

## Peerless 571

### [Chapter 571: Nourish Wuhun](#)

There was a touch of emotion in his heart.

It turned out that looking down into the valley from Xu Lao, you could just see a piece of building.

All of these buildings are extremely gorgeous palace-like buildings, each of which is a separate large courtyard, three in and three out, and there are dozens of palaces inside.

These places are where the elders of Nei Zong lived.

Every great elder. Can occupy such a huge palace alone.

By standing here, Mr. Xu could just see everything that happened inside.

Chen Feng walked up to Old Xu, bowed deeply, and said with a grateful expression: "My boy, thank you very much."

He knew that Xu Lao came here to monitor Yang Buyi, just for fear that Yang Buyi would chase him down.

Because now, it is definitely not easy to move Yang, so I can only use this monitoring method.

Old Xu looked at Chen Feng and said with a faint smile: "Okay, you kid, why do you have to be so polite?"

He looked at Chen Feng with a dignified gaze, and said, "You are the hope of the sect in the future. Now the sect does not even expect you to make more breakthroughs and make rapid progress."

"As long as you follow the current pace and proceed step by step, your future achievements will be limitless."

"It's not a problem to be in charge of the sect, and it may even allow the sect to grow into the first sect around the Aomori Mountains, overtaking the other sects."

"So..." He looked at Chen Feng and said in a slow voice, "I will never allow Yang Buyi to move your hair."

Chen Feng thanked him again, then smiled and asked, "Xu Lao, if you do this, Yang Buyi has no objection?"

"Of course he has an opinion, but I will care about him!"

Old Xu laughed and said: "Yang Buyi wanted to leave his residence several times during the period. I showed up directly and beat him back."

"He was furious at first, but later he resigned himself to his fate and simply hid in there."

"Don't worry, even if you can't see him, I can feel his breath. As long as he leaves here, I will stop him."

Chen Feng nodded, and stopped talking about this topic, but talked about his purpose this time.

He took out the 5,000-year-old white ghost vine juice. After seeing this bottle of white ghost vine juice, Xu Lao couldn't help but his eyes lit up and said:

"The white ghost vine juice, at least five thousand years old, is a good thing, it can nourish the soul of plants."

Chen Feng nodded and smiled slightly: "This kid went to Long River City and got it accidentally. I want to ask Mr. Xu, how should this thing be used to achieve the best effect?"

Old Xu looked at it and laughed: "You kid, you really asked the right person. If you ask others, you may not know."

"I'm telling you that when the 5,000-year-old white ghost vine juice is used, it can actually be used with several other medicinal materials."

"These other kinds of medicinal materials are not very precious, they are quite common, but when they are used together, they can almost double the effect. It is estimated that even people at the auction house do not know this secret."

Chen Feng listened and said in surprise: "Old Xu, you really helped me a lot. It seems that the kid came to ask you and you are really right. People at the auction house really don't know about this."

Old Xu smiled slightly, with a look of triumph, and told Chen Feng the names of the several medicinal materials.

It's a coincidence that these kinds of medicinal materials happen to be available here by Chen Feng, and they were picked by hand when they went to the Aomori Mountains.

Chen Feng thanked Xu Lao, hurriedly bid farewell, and left immediately.

After returning to the valley cave, he took out the several medicinal materials, squeezed the juice out according to the method Xu Lao said, and then mixed it with the five thousand-year-old white ghost vine spirit liquid.

After the juice entered the spirit of the white ghost vine, it was like a pebble entering the sea, without a wave of splash.

It's just that the amount of the white ghost vine juice has increased a bit, but after a while, the white ghost vine juice seemed to be boiling, and it began to gurgle out bubbles.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "That's right."

Then he immediately called Han Yu'er over, and Chen Feng told her about the usefulness of the white ghost vine juice, and Han Yu'er's eyes flashed with emotion:

"Junior Brother, this must be very expensive? Don't waste Lichun so many spirit stones for me in the future!"

Chen Feng glared at her, and said a little angrily: "Senior Sister, your business is mine. How can this be a waste of spirit stone?"

"Okay, stop talking nonsense, and release your seed martial arts quickly!"

Chen Feng's words were a bit rough, but his concern was beyond words.

Han Yu'er was very happy when she heard it. She gave an obedient hum and released the seed martial spirit.

Amidst the sparkling green, a very ancient seed was mixed in it, and fell together, floating and sinking.

