

He is different from ordinary people. He has some understanding of Chen Feng's past. He knows how powerful Chen Feng's talents were in the past.

And behind him, someone took care of him and asked him to stare at Chen Feng more, so he would look at Chen Feng differently.

He knows very well that if Chen Feng's martial soul recovers, then Chen Feng's martial soul must be very powerful and extremely tyrannical!

Ni Junyu let out a sneer: "Trash, are you sure you are still sane now?"

He looked at Chen Feng and laughed disdainfully: "You said your martial spirit has recovered, who are you lying to? You think we are all fools?"

"You didn't have a martial spirit before, and you couldn't even cultivate. You were just a waste person. Now you say you can cultivate, you say you have recovered? Isn't that nonsense?"

"Where is the spirit of martial arts so easy to recover, what is your spirit?"

He looked at Chen Feng with disdain and said: "It's ridiculous that a trash is still talking nonsense here!"

Obviously, he did not believe that Chen Feng had recovered his martial spirit.

Then, he looked at Ni Junyu again, curled his lips, and said with a sarcasm: "Lu Yutang, you are now a big steward in charge of one party, how can you be so credulous?"

"I see, with your temperament, I am afraid that it is impossible to fulfill the expectation that Missy has for you!"

Chen Feng looked at him, a fierce murderous intent flashed across his eyebrows.

Ni Junyu looked at him and said provocatively, "Boy, what do you think? Don't you still want to do it with me?"

He stared at Chen Feng fiercely and said, "Tell you, if Lu Yutang hadn't arrived just now, I would have killed you now."

Chen Feng shook his head, feeling very ridiculous in his heart.

Had it not been for Lu Yutang's arrival just now, he had already let him see how powerful his strength was, and had killed him.

Where is it that he is now arrogant and arrogant?

In fact, Lu Yutang's arrival just now saved his life!

Lu Yutang said, "Master Chen Feng, you don't need to be familiar with him."

He asked a little eagerly: "I wonder what level of Jiuyin Soul Calming Pill Chen is going to buy this time?"

This sentence is very clever to ask, Jiuyin Soul Calming Pill, all levels of martial arts can be used, but the level is high or low.

With the different years, the grades are also different.

The one-hundred-year-level martial arts corresponded to the first-level nine-yin soul calming pills.

The 500-year level corresponds to the second-level Nine Yin Soul Calming Pill.

The thousand-year level corresponds to the third-level nine-yin soul calming pill.

And the 5,000-year level corresponds to the fourth-level nine-yin soul-reducing pill, as for the fifth-level nine-yin soul-reducing pill, it corresponds to the ten thousand year-level martial arts!

Lu Yutang looked at Chen Feng eagerly and wanted to hear the number from him.

Chen Feng smiled and stretched out a palm, and said: "Five-level Nine Yin Soul Pill."

"What? Level 5 Nine Yin Soul Pill?" Lu Yutang was already shocked.

He uttered an exclamation in disbelief, and his body trembled heavily. Looking at Chen Feng, his eyes were full of disbelief.

He originally thought that Chen Feng should be able to speak the third-level nine-yin soul-suppressing pill, but at most he could say the fourth-level nine-yin soul-saving pill.

But he didn't expect that this time he was going to buy a Level 5 Jiuyin Soul Calming Pill at once.

This also means...

He looked at Chen Feng and said with a trembling voice, "Could it be that your martial soul has already reached?"

Chen Feng smiled and nodded: "Yes, my spirit has reached the ten thousand year level."

As soon as Chen Feng's voice fell, a huge laughter suddenly sounded next to him: "Hahahaha, Level 5 Nine Yin Soul Pill?"

"Hahahaha, ten thousand years martial arts spirit?"

"God, what did I hear? I heard a trash dream!"

Ni Junyu smiled at the side and turned back and forth: "A martial arts spirit of ten thousand years? Why don't you say that you are one hundred thousand years? Then am I not one million years?"

He stared at Chen Feng and said, "Are you dreaming, little bastard?"

"You trash, are you really dreaming, just you, a martial soul of ten thousand years?"

He suddenly turned cold, staring at Chen Feng and said: "Let me wake you up from this dream!"

