

Peerless 3631

[Chapter 3631: Remnant soul](#)

"Although Zhong Lingzhu is lively, lovely and innocent, her soul is already unclean."

"Hidden in her soul is the breath of their Zhong family ancestors."

Chen Feng said anxiously: "I know, I also felt this breath before."

"Will this breath be bad for him?"

"Not really."

Bai Ruoxi slowly shook her head and said: "Not only will this breath not be harmful to him, but will do her best, thinking desperately, to improve her strength."

"Because of the existence of this breath, it can only rely on Zhong Lingzhu."

"It can even be said that he is Zhong Lingzhu, and Zhong Lingzhu is him."

He looked at Chen Feng and said slowly: "I know what you are worried about, don't worry, there will be no such thing as house grabbing, but well..."

Speaking of this, he stopped.

Chen Feng asked: "But what?"

Bai Ruoxi whispered: "You'll know if you look at it."

As soon as his voice fell, he felt the presence of that breath, and suddenly, the thunder and lightning around Zhong Lingzhu's body suddenly mutated.

These thunder and lightning have not become more numerous, but each breath has become extremely large.

It is not only huge, but also full of indescribable allure.

It seems to be trying to seduce something.

And soon, Chen Feng knew what they wanted to seduce.

It turned out that at this time, feeling the temptation of these thunder and lightning, the three drops of thunderous blood on Zhong Lingzhu's face suddenly boiled.

With a bang, it broke directly and turned into countless powerful thunder forces.

In an instant, he blended into the surrounding thunder and lightning.

How great is the power contained in these three drops of thunder blood?

Thus, almost instantly, the thunder power around Zhong Lingzhu's body increased tenfold.

These thunders are like squally stormy waves.

And Zhong Lingzhu, a small boat in the stormy sea, was shaken by the impact.

His body was shaking from side to side, his face pale and painful.

Those thunder powers washed his body over and over again.

Obviously, he is already somewhat unbearable!

Chen Feng was extremely frightened: "It's the strand of remnant soul, the strand of remnant soul of his ancestors of the Zhong family!"

"Intentionally ignited the surrounding thunder powers, and then let these thunder powers stimulate the three drops of thunder blood, deliberately turning all these thunder blood essences into pure thunder power, washing Zhong Lingzhu's body!"

"What is he doing?"

When Chen Feng spoke, those thunderous forces had already rushed towards Zhong Lingzhu frantically.

They didn't have any malice, and they didn't want to hurt Zhong Lingzhu.

It's just because Zhong Lingzhu is a natural body of thunder and lightning, and these lightning power are extremely close to her, so at this time, he can't wait to get into her body.

However, their move caused great harm to Zhong Lingzhu.

The Thunder Body that had just awakened the first stage before, without any accumulation, how can it immediately awaken the second stage now?

Therefore, at this time, his body cannot contain these thunderous forces at all.

Suddenly, her body was greatly damaged.

With a wow, Zhong Lingzhu spouted blood, his face pale.

At this moment, her eyes were tightly closed, but there was an indescribable pain on her small face.

Then, the thunder power rushed toward her again.

Over and over again, Zhong Lingzhu's breath became weaker and weaker.

Chen Feng said angrily: "What is this going to do! Is he going to kill his blood?"

But suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something, and he was suddenly taken aback.

At this time, Bai Ruoxi also sneered.

What he said next confirmed Chen Feng's thoughts.

"He didn't want to kill this little girl, he knew, I wanted to take this girl as a disciple, so I deliberately ignited these thunderous forces at this moment."

"The reason is to force me to help this girl advance to the second stage of Thunder Body!"

"Only in this way, this girl can withstand these thunderous forces, and only in this way, can this girl survive!"

Chen Feng was silent.

He had guessed this just now.

He just couldn't imagine that the ancestor of the Zhong family would actually do such a thing, using his own blood to persecute Bai Ruoxi.

Chen Feng looked at Bai Ruoxi, his heart was extremely angry at this moment, but he threw a rat-avoidance.

Can't look at Zhong Lingzhu regardless!

Like his thoughts, Bai Ruoxi laughed bitterly: "This old guy is really cunning, but he is also holding on to my life!"

He took a deep breath, and suddenly his right hand stretched out, which was pressed on top of Zhong Lingzhu's head.

Suddenly, a huge and heavy golden force was integrated into Zhong Lingzhu's body.

In an instant, Zhong Lingzhu's complexion stretched, and his complexion became ruddy.

There was even a smile at the corner of his mouth.

She just sat there, and the next moment, Bai Ruoxi let out a low growl.

Suddenly, the tyrannical forces rushing out of his hand began to rush from left to right in Zhong Lingzhu's body, but it was not the purposeless and dazed chaos, but began to flow in it along her meridians.

The golden power began to blend into these thunder powers, and after these violent thunder powers touched his golden power, they immediately became much quieter.

Those violent factors in there seemed to have been swept away, and what was left was the purest source of thunder power!

Chen Feng suddenly felt in his heart.

Bai Ruoxi, this is using her golden origin power to flush out these violent thunder powers.

Let them become calm and calm down.

Bai Ruoxi washed these thunder powers over and over again, and the effect was excellent.

After a while, the power of these thunders was washed away and no longer had the slightest strength.

The aggressiveness is also much weaker than before.

Then, Bai Ruoxi suddenly let go of Zhong Lingzhu.

His hands were like stirring the water in a water tank, as if he was embracing all these thunderous forces into his arms, rubbing his hands back and forth.

Soon, these thunder forces rolled into a huge thunder ball.

Then, Bai Ruoxi waved her hand, and suddenly the ball seemed to have broken a hole.

From inside, a stream of water flowed straight towards Zhong Lingzhu's body.

Chen Feng soon discovered that what kind of current is this, it is clearly a very pure lightning power.

Then, this pure thunder force was guided by Bai Ruoxi, following the meridian path he had just opened for Zhong Lingzhu, and entered Zhong Lingzhu's body.

Finally, all these powers were absorbed, and there was no trace of these thunderous powers left.

[Chapter 3632: Bronze Tripod](#)

With the circulation of these forces, Zhong Lingzhu's body gradually became transparent.

Chen Feng saw that in Zhong Lingzhu's body, there seemed to be countless lightning symbols, which actually formed a huge lightning array.

In the end, between her eyebrows, it condensed into such a lightning magic talisman.

At this time, within Zhong Lingzhu's body, there was a force of thunder and lightning that was as powerful as a prison like a sea. *novelusb.com*

More powerful than before?

Chen Feng even felt that as long as she had a thought in her mind, she could easily pull a powerful divine thunder from that day.

It was at this moment that Chen Feng suddenly heard it, and there seemed to be an old sigh with a little relief in the void.

In the next moment, that old sigh disappeared without a trace.

The eerie and powerful aura in Zhong Lingzhu's body also disappeared.

Chen Feng knew that the soul of the ancestor of the Zhong family had finally disappeared, or rather, integrated into Zhong Lingzhu.

After another cup of tea time, Bai Ruoxi suddenly let go of her hands, staggered a few steps, panting heavily.

After a while, he stood still.

He was pale at this time, sweating profusely on his forehead.

Obviously, it was already a huge consumption for him just now.

Zhong Lingzhu was floating there at this time, and his breath calmed down.

The next moment, suddenly, her eyes opened.

And the moment she opened her eyes, Chen Feng saw that two huge thunderbolts crashed down from the distance.

Kala, shone the sky blue and white.