Seeing this seed will give people a sense of peace of mind.

And Chen Feng was even more keenly aware that this kind of child carried a trace of ancient primitive aura, which made his heart tremble.

"That is, the seed of the senior sister has not hatched. If it is really hatched, I am afraid that the level will be very high, which will definitely be very shocking."

As soon as the seed martial spirit appeared, the sap of five thousand-year-old white ghost vines immediately boiled even more powerful.

It seems that this kind of martial soul has a very strong attraction to it, one by one bubbles emerged from it, and it quickly made a gurgling sound like boiling.

The two should be attracted to each other. The seed was obviously attracted by the white ghost vine juice, and with a swish, it came to the top of the white ghost vine juice.

Then, before Han Yuer could command her, she sank directly into the white ghost vine juice.

Seeing this scene, Han Yuer couldn't help but stop.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Sister, don't worry, this white ghost vine juice has an excellent effect on plant souls and can nourish your seed martial souls."

"Look, it's like this now, it just shows that the seed Martial Soul is very compatible with this thing, attracting each other."

When Han Yuer heard this, she didn't worry anymore, and watched quietly.

After the seed martial soul sinks into the white ghost vine juice, the white ghost vine juice immediately becomes calm. The boiling just now disappears in an instant, and it does not bubble out, just a faint fluctuation.

Then, at a speed visible to the naked eye, the water level continued to drop until almost instantaneously, most of the white ghost vine juice was directly absorbed by the seed martial spirit.

There was only one seed Martial Soul left at the bottom of the bottle, and the seed Martial Soul suddenly flew up, staggering a bit, and it felt like she was drunk.

#### [Chapter 572: Eight tricks of the fourth floor!](#)

Suddenly, an indescribable wave of spiritual energy that was extremely powerful and full of life aura came out.

The surface of the Seed Martial Spirit clicked and made a soft sound, and then Chen Feng and Han Yuer saw: "The surface of the Seed Martial Spirit was so hard that it had cracked a dozen cracks, and you could vaguely see the inside. The green light came out!"

Both of them were extremely excited, looking at the Seed Martial Soul expectantly, hoping to go further and hatch directly.

But a pity, obviously the power of half a bottle of white ghost vine juice can only end here, the seed martial arts just cracked these cracks, and even the skin did not fall off, let alone hatched.

Chen Feng was a little disappointed, but Han Yu'er had a smile on her face, and said, "Junior Brother, we can't be too greedy. It's good now."

"Furthermore, it shows that this kind of sub-wu soul can indeed be hatched, and the green light from the cracks has made me feel inexhaustible, very good."

Han Yuer received the seed Martial Spirit, and then said to Chen Feng: "Junior Brother, I must quickly realize and feel the new changes in the Seed Martial Spirit."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Go."

After Han Yuer left, Ziyue quietly appeared, and Chen Feng smiled and said, "Ziyue, it's your turn now."

He divided this 5,000-year-old white ghost vine juice into two, half for the senior sister and half for Ziyue.

Chen Feng took out the other half bottle of juice, and Zi Yue was not welcome, came over the juice and took a deep breath.

These juices, like a column of water, were directly sucked into her mouth by Ziyue.

After a while, the juice was completely absorbed, and Ziyue's stomach was bulging, and suddenly he hiccuped and looked content.

She leaned lazily on Chen Feng's shoulder, rubbed her head against Chen Feng's hair, and smiled:

"Not to mention, these things are really useful. I feel that after taking this 5,000-year-old white ghost vine juice, I can maintain my current state for at least two months."

Chen Feng rubbed Ziyue's little head, hehe smiled and said, "Ziyue, don't worry, I will keep working on these things with my heart, and I must let you exist properly."

Then he quietly added a sentence in his heart: "Don't let you leave me."

With a contented smile on Ziyue's face, she leaned against him, and after a while, she fell asleep in a daze.

As the sun sets, the golden sun shines down, and in the big lake, sparkles, a piece of golden color.

It was late spring and early summer, the sun was quite warm, and the evening breeze became a lot softer, gently blowing and scraping on people's faces, only to feel a little itchy and warm.

Chen Feng sat cross-legged on the shore of the big lake, on a high cliff, facing the sunset.

The sun shone on his handsome face, and the firm lines on his face were so obvious.