"You don't even have a martial spirit, let alone a ten thousand year level. A waste like you is not worthy of possessing a martial spirit!"

[Chapter 2657: Now, kneel down and call Dad!](#)

At the side, Wen Chenghua also shrieked: "Chen Feng, are you crazy? I don't think you should be called Chen Feng, you should be called Crazy Chen."

"You actually said that you have a 10,000-year-level martial arts? Why don't you say that you are the first person in Chaoge Tianzi City? I think you are thinking about martial arts, right?"

Behind Lu Yutang, the faces of the many guards also showed a suspicious look.

Obviously, they were also quite suspicious of Chen Feng's possession of a martial arts spirit of ten thousand years.

They still don't know what happened during the Xuanyuan Family Martial Spirit Test.

A few people even had a little disdain on their faces. They thought Chen Feng was liar.

Ni Junyu looked at Chen Feng and said loudly with great disdain, "Chen Feng, you said you have a military attaché of ten thousand years, so you can show it up and see?"

"You don't believe me?"

Chen Feng looked at him and said coldly, "If I had this martial soul, what would you do?"

"If you have a martial arts spirit of ten thousand years, I will kneel down and call you father!" Ni Junyu said loudly.

With an arrogant expression on his face, he obviously didn't think Chen Feng had the possibility of a ten thousand year martial arts spirit.

Chen Feng laughed loudly, looked at him and said: "Okay, today, you good son, I still believe it!"

After speaking, Chen Feng roared, glanced at everyone, and said loudly, "I don't believe I have a ten thousand year martial arts spirit, right?"

"Today, I will let you see and open your eyes!"

As he said, his arms shook, and an extremely powerful aura surged from his body.

The next moment, the air behind Chen Feng suddenly wrinkled.

Then, sparkling, a huge shadow quietly appeared.

As soon as this huge phantom appeared, the entire shop was trembling crazily.

This huge phantom almost directly destroyed this huge store. **noVεlUsb.cOm**

And now, Chen Feng's Naba Snake Spirit was actually just a corner of his head.

That's right, it's not a corner of the entire Ba Snake Wuhun, but just a corner of the head, which is already to support this shop alive.

The momentum behind Chen Feng became stronger and stronger.

Everyone was shocked when they saw this scene, and they exclaimed: "What is this? Wuhun is so tyrannical?"

"I feel that the momentum of this martial soul has at least reached ten thousand years!"

"Yes, this martial soul is absolutely extremely powerful."

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Now, do you still want to see it again?"

Then the next moment, he released the head of the Naba Snake Martial Spirit again.

So, with a bang, the walls around the shop were all shattered.

The roof of the shop was also opened directly.

The walls collapsed and this place is in ruins.

Even so, the head of the snake is barely one-tenth exposed.

But even this less than one-tenth of the head made Lu Yutang and the others take a breath, and backed a few steps together.

They saw the huge scales, and saw the cold blue light.

And the next moment, the eyes of Na Ba Snake Wuhun showed a ray of light.

So, after seeing his eyes, these people were even more frightened.

What kind of eyes are that!

Indifferent, icy, full of terrible murderous intent!

They are all shocked!

At the same time, the extremely powerful momentum is overwhelmingly depressed!

Lu Yutang tremblingly shouted, "Ten thousand years, this is definitely a martial spirit of ten thousand years!"

"No, it should be said that it has already surpassed the ten thousand years level!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Master Lu, good eyesight, my spirit has indeed surpassed the ten thousand years level."

Then, he turned his head, looked at Ni Junyu next to him, smiled and said, "Do I need to see it again? Do I need to prove it again?"

At this time, Ni Junyu stood there, like a clay puppet.

He stared straight ahead, dull and dull, completely stupid.

He opened his mouth wide, his lips fluttered and trembling, his eyes showed an expression of disbelief.

The next moment, he looked at Chen Feng and let out a huge exclamation: "How is it possible? How can you have such a powerful spirit? How can you have a spirit beyond ten thousand years? This is impossible!"

He screamed in disbelief.

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "It may not be possible, it is not your decision."

"There is one thing, I know, you should do it, that is..."

After speaking, Chen Feng let out a sharp roar: "Now, kneel down and call Dad!"