Chen Feng couldn't help but feel a little frightened by this power.

Zhong Lingzhu just opened his eyes!

Chen Feng sighed softly: "This second stage of the Thunder Body is really powerful, but it is just an eye open, and it has such power!"

At this time, Chen Feng felt that her aura was different from before.

With a little majesty, domineering, and, strange!

Chen Feng was silent for a while.

Because he knew that this also meant that the ancestral consciousness in Zhong Lingzhu's body was completely integrated into her soul.

She is actually not her anymore.

Of course she will not be the same as before.

At this time, Zhong Lingzhu suddenly turned around to look at Xiang Chen Feng, and said softly: "Brother Chen Feng, thank you very much."

In polite, with a little strangeness.

Chen Feng nodded, smiled slightly, and said nothing.

I just sighed in my heart: "This fate should also be done."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Then, I will leave."

Next, it was a matter between the master and the apprentice. Chen Feng was naturally inconvenient to observe here, and he also had his own things to do.

However, when Chen Feng was about to leave, Bai Ruoxi suddenly patted him on the shoulder, looked at his eyes, a look of guilt flashed across his face, and whispered, "Chen Feng, don't blame me."

Chen Feng was taken aback for a moment, and then understood, knowing that what he was talking about must be causal.

Chen Feng smiled freely and said, "Elder Bai, look at what you said."

"I'm really not being polite with you, I'm Chen Feng just saying that. If I blame you for this, then I'm still a human Chen Feng?"

"It is natural for you to do this!"

"You have helped me so much, Chen Feng knows in my heart."

Chen Feng's eyes were open.

Bai Ruoxi looked at him, a touch of relief flashed on his face, and nodded with a smile.

Chen Feng soon returned to Mirror Valley.

After returning, the first thing Chen Feng did was to take him out of the big bronze cauldron by the big lake.

The large bronze cauldron swelled in the wind, and in an instant it became hundreds of meters in size.

Above the surface, there are still many dense cracks.

Chen Feng flew around, observed carefully, and then slowly nodded.

Although there are still many cracks, although they still exist, many small cracks have disappeared.

Obviously, this large bronze tripod has recovered well this time.

Chen Feng smiled and patted the big bronze cauldron, and said softly, "I have fed you all the pieces of martial arts techniques. If the recovery is not good, then you guys are too picky!"

Chen Feng circled around, roughly estimated it, and understood it in his heart.

This large bronze cauldron has probably recovered about 30%.

"About 30%..."

Chen Feng frowned and said softly: "It's already available for a while, but it still feels weaker."

"If I can recover a little bit more, I will be more certain, after all..."

He sighed softly, "I'm going to the terrifying place of the deserted ancient ruins!"

"I don't know how much danger there is. I don't know anything about it. Since Xuanyuan Xiaoyue asked me to refine some more martial arts crystals, it means that these martial arts crystals are definitely extremely precious and practical there."

Chen Feng thought about this and rubbed his brows, feeling a little distressed.

"You have to think of a way to increase the recovery of this great tripod by 10 or 20%."

But at this moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt that when he reached the cauldron, there was a buzzing sound that enveloped himself.

Chen Feng was taken aback for a moment: "What's the matter?"

"Is this great tripod actually interested in me?"

Just wanted to get here. Chen Feng smiled bitterly: "I have been his master for so long, how could he be interested in me now?"

And sure enough, as expected by Chen Feng, Dading was not interested in him, but something in him.

The next moment, a light pattern suddenly appeared on the cauldron.

With a snap, there was a soft noise directly on Chen Feng's body.

The clothes tore apart, and then something floated out.

As the thing floated out, suddenly, endless ripples came from the Great Ding Zhi.

The ripple was collected in an instant, and the thing flew above the cauldron.

At this moment, above the cauldron, ripples enveloped upward.

From big to small, just like a mountain.

At this time, on the top of the mountain, what was placed was the thing on Chen Feng's body.

Chen Feng looked and raised his brows.

That thing was gray and white, with an obscure breath, it turned out to be a floating gem!

At this time, the breath that came from this great cauldron was obviously extremely interested in this floating gem.

Chen Feng felt that Dading seemed to want to swallow the floating gem.

Chen Feng was hesitant in his heart, the floating gems were really too precious, if it were the fragments of other martial arts techniques, it would be fine.

But after a while, he had a decision.

He patted his head and cursed in a low voice: "Chen Feng, you are such an idiot. What are you thinking about all this mess at this time?"

"This great cauldron doesn't eat hard and soft. He is unwilling to absorb the Heavenly Spirit and Earth Treasure after you have found it. He is only interested in the fragments of martial arts techniques."

[Chapter 3633: Brother, are there any martial arts fragments for sale?](#)

"But the fragments of martial arts techniques are extremely rare, so that after so long, they only recovered 30%."

"Now that there is a floating gem, he is so interested, you can't ask for it."

Chen Feng understood this matter in a blink of an eye.

Floating gems are indeed very powerful and precious, but because he has just broken through before now, he can't absorb them immediately.

But he needs to make martial arts crystals immediately.

It's better to take care of your eyes first.

Thinking of this, Chen Feng waved his hand: "Go!"

Suddenly, the floating gem immediately entered the bronze cauldron.

So, in an instant, countless red lights appeared on the large bronze cauldron.

These red lights formed a huge formation in a blink of an eye.

And this floating gem floats in the center of the formation!

The next moment, those countless red silk threads bombarded this empty gem.

As a result, the floating gem also buzzed.

Buzzed lightly, and then began to spin quickly.

As it revolved, Chen Feng saw that a huge spatial crack appeared on the floating gem.

In other words, it is a spatial channel.

Then, huge suction power came.

The rolling tyrannical force rushed directly into the bronze cauldron from the crack in that space.

These extravagant forces are extremely powerful and at the same time extremely tyrannical.

Chen Feng was so far away, he couldn't help feeling a little frightened.

It suddenly occurred to him that in fact, in the Xuanyuan family, using floating control gems is quite risky.

Because the Xuanyuan family, to put it bluntly, relied on a formation to guard it, and was a small space opened up independently of the Dragon Vein Continent.

And now this space crack is directly connected to the outer universe that day, such a powerful force may have an impact on the small world where the Xuanyuan family is located.

But at this moment, Chen Feng suddenly heard that Dading let out a fierce cry.

Suddenly, it felt as if it had turned into a peerless beast.

Then, a huge mouth swallowed the extraordinarily power.

Those extraterrestrial forces could not even spread beyond the bronze cauldron at all, so they were swallowed cleanly.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng was stunned, and then he sighed slightly, his face showing shock.

"This big bronze cauldron, I have always underestimated him before. It turns out that there are hidden murderous intent and soul of a peerless beast!"

"It's really scary!"

Next, Chen Feng naturally no longer worried.

And among the floating gems, a steady stream of external forces gushed out and was swallowed by the bronze cauldron.

Chen Feng can also feel that the breath of the bronze cauldron is getting stronger and stronger and more complete.

On the large bronze cauldron, the many cracks gradually closed.

Finally, a few hours later, with a loud bang, the floating gem disappeared directly.

The large bronze cauldron shook violently, and then it spewed out a large cloud of turbid air, escaping into the air.

At this moment, Chen Feng was pleasantly surprised to see that all the cracks on the surface of the large bronze cauldron had been closed.

He flew straight over, flew around the big bronze cauldron, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"The cracks on the surface of the bronze cauldron have all been closed. Although there are still many defects in it that have not yet been closed, it has reached a complete level of 50%."

