

Peerless 4051

[Chapter 4051: Bloody trial!](#)

Chen Feng whispered in his heart: "This person's strength, I am afraid that he already has a five-star Wudi peak, which is comparable to mine."

"This can be regarded as the number one powerhouse I have seen in Xuanming Seven Seas Realm!"

And behind him, there are several young disciples sitting.

Among them, Chen Feng saw Xian Yu Hongyuan.

Xian Yu Hongyuan looked as usual, still with a faint smile on his face.

Chen Feng couldn't help but tick the corner of his mouth: "Xian Yu Hongyuan is definitely silent. Since no one knows my strength, then I will be more confident about making a fortune in silence."

Seeing that everyone was there, the elder of the Qingyan Family slowly stood up.

Pei Muyu whispered in Chen Feng's ear: "This person is named Sikong Jinglong. He is one of the three strongest members of the Qingyan family."

"The head of the Qingyan family is already in a semi-retired state."

"It is said that his bloodline has gradually begun to decline, and he may die at any time. Sikong Jinglong should be the next head of the Qingyan family."

"He is also one of the top masters in the entire Xuanming Seven Seas Realm!"

Chen Feng nodded slowly.

This is even the strongest combat power in the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm.

Sikong Jinglong slowly clapped his hands, then said a few names, and said in a deep voice, "Please come up here."

The six people whose names he called all walked up.

Among them, including the East Court and the Head Court.

Everyone stopped on the high platform, and then, Sikong Jinglong glanced across the crowd and slowly said, "Everyone, I won't be here with you."

"Straight to the point!"

"To open the inner valley of the Valley of Falling Stars, you need seven treasures, do you all know about this?"

Everyone nodded, and they naturally knew the secret.

"These seven treasures are now in the hands of our seven major forces."

Sikong Jinglong looked around and pointed to everyone on the stage.

His voice was loud and spread throughout the audience: "These seven treasures were made by the seven of us who worked hard and paid the price, and I don't know how many people got it after death."

"Then there is no reason to share with others!"

"So, the core of the Valley of Fallen Stars, no one except our seven families should want to enter."

"Our seven families will select the most outstanding disciples to enter the core of the Valley of Fallen Stars."

As soon as this statement came out, everyone was in an uproar.

Before that, they had roughly guessed that this would be the case.

It must be these seven families who divided up the core secrets of the Valley of Falling Stars.

But when things came to an end, one by one was still a bit unacceptable.

In particular, there are some forces that are quite strong in their own right, but because of bad luck, they failed to get one of the seven treasures,

For example, Chiyun Temple is stronger than Shengyang Academy.

At this time, I was naturally quite unconvinced, and there was a lot of discussion.

The crowd is like a blast.

At this time, Sikong Jinglong suddenly yelled: "Shut up, it's all fucking!"

After all, he is one of the top masters, suppressing the entire Xuanming Seven Seas Realm.

With a roar at this time, everyone was silent.

Sikong Jinglong sneered and said, "Is it wrong for us to do this? You say it's luck for the seven of us, you can say whatever you want."

"But, for these seven treasures, we don't know how much we paid, and so many people died."

"At this time, I won't take more, but I want to share it with you. Then who is willing to work hard in the future?"

With these words, everyone who was blocked immediately had nothing to say.

Speaking of this, Sikong Jinglong said slowly.

It's been beaten before, and now it's time for sweetness.

He said slowly, "However, if you rush over here this time, you can't always let you go back empty-handed."

"In the past tens of thousands of years, our sect academies, etc., were not useless in exploring the Valley of the Fallen Stars."**NOVELSb.COM**

At this point, he paused.

And hearing what he said, all those people from other forces who had no hope in the first place became energetic!

All the faces showed such expectations.

Sikong Jinglong then smiled and said, "Actually, the Valley of Fallen Stars is divided into two layers."

"Neigu, and Waigu!"

"The periphery of the Valley of Falling Stars, we had already opened it last time."

"And this time. The power of our seven families can be easily activated without using the seven treasures."

"The periphery of the Valley of Falling Stars, although not as good as the inner valley of the Valley of Falling Stars, has the core secrets of the entire Profound Ming Seven Seas Realm, but it is also an extremely precious place of experience."

"There are endless treasures, powerful monsters, and rare spiritual plants."

He paused, then looked at everyone, and said slowly:

"I might as well tell you that now at least three of our seven families have the treasures of the town, which were obtained last time outside the valley of the fallen stars."

After hearing this, everyone was even more shocked.

The children of the many sects, academies, and families below all made a buzzing sound of discussion!

Sikong Jinglong's voice was flat, as if making a ruling: "The seven of us have already made a decision. Now all the forces in this room will conduct a **** trial!"

Bloody trial!

These four words made everyone trembled.

Sikong Jinglong's voice was like rolling thunder:

"All major forces can each send three outstanding disciples into the periphery of the Valley of Fallen Stars."

"Slay the monster beast and win the treasure."

"Even, you can defeat other forces."

"But there is one thing, it is not a last resort, no killer!"

"The time limit is three days!"

The scene was quiet.

Everyone is thinking about the four words 'bloody trial'.

Although Sikong Jinglong said that the killer can't be killed unless he is compelled, but everyone knows that if the time comes, it won't be possible to kill the killer.

Sikong Jinglong's voice became louder:

"In the end, whoever won the most treasures, who killed the strongest monsters, and who defeated the most people of other forces!"

"So, who is the strongest disciple this time!"

"And this strongest disciple can control seven treasures and lead the disciples of the other seven forces into the core of the Valley of Fallen Stars!"

Everyone was all talking about it all at once: "The Qingyan family is too ugly."

"Yes, who doesn't know, Xian Yu Hongyuan from the Qingyan family is the first person in the younger generation. Isn't this rule set for him?"

"Yes, Xian Yu Hongyuan will definitely win the title of the strongest disciple, he will control these seven treasures!"

But some people laughed excitedly: "Anyway, our sect did not expect to be able to enter the core of the valley of starfall."

[Chapter 4052: What are these three things?](#)

"It is already very good to be able to go around the periphery of the Valley of the Fallen Stars and let the disciples in the door have a long experience."

"Yes."

The person next to him agreed: "If you are lucky, maybe you can get one or two treasures from it!"

Many people agreed, with excitement and expectation on their faces.

At least three of the town's treasures were obtained from the periphery of the Valley of Fallen Stars.

It can be seen that the periphery of the Valley of Falling Stars is only slightly worse than the core.

If it talks about the degree of preciousness, I'm afraid it belongs to the top secret realm, the place of trial in the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm.

Sikong Jinglongzhi was triumphant, but the faces of the other seven powers were not pretty.

In fact, to put it bluntly, the Qingyan Family took the opportunity to seize their treasure.

After all, everyone knows that the first person of the young generation is Xian Yu Hongyuan!

However, they were also unable to resist.

At this scene, Sikong Jinglong nodded in satisfaction.

And his expression fell in Chen Feng's eyes.

Chen Feng chuckled softly in his heart: "Sikong Jinglong, you are exhausted, I'm afraid you have made wedding clothes for me!"

At this point, this matter is also decided.

Sikong Jinglong looked at the crowd and said, "Since each family has agreed, now each family has three disciples."

"It's not too late, let's quickly enter the periphery of the Valley of Fallen Stars."

"Four days later, it is time for the core of the Valley of Fallen Stars to open!"

Everyone nodded.

Then, each family chose three disciples.

On the side of Shengyang Academy, it was naturally Chen Feng who played.

In addition to Chen Feng and Pei Muyu, there is another disciple named Xing Xiangyu.