Although he was only a seventeen-year-old boy, he had experienced so many killings and so many things, his face was already mature and stable.

A white shirt is like snow, gently stirring in the wind, like a person in a fairy.

In front of Chen Feng were small hill-like middle-grade spirit stones, with his hands pressed on them, these emerald green middle-grade spirit stones, at a speed visible to the naked eye, became white, brittle, and became a kind of lack of aura. Of the dead.

Finally, the at least thousands of middle-grade spirit stones in front of him all turned into a gray color, and then with a snap, they turned into fly ash and dissipated in the air.

Chen Feng slowly opened his eyes and let out a long suffocating breath.

"My Hunyuan Yi Qigong. I have now reached the eighth acupoint on the fourth floor of the Shenmen Realm."

"This Hunyuan Yi Qigong is really much better than the Dragon Elephant Zhantian Jue. After all, you only need to open nine acupuncture points for each floor, which is less than one-third of the Dragon Elephant Zhantian Jue."

At this time, more than a month has passed since Chen Feng went to Long River City last time. *NovelUSb.com*

During this period of time, Chen Feng worked hard every day to practice Hunyuan Yi Qigong and Dragon Elephant Fighting Tian Jue. After consuming a lot of spirit stones, Hunyuan Yi Qigong had reached the level of the eighth acupoint on the fourth floor!

Only a small step away, you can reach the pinnacle of the fourth building.

A month ago, just after Chen Feng came back from Changhe City, Shen Yanbing left. She once again went deep into the Aomori Mountains, chasing the tide of beasts and practicing.

According to what he said, he had to go even deeper this time, reaching the deepest core position of the Aomori Mountains, the kind of forbidden place for strangers, the paradise of monsters.

"Now I, if I meet Ding Qianshan again, I can kill him without fighting to death! My combat effectiveness has been greatly improved!"

Chen Feng stood up slowly, ready to go back to dinner.

At this time, he was very hungry in his belly, even making a sound like a drum.

There is no way, the warrior consumes too much aura of heaven and earth.

He just came down from the cliff, and suddenly there was a shout from a distance: "Brother Chen Feng, Brother Chen Feng..."

Chen Feng saw that at the valley mouth of the valley, a person was standing there waving to himself, it was Wang Wei.

Chen Feng frowned slightly. Wang Wei knew how to measure. He had lived in the outskirts of the valley for a long time, but he had never bothered him.

This time, there must be something very important.

Chen Feng walked over and asked, "What's wrong?"

A touch of excitement flashed across Wang Wei's face, and his face even became flushed because of the excitement.

#### [Chapter 573: Hunt down Su Zhaodong!](#)

He lowered his voice, looked around instinctively, and then said to Chen Feng, "Brother Chen Feng, I found out the news. Su Zhaodong left the sect and headed towards Cold Spring City where the Su family is located."

When Chen Feng heard this, he immediately moved in his heart.

In his heart, Su Zhaodong is the one who must kill, and he will never let Su Zhaodong go.

But Su Zhaodong, as the elder of the Waizong Taishang, would not easily leave the sect. Chen Feng had always wanted to start but did not find a chance.

It is impossible for him to start in the sect, otherwise he will definitely be severely punished.  
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Unexpectedly, Su Zhaodong actually left the sect at this time. This is simply a good opportunity given by God.

However, there were a few doubts in Chen Feng's eyes, he glanced suspiciously at Wang Wei, and said in his heart: "How does he know I want to do this?"

Wang Wei met his gaze and said frankly:

"Brother Chen Feng, have you forgotten? The last time you killed Elder Sun, you asked him a few words before he died, and I heard those words at the time."

"Naturally, I will not divulge these words to others, but I have taken heart from now on. I know, you will definitely seek revenge on Su Zhaodong."

"In addition, this time I was chased by Su Zhaodong, and I hated him. So during this time, I quietly bought a few people from the outer sect and let them monitor Su Zhaodong's whereabouts."

With a smug look on his face, he said: "In fact, there is no need to buy a very important person. I just bribed Su Zhaodong to clean the courtyard in the palace and a few handymen who cook in the kitchen. "

"Although these supreme elders are extremely powerful, they still have to eat and be served by others, and the people around them know their whereabouts more clearly."

"Just today, someone came over and told me that Su Zhaodong had left the sect."

Chen Feng looked at him, the suspicion in his heart passed away, and said with a slight smile: "Wang Wei, you are really interested."