At this time, Ni Junyu finally recovered.

He looked at Chen Feng's eyes, and there was still an unspeakable huge shock.

However, when he heard Chen Feng let him kneel and call him father, a sullen expression flashed across his face, staring at Chen Feng, and said coldly: "Little boy, what are you talking about?"

"Dare you let me call you father? What are you?"

Chen Feng immediately narrowed his eyes, full of dangerous light, and looked at him coldly and said, "It seems that you want to deny it?"

"Yes, I just want to deny, so what?" Ni Junyu said very domineering!

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "You want to deny you? Okay, that's easy too!"

As he said, he shouted angrily, and the Wuhun directly pressed down against Ni Junyu.

Ni Junyu let out a violent roar: "You have a martial soul, do you? Only you have a martial soul, do you?"

"Do you think I didn't?"

As he said, waves of light flashed behind him, and the phantom came out quietly.

A huge martial soul appeared behind him, his martial soul was a giant dragon, and his aura was extremely powerful.

He laughed loudly: "My spirit has reached the level of three thousand years, not much worse than your spirit."

In his opinion, Chen Feng's martial arts spirit is only ten thousand years, and now his martial arts spirit is three thousand years, no worse than Chen Feng.

"It's not much worse, isn't it?" Chen Feng showed a mocking smile at the corner of his mouth, feeling that people really are ridiculous, so arrogant.

He sternly sipped: "Just let you see how bad it is!"

With that, Chen Feng's Naba Snake Martial Spirit slowly pressed towards the opponent's giant dragon Martial Spirit.

At the beginning, the dragon spirit was still there in a demonstration.

But the next moment, when he saw the eyes of Ba Snake Wuhun, his whole body was deadlocked, he let out a scream of horror, and his body twitched back violently.

There is no sentiment in the pupils of the Ba Snake Wuhun, but some are just icy cold.

He didn't even yell, and didn't make any hitting moves.

Just pointed the probe forward.

It's just a probe!

Such a simple and slight movement caused the dragon spirit to let out a scream of horror.

And the next moment, the head of Ba She slammed into the body of the dragon spirit.

[Chapter 2658: late!](#)

With a loud bang, the place where the dragon martial soul was hit by him was broken, turned into patches of light, and disappeared directly.

And as the head kept moving forward, the entire body of the dragon's spirit was directly shattered with a bang.

The dragon Wuhun let out a stern scream, the voice was curling, and the Wuhun body had disappeared.

At the same time, Ni Junyu let out a scream and flew out, spurting blood, his face was extremely pale.

Numerous wounds appeared on his body, all of which were pouring out of blood.

His muscles were broken and his brain was in chaos, and he felt the pain almost exploded.

His breath became extremely weak in an instant!

Lu Yutang and others all exclaimed: "What? How is it possible?"

"Ni Junyu's three thousand-year-old martial arts soul was directly crushed?"

"God, how terrible is Chen Feng's spirit? He didn't do anything, just moved his head forward, just peeked forward! He actually smashed a three thousand-year-old spirit. !"

"Chen Feng's martial soul is too terrifying, too terrifying!"

They looked at Chen Feng's gaze, and the trace of suspicion and disdain in their eyes just disappeared without a trace.

Instead, there is a deep awe.

Even Lu Yutang is like this!

It turned out that, just now, Chen Feng's Ba Snake Wuhun directly smashed Ni Junyu's Dragon Wuhun.

And when Ni Junyu's martial spirit disappeared, he was also severely injured, seriously injured and dying, and his cultivation base was greatly reduced!

"Just now, you said that I don't have a martial soul, but then I proved that I have a martial soul."

"Just now, you said that my martial arts cannot be at the ten thousand year level, but now it is proven that my martial arts is indeed at the ten thousand year level."

"Just now, you said that even if my martial soul is at the ten thousand year level, it may not be better than your three thousand year level martial soul. What about now?"

Chen Feng smiled and looked at Lu Yutang, and said slowly: "Now, are you convinced?"

Ni Junyu screamed like he was mad, "Ah, how could my spirit disappear? I am all spirit?"

As if he was crazy, he stared at Chen Feng and screamed: "Chen Feng, you ruined my spirit, I will take revenge, and I must kill you!"