Normally, it doesn't show the mountains or leaks, and its strength is quite strong.

Of course, the reason why he is there is because Chen Feng thinks that he is still quite honest and will not cause trouble to himself.

Soon, all the disciples were selected and gathered together.

The disciples looked at each other, and many of them showed hostility on their faces.

Many of the eyes that swept the Shengyang Academy were full of disdain.

"How did Shengyang Academy send out a few new faces this time?"

"Yes, I remember that the most outstanding disciples of Shengyang Academy should be Lu Xingyuan and Jiu Feiyang? Why aren't they two?"

"Who knows? I'm afraid that these are all new disciples that they have focused on training, but I can't see what strength they have!"

"Yes, you know at this age that you can't be so strong!"

"Haha, isn't it a good thing that you are not strong? After you get in there later, you can clean them as you want!"

"Yes, these are three soft persimmons!"

As soon as Chen Feng and others walked over, three big men in purple armor came over.

All three of them are nearly three meters tall and extremely tall.

The looks are also quite similar, and they are obviously brothers.

The leader is the most burly, with an epee in his hand, an eagle-like face, and his eyes are sharp and fierce.

He glanced up and down at Chen Feng and others, and suddenly grinned: "Why didn't Lu Xingyuan and Jifeiyang come?"

Chen Fengli didn't bother to care about them.

Pei Muyu's voice was crisp: "Lu Xingyuan and Ji Feiyang can't come."

"Oh? Can't Lu Xingyuan and Ji Feiyang come?"

The corner of the purple armor man's mouth curled, revealing a touch of disdain, his gaze swept across the faces of Chen Feng and others, and he smiled:

"Originally, the people in Shengyang Academy were wasteful enough, only Lu Xingyuan and Ji Feiyang could barely take a look."

"Unexpectedly, even Lu Xingyuan and Ji Feiyang would not be able to come this time."

Another big man behind him, his weapon was a sledgehammer, shining with blue light.

This person said with a laugh, "The Shengyang Academy is a veritable soft persimmon this time."

The last big man in purple armor had his hands free, and on his back was carrying a huge war bow.

His size is thinner than the other two.

There was a cruel look on his face: "Eat persimmons, of course you have to choose soft ones!"

"When we arrive, we will deal with them vigorously!"

The three of them laughed.

Looking at Chen Feng and others, they were extremely arrogant.

Pei Muyu said coldly: "Duan Pengbo, don't go too far!"

It turned out that the purple war-armored man named the leader was Duan Pengbo.

They and Pei Muyu are obviously familiar.

Duan Pengbo laughed loudly: "I was too much, how about it? What can you do with me? Ah?"

"you!"

Pei Muyu flushed with anger.

Duan Pengbo even pointed at Pei Muyu unscrupulously: "What am I? I mock you, what can you do with me?"

"Even if I kill you then, what can you do with me?"

"Rely on you? Or on this?"

After that, he pointed at Chen Feng: "It looks like a trash guy by this!"

Behind him, the big man Duan Cong, holding a giant hammer, gave out a disdainful laugh, pointed at Chen Feng, and said arrogantly:

"Boy, I think you're so pretentious, never seen you before?"

"When did Shengyang Academy come out as a master like you?"

In the end, the man with a huge bow and a slightly thin body was named Duan Xiu.

He also sneered sneerly: "What a **** master, it must be a trash who has come up by cheating on Pei Muyu."

"Boy, I think you look pretty good. If you want to come, you should be courteous to Pei Muyu every day, so you can just get in while Lu Xingyuan and Ji Feiyang are away?"

"Do you really think you are something?"

The three laughed triumphantly, full of contempt for Chen Feng.

At this time, Chen Feng only felt inexplicable.

He glanced at them lazily, and then asked Pei Muyu: "What are these three things?"

These words suddenly changed the expressions of these three people.

In Chen Feng's eyes, they were not even a thing.

Pei Muyu couldn't help but smile.

Feng Chen is always like this, no matter what kind of enemy he faces, he always looks so calm.

She whispered: "The three of them are outstanding disciples of the Blood Sea Palace."

"Oh? Blood Sea Palace? Never heard of it."

"As for these three goods..."

Chen Feng shrugged: "Sorry, I heard that this kind of person will only smear my ears."

Duan Cong grinned his teeth and lit Chen Feng with his hand: "Okay, trash, you are fine!"

"How dare you say such a thing!"

"I tell you, as long as you dare to participate in this **** trial, I will let you come and go!"

Duan Pengbo also gritted his teeth and said bitterly: "Trash, your trial this time will be a veritable **** trial!"

Duan Xiu's voice was overcast: "I will let you howl for three days and three nights and die!"

Chen Feng looked at them and smiled coldly, his eyes flashing killing intent.

[Chapter 4053: Endless sword spirit](#)

He chuckled and ignored them.

This is the greatest contempt!

Ignore directly.

In fact, when the three of them spoke rudely to Chen Feng, their fate no longer belonged to them!

Chen Feng wanted to take it away, so he would take it away.

Soon, a total of 37 disciples and a total of 111 disciples were assembled.

Then, he boarded the ship of the Qingyan family.

That is the huge boat like duckweed.

As soon as he got on the giant duckweed boat, Chen Feng felt the difference from the giant lotus boat where Shengyang Academy was located.

First of all, the defensive mask around the duckweed giant boat is stronger, passing through the surface, just like passing through a thick city wall.

Second, after passing through this barrier and entering the scope of the big ship, Chen Feng suddenly felt refreshed.

Surrounded by a swell of blue and blue bilingual energy.

This green spirit's energy contained very pure and light power, which surrounded the whole body, unspeakably comfortable.

Take a sip, just feel refreshing.

Inside, there is an elegant and cold fragrance.

Moreover, after absorbing it, carefully perceiving it is a feeling, a strong spiritual power flows directly into the body, and the whole body is light and uncomfortable.

The third is that the floor here is not wood, but a green color, and slightly elastic.

Touch it lightly, and it feels cold.

The ribs will appear every some distance. Obviously, this is a ship board made of a huge lotus leaf!

In addition, there are many depressions on this.

Where there is a depression, there must be a clear water.

There are pavilions around Bishui, which are indescribably elegant and quiet.

During walking, it is like swimming in a painting.

Of course, the most important thing is...

Chen Feng's eyes slanted to the right, he saw the huge calyx above the bow of the duckweed giant boat, and the seven huge spikes in the calyx!

Watching it up close is even more shocking.

The calyx bulged and sucked, and there was a long and grand pulsation on it.

It feels like breathing.

It's just that the breathing frequency is long and strong, and the strength of each breath is extremely huge, and there is an indescribable surging tension inside!

It gives people the feeling that once the power is released, it is an unprecedented explosion and shock!

And the driving force formed by this strength is naturally not to be underestimated!

The seven huge spikes, each one is hundreds of meters long, exudes a blue light.

When Chen Feng looked at it up close, he felt that this degree of hardness was definitely not weaker than the average third-rank and fourth-rank magic weapon!

As for Fengrui, it's even worse!

The power is self-evident!

Soon after everyone gathered, the huge duckweed boat flew up.

The way it flies is also quite unique.

It didn't seem to use much force, just like that leaf of duckweed, drifting forward.

But the speed is extremely fast, at least about twice as fast as the Lotus Giant Boat.

From this, Chen Feng even felt the gap between the two sides.

It was another long time going forward, and all of a sudden, everyone felt that their eyes were dark, and they couldn't help but lift their heads and look into the distance.

Suddenly, on the huge duckweed boat, one after another huge exclamations were heard.

It turned out that it wasn't that the sky was getting dark.