"50%!"

Chen Feng clenched his fists and smiled slightly: "Even now, I am not devouring any martial arts fragments in the bronze cauldron, and I can at least forge ten martial arts crystals that have reached the 4th grade of the barren level."

"And if there are enough martial arts technique fragments to swallow it, then he can even build more than ten wild-level fifth-grade martial arts crystals for me!"

"Now, the martial arts crystal is missing."

Chen Feng sighed softly: "It shouldn't be too late, now go to Chaoge Tianzi City!"

"Go to the Seven Stars Auction Site and swept all the fragments of their martial arts techniques."

Then, Chen Feng left.

He has not much time now, and it is urgent.

Soon, a red streamer flashed above the West Sea.

It is Chen Feng's Nine Dragon Aotian Sword.

After going to Chaoge Tianzi City, Chen Feng was driving the Nine Dragon Aotian Sword, much faster than before.

About three days later, he saw the tall and majestic silhouette of Chaoge Tianzi City.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he patted the Nine Dragon Aotian Sword beneath him: "Thanks to you this time."

After that, the Nine Dragon Aotian Sword did not stop, and with a single stroke, it came directly to the sky above Chaoge Tianzi City.

The sky over Chaoge Tianzi City has never allowed ordinary warriors to enter.

But on Chen Feng's Nine Dragon Aotian Sword, a powerful aura exuded.

The guards of Chaoge Tianzi City were all conscious people, and after a moment of perception, they knew that this person was at least a powerhouse of Emperor Wu.

Suddenly, they were all in awe, bowed their heads and saluted, where would they dare to question?

At this time, the warriors in the Zhongcheng District all looked up and saw a bright red streamer coming quickly.

Everyone was full of awe, and they speculated that they didn't know which Wudi-level powerhouse came!

Then, Chen Feng went directly to the Qixing auction site.

When he fell down, his figure flashed into an alley.

After coming out after a while, he was already putting on a robe.

It turned out to be a young man in Tsing Yi, but no one was able to connect him with the huge red bright streamer just now.

He didn't want to make too much noise. This time Chen Feng came over, really didn't want to cause any trouble.

I just want to come quietly and walk quietly.

After all, amidst the desolate ancient ruins, there are more important things waiting for him.

The square outside the Seven Star Auction is still very lively at this time.

Tens of thousands of warriors are here, bustling.

The vast majority of warriors came to sell things, and only a small part of them came to buy things.

This is also very normal, after all, the prices of those things are very expensive after going through the hands of the Seven Star Auction.

And the Seven Star Auction is mainly aimed at those warriors who are more powerful.

However, other warriors also have their own methods, these warriors will go to those floating mountains rich in various mineral resources to wait, and directly buy things there.

They have their own ways.

Chen Feng walked forward slowly, silently, without disturbing others.

It was not discovered by anyone.

And at this time, when he walked only a few hundred meters away from the Qixing auction site, a voice suddenly came from next to him: "This old man, are there any fragments of martial arts techniques?"

[Chapter 3634: Grab my stuff?](#)

After Chen Feng finished listening, he raised his brows.

Normally, he wouldn't care, but it involves the fragments of martial arts techniques, which are the resources he needs most now.

This can't help him not care.

Chen Feng looked in the direction of the sound.

I saw a middle-aged man in his forties who was stopping a warrior with a smile.

The martial artist who was stopped by him was the nine-star martial emperor, and his cultivation was considered quite powerful.

But at this time, his robes were still stained with blood, and his whole body was murderous.

What's weirder is that in this murderous aura, even more ghost aura comes out.

There was a burst of turquoise color lingering beside him, that turquoise color turned into bursts of ghosts from time to time, and in the air, there was even the hideous face of evil ghosts constantly flashing.

The look on his face was also quite painful, obviously suffering from the torment of those evil spirits.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, and probably guessed it.

This person, I'm afraid that he just went to explore a place like a tomb.

This arrogant man was in pain, and was impatiently preparing to enter the Seven Star Auction.

Being stopped by someone at this moment was very impatient.

He looked at the thin middle-aged man, and said impatiently: "How do you know I have fragments of martial arts techniques?"

The thin middle-aged man showed a strange expression on his face, his eyes rolled, and he laughed in a low voice: "This brother, when you see the ghostly spirit lingering around you, you know that you must have explored something powerful recently. Tomb."

"Weird and unpredictable, it may be a large tomb left by a strong man in ancient times."

"In this large tomb, there are these ghost mists, right?"

The rough man raised his eyebrows, a little surprised, and said, "Go on."

"Like such a strong man, there are usually those powerful martial arts techniques that the strong man used in his lifetime."

"It's just that through these tens of thousands of years, those powerful martial arts techniques have either absorbed enough the spiritual energy of the day and turned into another existence."

"Either, it's rotten and shattered!"

"Yes."

The rough man said coldly: "I explored the tomb left by a certain Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse 30,000 years ago in a place in the Eastern Desolation two months ago."

"but....."

He sneered and said, "So what?"

"Those pieces of martial arts techniques, maybe I look down on them, maybe they were snatched away by others!"

"how come?"

The thin middle-aged man smiled, and said, "You have blood stains on your body. Obviously, you have killed a lot."

"But besides the ghost, there are no other injuries on you."

"This means that these injuries on your body are mainly caused by the ghosts in the tomb."

"Your companions didn't have any influence on you."

"Presumably, you killed them all."

When he said this, his tone was already aggravated, and he whispered: "Since you have killed them all, the good in the tomb will naturally be swept away."

"Those pieces of martial arts techniques are quite embarrassing, but in these days, you must also know the news that the Seven Star Auction House is buying those things."

"How can you not collect all the pieces of martial arts techniques?"

"Brother, you say, don't you?"

As he said, he smiled.

The rough man laughed loudly and clicked on him: "You are really amazing."

"Yes, I do have hundreds of martial arts fragments on my body."

At this time, hearing these hundreds of fragments of martial arts techniques, Chen Feng also raised his brows slightly.

But he didn't say anything, just continued to look here.

At this time, the rough man smiled and said: "I have these martial arts fragments, but why should I sell them to you?"

"The Seven Star Auction House has recently been vigorously acquiring these things."

"Why sell it to me?"

The thin middle-aged man smiled and said, "Sell it to me, you won't suffer a loss."

He said in a deep voice, "I will double the price at the Seven Star Auction Hall!"

"You, can you sell it?"

After hearing this, the rough man was taken aback.

Then, his face showed a heartbeat.

"Double price? Really?"

The thin man chuckled and said, "Yes, you can go to the Seven Star Auction now and ask you how much these items cost. In fact, you don't have to ask, because I can estimate that it is about the same."

"If you don't believe me, just ask, and I will pay you double when you come out."

"it is good!"

The rough man nodded simply and immediately entered the Seven Star Auction.

About half an hour later, he came out, pulled the thin middle-aged man and said a few words in a low voice.

The thin middle-aged man laughed: "Don't worry, you will never shorten your dragon blood amethyst."

After all, he took out a gold thread kit and threw it to the rough man.

The rough man opened a look, nodded in satisfaction, laughed, and took hundreds of martial arts fragments from his arms and handed them over.

After Chen Feng looked at these martial arts fragments, a strange light flashed in his eyes.

It turns out that although there are only a few hundred pieces of these martial arts fragments, there are two or three of them, which are more than 50% complete.

There is even one of them, those fragments, the whole body of emerald green color, faintly, haunting a strong ghost.