"Oh? Still not convinced, are you?" Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Then, I have no choice but to avoid future troubles."

With that said, Chen Feng walked to him and threw a fist.

Before this punch came close, Ni Junyu felt that his body had almost been crushed alive.

On his body, the tendons were broken and he let out a scream, blood rushed out frantically.

The whole person looks terrible!

At this moment, he felt the coming of death, and suddenly, his heart was desperate to the extreme.

He suddenly realized that Chen Feng was killing him!

So, he regretted it instantly: "Why should I say that? Why should I provoke Chen Feng?"

"It's over, I'm going to die, I'm going to die now!"

With extreme fear on his face, he wailed loudly and begged for mercy: "Chen Feng, please don't kill me, I was talking nonsense just now, please don't kill me, please!"

He cried out for mercy.

He even knelt directly on the ground and shouted: "I'm father, I call you father, please forgive me!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "I only know now that I beg for mercy? It's too late!"

The punch fell without stopping.

Directly printed on Ni Junyu's chest!

Ni Junyu's body trembled violently, and he stopped moving.

There was an extreme regret in his eyes, and he looked at Chen Feng blankly.

In the next moment, his heart pulse was broken, his body crooked heavily, and he fell to the ground with no breath.

Ni Junyu was directly killed by Chen Feng.

Just now when Chen Feng punched, Lu Yutang's lips moved, and he stopped talking.

However, after all, he still didn't say a word.

After Chen Feng killed Ni Junyu, he turned his attention to Wen Chenghua.

Wen Chenghua was completely stupid at this time, and he stood there blankly, his face showing extreme disbelief.

He felt that he was going crazy, and the whole world was about to collapse: "How come? How could Chen Feng have such a powerful strength?"

"How come? How could my brother-in-law be inferior to him? How could Ni Junyu be killed so easily by him?"

"How dare he? How can he have such courage? How can he have such a strong strength?"

"God! Is this true?"

His emotions are about to collapse!

At this moment, seeing Chen Feng cast his eyes on him, his eyes were full of murderous intent.

He immediately trembled violently, and his heart was filled with extreme fear. With a plop, he knelt down directly and tremblingly: "Please don't kill me, don't kill me, please."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I now know that I beg me not to kill you?"

"Sorry, I said before, I must kill you!"

"No one can kill, but you can't!"

After speaking, Chen Feng sneered: "Now, go on the road!"

He gave a soft drink and blasted a punch.

Wen Chenghua let out a scream, and the scream stopped abruptly. He was also beheaded by Chen Feng.

After killing the two of them, Chen Feng let out a long sigh of breath, feeling extremely comfortable in his heart.

It seems that the blockage in that chest is also much less!

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly looked at Lu Yutang, smiled and said, "Master Lu, the dog you raised under your hands seems to be not very submissive to you. In this case, I will help you teach!"

"How? No problem, right?"

People have been killed, what can be the problem with Lu Yutang? Where else would he say?

Besides, Chen Feng's current strength, such a terrifying martial arts soul, why would he want to offend Chen Feng?

He smiled and said, "Of course there is no problem. This dog thief has offended the son and deserves to be killed."

Chen Feng smiled slightly, and then said, "Well, killing people today is not the purpose, but coming to buy the pill is the purpose."

"I don't know the pill that I said, is there any here?" Chen Feng asked.

Lu Yutang said: "Here is a nine-yin soul-reducing pill, but it does not reach the fifth-level nine-yin soul pill."

"The fifth-level Jiuyin Soul Pill, you need to go to a higher-level medicine store to get it."

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Okay, then there will be work. I will wait here."

Lu Yutang nodded and asked, "I don't know what other pill Chen needs?"

Chen Feng said: "I also need another pill, which is Burning Blood Pill."

[Chapter 2659: 15,000 Dragon Blood Amethyst](#)

"Oh? Burning Blood Pill?" After hearing this name, Lu Yutang's eyes showed a touch of contemplation. Looking at Chen Feng, his eyes flashed slightly, thoughtfully.

He looked at Chen Feng and asked, "How many people are needed to burn blood for good fortune?"

Chen Feng didn't answer immediately, but said, "How many kinds are there among you? And how many levels?"