Just because, at the end of the golden sea of clouds in the distance, two huge peaks appeared.

The shadows from these two huge mountain peaks shrouded everyone in them.

Chen Feng also saw that on the far side of the sky, there were two huge mountain peaks rising into the sky.

These two peaks are also strange. The western peak has a gentle **** on the left and a cliff like a knife on the right.

The mountain on the east is just the opposite.

On the right is a gentle slope, and on the left is a cliff.

The appearance of these two mountains is clearly like being cut in half by someone with a knife!

The height of these two peaks is so high that it is unimaginable. Although everyone is still thousands of miles away at this time, they all feel that they are covered by the shadow of that mountain!

Chen Feng also sighed softly, "Is it there?"

The huge duckweed boat approached at an extremely fast speed.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly raised his brows.

He felt that in this heaven and earth, there are unexpectedly strong powers, looming.

He felt several powers passing by his side.

But Chen Feng glanced at it and found that this was not accidental.

At this time, countless broken powers passed by his side, each power varying in size.

It is more than one foot long and only three to five inches long.

The shapes are also different, some are extremely long, and some are like a single water ball.

However, they all have the same characteristics.

That is, extremely: fierce, fierce, and domineering!

Chen Feng's gaze swept over those powers, and it was the feeling, as if an extremely powerful existence suddenly appeared in front of him at this time, and he was slashing at him with a knife!

This fierce, domineering, and fierce power is...

Suddenly Chen Feng felt comprehension in his heart, and slowly exhaled two words: "Sword Qi!"

However, Chen Feng perceives carefully, but finds that the sword energy is not complete.

It is all broken.

It's as if someone once cut a knife here that seemed to be able to cut through the world, leaving behind these powers.

Here, there are countless broken sword auras!

At a glance, it is like floating ice in the sea, without end, endless!

This is a sea of broken sword spirit!

And the more you move forward, the surrounding sword qi also increases and becomes denser.

The sword was fierce and brought a huge threat to everyone.

Even, many people have already begun to use their strength, or bloodline transformation, to resist these sword energy.

However, Chen Feng stared at the two huge mountain peaks facing each other.

Suddenly, a thought came into his mind: "The two peaks look like they were split apart by a single knife. Maybe they didn't look like them."

"On the contrary, it was split by a single knife!"

At the same time, a very familiar feeling suddenly surged in his heart.

"It seems that this kind of power, this kind of breath, I have felt it."

At this moment, on this huge duckweed boat, in addition to Chen Feng and many other disciples, the leaders of each family are also here.

Sikong Jinglong's voice sounded in time: "Everyone, don't panic."

"It is said that tens of millions of years ago, there was once an extremely strong man who made a single cut!"

"Forcibly, cleave out this valley of falling stars!"

"Therefore, to this day, there is escaping sword energy everywhere here."

"However, you don't need to panic, these sword auras are just floating here, there is no murderous intention."

[Chapter 4054: arrival](#)

"As long as they don't attack them, they definitely won't attack."

When everyone heard this, they all stabilized and stopped attacking.

Then I discovered that it was so.

These sword auras, although they feel extremely sharp and full of murderous intent, they seem to be lazy and will not actively attack others.

The more you move forward, the more familiar Chen Feng becomes.

He felt that these sword auras, he seemed familiar before.

Of course, he must have never seen the sword spirit here.

It's just that the kind of power contained in it, and even the meaning that seemed to be filled with soul, made him very familiar.

Chen Feng's mind was vague, and a thought slowly came up.

However, it always seemed to be separated by a layer of tulle, in any case it was not refreshing, and I couldn't understand it.

Soon, the huge duckweed boat came to the end of the sea of clouds.

The end of the sea of clouds turned out to be land.

Chen Feng saw that this land was tens of thousands of miles in radius.

And at the end of the land, there are two huge mountains towering into the clouds!

The huge duckweed boat slowly landed on that piece of land.

Chen Feng saw that this huge piece of land was actually divided into two.

Above the ground, there is a huge rift valley with a width of thousands of meters and a length of almost ten thousand li, which almost divides the continent into two.

It's just that the depth of the rift valley can't be seen at a glance.

Moreover, the location of this rift valley is exactly where the two peaks are sandwiched.

There was a scene in Chen Feng's mind.

A peerless strong man stood on the cloud and slashed.

Not only did the two huge mountains of millions of meters split alive, the surviving power of that knife also split the continent of 10,000 li in two into two!

What a power this is!

Chen Feng quickly returned his gaze to between the two peaks.

There was a thick cloud.

"This is the entrance to the Valley of Fallen Stars?"

As if he knew Chen Feng's thoughts, Sikong Jinglong looked at the crowd and pointed his finger between the two mountains.

"There is the entrance to the periphery of the Valley of Fallen Stars."

"Back and forth, we don't know how much effort we put in, how many people died, and finally found a correct way to enter the valley of the stars!"

He cleared his throat, paused, and looked at everyone.

Seeing everyone listening attentively, a satisfied smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Then, he continued: "This time, thirty-seven forces, a total of 111 disciples, will all enter the periphery of this valley of falling stars."

"You guys, don't you think there are too many competitors? For fear that you have too few treasures?"

Many disciples burst into laughter.

Those who are bold are shouting: "Yes, we really think so."

"That is, more than a hundred people went in, who knows what I can get in the end?"

Some people who were dissatisfied with the previous arrangements took the opportunity to make a fuss.

Sikong Jinglong was not angry, but smiled slightly.

Seeing this situation, many people were even more bold, venting their dissatisfaction loudly.

After about a cup of tea time, Sikong Jinglong suddenly shouted, "Shut up all of you!"

This violent roar, like a thunderstorm, shook everyone's eardrums.

Many people turned pale and panicked, wondering why Sikong Jinglong was suddenly angry.

Sikong Jinglong said with a sneer: "I laugh at you people, really short-sighted."

He turned around abruptly, facing the two huge peaks, and pointed to the misty valley mouth:

"Do you know how big is the periphery of the Valley of Falling Stars?"

Everyone was silent.

"I might as well tell you that the periphery of the Valley of Falling Stars, according to our detection, is a radius, reaching a full 200,000 li!"

"Two hundred thousand miles!"

When everyone heard it, they were all in an uproar.

This is not a small amount.

"Moreover, this is only the area that we have detected, and the area that has not been detected may be larger."

Sikong Jinglong looked at them, and said with disdain: "You are just a hundred people. What is it to be scattered into this area of 200,000 miles?"

"and!"

Sikong Jinglong's voice suddenly rose: "You know that this valley of falling stars opens only once every 10,000 years."

"Each time it is turned on, it is only a dozen days."

"So, the things inside have experienced more than ten thousand years of growth, and there are countless rare treasures!"

"Go inside, you can say without words, as long as you search carefully, then you will surely get the treasure!"

Hearing this, many disciples' breathing became heavy.

Consider that there are many towns' treasures, even obtained from the periphery of the Valley of Fallen Stars, then...

An idea emerged in their hearts at the same time: "Do we have a chance to get it too?"

"of course!"

The smile on Sikong Jinglong's mouth suddenly turned cold: "I said before, this **** trial will be assessed."

"Everyone must be very strange, what method will we use to evaluate."

"I might as well tell you here that this time our seven forces, the seven elders, will evaluate the treasures you brought out of it."

"At that time, whoever brings out the most treasures will have the higher score."

"The person with the highest score can win the first disciple, understand?"

After hearing this, everyone was taken aback, and then all came back to their senses.

There was a burst of discussion among the crowd.

"This is to encourage fighting each other!"