Chen Feng could feel the level of this martial skill, at least it reached the second-rank barren rank.

Moreover, ghosts are lingering, and at certain specific times, there are unexpected magical effects!

If it falls into Chen Feng's hands, it will be of great use.

But unfortunately, it was taken away by others at this time.

Beside, Chen Feng witnessed the whole process.

Seeing that rough man took the dragon blood amethyst and left triumphantly, he saw the middle-aged thin and thin man putting the pieces of martial arts techniques into a small golden thread kit.

When Chen Feng clearly heard those martial arts fragments falling into the bag, there was a crackling sound inside.

Obviously, in that golden thread kit, there are still quite a few pieces of martial arts technique!

At this time, Chen Feng's eyes had gradually cooled down!

The eyes on his face became even colder.

It turned out that at this time, Chen Feng discovered that there were at least dozens of people like that thin middle-aged man on the square outside the seven-star auction site.

They were scattered throughout the Seven Stars Auction House, looking for those warriors who knew they were going to sell things in the Seven Stars Auction House, and then stopped them and bought various pieces of martial arts techniques from them.

They don't want anything else at all, only the fragments of martial arts techniques.

[Chapter 3635: Is he Chen Feng?](#)

Moreover, the open price is twice that of the Seven Star Auction.

Therefore, those people basically sold the fragments of these martial arts techniques to them.

Chen Feng just wandered around, and saw that they had bought a total of six to seven hundred pieces of martial arts techniques from at least three people.

If so, they don't know how much they can buy in one day!

"And if it was acquired here over the years, how much would you buy?"

The thoughts in Chen Feng's heart flowed rapidly: "Who are they? Why are they here? Who instigated them?"

"They are clearly fighting for business with the Seven Stars Auction House, don't the Seven Stars Auction House just ignore it?"

While Chen Feng was thinking about it, suddenly, a familiar voice came from behind her.

"This brother, do you have fragments of martial arts techniques to sell?"

This voice was familiar to Chen Feng, it was the thin middle-aged man just now.

He turned around and saw the thin middle-aged man approaching with a smile.

But when he took two steps forward and carefully looked at Chen Feng's appearance, the expression on his face suddenly became full of disdain and impatience.

In his opinion, what kind of strength can such a young man in his twenties have?

What kind of good products are there?

So he looked at Chen Feng's strength again.

He glanced up and down at Chen Feng, but found that he could not see Chen Feng's strength.

Naturally, he didn't think it was because Chen Feng's strength was too high, so he couldn't see his strength clearly.

After all, in his opinion, how could Chen Feng's strength be so young?

I thought Chen Feng was too low in strength, so I couldn't see it.

He secretly said in his heart: "This kid, who is only in his twenties, can he have any strength?"

"Without strength, where did the high-level martial arts fragments come from? Why am I wasting my tongue with him here?"

He curled his lips in disdain, and said: "At first glance, he is a poor ghost with no strength. Is he still wasting his tongue with me here?"

"Just you, I guess you don't have any fragments of martial arts techniques."

Obviously it was Chen Feng that he approached, but the tone in his words seemed to be the same as that of Chen Feng approached him.

After that, he turned and left.

Chen Feng stared at him deeply, and a cold color flashed in his eyes.

Just now, this person spoke abusively, and he was still buying martial arts fragments here, clearly robbing Chen Feng.

But Chen Feng didn't bother to be familiar with him.

Because Chen Feng knows very well that he is definitely just a little girl.

There are still many pieces of martial arts techniques collected here, so Chen Feng doesn't bother to talk to him.

Moreover, now Chen Feng doesn't know the specific situation here, so he wants to go to the Seven Stars Auction House to see what is going on first, and then he will care about it.

But just when Chen Feng was not far away, the thin middle-aged man suddenly let out a sneer and said with disdain: "His mother, poor ghost."

"Is he still coming to the Seven Stars auction house to buy things? What can he afford? It's just a shame!"

A cold color flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, and a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth: "I am too lazy to care about you, are you still here forever?"

Chen Feng slowly turned and stared at him, and said coldly: "What did you just say?"

Chen Feng's eyes were cold and full of murderous intent.

After the thin middle-aged man came into contact with him, he shivered suddenly, and there was a wave of fear in his heart.

But then, he saw several companions around him looking towards him, their faces all showing a look of scrutiny.

Therefore, he immediately thought that he must not show his timidity in front of his companions.

Otherwise, wouldn't it be a huge loss of face?

He immediately dispelled the fear that had just surged in his heart, stared at Chen Feng, and said disdainfully: "I mean you!"

"What's wrong? Not convinced?"

"Lao Tzu means you are a poor ghost, and that you are a low-level person, what can you do with me?"

His attitude is extremely arrogant.

At this time, a smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. He looked at him with a smile but a smile: "Say I am an unknown junior, and I am a poor ghost, right?"

"Boy, I've said it again, do you want to repeat it again? This is humiliating yourself!"

The thin middle-aged man said with a joking smile.

At this time, there were already many people around, forming a circle.

All those warriors who came here came here to watch the excitement.

Seeing everyone coming up, the thin middle-aged man was even more proud. He looked at everyone and laughed:

"Everyone, look at this kid. He is young and has no strength. With such a good skin, he may come here to cheat and drink."

"I said he is low-strength, an unknown junior, and a poor ghost. You old and young men, are you right?"

Having said that, there was a burst of laughter.

And smiling, his laughter suddenly solidified and turned into a dry laugh.

Then, the voice disappeared, staring at the surroundings blankly.

It turned out that after he said that, he thought everyone would immediately echo him and laugh at Chen Feng.

However, he didn't expect that everyone looked at him like a fool.

He instantly panicked: "What's the matter? What's the matter with them?"

"Why do they look at me like a fool? Did I do something wrong? Did I say something wrong?"

At this moment, he suddenly thought of a possibility.

Suddenly, he looked at Chen Feng and said in amazement: "Could it be that he, he..."

And the next moment, everyone's laughter told him that his last guess was true.

At this time, everyone gave a huge laugh.

It's just that the laughter is not aimed at Chen Feng, but him!

"This person is really ignorant, he doesn't even know Chen Feng!"

"Yeah, who doesn't know, Chen Feng is a genius of the Xuanyuan family, but we are the youngest in Chaoge Tianzi City who entered the Martial Emperor Realm!"

"That's right, although he is young, he is strong and strong. He has a great reputation in Chaoge Tianzi City, and he has killed countless strong people!"

"Chen Feng is powerful, a young hero, and at the same time, not to mention the rich and the enemy, he is at least a very powerful person, and in his mouth, he has become an unknown junior? Humble and poor ghost?"

"Hahaha! What is he? He deserves to talk about Chen Feng?"

"Really have eyes but don't know Taishan. At first glance, she is a little errand. Chen Feng is countless times noble, countless times stronger, and countless times richer than her!"

"Haha, yes! If you want to talk about the nameless junior, the humble and poor ghost, he is, not Chen Feng!"

There was a burst of thunderous laughter from everyone, and they mocked.

And the thin middle-aged man standing in the middle was really shocked and couldn't believe it.

[Chapter 3636: What are you?](#)

Then the next moment, that face, with a single brush, rose to flush.

It was like being slapped a dozen or so slapped, and then it turned into a green.

He knew that he was ashamed this time, and his face was completely lost in front of everyone!

At the same time, he was also shocked: "This person is Chen Feng?"