"When did Su Zhaodong leave the sect?"

Chen Feng had decided to seize this opportunity to kill Su Zhaodong on the road.

As long as it is not in the sect, and no evidence is caught, even if it is suspected, it will be helpless.

Wang Wei said quickly, "He left an hour ago, and he probably wanted to return to Cold Spring City by night."

Chen Feng nodded slowly, Cold Spring City, more than seven hundred miles away from Qian Yuanzong, with Su Zhaodong's strength, even if he could travel thousands of miles a day, he would not arrive until the next morning.

Chen Feng still has a chance.

Chen Feng left immediately, but he suddenly thought of blood wind.

This time, if he goes hundreds of miles away, he will be very fast if he goes on his own way, but if he takes a misty step, he will consume a lot of energy, so he is better off riding a blood wind.

It just so happened that since the blood wind broke through the cocoon, Chen Feng has not been 70%, I don't know how fast it is.

Chen Feng blew a whistle, and the \*\*\*\* wind rushed out of the valley cave and quickly came to Chen Feng, rubbing his head against him, making Chen Feng itchy, and a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Chen Feng said goodbye to Han Yu'er and the others, then rode on the blood wind, left Qian Yuanzong, and hurried towards Lengquan City.

Above the wilderness, the horizon is endless, spanning thousands of miles, the world is vast and boundless.

Being here, Blood Wind seemed to be even more excited. Without waiting for Chen Feng's instructions, he spread his four paws and ran forward quickly.

After a period of time, Chen Feng was very surprised. He found that the speed of the blood wind was very fast, and he could travel thousands of miles a day even at a normal speed without consuming too much physical energy to accelerate.

The biggest advantage is not these, but concealment and quietness, with no sound at all.

Because Bloodwind is not a war horse, it has claws instead of hoofs. There is a thick pad of flesh under the claws, and there is no sound of stepping on the ground.

Driving in the dark night, without being seen by people, would not be heard by anyone at all, and it did not attract anyone's attention.

Three hours later, in the middle of the night, Chen Feng had already arrived by a mountain road east of Cold Spring City.

Here is the only way from Qian Yuanzong to Lengquan City. The mountain road is very narrow, and there are high cliffs on both sides, which are covered with dense forest.

Chen Feng and Xuefeng hid among the trees. He narrowed his eyes slightly and stared at the mountain road below, waiting for Su Zhaodong.

He dared to conclude that Su Zhaodong had not yet reached Cold Spring City.

It won't take long before he will pass here.

The night was dark, and the home of Qianyuanzong's inner sect, Yang Buyi, the supreme elder, was still brightly lit.

From time to time, there are the elders of the Nei Zong, as well as the disciples of the Nei Zong with a higher status, coming and going among them.

During this period of time, Yang Buyi had been in charge of the specific affairs of Qianyuanzong's inner sect, and he was more like a suzerain than Guan Nantian.

After Guan Nantian left the customs, he had already noticed this, and now he is gradually returning to his authority, but he still has considerable power in Yang Buyi's hands.

These elders and disciples went to his residence to report to him some of the affairs they were responsible for. This is a very normal thing, and everyone is not surprised.

Even Xu Lao, who was on the cliff in the distance, would not take it seriously and let them go in and out.

He is only responsible for not letting Yang Buyi go out, but he will not stop others.

At this moment, in the deepest part of the palace, in a secret room, Yang did not easily sit cross-legged, his expression cold.

#### [Chapter 574: Mysterious old man](#)

Opposite him, a middle-aged man with a goatee in his thirties was kneeling there, raising his face and saying something.

In his gaze, the light flickered, and the eyeballs turned around from time to time, making him very smart.

His attitude towards Yang Buyi is extremely respectful.

After Yang Buyi finished listening, he pondered for a moment and slowly said, "You mean, Chen Feng has left the sect, right?"

"That's right!" said the middle-aged goatee: "After your order that day, I have been sending people to stare at Chen Feng, but we are always staring at a distance for fear that we will startle the snake and we have never been close. "

"Today evening, the disciple of the Waizong named Wang Wei went to the valley and said something to Chen Feng. Through Chen Feng, he quickly left his cave and headed southwest of Qian Yuanzong."



"But this little \*\*\*\* doesn't know that all this has fallen into our eyes. After I get the news, I will come to you to report back."