Lu Yutang said: "The Burning Blood Pill here is divided into seven levels, from level 1 to level 7."

"And each level is made from the blood of monster beasts of different levels."

Chen Feng raised his brows. It turned out that the Burning Blood Pill was divided in this way.

He asked: "I don't know what level of blood-burning pill is made from the blood of monsters?"

Lu Yutang said: "The first-level burning blood pill is made from the blood of a four-star monster emperor and it is suitable for use by warriors below the five-star emperor."

Chen Feng slowly nodded and said, "So by analogy, isn't the sixth-level blood burning pill stage made from the blood of the Nine-Star Demon Emperor?"

"Yes." Lu Yutang said with a smile.

Chen Feng was shocked secretly.

These monsters are not kind, there are only two ways to use their blood to refine the pill:

One, kill it and take its blood.

Second, keep them captives and take their blood for refining.

The latter is undoubtedly more difficult than the former, and the former is already difficult enough.

The blood-burning pill for the sixth-level person was made using the blood of the Nine-Star Demon Emperor. What is the existence of the Nine-Star Demon Emperor?

That is equivalent to being a strong man in the half-step Martial Emperor Realm!

This also means that the forces behind this pharmacy are terrifying to the extreme.

Because they can actually hunt monsters that are equivalent to half-step martial arts powerhouses.

And the most terrifying thing is that they even have a seven-level Burning Blood Pill!

The refining of the Burning Blood Pill is not difficult. What is difficult to collect is his materials. As long as there is a strong enough monster blood, he can refine a sufficiently powerful and high-level Burning Blood Pill.

But this also means that their seventh-level blood burning pill is used--

It is made from the blood of monster beasts that have reached the realm of the monster emperor!

What a terrifying force is this? What powerful force is behind it?

Chen Feng was shocked secretly, even if the Xuanyuan family wanted to hunt down a demon emperor, they would have to do it all, and pay more than 70% of deaths and injuries to do it!

Chen Feng was shocked secretly.

At the same time, an idea in his heart suddenly burned, his eyes became hot instantly, his heart seemed to be burning, and his heart was eager: "They have so many Burning Blood Pills, it must not be difficult for me to get the prescription for Burning Blood Pills from them."

"And I have the blood of yellow birds and the blood of snakes. The blood of these two is not weaker than the nine-star demon emperor or even the powerhouse of the Demon Emperor!"

"How powerful will the blood-burning pill that I refine by then be? It's definitely much stronger than me just absorbing the blood of the yellow bird!"

"The blood of the yellow bird and the blood of the snake that I obtained by chance can become the most important weapon for me to increase my strength crazily, and it can be a turning point to reverse my destiny!"

Chen Feng's heart is extremely hot!

It's just that, of course he wouldn't ask for a prescription for burning blood and making chemical pills.

Chen Feng just looked at Lu Yutang and said, "I need Burning Blood Pill now, and I need a considerable amount of Burning Blood Pill."

"How many are there?" Lu Yutang raised his brows and asked.

Chen Feng looked at him and stretched out a finger.

"Ten?"

"No."

"Could it be a hundred?"

Chen Feng nodded: "Yes, it is exactly one hundred, one hundred burning blood pill."

Lu Yutang looked at Chen Feng, took a breath and said, "Master Chen, are you sure?"

"You know, it is useless for you to absorb blood-burning pill that is lower than your level, and you cannot absorb blood-burning pill that is higher than your level."

"Only the Burning Blood Pill that is suitable for your level can you smoothly absorb it and smoothly increase your strength."

"However, if you can absorb one of the blood-burning pill that is suitable for your level, it is not bad that you can buy one hundred?"

"How long will you absorb?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "You don't need to worry about this, you just need to tell me if you have one."

Hearing Chen Feng's words, Lu Yutang was shocked, knowing that he had already committed a taboo.

He quickly said: "It's me who said a lot!"

"In that case, I don't know what level of Burning Blood Pill Chen needs?"

Chen Feng thought to himself.

The first-level Burning Blood Creation Pill is suitable for warriors below the five-star martial emperor, and his current strength is infinitely close to the eight-star martial emperor.