"Yeah, if I searched for a few days and found a few treasures, only to be intercepted and snatched away my things, wouldn't I have nothing?"

Someone nearby sneered and said, "That can only blame you for not being strong."

The speaker, with his chin raised, with an arrogant expression on his face.

Obviously, I am confident in myself.

Everyone is looking back.

This decision obviously encourages everyone to fight each other.

Many people swept around with unkind eyes, looking for their prey.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows because he suddenly noticed that there was a lot of coldness, with a trace of killing intent, falling on his three.

Obviously, they regarded Chen Feng as soft persimmons.

The corner of Chen Feng's mouth grinned: "Then you guys are really looking for the wrong person."

Regarding Sikong Jinglong's decision, he was not there at all.

These people, no matter how strong they are, how could they be his opponents.

"This time, I must control the seven treasures!"

"First disciple, don't you me!"

Chen Feng was full of pride.

As for two hundred thousand miles, to him, this distance is nothing at all.

[Chapter 4055: Yuwen Liao](#)

In a day, he can walk it roughly.

And three days, enough time for him to search carefully here.

"Senior Sister's traces will definitely be revealed in the outer valleys of the Valley of Falling Stars."

After everyone accepted this information, Sikong Jinglong said solemnly, "Now, I will give you half an hour to rectify."

"Bring everything you need with you. After half an hour, I will open the door to the periphery of the Valley of Falling Stars for you."

Everyone suddenly agreed, and they all prepared separately.

At this time, the sound of heavy footsteps sounded.

When Chen Feng turned his head, he saw that the three brothers Duan Pengbo approached again.

There was an unkind look on their faces.

However, at this time, the parents are all staring here. They dare not do any radical behavior. They just walked over and lowered their voices, pointing to Chen Feng with a grim expression:

"Your name is Feng Chen, right? Our three brothers remember your name!"

"After entering, I will kill you first!"

After that, he gave out a triumphant smile.

Between the eyebrows, the hideous meaning is revealed.

Obviously, they didn't pay attention to Chen Feng at all, as if a word could determine Chen Feng's fate.

Then, the eyes of the three people moved to Pei Muyu.

The evil color in his eyes could not be concealed at all.

"As for you, you little girl, hehehe..."

After all, there was another lewd laugh.

Pei Muyu's face flushed with anger, but there was no attack, just looking at Chen Feng.

Now she has everything to do with Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at the three of Duan Pengbo, his eyes flickered with coldness.

"It's not over yet, right?"

He didn't bother to be familiar with these three.

In Chen Feng's eyes, the three of them were nothing but ants.

Will people get angry because of ants' mockery?

But now, Chen Feng is already murderous.

"You have to die, okay, then I will fulfill you!"

Chen Feng's murderous intent had already moved, he took a step forward and wanted to do it.

Duan Pengbo and the three people looked at him, all frowned.

At this moment, a clear voice suddenly came out: "Duan Pengbo, what are you three doing here?"

Everyone looked in the direction of the sound.

Then, I saw that the three people behind him came over.

The one in the middle, who looks less than thirty years old, wears a deep blue robe, has a long body and is quite handsome.

There is a gentle smile on his face, and his temperament is quite luxurious.

However, between his eyebrows, that touch of reserved and arrogant, but lingering.

It's a little offensive.

The two people next to him were even more like the classmates. They didn't even dare to stand side by side with him, but stepped back a little.

The green-robed man glanced at the three of Duan Pengbo, with a sneer at the corner of his mouth:

"The three of you are really bold, dare to say such things to Junior Sister Pei?"

He looked at Pei Muyu, the expression on his face suddenly became gentle.

However, the ultimate greed in the depths of the eyes did not escape Chen Feng's sight.

Pei Muyu whispered: "This person is named Yu Wen Liao. Among the young generation of Xuanming Seven Seas Realm, his strength is second only to Xian Yu Hongyuan, and he is proud."

Chen Feng nodded.

Yu Wenliao looked at Pei Muyu, smiled and said, "Junior Sister Pei, after you enter the Valley of Fallen Stars, if you have anything to do, just come to me."

He slowly raised his chin, with a haughty look between his brows:

"I, Yu Wen Liao, speak, above the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm, among the younger generation, I am afraid that no one will not sell my face!"

His remarks were naturally addressed to Duan Pengbo and others.

Duan Pengbo and the three stared at Yu Wenliao, their eyes were fierce.

It's just that, among the many disciples of the younger generation of Mars, this Yu Wen Liao is powerful, but they can't afford it.

The three of them gritted their teeth, but finally retreated dingy.

However, they did not dare to offend Yu Wenliao, but they thought they dared to offend Chen Feng and others.

Especially Chen Feng's move just now made them feel very enraged.

Before leaving, he yelled to Chen Feng: "Feng Chen, your kid wait for me."

"The three of us brothers, we must kill you if we find a chance."

Seeing their ugliness, Pei Muyu couldn't help shaking his head and sneered.

These three people really interpret what it means to have eyes but not know Taishan.

For Yu Wenliao, who was far less powerful than Feng Chen, he was as jealous, but for Feng Chen, he dared to provoke him.

I really don't know how to write the word 'death'.

After Duan Pengbo and others left, Yu Wenliao showed a smug look on his face, very proud.

In his opinion, his words scared off Duan Pengbo's people.

He didn't look at Chen Feng from beginning to end.

In his opinion, Chen Feng is not worth mentioning at all. He is not even qualified to talk to him, nor is he qualified to let him take a look.

He looked at Pei Muyu, patted his chest, and said:

"Sister Pei, don't worry, no one dares to move you with me."

"How about this!"

His eyes flickered: "Sister Pei, you have entered the Valley of Fallen Stars, just follow me."

"I keep you safe!"

After saying this, before Pei Muyu could agree, he glanced at the two of Chen Feng, with a strong look of contempt.

"You two, it's really rubbish, but even Junior Sister Pei can't protect it. I still have to take action."

He shook his head: "The Shengyang Academy is really getting more and more unbearable. I chose the two of you trash and followed Pei Muyu in."

This is the first time he has spoken to Chen Feng since he came here.

However, those words were full of suppressive meaning, belittle Chen Feng and elevate himself.

Moreover, even when he was saying this, he didn't look at Chen Feng directly.

He frowned, looking very disgusted.

After hesitating, he raised his chin and said with a strong sense of superiority:

"You two rubbish, I really don't bother to protect you, so I can let you die outside the valley of the fallen stars."

"However, for the sake of Junior Sister Pei."

He waved his hand and his expression was impatient: "You two follow me too, and I will try to protect you."

There was a lot of reluctance in his expression.

It seems that the two of Chen Feng are two big drags in his eyes.

Chen Feng looked at Yu Wen Liao and chuckled.

This Yuwen Liao is really a bit ignorant of the sky and the earth.

Pei Muyu saw this scene, only to find it ridiculous.

Next to her, there is Chen Feng, the strongest person, why should Yuwen Liao protect him?

He compares with Chen Feng, what can he count?

Pei Muyu looked at Yu Wenliao, and said lightly: "Brother Yuwen is kind, and the younger sister is very happy."

"However, no need."

[Chapter 4056: Into the Valley of the Fallen Stars](#)

"We still have the power to protect ourselves."

"Can you protect yourself?"

Yu Wenliao couldn't help but laugh, and pointed at the three of them: "Only the three of you?"

Pei Muyu's expression was faint: "Yes, it depends on the three of us."

Seeing her upset, Yu Wenliao felt that he had said something wrong, touched her nose, laughed dryly, and said, "Sister Pei, I have no other meaning, please don't get me wrong."