Yang Buyi stayed quiet and asked in a deep voice, "This time, you got the news, do you know where he is going?"

The middle-aged man with a goatee, his eyes flickering: "According to my guess, he should have gone to Cold Spring City to kill Su Zhaodong."

"Because according to the report of the spies we planted in the outer sect, Su Zhaodong left the sect today."

"Su Zhaodong and Chen Feng have a deep hatred, and Chen Feng will never let go of this good opportunity."

"Is it Cold Spring City?" Yang Buyi's gaze showed the color of thought, and said slowly: "Lengquan City is six or seven hundred miles away from Qian Yuanzong. This distance is fine."

Yang Buyi said slowly: "This little \*\*\*\* has finally left Qian Yuanzong. These days he has been huddled in Qian Yuanzong, making me want to attack him, but I can't find a chance."

"The last time he went to Long River City, the journey was too close. If he killed him halfway, it would be easy to leak the wind. This time he went to Cold Spring City to find his own way!"

He looked at the middle-aged man with goatee, and said, "It's time for him to go on horseback, so go and notify him!"

The goatee replied respectfully: "Yes!"

Yang Buyi showed a bitter bitterness in his eyes, staring at him firmly, and said with a cold voice: "That little bunny, killed my son, and made me suffer that humiliation. I must let him die!"

"You must handle this errand for me, otherwise I will definitely make you better off than dead!"

The middle-aged goatee shivered immediately. Knowing Yang's hard work, he quickly knelt on the ground and lowered his head lower.

"Please rest assured, I will do it properly."

After a while, the goatee middle-aged man left the palace where Yang Buyi was located and walked towards Nei Zong.

It seemed that he was going to return to his residence, but when he was approaching Nei Zong, he suddenly turned around and entered the forest next to Qian Yuanzong.

After a cup of tea time, I came to a hidden valley. There, a man who looked older than Yang Buyi, had white hair and beard, and was in his seventies or eighties, was sitting cross-legged, practicing quietly. .

The middle-aged man with a beard walked up to him and whispered: "The opportunity is here. Chen Feng went to Cold Spring City. Go there and kill him!"

"Madam Yang ordered that Chen Feng must be killed!"

The old man suddenly opened his eyes, a cold light flashed, and said in a cold voice: "Are you talking to me in a commanding tone?"

The middle-aged goatee panicked, but his mouth was still stiff: "This is Mrs. Yang's order!"

The old man suddenly snorted and flicked out his sleeves, hitting the goatee middle-aged man's chest hard, hitting him tens of meters away, landing on the ground, vomiting blood.

The old man stood up, put his sleeves, his voice was arrogant but cold: "If Chen Feng hadn't killed my nephew this time, would I have cooperated with you?"

"Yang Buyi didn't dare to talk to me like that, what are you?"

With that, he straightened his sleeves, turned and left.

At this time, Su Zhaodong rode a weird monster and hurriedly headed towards Cold Spring City.

The monster was extremely fast and swift, but Su Zhaodong didn't seem to be enough, he kept pushing, kicking his legs on the monster's belly vigorously.

Su Zhaodong's face has a trace of anxiety that can't be concealed, his eyes are solemn, as if he has seen the cold spring city not far away through the heavy fog.

Cold Spring City is the seat of the Su family and the foundation of the Su family. One third of the business in the city is controlled by the Su family.**NOVELS.B.COM**

The Su family is here as the overlord of one party, and even the City Lord's Mansion is helpless.

The Su family came out in large numbers and the financial resources were extremely strong. Su Zhaodong's ability to climb to such a high position in Qian Yuanzong was inseparable from the support of the family.

Of course, with his support, the strength of the family is also rapidly expanding.

And just this morning, an urgent letter came from the family. His eldest brother, the current Patriarch of the Su family, suddenly died of illness and asked him to go home and preside over the overall situation.

So Su Zhaodong rushed towards the family immediately, unable to help him not worry.

Now in this family, in addition to him, there are two younger brothers, both of whom are quite powerful, and they are deeply rooted in the family, which has an advantage over him.

If he can't arrive in time, it is very likely that when he returns to the family, the family power will have fallen into the hands of the two younger brothers, and nothing will happen to him anymore. Su Zhaodong absolutely cannot allow it.

### [Chapter 575: Crush!](#)

A gorge appeared in front of him, Su Zhaodong sighed softly, his expression relaxed a lot.