"That's the famous Xuanyuan family genius Chen Feng?"

It turns out that these people, who were not originally from Chaoge Tianzi City, have only recently come to Chaoge Tianzi City.

But even so, I have heard of Chen Feng's name and knew that he was an unworldly strong man, a young handsome!

At this moment, he felt hot on his face, and he wanted to find a place to get in.

Such a young hero, a peerless genius, he didn't even have the qualifications to talk to him, and he was so mocking just now.

During the whole process, Chen Feng didn't even say a word, just standing there with a smile on the corner of his mouth.

Only at this time, he looked at the thin middle-aged man, smiled and said:

"I, Chen Feng, is an unknown junior, am I?"

"Say it again, say it!"

If Chen Feng said this sentence just now, the thin middle-aged man would definitely repeat it very arrogantly.

But at this time, when Chen Feng said this, it was a naked mockery.

It was nothing more than a slap in the face.

The thin middle-aged man stood there, his lips trembled, and he was speechless.

Everyone burst into a huge laughter.

Chen Feng looked indifferent, and said slowly: "What are you? Also match me with Chen Feng, and make comments?"

His voice was flat and seemed calm.

He didn't even glance at this person.

After speaking, he walked to the Seven Star Auction.

He simply doesn't bother to be familiar with this person.

Just slap him in the face and slap him in the face.

But in the ears of this person, it was resounding like a thunder!

Unparalleled humiliation, complete ignorance, complete disdain!

He knew that he was not worth mentioning in front of Chen Feng.

Behind him, the thin middle-aged man looked at him with a bit of bitter resentment on his face.

At this time, there were also many people onlookers who were his companions.

After seeing this person being so embarrassed, he burst into laughter.

"Haha, Hong Qisheng, you're embarrassed this time but you have lost a lot."

"Yes, I don't know Taishan, but I don't even know Chen Feng."

"Hey, are you still mocking Chen Feng there? Isn't it shameful? The face of the son-in-law! You are all ashamed!"

It turned out that this person was named Hong Qisheng.

Hearing what they said, after being ridiculed by them fiercely, Hong Qisheng trembled instantly, and his heart was humiliated to the extreme.

It's fine to be mocked by those other people. Being mocked by these people around him immediately made him angry, and he jumped up.

My eyes are a little red, just ignore it!

At this time, he had only one thought in his mind, that is: "I will find the place back!"

He stared at Chen Feng's back and suddenly yelled frantically: "Chen Feng, you dog, don't be too proud of you!"

When Chen Feng heard this, the figure that was walking forward suddenly solidified.

Then, slowly turned around.

Staring at Hong Qisheng, an icy light spread in his eyes.

Hong Qisheng yelled: "Chen Feng, I know that you are very strong and famous, but let me tell you, our young master is..."

When he was talking about this, he was suddenly interrupted by a scream.

With a scream, he directly covered his face and flew out several tens of meters. At this time, everyone heard a crisp sound!

He turned several times in the air before landing, staggering back a few steps, and sitting on the ground.

At this time, his face was swollen like a pig's head.

Blood came out from the corners of his mouth, and he stared at Chen Feng in shock, with a leak in his mouth, screaming, "What are you doing?"

It turned out that at that moment, Chen Feng had already slapped him and slapped his face fiercely.

"What am I doing?"

Chen Feng looked at him with a sneer at the corner of his mouth: "I am not interested in who your young master is."

"I only know!"

He paused, and said word by word: "Your mouth is very cheap, so you need a palm!"

"You, how dare you hit me?"

Hong Qisheng stared at Chen Feng with a bitter expression on his face, and screamed: "Our young master is..."

When he said this, the following words had not been said yet!

There was another slap in the face, another crackling sound, another slap in the air, and another slapped him several times before landing on the ground!

At this time, one of his faces was already swollen high and blood was flowing.

He stared at Chen Feng, shocked, and the bit of resentment in his eyes had already turned into incredible and fear.

Chen Feng walked up to him, looked down at him, smiled and said, "I just said, I am not interested in who your Young Master is!"

Everyone around laughed.

Many people are somewhat gloating.

Seeing this scene, Hong Qisheng was even more angry. Regardless of it, he shouted: "I will tell my young master, my young master will definitely..."

Snapped!

Another slapped fan on his face!

This time he was heavier, slapped him and almost fainted.

Chen Feng walked up to him, looked at him, and said helplessly: "I said, I am not interested in your young master, why don't you understand?"

Suddenly, Chen Feng's voice was very gentle: "Since you can't understand what you said, you still have this life, what are you doing?"

At this time, Hong Qisheng covered his mouth and looked at Chen Feng.

There was no resentment on his face, and there was no inconceivability, all that was left was an extreme fear.

At this moment, he could feel that Chen Fengfeng was really killing him.

It's true, dare to kill him!

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "Come, tell me, who is the Young Master of your family!"

"I don't know, I know!"

Hong Qisheng shook his head desperately, his voice trembling, and his speech was slurred: "I don't know who my young master is, I don't know, I dare not say it!"

"Dare to say?"

Chen Feng laughed loudly, squatted in front of him, and patted his face lightly: "This is good!"

He suddenly got up, turned around and left without even looking at him.

The people around quickly stepped aside and watched Chen Fengfeng enter the Seven Star Auction.

But when Chen Feng walked in, he turned around and looked back deeply.

His eyes swept over those who bought fragments of martial arts techniques.

In Chen Feng's eyes, a sharp light flashed: "These people are grabbing things from me."

"No, it should be said that it is not to grab things, but to grab my cultivation base, grab my strength, grab my realm!"

"The one that grabbed me!"

Chen Feng gritted his teeth, coldly popping out four words in his heart: "The road to practice!"

[Chapter 3637: Beihai Dragon Temple](#)

These people blatantly bought the fragments of martial arts techniques outside the Seven-Star Auction, obviously, just to cut their heads.

Just to prevent others from selling it to Qixing Auction House.

For this reason, even hesitate to offer a higher price than Qixing auction!

As a result, Chen Feng immediately became clear in his heart that there must be a rather large force instructing these people to do these things.

"I don't know what he wants to do, and I am not interested in knowing what he wants to know!"

Chen Feng's eyes flashed sharply: "I only know that if he snatches these pieces of martial arts techniques, he is against me!"

"It's a stumbling block in my path of practice!"

"On the road of spiritual practice, there is nothing but me!"

"Whoever wants to fight with me, I want him to die!"

Chen Feng's gaze swept across these people coldly, and then without a word, he turned and entered the Seven Star Auction.

He didn't do anything at this time, because Chen Feng did have too many things to do at this time, and he didn't want to waste time here.

But Chen Feng remembered them deeply.

The most important reason was that Chen Feng knew that they were just working for people, and the person who instigated them must be someone else.

Chen Feng has no time to pull him out now.

Soon, Chen Feng entered the Seven Star Auction.

The guards of the Seven Stars Auction House all knew Chen Feng.

There are even a lot of people who have just entered the Seven Stars auction house. After coming here, the first thing that the predecessors taught was to remember who Chen Feng was and to recognize him.

Therefore, Chen Feng had just arrived at the gate of the Seven Star Auction, and was immediately welcomed in by those guards respectfully.

Then, came to a flower hall.

After a while, the door was pushed open, and Lu Yutang strode in.

When I saw Chen Feng, he laughed: "Brother Chen Feng, I haven't seen him for a long time, don't come here without any problems."

Chen Feng also got up and smiled: "Brother Lu, long time no see."