Pei Muyu suddenly gave a narrow smile, looked at Yu Wenliao, and said with a smile:

"Brother Yuwen, if you say that, then..."

She smiled: "If Xian Yu Hongyuan wants to kill me, what should I do?"

As soon as this remark came out, Yu Wenliao's expression stopped.

Although he is pretentious, he also knows that he is still quite different from Xian Yu Hongyuan.

Others will sell his face, but Yu Hongyuan will never.

However, he just boasted about going to Haikou in front of Pei Muyu, how could he take it back now.

I had to laugh, and said, "What about Xian Yu Hongyuan? He still has to give me this face!"

After saying this, he himself felt a little guilty.

He arched his hand to Pei Muyu and said, "Since Junior Sister Pei Muyu is unwilling, then just give up."

"However, you must tell me in time if you encounter any danger."

Pei Muyu was noncommittal.

"As for you..."

He looked at Chen Feng, his expression a little impatient: "You should be a new disciple of Shengyang Academy. I haven't seen it before, but I don't have much strength if I want to."

"However, for the face of Junior Sister Pei, if you are in trouble, I will also help you."

He pointed at Chen Feng, with a arrogant expression on his face: "Remember, I will save you for the sake of face for Junior Sister Pei."

"Instead of giving you face!"

"You have no face at all with me."

After all, it is a long journey.

Chen Feng slowly shook his head, the killing intent in his eyes grew stronger.

Soon, half an hour was up.

Sikong Jinglong and the seven elders came to the cloud between the two peaks.

The seven people formed a formation, and their power burst out, slamming on the dense clouds.

The expressions of the seven of them became more and more strenuous, and their faces flushed.

And that tyrannical force is getting more and more powerful.

Finally, with a soft click, it was as if the glass was broken and the crystal was cracking.

Above that thick cloud and mist, there was actually a passage appearing.

Sikong Jinglong shouted sharply: "Aren't you hurrying in?"

"Yes!"

Everyone hurried into it.

Chen Feng and others are no exception.

Soon, everyone was gone clean.

At the same time, everyone had some speculations, and questions flashed in their hearts: "Why don't these elders enter the valley of the stars themselves, but send us into it?"

The seven elders, seeing their expressions, knew what they thought.

These people looked at each other with a wry smile at the corners of their mouths.

"Do you think we don't want to enter the valley of the fallen stars?"

"It's just that the entrance to the Valley of Falling Stars has extremely powerful restrictions, and people like us can't enter it at all!"

"On the contrary, you are weaker before you can enter."

It's just that you don't need to tell these disciples about this secret.

After everyone entered the period, the seven elders shouted at the same time and withdrew their strength.

Suddenly, the passage was closed fiercely, as if it had never appeared before.

Everyone was gasping for breath.

Obviously, opening this channel is also very expensive for them.

An old man with a green robe wiped his long beard and whispered softly, "Elder Sikong, your Qingyan family is generous this time!"

The surrounding sects, academic palaces and other forces that have mastered the core treasures all nodded and spoke in admiration.

In fact, they know their own affairs.

Although they and the Qingyan family are called the Seven Great Powers, to be honest, their six families combined are not as good as the Qingyan family.

Even the other 36 families here are not as good as the Qingyan family.

The Qingyan family, in fact, already possesses extremely terrifying strength.

And this time, it was possible for the Qingyan Family to grab the treasure in their hands.

Even a force of the Qingyan Family has the ability to independently probe the periphery of the Valley of Fallen Stars, and it is enough to **** the treasures in their hands anyway.

However, they did not do so, instead opening Neigu to the seven forces.

It also opened this Waigu to 37 companies.

Everyone was admired and very grateful.

Sikong Jinglong had a faint smile on his face: "Easy to say, easy to say."

It's just that, looking at the backs of the many leaving, there is a cold color in his eyes.

"On the periphery of the Valley of the Fallen Stars, the area we have discovered is only more than half, and there are even more unknown areas, which are dangerous and unpredictable."

"If I used my disciples from the Qingyan family to detect it, it would have suffered a heavy loss."

"I can't bear it!"

"It just so happens to use the lives of you idiots to find out what is inside for me!"

A smug flashed in his eyes, and he was very satisfied with this strategy.

Of course he could use people from the Qingyan family to investigate, but then the Qingyan family would inevitably suffer heavy losses.

But now they pretended to be generous, and included all thirty-seven young talents.

Not only can they pave the way for their lives, but they can also clean up all the young talents.

At that time, the Qingyan family can easily dominate the entire Xuanming Seven Seas Realm!

As soon as Chen Feng entered it, the familiar feeling of time and space hanging upside down appeared.

However, this is nothing to Chen Feng.

From the Dragon Vessel Continent to the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm, he had seen all the battles, and this small spatial passage was very leisurely in his eyes.

For him, it was just a trance time, and it was a familiar feeling of weightlessness.

Chen Feng's body drifted down slowly, landing on the ground.

Beside him, Pei Muyu and Xing Xiangyu also landed.

However, the two of them are not so leisurely.

Obviously it was the first time for the two of them to pass through this kind of spatial passage, and their faces were still worried and confused.

The footsteps staggered even more.

Xing Xiangyu spouted out blood.

Obviously, in that space channel, he was already overwhelmed and slightly injured.

Chen Feng stretched out his hand, and suddenly two forces surged out, stabilizing the two of them.

It was imported into the two people again to heal them

Both of them looked at Chen Feng and both thanked them in a low voice, and naturally stood behind Chen Feng.

They are very clear about Chen Feng's strength, and of course they will not be like outsiders, thinking that the leader this time is Pei Muyu.

Both of them knew very well that only relying on Chen Feng could they survive here.

[Chapter 4057: Wannian Polygonatum!](#)

Chen Feng whispered, both of them nodded and walked ahead.

And Chen Feng walked behind leisurely.

Chen Feng is not yet familiar with this place, and for the time being, he doesn't want to be so quick.

He planned to push Pei Muyu to the front desk, while he was behind.

However, if encountering danger, Chen Feng will naturally move quickly.

The three of them walked forward, and Chen Feng looked around.

I saw that the scenery between here and outside is different.

Here is a blue sky, white clouds are misty, and above the ground are rolling hills and steep mountains.

From afar, you can even see the snow on the top of the mountain.

Where they were, it was a huge plain, full of half-person-high grass everywhere.

Only low hills, occasionally undulating.

Beside the three of them, there is a big lake.

There are huge and dense footprints on the shallows by the lake.

Obviously, there are many monsters drinking water here.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, and he could feel a surge of spiritual power brewing in it.

The concentration of this spiritual power is not worse than that outside, and much stronger than most places on the Dragon Vein Continent.

Moreover, the scenery here is very different from the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm outside.

Chen Feng was clear in his heart: "I want to come, this is a small world, forcibly smashed into this Xuanming Seven Seas Realm."

Chen Feng slowly floated up.

He didn't intend to reduce his speed, he was planning to take a closer look at the periphery of the Valley of Falling Stars.

Chen Feng looked at Pei Muyu and Xing Xiangyu, smiled and said, "Can you fly?"

Pei Muyu snorted softly and gave Chen Feng a white look.

Suddenly, above the body, a purple light flowed past.

The next moment, her hair and pupils all turned into a purple, and on her back, two huge wings suddenly appeared.

The wings were like the wings of a giant bird, purple all over with some white feathers, and they looked quite magnificent.

The purple wings stretched out, easily floating beside Chen Feng.

There was a touch of shame on Xing Xiangyu's face.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "It doesn't matter, each has its own strengths."

After all, he mentioned Xing Xiangyu, his figure flashed, and he hurried away to the distance.