So, what he needs most now is the third-level Burning Blood Pill.

Chen Feng said: "One hundred third-level blood burning pills!"

"A three-level blood-burning pill?" Lu Yutang nodded slowly.

He had already deduced from this that Chen Feng's strength was approaching the Eight-Star Martial Emperor.

This made him secretly startled. A few days ago, he still couldn't cultivate. He hadn't even reached the Martial Emperor Realm, but now he has reached the Eight-Star Martial Emperor.

The rate of progress of such strengths can only be described in two words: terror!

Chen Feng showed a touch of embarrassment and said: "It's just..."

What Chen Feng was embarrassed about now was that he didn't know how many dragon blood amethysts would be needed for these Burning Blood Pills plus the five-level Nine Yin Soul Calming Pills.

Lu Yutang made the calculations, and then said: "The fifth-level Nine Yin Pillar Soul Pill needs 5,000 dragon blood amethysts, while the third-level Burning Blood Pill requires 100 dragon blood amethysts for each one. crystal."

"In total, there are a total of 15,000 dragon blood amethysts."

"Fifteen thousand dragon blood amethysts?" Chen Feng raised his brows.

This number is too much for him.

Not to mention fifteen thousand, now he can't even get fifteen hundred!

Observing Chen Feng's look, Lu Yutang immediately knew the predicament Chen Feng was facing.

He can guess it, after all, Chen Feng's previous days were very embarrassing, and he understood it very well.

He didn't wait for Chen Feng to say, he immediately said in a very understanding manner: "I don't know the son is a bit embarrassed at hand?"

Chen Feng nodded slowly.

Lu Yutang laughed and said, "It's okay, you only need to pay a deposit now."

"The remaining ones, as long as the son can take them out within March, then there is no problem!"

"Oh?" Chen Feng listened, slightly surprised, and asked: "I don't know how much deposit I need to pay?"

Lu Yutang asked, "How many do you have here?"

Chen Feng said: "There are only 1,400."

[Chapter 2660: The goodwill of the Seven Star Chamber of Commerce](#)

"Then the deposit is 1,400 dragon blood amethysts!" Lu Yutang said flatly!

Upon hearing this, Chen Feng was shocked.

This time, he was not surprised, but shocked.

At the same time, there was a touch of clarity in his eyes.

He has been able to guess Lu Yutang's purpose for doing this, but being able to guess does not mean that Chen Feng will not be grateful.

Chen Feng was very grateful for this.

This greatly eased his predicament, and the goodwill released by the other party made Chen Feng feel very comfortable.

He took a deep look at Lu Yutang, and said in a deep voice, "Your Excellency, Chen Feng will take it in his heart."

"Today's kindness will be repaid in the future."

Upon hearing this, Lu Yutang's tight heart all day relaxed immediately.

He thought that Chen Feng would be that high-spirited young man's mind, and he refused to accept his kindness, but he did not expect that he would accept it so simply, which made him look at Chen Feng again.

He laughed and said, "Master Chen doesn't need to care, it's just a trivial matter!"

The two looked at each other, and both understood what the other meant.

After that, Lu Yutang ordered people to go to a higher-level medicine store to get the Burning Blood Pill and the Jiuyin Soul-Reducing Pill.

Nine Yin Zhen Soul Pill is here, but the level is not up to level five, and the Burning Blood Pill is also here, and the level is also not up to the level three that Chen Feng needs.

When the guard went to fetch the medicine, Chen Feng and Lu Yutang were waiting here.

The two sat together, and some of them had tea and had a chat.

Chen Feng just knew the background of this drugstore.

It turned out that the drugstore belonged to a huge chamber of commerce called the Seven Star Chamber of Commerce.

The Seven-Star Chamber of Commerce has done a great deal of business, spreading across the nine major forces in the dragon vein continent.

The businesses under the Seven Star Chamber of Commerce are diverse, of which the two largest businesses are auction houses and medicine shops.

They don't make medicines, but only provide medicinal materials to the Association of Alchemists, then buy the medicines from the Association of Alchemists, and then sell them out.

In this way, there will be no conflict with the Alchemist Association.

This approach is obviously very smart, and it also makes their business bigger and bigger.