The two of them, it seemed that they hadn't seen each other for a long time, and both were very happy at this time.

After chatting with Lu Yutang for a while, Chen Feng was about to get to the point and asked how the martial arts fragments were collected. And what is the origin of the people who cut the beast outside.

At this moment, the door creaked and was pushed open.

But it was Yan Junxin who walked in.

After Yan Yunxin saw Chen Feng, his face suddenly showed a touch of surprise.

"This Chen Feng hasn't seen him for a while, but his strength has improved."

"It's not the improvement of the realm, but the terrible feeling he gave me."

But then there was a laugh.

"This is Chen Feng. Anything that happens to him is nothing."

After a few people exchanged greetings, they all took their seats, and the maid drank tea and retreated.

For a time, there were only three of them in this small hall.

In the white mist of the tea, Chen Feng's face seemed a little fuzzy.

Lu Yutang looked at Chen Feng and said with a wry smile: "Brother Chen Feng, I probably guessed what you wanted to ask. I must have seen it all the way you came."

"It's just that it's not convenient for me to say these things, so let the eldest lady speak."

Chen Feng nodded slowly without covering up.

Looking at Yan Yunxin, he said in a deep voice, "Then I'll speak straight."

"I ask you seven-star auction house to help me collect the fragments of martial arts techniques, and I have heard this news from many people, presumably your auction house is working hard for me."

"However, I saw those people who cut their heads in the air and directly paid double the high price."

After all, Chen Feng just said what he had just encountered outside.

After listening to him, Lu Yutang and Yan Yunxin looked at each other, and there was a touch of light in their eyes.

"Sure enough, Chen Feng was talking about this."

After that, Yan Yunxin sighed lightly and looked at Chen Feng with a bitterness on his face.

She said slowly, "Young Master Chen, in fact, we have known about this matter you said a long time ago."

"Moreover, they started doing this five days ago."

"Then your Seven Star Auction House didn't do anything?" Chen Feng said lightly.

Yan Yun smiled bitterly and said: "On the first day they did this, our Seven-Star Auction had already told them, and I personally said it."

"But it didn't work."

"Why?" Chen Feng waited quietly for Yan Yunxin to continue.

Because he knows that Yan Jun's heart is suffering after all.

Yan Yunxin took a breath, and then said word by word: "Because their origins are very strong."

"They are from the North Sea Dragon God Palace."

"Beihai Dragon Temple?"

Chen Feng frowned.

He seemed to have heard of this name, but he did not remember it so real.

Upon seeing this, Yan Yun explained.

Only then did Chen Feng understand that the North Sea Dragon God Palace dominates the far north of the Dragon Vessel Continent.

It is said that there are countless huge icebergs above the endless North Sea at the end of the endless ice field in the extreme north.

These icebergs are constantly floating, no matter how powerful it is, they can't compete with them.

If it is hit, the bones will be broken.

And in the depths of the Beihai, where the endless icebergs are further north, is the Beihai Dragon Shrine.

The Beihai Dragon Temple is not above the Dragon Vessel Continent, and is not included in the nine major forces.

However, the strength is not inferior to any of the nine forces.

And it is said that the most powerful ability of the North Sea Dragon God Palace is not their martial arts, but their beast-taming technique.

The North Sea is one of the four oceans of the Dragon Vein Continent. People don't know how big its end is.

I don't even know where the North Sea stretches.

It's just that according to the words of the words left by the ancient power, the size of this North Sea is not much worse than the Dragon Vein Continent.

And in such a vast, huge and cruel deep sea, there are countless powerful monsters.

Beihai is different from the other four seas.

For example, in the West Sea, although the waves are high and the water is swift and dangerous, it is still a normal place after all.

After all, there is still snow and wind, spring, summer, autumn and winter.

But this North Sea is the harshest place among the four seas.

All year round, there is only blizzard, only hail, and only squally wind and waves, so fierce.

But only in this way, the monsters that can grow in this extremely cold and harsh environment are all tyrannical and brutal generations.

Such monsters were domesticated in the East China Sea Dragon God Palace.

Their sect is said to be the descendants of an animal trainer who is comparable to a god-level powerhouse in ancient times. Most of their martial arts skills are also related to animal training.

And the monster beasts they tamed were the strongest part of their combat effectiveness.

If the strength of an East China Sea Dragon God Palace powerhouse is one, then the monsters he tamed are three.

[Chapter 3638: Wild Grade Six! Liuyang Zhutian Killing Array!](#)

Often the monsters they tamed are several times stronger than their own!

These powerhouses in the East China Sea Dragon God Palace are particularly difficult to provoke.

Because when you provoke him, you have to face not only a high-level, powerful warrior with a variety of normal martial arts skills, but also a strength equivalent to this warrior, even more than this warrior. A powerful monster!

Moreover, it is said that some Dragon God Palace experts not only domesticated a monster, but even had several monsters.

There are more people with great opportunities, and the strength is even more unpredictable.

Of course, such a powerhouse, even in the entire Beihai Dragon God Palace, is extremely rare!

Yan Yun looked at Chen Feng with a solemn expression: "The person who came here this time is the young master of Beihai Longshen Palace."

"Although there are many sons of the Palace Lord of the Dragon God Palace, he is said to be a very favored one. He is very powerful and has many masters around him."

"His power is huge, and our Seven Stars auction house really has nothing to do with him."

"I went to speak in person, but he ignored it at all."

"Even to me, how humiliating."

She looked at Chen Feng and sighed:

"Master Chen Feng, really can't help but."

Chen Feng slowly nodded, "Is that the Beihai Dragon Temple? The young master of the Beihai Dragon Temple?"

A fierce murderous intent flashed in his eyes.

He didn't know what the young master of the North Sea Dragon God Palace came here for, why he sent someone to buy the fragments of the martial arts technique he wanted.

Chen Feng didn't want to know this either.

He only knows one thing, that is, since this person is an enemy of himself, since he is blocking his own path of practice!

Well, **** it!

Seeing Chen Feng's expression indifferent at this time, Yan Jun thought that Chen Feng was already very angry, and quickly whispered beside him:

"However, Master Chen Feng, we have carefully searched around for you during this time, and we have indeed obtained many martial arts fragments, which are probably enough for you to use."

Chen Feng slowly nodded, looked at him, suddenly smiled, and said: "Don't worry, I have understood all the reasons for this, and I will not blame you."

"We are the same as before, and you don't have to worry about anything."

Hearing this, Yan Yun sighed softly and relaxed for a while.

After all, Chen Feng's goodwill and friendship are extremely important to the Seven Star Auction.

Then, Yan Junxin took out a gold thread kit from her arms.

Since he knew that she knew Chen Feng was here, he immediately took all the pieces of martial arts techniques with him.

She smiled slightly and shook the golden thread kit.

Suddenly, a waterfall of colorful fragments poured out from the golden thread kit.

Suddenly, a hill was piled up in front of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows immediately, a little shocked: "There are so many martial arts fragments?"

He roughly estimated that the fragments of these martial arts techniques have reached tens of thousands.

Moreover, there were a few tyrannical auras in it, even Chen Feng felt quite shocked, obviously a very high level.

And the integrity is very high.

Beside, Yan Yunxin said softly: "Before, we didn't know the use of martial arts fragments. Later, Master Chen Feng, since you ordered, then we naturally did our best."

"In the past few months, our Seven Stars auction house and branches established everywhere have all been trying their best to search for these things."