Pei Muyu followed closely.

Soon, the two of them crossed the lake, which is thousands of miles in radius.

And at this time, there was a dense roar of monsters in the distance, and at the same time, there were waves of giant hoofs trampling the ground.

Several people were not far from the ground, feeling that the earth was shaking.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, his heart moved, and he flashed aside.

Then, he saw that a total of 70 or 80 huge monster beasts from the north stepped on the ground to the lake.

They quickly separated their sites and started drinking.

It turned out that the herd came to drink.

Chen Feng took a look, and was not very interested, ready to leave.

After all, he actually knew very well that after tens of thousands of years of accumulation in the periphery of the Valley of Falling Stars, the most valuable things in it were all kinds of spiritual herbs and treasures of heaven, spirit and earth, not these monsters.

These monsters are not high-level, and the things they produce are limited.

When Chen Feng was about to leave, suddenly, his pupils shrank, his eyes fixed on a certain place, and a look of surprise appeared on his face.

It turned out that when Chen Feng glanced over there just now, he found a trace of anomaly.

At this time, in a reed swamp by the lake, there was a light flashing.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, and when he looked there, he couldn't see anything.

I saw that the reed was still sparkling, but there was nothing unusual.

"Could it be that I saw the flowers just now?"

Chen Feng didn't think it was. He was confident in his eyes.

But at this time, beside the reed stilt, one head was several thousand meters long, and there was a monster beast like a giant rhinoceros with a single horn on top of its head, but it snapped its nose and shook its head.

It seemed to feel something.

Then, there was a touch of excitement in its big blood-red eyes.

Above the huge horn of the forehead, the light shone.

With a bang, a blue-black billowing thunder light slammed into the reed.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows: "I'll just say, I can't be mistaken."

"This monster, thinking about it, also discovered the abnormality in the reed sway."

The next moment, seeing the blue thunder pillar, he was about to smash into the reed sway.

Suddenly, above the reeds, a golden light flashed.

Then, a golden monster beast that looked like a flying horse rose in the air and flew outwards quickly.

It is full of golden light, with a little red light inside, and it flies outward like a large piece of red gold!

However, the feeling it gave Chen Feng was very weird.

And after Chen Feng took a closer look, a look of shock suddenly appeared on his face.

Where is this Pegasus monster? This turned out to be the color of a whole body of Huang Jing, a huge golden Huang Jing!

This turned out to be Huang Jing Cheng Jing, turning into a flying horse, galloping up, wanting to split into the air!

This is not a Pegasus monster at all, it is just a Huang Jing with the appearance of a Pegasus!

The so-called Polygonatum is the root of a kind of spiritual plant.

It is said that only Zhong Tiandi aura can be generated.

And only one plant can be produced per 100 li, which is a rather precious medicinal material.

Of course, it's just quite expensive.

Chen Feng had seen quite a lot on the Dragon Vein Continent.

But none of those he saw could compare with the one before him!

With a look of shock on Chen Feng's face, he murmured: "This Huang Jing is five meters long and three meters high."

"Looking at the weight, I'm afraid it's as much as ten thousand catties."

"Furthermore, the whole body is golden, with shining golden light, no cracks, no wrinkles, no scars on the surface."

"The whole body is clear and clear, and the aura from it is even stronger and thicker!"

"This kind of quality Huang Jing, on the Dragon Vein Continent, there is no seven or eighty thousand years, it will definitely not grow!"

Moreover, it can turn into a monster and burst into the air, only a 100,000-year-old Huang Jing can have this ability!

There was a fire in Chen Feng's heart.

In the pill formula of the seventh-grade golden core he obtained, there is this 10,000-year Huangjing!

Moreover, it is one of the most important six herbs!

At the same time, Pei Muyu next to him also exclaimed: "Wannian Huangjing? This turned out to be a Wannian Huangjing?"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, looked at Pei Muyu, smiled and said, "You know?"

"Of course I know."

With a touch of pride on her face, Pei Muyu said, "Brother Feng, don't look down on me."

"Although I am not very strong, I am extremely proficient in all kinds of spiritual plants and medicinal materials."

[Chapter 4058: I gave you a chance!](#)

"I am in Shengyang Academy, and I have always been responsible for searching for information related to Lingzhi, and I am responsible for all the identification, cultivation, acquisition, etc. of Lingzhi."

"You little guy, you are quite capable." Chen Feng laughed.

Next to him, Xing Xiangyu nodded repeatedly. Obviously, Pei Muyu said nothing false.

"Are you sure, it's only ten thousand years?"

Chen Feng deliberately emphasized the two words Wannian.

Pei Muyu solemnly nodded his head: "I'm sure, looking at its growth year, it should be around 13,000 years."

Chen Feng sighed lightly, feeling clear in his heart.

"This Xuanming Seven Seas Realm is really a world that is extremely suitable for the growth of spiritual plants!"

"For Lingzhi, I am afraid that the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm is a world higher than the Dragon Vein Continent!"

"On the Dragon Vein Continent, Huang Jing of this size has to grow at least 70,000 to 100,000 years, and it only takes 13,000 years to grow so big here!"

Pei Muyu said excitedly: "Like this kind of Lingzhi above the ten thousand year level, basically have the function of improving bloodline and prolonging life."

Chen Feng listened, thoughtful.

He still didn't know that these things still had such abilities.

And at this time, not only the giant rhinoceros monster, but the other monsters also discovered this ten thousand-year-old emperor.

They, these monsters, have been growing here for many years.

Since this world is a world dominated by Lingzhi, they naturally know the role of this Wannian Huangjing.

Suddenly, all of them were red-eyed, mad, and slammed to this Wannian Huangjing.

They are very clear that after swallowing this piece of Huang Jing, they can greatly improve their strength.

And increase the lifespan, strengthen the blood.

More than a dozen powerful monsters all chased after Wannian Huang Jing.

And that Wannian Huang Jing, seemingly undecided, actually rushed in the direction where Chen Feng and others were.

In a blink of an eye, he arrived in front of Chen Feng and others.

But at this moment, Chen Feng felt a cunning flash in the breath of Huang Jing.

Obviously, it was definitely not rushing to Chen Feng and the others for no reason, but wanted Chen Feng and the others to stop these monsters and muddy the water for him.

"You little beast, you are pretty good!"

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and suddenly he reached out and grabbed it.

Seeing Chen Feng's action, Wannian Huang Jing suddenly let out an aura called ridicule.

Obviously, it didn't think Chen Feng could catch himself.

In fact, no one in this Xuanming Seven Seas Realm can grasp it like this.

Wannian Huangjing had never encountered a similar opponent before.

The next moment, as the powerful force gushes out, it is directly twisted into a big net, which is to envelop the ten thousand years of Huang Jing.

Then, Chen Feng stretched out his hand and pulled, the Wannian Huang Jing involuntarily flew towards him heavily.

That Wannian Huang Jing was stupid.

There was an unbelievable emotion on its surface. Obviously, it had never expected Chen Feng to grab it so easily.

It resisted frantically, but how could it compete with Chen Feng's power?

In a blink of an eye, Chen Feng caught him.

Chen Feng laughed, slapped him with a slap: "You still laugh, dare I laugh at me?"

During these ten thousand years, Huang Jing was immediately sealed by Chen Feng and was motionless.

Chen Feng smiled: "The Lingzhi above the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm is also stupid enough. They have no experience in fighting against the powerful warriors of the Dragon Vein Continent."

"So, I don't know what to do or how to escape."

"If it's the treasures of heaven, spirit and earth on the Dragon Vein Continent, if you perceive my aura, I'm afraid I'm going to run away. How can it be like it, stupidly bumping into it?"