The medicinal material business under the Seven-Star Chamber of Commerce is distributed among the nine major forces. In this Chaoge Tianzi City, they have fifty medicine shops.

And under each medicine shop, there are between 20 and 30 medicine shops.

There is no way, because Chaoge Tianzi City is really too big. To cover it completely, it must be divided into two levels.

The medicinal materials that Chen Feng wanted were only available in higher-level medicinal stores, or even higher medicinal materials!

Lu Yutang said, "If Mr. Chen has anything to auction or buy in the future, he can directly contact our Seven Star Chamber of Commerce."

"Our Seven Star Chamber of Commerce has absolutely fair prices."

He paused, smiled slightly, and said: "Perhaps the price is unfair to others, but you will never be able to treat Young Master Chen Feng."

Chen Feng laughed, Lu Yutang was really honest.

He smiled and said, "Don't worry, I will find you directly if I need it in the future."

Lu Yutang said: "At that time, you can go directly to the Seven Star Auction House in the seventh-level city to find me."

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and said, "Oh? Congratulations, you have been promoted again, just a few days after being promoted from the medicine shop to the medicine store, are you going to be promoted again?"

Lu Yutang laughed and said, "Thanks to Brother Chen for this."

Being able to help the Seven-Star Chamber of Commerce and Chen Feng make a good relationship has made him a great credit, which is even greater than that of decades of fighting in the medicine store.

That's why he said that promotion depends on Chen Feng.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, knowing it in his heart, but did not speak!

Soon, the guard took the medicine back.

Chen Feng opened the medicinal material, inspected it, then nodded, put it in the golden thread kit, and left!

After Chen Feng left, a guard who had been taciturn behind Lu Yutang just stepped forward.

He glanced at Chen Feng's back, and then asked suspiciously: "My lord, then Chen Fengfeng can only take out 1,000 dragon blood amethysts, and he needs 15,000 dragon blood amethysts to buy their things. ."

"Why is he allowed to pay on credit and pay it off within three months?"

"Our Seven-Star Chamber of Commerce has never had such a precedent. Besides, are you not afraid that he will run away with these dragon blood amethysts? These are not a small number!"

His worries are not unreasonable, more than 10,000 dragon blood amethysts are enough to spend more than a year for a sixth-grade family.

And if it is concentrated on one person, it is enough to make one person a master of seven-star and eight-star martial arts.

It can be said that it is a very terrifying and huge resource.

Lu Yutang glanced at him and said, "What do you know!"

He sighed softly and said, "What is the consistent purpose of our Seven-Star Chamber of Commerce?"

"That is to never look down on a weak person at will, and never put all the treasures on a strong person."

"Especially those who have strong talents and are young and weak can never provoke them."

"If you want to provoke, you will offend you to death and beheaded and eradicate him completely. If you don't provoke, you will have a good relationship with him and support him."

"Because, for these people with extraordinary talents, we make ten. As long as there is one of them who can achieve unworldly achievements in the future, then our seven-star chamber of commerce can earn back thousands of times."

"Unfortunately, people with extraordinary talents like them are far more likely to become strong in the future than ordinary people, and even far more than ordinary geniuses."

"How do you think our Seven-Star Chamber of Commerce can get to where it is today? It's because we met 100,000 years ago and 17,000 years ago, and we each made friends with a powerful person who will never be born."

"Only so that we can come to today!"

There was a smug look on his face, and it seemed that he was very comfortable with Chen Feng.

"This Chen Feng is definitely the best, most outstanding genius."

"Don't worry, befriend him, there are only advantages and no harm."

As he spoke, he let out a smug laugh.

Soon, Chen Feng returned to the family and returned to his small courtyard.

Xuanyuan Ruolan was not there, but Chen Feng didn't worry about it either.

If it had been before, Chen Feng would still be worried, but now Chen Feng's martial arts spirit above the Wannian level has awakened, and the tide has risen, and the entire Xuanyuan family has not taken it, and no one dared to take the two of them.

Chen Feng estimated that Xuanyuan Ruolan might have visited those old people like that.

At this time, it was already evening, and a round of big sun was suspended in the extreme west.

The evening sun was faintly yellow, the light shed, and the sky was set against the sunset.