"It's a coincidence that the fragments from each branch have just arrived yesterday."

"Now, there are 36,457 pieces of these martial arts technique fragments."

"Among them, the martial arts fragments above the Wilderness level have reached a total of 247 gates."

"And among them, there are more than 100 doors with more than 30% completeness, and more than 30 doors with more than 50% completeness!"

"And those with a level 3 or higher, and those with a completeness of 30% or more, have fifteen doors, and those with a 50% or higher level have six."

"even....."

She looked at Chen Feng, smiled slightly, and said, "There is another martial skill that is the pinnacle of the sixth-rank barren rank, with a completeness of 50%!"

"Really?" Chen Feng said moved, "Let me see."

His heart was extremely shocked, the sixth grade of Wilderness, this was a higher level of martial arts than the idol stepping innocent vitality!

Of course, the degree of preciousness and rarity is certainly far less than that of idols stepping on innocent vitality. After all, one is martial arts and the other is cultivation technique.

Gongfa is much rarer than martial arts.

However, the level is placed here, even if it is only incomplete, the power must be extremely powerful!

"it is good."

Yan Yun answered her heart, and then took out a lot of fragments.

These martial arts fragments are colorful, and the colors are not uniform.

Some are cold and white, some are crimson, and some are filled with a green cloud, which makes people feel like it is poisonous.

Not only the color is not uniform, but the breath on it is also completely different.

Some are vast, some are cold and murderous, and some are cold as ghosts.

However, these all give people a feeling: they all belong to the same martial skill.

Chen Feng was stunned. It was the first time he saw such martial arts, so he was so complicated?

And when Yan Yunxin showed the introduction of this martial skill in front of him, Chen Feng's face suddenly showed a touch of ecstasy.

It turned out that this martial art was called "Six Suns Zhutian Exterminating Array".

The Six Suns Zhutian Killing Array, said to be a weapon, is actually more similar to a summoning technique, but it is also considered a martial skill.

The Six Suns Zhutian Killing Array can summon various powerful weapons from outside the domain!

These powerful weapons, knives, guns, swords, halberds, axes, hooks and forks, all have them.

Each item is quite powerful, but its ultimate move, its most powerful, is not in these weapons.

Even if these weapons are strong, they are at most at the level of the king's soldier, and they simply cannot reach the realm of the gods.

This martial art has two real ultimate moves.

One is the various powerful forces attached to this weapon.

The second is quantity.

Let me talk about the power of attachment first.

The power attached to some weapons is ice.

After touching the enemy, it is immediately frozen.

If the enemy is strong, it can also form a slippery layer of ice around it, making it unstable.

Some of them have flames attached to them. After hitting an enemy, they will be burnt to death, screaming in pain.

Some have lightning attached to it. If a lightning strikes, the consequences need not be mentioned.

Let's talk about quantity.

As this martial art becomes more proficient and level, the more weapons can be summoned.

The more various states are attached to the weapon.

Practicing to the pinnacle level, you can even summon a total of 1,800 weapons of all kinds in the sky.

[Chapter 3639: Kill the heart!](#)

And the powerful force attached to the weapon can reach as many as eight kinds.

There are flames, thunder and lightning, ice, etc., and so on.

After each weapon falls, its power is equivalent to a full blow from the peak realm of Emperor Wudi of Two Stars!

Chen Feng sighed softly.

He finally knew why this kind of martial skill could be considered a wild sixth-grade martial skill!

"Practicing to the top, this is a total of more than a thousand attacks!"

"Each attack is equivalent to a full blow from the peak of Emperor Wudi!"

The pinnacle of Emperor Wudi of the two stars, now in Chen Feng's eyes, is not a high level, and his attack is not too powerful.

But it can't stand the large number!

It won't die if you can bear it once or twice, and you can hold it three times or five times, but ten times and eight times is almost dangerous.

If it is about twenty or thirty times, it may even be killed directly.

Not to mention a thousand attacks smashed down!

In that case, I am afraid that a dozen four-star martial emperors will be killed!

However, Chen Feng estimated that since its completeness is only 50%, there will be a discount after it is trained.

But even so, it should at least be able to summon 600 to 700 offensives.

There are at least five or six kinds of additional damage attached to it!

"but....."

Chen Feng pondered for a moment and said softly: "I guess these attacks will not fall on a certain place, but will fall within a certain range."

"Yes."

Yan Yunxin said softly: "I have asked carefully, these attacks will be scattered within a radius of about 30 miles, and not all of them will fall in one place."

"However, this is also very powerful."

"Because of these attacks, the coverage of each attack is at least 100 meters in radius!"

Chen Feng slowly nodded: "Yes, these powerful attacks that reach the Martial Emperor Realm are different from ordinary."

"Even if every attack is aimed at a point, it actually targets a very large point, which is equivalent to targeting a face."

"After all, the area covered by the defensive cover of the enemy that you often have to deal with, and the size of the monster beast, are very huge."

He said softly: "If these attacks all fall to a certain precise point, then the rating of this martial skill can at least be increased by one level, reaching the seventh rank of the wild class."

"Because that would be an extremely powerful killer move against powerful enemies."

"Now, it is not useless."

A sly smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "This is an extremely powerful martial art with large-scale damage. If used well, then the power will definitely surpass some higher-level martial art!"

With this thing, Chen Feng's mood is a little better.

However, Yan Yun looked at Chen Feng and said softly: "I don't dare to conceal Master Feng from you. Regrettably, although the Six Suns Zhutian Killing Array is already an extremely powerful martial skill, it is actually not this. The most powerful martial arts we have encountered in a few months."

"The most powerful martial skill level!"

She paused, and said word by word: "The level has reached the pinnacle of the sixth-rank barren rank, and the completeness has reached 80%!"

"What? The peak of the Wild Grade Six? Eighty percent integrity?"

Chen Feng showed a shocked expression on his face, and his heart trembled fiercely.

You know, for him, this waste-level sixth-rank, 80% complete martial art fragments, almost means that the formed martial art crystal is even better than the full blow, the strongest blow he can hit now. Be strong!

Even more powerful than the most powerful attack that Dumbo can hit!

"What's the name of that martial skill?"

"Called Skyfire Meteor!"

Yan Yunxin said softly, "It was not sold by one person, it was obtained by a sect and accidentally."

"It is said that in order to obtain this thing, that school also killed many people."

"Later, they wanted to sell it at the Seven Star Auction, but they didn't know how they had leaked the news. The Young Master of the Dragon God Palace found out."

"So, the Young Master of the Dragon God Palace directly approached them and sold them at a very high price."

"I didn't get the news until that sect person left Chaoze Tianzi City."

She looked at Chen Feng with a guilty expression on her face: "I didn't buy that thing because I was incompetent."

Chen Feng looked at her and shook his head slowly: "You are not to blame for this."

Only at this time, his eyes were cold, full of fierce murderous intent.

"Young Master Longshen Palace, isn't it?"

"Do you know that if this thing falls into my hands, it can almost cost me one more life! It can give me an extra trick to press the bottom of the box!"

"And you snatched it halfway!"

"So, you and I, Chen Feng, don't share the same spirit!"

In his heart, there was already a strong murderous intent!

In his heart, the young master of Dragon God Palace is already the one to kill!

However, Chen Feng now does not intend to cause another disturbance.

This time his harvest can be considered extremely rich.

Chen Feng estimated that at least ten martial arts crystals of Grade 3 and above Barren Grade could be trained.

He was still anxious to go to the deserted ancient ruins, and had no time to waste here.