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly flashed a sentence in his mind:

"Here, people are stupid and rich, come here!"

But at this time, the monsters on the opposite side rushed over aggressively.

Chen Feng looked at them, smiled and said, "Are you sure, you want to grab something from me?"

Suddenly, the monsters roared again and again.

The voice of a monster beast sounded directly in Chen Feng's mind: "Humble human."

"This is the treasure I am waiting for!"

Chen Feng smiled and shook his fingers: "No, it's mine now."

These monsters screamed frantically, and their eyes looked at Chen Feng, and they were full of bloodthirsty murderous intent.

Also, looking down, and disdain!

They didn't feel any powerful aura in this human being.

They didn't think that this human warrior would be their opponent!

The voice sounded again: "Humble humans, I will not only **** the treasures back, but also swallow you few together!"

Chen Feng saw that it was the giant rhino monster who was talking!

His eyes flashed with bloodthirsty and cold arrogance.

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "I will ask one last time, are you sure, you want to fight with me?"

Chen Feng didn't want to kill them, he didn't bother to do it.

After all, when a person walks on the road and sees a few ants, he will not go to trample them to death.

The answer to Chen Feng was the roar of these monsters and the murderous intent.

They rushed madly towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng shook his head, somewhat helpless: "I gave you a chance!"

The giant rhino monster roared and killed it frantically!

Chen Feng yelled coldly: "I don't know how to live or die!"

The next moment, he punched out!

A punch, just a punch, a powerful force is condensed in an instant!

Smashed **** these dozen monsters!

Suddenly, these dozen monsters Jinjie were as if they were severely smashed by a huge mountain, they all screamed and fell heavily to the ground.

With blood all over his body and broken internal organs, he couldn't live without seeing it.

The giant rhino monster screamed even more terribly.

It rushed to the front, so the one attacked by Chen Feng was also the hardest.

In his eyes, all that disdain and bloodthirsty disappeared, only shock and terror!

However, its strength is the strongest and its vitality is the strongest. After falling to the ground, he groaned and didn't dare to say a word anymore, and directly fled outside wildly.

At this time, Chen Feng smiled brightly: "I gave you a chance just now, you don't want it!"

The next moment, he flicked his fingers.

Suddenly, the giant rhinoceros monster fell to the ground with a sudden, and its breath was cut off!

And seeing this scene, the monsters in the distance who wanted to attack Chen Feng were all frightened and fled frantically with their tails between them.

They all realized that this human warrior was not something they could provoke.

Chen Feng pointed to the monsters below and smiled: "Mu Yu, Xiangyu, don't you two need some gains?"

[Chapter 4059: Cold Frost Moon Fruit](#)

"Go, it's all yours below."

Xing Xiangyu was overjoyed and thanked one after another.

However, Pei Muyu was not polite to Chen Feng, and responded with a grin, and then went down quickly, beheading the monsters.

Then, one after another various spirit treasures were taken out from their bodies.

Chen Feng looked at it and was very surprised.

Then, he nodded slowly.

"This Xuanming Seven Seas Realm is really different from my Dragon Vein Continent."

"This monster does not produce crystal nuclei, but randomly produces various heavenly spirits and earth treasures."

The monster beast that looked like that giant rhinoceros, after its death, its physical body turned into aura and all disappeared.

All the essence is gathered on the single horn above it.

That single horn has also become verdant and full of powerful force.

This is the strange treasure it produces.

Looking down at Huang Jing in his hands, Chen Feng smiled softly.

In the periphery of the Valley of Fallen Stars, there are indeed treasures everywhere!

It is worthy of a secret that only opened once in ten thousand years. In these ten thousand years, I don't know how many treasures have been conceived.

Whatever he wanted, he actually got such a piece of Huang Jing.

Moreover, perhaps it is because the spiritual plant above the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm is particularly strong, or perhaps this world is particularly suitable for the growth of spiritual plants.

Therefore, this piece of Wannian Huangjing, its quality, its size, and the huge power contained in it are no less inferior than the 100,000-year-level Huangjing on the Dragon Vein Continent!

"And the 100,000 year-level Huang Jing..."

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Any kind of spiritual plant or medicinal material of this level is extremely rare on the Dragon Vein Continent!"

"Even if you look for ten or twenty years, you may not be able to find a piece."

"After all, in the Longmai Continent, the martial arts are prosperous, and the alchemy technique is also very prosperous. Those long-year-old medicinal materials, Lingzhi, have long been collected by people."

"Even in the deep mountains, there are warriors involved."

Compared with the Dragon Vein Continent, this Xuanming Seven Seas Realm, especially the world in front of it, is simply a big treasure!

There are treasures everywhere, very huge, long-lived, and extremely effective elixir, Lingzhi!

A smile was drawn at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he looked into the distance and sighed leisurely.

"Since I got the pill refining furnace, since the pill prescription of the seventh-rank golden pill, I have always wanted to open the furnace for alchemy."

"However, I suffer from the fact that those medicinal materials are simply not available. I am afraid to search around for seven to eighty years on Longmai Road to get the raw materials for a pot of pill."

"But here..."

Chen Feng looked at the grassland, lakes, snow peaks and mountains in the distance.

There seems to be countless spirit treasures bred in this, beckoning to him!

Chen Feng laughed and waved: "Go, let's move on!"

Pei Muyu, Xing Xiangyu, and Chen Feng did not treat them badly either.

The gains from these beasts that were beheaded were enough for Pei Muyu and Xing Xiangyu to be promoted to the top twenty among the more than one hundred disciples.

It may even be even higher.

After all, these monsters were easily slain under Chen Feng's hands like chickens and dogs.

However, when Pei Muyu and Xing Xiangyu face them, they will fight hard.

Not even a rival at all.

Of these monsters, the weakest is the Xuantian Realm Second Heaven, which is equivalent to the two-star Wudi strong!

A wisp of wind passed quietly, silently.

But only the pinky finger is as thick and thin as it looks insignificant.

However, there is an extremely powerful aura hidden in it.

Moreover, the inner breath is not released, so that there is no sound of breaking through the sky.

It slipped forward silently like a fish swimming in the water.

Then, it slammed on the head of an arm-thin, seven-foot-long scarlet poisonous snake.

The triangular head of the viper was directly smashed by the wind.

His body twitched heavily, and then he slid down the cliff.

Here is a cliff,

It is seventy to eighty thousand meters high and smooth as a mirror.

On the cliff, no grass grows.

But near the top of the cliff, a small emerald tree grew.

This small emerald tree is crystal clear and exudes a gentle atmosphere.

There was no overbearing aura, but it was able to occupy this entire mountain cliff with an excellent terrain and a treasured geomancy.

And besides him, there is no plant growth or ship sales, which is actually a very domineering existence!

And around the little tree, there is a scene that makes the scalp numb!

It turned out that at this time, around this verdant little tree, there were actually dozens of hundreds of venomous snakes densely covered.

Each viper is not too big, but only eight feet.

However, it is extremely toxic.

Even as they breathed, a black cloud with a radius of one hundred meters formed around the green tree.

Puffs of poisonous gas flowed out from the inside, corroding the surrounding rocks.

And Chen Feng knew even more that although this kind of poisonous snake was not big, it was extremely poisonous, and its strength was extremely strong.

Pei Muyu and Xing Xiangyu, standing beside him, were startled watching.

Such a poisonous snake can come out randomly, and the two of them are not opponents together.

And now, there are so many here.

However, Chen Feng didn't care.

He just smiled, popping out finger after finger.

The poisonous snakes madly attacked him, but Chen Feng easily killed them.