Therefore, I turned around to find the Young Master of Dragon God Palace to settle the account.

He asked directly: "How much are these in total?"

Yan Yunxin reported the price: "These martial arts fragments are 6.7 billion dragon blood amethysts in total."

"What? 6.7 billion dragon blood amethysts?"

When Chen Feng heard this, he was shocked.

There was an awkward look on his face.

This kind of sentiment rarely appears in front of Chen Feng.

The reason for this is really because Chen Feng didn't have so many dragon blood amethysts on him!

Not to mention so many dragon blood amethysts, Chen Feng can't even get a fraction of 6.7 billion dragon blood amethysts now.

6.7 billion Dragon Blood Amethyst, the price is really terrifying.

However, Chen Feng changed his mind and felt that this price was also a good deal, after all, there were so many martial arts fragments with such a high level.

For a while, Chen Feng looked quite embarrassed.

Now that the gap is so huge, Chen Feng really doesn't know where to get these.

However, he had taken the initiative to ask the Seven Star Auction House to purchase these martial arts fragments from everywhere.

So Chen Feng was in a dilemma at this time.

This kind of situation rarely happened to her, but this time it did.

Chen Feng couldn't help cursing in a low voice in his heart: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, you are indeed too dazed these days. Can you neglect this kind of thing?"

"You should estimate how many martial arts fragments you can get this time, and prepare these dragon blood amethysts before you come."

[Chapter 3640: Chen Feng, you poor ghost](#)

"Now it's going to be a joke."

Speaking of it, Chen Feng is not incapable of showing it.

His financial resources are extremely strong, and all the treasures here add up, I am afraid that tens of billions of dragon blood amethysts are not a problem.

For example, the snake scale armor, such as the feathers of the yellow bird.

Another example is the floating gems obtained in the Dragon City that day.

Each of these things can be exchanged for a large amount of dragon blood amethyst.

Just take out a few things, it can be worth the 6.7 billion dragon blood amethyst.

When others come here, they basically do this.

After all, few people would carry so many dragon blood amethysts with them.

But Chen Feng is different.

The things in his place are so precious, Chen Feng hasn't exchanged them for dragon blood amethyst.

The higher the level, the more Chen Feng understands how precious these things are.

These items can be sold, but only when they are urgently needed and life-saving, not now.

For a time, Chen Feng was a little stretched.

And Lu Yutang and Yan Yunxin were also stunned. They didn't expect this to be the case.

Even Yan Yun felt a little regretful in his heart, because Chen Feng had never had a shortage of dragon blood amethyst before, so they thought that Chen Feng also had enough dragon blood amethyst this time, so they could fragment these martial arts techniques. Bought it.

Therefore, at this time, Yan Junxin regretted why he had to report such a number.

For a while, the atmosphere on the scene was extremely embarrassing.

Finally, Chen Feng sighed softly, just about to speak.

Suddenly, an extremely arrogant voice came from outside: "I guess it, Chen Feng, you poor ghost, you can't come up with so much!"

"It's okay, you don't have one, I have one!"

As he said, there were heavy footsteps outside.

Then, with a snap, the door of the flower hall was directly knocked open by a very rude and rude.

Then, a figure strode in.

This person is a young man, about thirty years old, slightly older than Chen Feng.

He is tall and looks rather weird.

It's not like the people on Longmai Continent.

His entire face was pale with a blue color, and his eyes were sunken.

On the top of his head was a long fiery red hair, and among the fiery red hair, there were two emerald green curving horns protruding.

The shape is like deer antlers, but much smaller than deer antlers, which is particularly concise.

Amidst the verdant drops, there is an unspeakable overbearing and tyrannical.

And his hands are also two huge knuckles, extremely hideous claws!

The most striking thing is the armor on his body.

Chen Feng suddenly saw that the armor on his body was actually woven from countless small scales.

Mixed with extremely precious metal wire string system.

And each of these tiny scales is perfectly round and flawless.

It's a perfect circle, and it reveals the aura of an ancient wilderness.

Chen Fengguang glanced there, and then vaguely felt that there was a majestic dragon roar in the void.

Chen Feng's heart jumped fiercely!

He knows exactly what this thing is.

It turned out that this thing turned out to be the inverse scale of the dragon!

On this dragon vein continent, nothing can be so round and flawless, it is a perfect circle, there is only one thing, that is the inverse scale of the dragon!

However, how huge the scales of the dragon are, why are they so small?

Moreover, a giant dragon has only one inverted scale, but the armor on his body is at least made of thousands of scales!

"Could it be that?"

Chen Feng suddenly thought of an extremely terrifying, but extremely close to the truth.

This possibility made him feel that his heart seemed to miss such a beat.

Can not help but the whole person is like an ice cellar.

But he quickly recovered, sighed softly, his eyes deep.

"The armor on this person is definitely made by a very high-level and strong person."

"This person has a secret method to shrink this inverse scale to this level, and then make it with so many inverse scales. It is really an unpredictable method!"

However, even though Chen Fengxuan returned to normal, his eyes swept behind this person.

Behind him, an old man followed.

The old man buckled his waist, his face was old, and he seemed to have only a breath, and seemed to be without threat.

It's just that Chen Feng always feels something is wrong.

In addition, there is a small servant.

Young, with a face full of domineering and arrogant.

At this moment, after they came in, the young man wearing the dragon scale armor looked at Yan Yunxin and said with a smile: "I have wrapped up these pieces of martial arts techniques."

"6.7 billion dragon blood amethysts?"

"Okay, I can give it to you now!"

From the voice, Chen Feng heard it, and he said the sentence just now.

After he came in, he didn't even look at Chen Feng, completely ignored Chen Feng, and directly spoke to Yan Yunxin.

Obviously, in his opinion, Chen Feng is not worth mentioning.

He was extremely contemptuous of Chen Feng.

In Chen Feng's eyes, a sharp look flashed past, and he was about to speak.

But at this time, Yan Yunxin said coldly: "Longsun Gao, you have asked this several times."

"But the answer I gave you is still the same as before, that is the fragments of these martial arts techniques!"

She said word by word: "I, don't sell!"

"Don't sell it to me, right?"

The grandson Gao seemed to have thought of the ending, his face was as usual, and he smiled and said, "Then whom are you going to sell to?"

"Naturally it is sold to Master Chen Feng." Yan Yun said solemnly.

"Oh, Chen Feng? Is that him?"

Changsun Gao turned his gaze to Chen Feng, as if he had just seen Chen Feng at this time.

Then, a very shocked expression was immediately made on his face: "Huh? Are you Chen Feng Chen Gongzi?"

"That famous genius Chen Feng from the Xuanyuan family?"

The look on his face is very exaggerated.

And obviously, he did it on purpose.

Naturally, it wasn't really how surprised, it was just to embarrass Chen Feng.

Chen Feng glanced at him and did not speak.

"But, I was listening outside the door just now, how do you feel, this Young Master Chen Feng is not like someone who can produce so many dragon blood amethysts!"

Changsun Gao had a playful smile at the corner of his mouth, and said with a smile!

Yan Yun said in a low voice to Chen Feng: "This person is the young master of Longshen Palace, the grandson Gaoe."

Chen Feng nodded.

No wonder this person is so arrogant and domineering.

Chen Feng didn't bother to care about him at all. He just looked at Yan Yunxin and continued: "Today, I will take away these martial arts fragments first. After a while, I will naturally gather the dragon blood amethysts together with you. How about sending it?"