In the end, he was simply impatient and blasted a punch.

However, it did not compact.

But it shook out, and suddenly, a huge shock wave enveloped all the poisonous snakes.

Suddenly, those venomous snakes seemed to be grabbed by someone, shaking fiercely.

They were all shaking so that their bones were soft and weak, and they fell to the ground without a trace of strength.

Many of them were even stunned.

Although Chen Feng wanted to obtain treasures, he was unwilling to create more murderous opportunities.

These venomous snakes are also part of this world, and the treasure is in hand, there is no need to kill them all.

These poisonous snakes all fell under the cliff, and Chen Feng came to the little tree.

The little tree is no more than five feet tall.

The whole body is verdant.

And at the tip of the treetop, there is a small vermilion fruit hanging, like the aura of Zhong Tiandi.

The appearance is quite strange, like a crescent moon, hanging on the branches.

The refreshing cold fragrance is the fruit of the branch.

Among the countless evil fishes, this refreshing cold fragrance bred.

The extreme evil eventually bred extreme purity.

A look of excitement appeared in Chen Feng's eyes.

This Zhu Guo, he knew, was named Lengshuang Wanyue Guo.

The Lengshuang Remnant Moon Fruit is formed by absorbing the essence of Leng Yue, and there is a cold and blue cold inside, but it is mighty, without the slightest evil power.

[Chapter 4060: Still can't look down on it?](#)

This kind of power can wash away impurities and adjust yin and yang.

Therefore, it is best to use Lengshuang Wanyueguo to reconcile the properties of the medicine.

Therefore, many golden pills will use cold frost waning moon fruit.

It can almost be said that it is necessary for alchemy.

There is no need to write in the Danfang, anyway it must be used.

Even the quality of this thing directly determines the quality of Jindan!

This thing is in great demand on the Dragon Vein Continent, and the output is very small, so it can be said that the supply exceeds demand.

This small tree with cold frost and waning moon can only grow an inch every thousand years.

But this little tree is about three feet tall.

This means that it has grown for at least 30,000 years.

The year of this vermilion fruit has reached the 30,000-year level.

Moreover, this thing grew up in the Xuanming Seven Seas realm, so its true age is probably equivalent to the cold frost and waning moon fruit that was born on the Dragon Vein Continent for 200,000 years.

On the Dragon Vein Continent, the cold frost wanyue fruit has basically been picked, and the cold frost wanyue fruit that is more than ten thousand years old can be called a treasure.

Not to mention, these two hundred thousand years of cold frost waning fruit.

The most important thing is that this cold frost waning moon fruit is an important material for Chen Feng to refine that seventh-grade golden core.

Chen Feng couldn't help himself.

"With this thing for reconciliation, maybe, after my seventh-rank golden core is released, the grade will be close to the eighth-rank golden core!"

Just when Chen Feng was about to pick up this 200,000-year-old Lengshuang Wanyue Fruit, suddenly, the green jade Bodhi branch in his arms flew out.

Turning around the cold frost and waning moon fruit tree, he seemed extremely interested.

Upon seeing this, Chen Feng raised his eyebrows.

Then, my heart was overjoyed.

After getting this sapphire bodhi branch, I don't know how to improve it and how to add it.

But now, this sapphire bodhi branch is actually interested in the cold frost and waning moon fruit, and it seems to be absorbed and swallowed.

This is the first time this happens!

Chen Feng is very happy to see it happen.

For the sake of the sapphire bodhi branch, it is not impossible to abandon this two hundred thousand years of your cold frost and waning moon fruit.

Then, the sapphire bodhi branch hesitated.

Chen Feng clearly felt a touch of complexity from it.

In that breath, there is desire, but there is a trace of hesitation, and even a trace of disdain.

In the end, after spinning around this small green tree twice, the green jade Bodhi branch seemed to have made up his mind.

The green light flickered and returned to Chen Feng's arms.

Did not swallow the small green tree.

Chen Feng was startled at first, and then laughed: "You guy, it turns out that you want to swallow this green tree, but it seems that people are too low-level to match you."

"It's not even worthy to make your food, so I hesitated for a while, didn't you eat it?"

Chen Feng tapped the sapphire bodhi branch in his arms: "You guys are really picky!"

This little green tree, even from Chen Feng's eyes, is definitely not weak.

The level has reached the fourth grade Yuzhi.

In other words, if you swallow this small verdant tree, then it is equivalent to absorbing a handful of the 4th rank magic weapon, or absorbing all the essence of a 4 star demon emperor!

But, even so, this sapphire bodhi branch can't look down on it.

"You can't see it, I can't."

Chen Feng smiled slightly and stretched out his hand directly, plucking the Zhu fruit off the branch.

Crystal clear, just like a ruby carving, it is even more fragrant!

As soon as this cold frost waning moon fruit was picked off, it was as if all the aura of this green little tree had been absorbed.

The whole verdant tree withered in an instant.

The next moment, it was turned into flying ashes.

Chen Feng slowly nodded, and whispered to himself: "With this precious material, the effect of that seventh-grade golden core can definitely be greatly improved."

A smile burst out at the corner of his mouth: "Once this pill is released, then I will have an extra important hole card."

At this time, Pei Muyu and Xing Xiangyu killed a few poisonous snakes and took treasures.

Chen Feng came to the cliff and took out the treasure he had obtained.

In an instant, Baoguang was bright.

There are many kinds of these treasures, there are six kinds.

Moreover, the lowest year reached 3,000 years, which is equivalent to 30,000 years above the Dragon Vein Continent.

Each one, placed on the Dragon Vein Continent, is a treasure that will be robbed.

But now, they just lie here quietly.

Moreover, this was only the third time they entered this place.

They have only advanced for 40,000 miles, and they have found so many treasures before reaching the core!

How many treasures are in the periphery of the Valley of Fallen Stars!

Chen Feng sighed lightly, feeling a sense of satisfaction in his heart.

This feeling suddenly reminded him of the satisfaction of getting a treasure or a powerful technique when he was weak.

Since the increase in strength, waiting for the treasures can no longer make him feel this way.

But the point is that these treasures in front of you can't wait at all!

Any one of these treasures, when taken to the Seven-Star Grand Auction House in Chaoge Tianzi City, can set off a wave of frenzy.

It was even more shocking than the treasures Chen Feng had obtained from the barren ancient ruins.

Even, to put it bluntly, even any one of the nine forces could not produce such a large number, such a high level, such a rare heaven, spirit and earth treasure.

In other words, Chen Fengguang's harvest in the periphery of the Valley of Fallen Stars in these two days has surpassed any of the nine major forces, tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of years of accumulation!

"Really there are treasures everywhere!"

Chen Feng sighed and swept away the Yuhuan in his hand, which was to include all these things.

"Now, when refining that seven-grade golden pill, the most important seven-flavor main medicine, I have got the three-flavor!"

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth:

"The seven-grade golden core refining requires a full 178 medicinal materials, and the quantity is huge."

"But the most important thing is these seven main medicines. It's only three hours and three full days. I can definitely get all the main medicines together!"

If you are looking for these six medicinal materials on the Dragon Vessel Continent, with Chen Feng's own power, I'm afraid to find a period of thirty to fifty years.

If you want to find it in the Seven Stars Auction and other places, you still have to look at luck, you may not be able to buy it.

I'm afraid it will take more than ten years to get together, but now, it can get together in just a few days.

Chen Feng sighed in his heart, and at the same time a thought arose in his heart: "This Xuanming Seven Seas Realm, I can't just come this time."

"I have to come often in the future. Even if I finish digging up the deepest secret this time, I can't abandon this place."