After passing the gorge in front, you can see Cold Spring City.

He had just entered the canyon, and at this moment, Chen Feng suddenly stood up, his eyes fixed on the figure that appeared in his sight.

In Chen Feng's eyes, a thick murderous intent flashed, he murmured, and said softly: "Su Zhaodong, today is the time for you to give the head!"

"If it weren't for you, Uncle Han wouldn't die miserably, and you indulged a few of your men, run wild and domineering in the outer sect, and your men are heavily in debt!"

"I used to take you helplessly, but now that I have such strength, I will never allow people like you to run wild. Now, it's time for you to pay your blood debt!"

Su Zhaodong came to the middle of the canyon. Suddenly, a warning sign in his heart, a strong sense of crisis, enveloped his heart.

He immediately raised his head, looked up, and sternly shouted: "Who?"

At the same time, the body had jumped from the back of the monster beast.

Then he saw that a dark shadow rushed towards him at an extremely fast speed, and an extremely majestic force surged towards him.

Chen Feng shouted sharply: "The dragon is fighting in the wild!"

The first move of the Great Dragon God Fist, the dragon fights in the wild, has been used!

This time, Chen Feng robbed Su Zhaodong and tried to kill him as quickly as possible, so he didn't hesitate at all, and the dragon fought in the wild and reached the realm of great success!

Su Zhaodong only saw that the two tanks had the thickness of the water tank, and they were exquisite dragon-shaped cyclones like real dragons. They stretched their teeth and danced their claws, extremely mighty, and rushed towards him fiercely.

After all, Su Zhaodong was also the elder of Outer Sect's Supreme Supreme, the cultivation base of the fifth floor of the Divine Sect Realm. At this moment, he slammed out with a fierce punch, and a heat wave rushed directly at Chen Feng.

Flames appear out of thin air, eighth-rank yellow martial arts: Raise the fire and start the sky!

Chen Feng felt an extremely hot wave hitting him, and instantly his lips were a little dry, and his hair and eyebrows seemed to be burnt.

After the palm blasted out, Su Zhaodong's mouth showed a smile, and there was a trace of pride on his face.

This is his skill at the bottom of the box. In his opinion, with his palm, he can directly smash these two dragon cyclones, and then attack the person who sneaks on him. Even if it is not good, they can cancel each other out. .

However, the scene that made him desperate appeared. Two giant dragons flared their teeth and claws, so mighty, they didn't put the heat wave in their eyes at all, they just rushed over from it.

A few giant claws tore a few times, directly torn apart the heat wave, and then disappeared into the air.

The two giant dragons hurriedly rushed towards Su Zhaodong.

And Su Zhaodong, unable to resist, unable to dodge, there was a loud bang. A huge air wave burst open, the cliffs and cliffs next to it were all collapsed by the earthquake, and countless boulders crashed down.

The two dragon cyclones hit Su Zhaodong's body at almost the same time, and then there was a violent explosion.

At this moment, Su Zhaodong suffered three heavy injuries, each of which was a collision of two dragon cyclones, and then an explosion attack after the dragon cyclones collided with each other!

At this time, he directly caused him to spurt blood, and his body was directly knocked out several tens of meters, like a broken puppet, slamming heavily on the ground.

Numerous wounds burst open on his body at the same time, his body was like a puddle of mud, his bones had been crushed, and he could not even move his fingers.

This time, he was seriously injured.

With one move, only one move, Chen Feng severely wounded the elder of the Waizong Taishang, and had no power to fight back!

Su Zhaodong looked at the slowly falling figure with horror on his face, feeling extremely shocked in his heart.

"What kind of expert is this? I was seriously injured directly in the face-to-face meeting. The move just now was extremely powerful!"

He felt that his soul was shaken to the extreme, and he felt invincible in his heart!

He coughed out a few mouthfuls of blood, then raised his voice and asked: "This friend, I don't know where Su Zhaodong offended you, I have something to say!"

Chen Feng walked over slowly, looked at Su Zhaodong, and said coldly: "Su Zhaodong, see who I am?"

After Su Zhaodong saw his face clearly, his pupils dilated sharply, his eyes widened in horror, his face was full of disbelief: "Chen Feng, it turned out to be you!"

He did not expect that the person who attacked and killed himself was actually Chen Feng.

Su Zhaodong's face turned gloomy and cold, and he sternly shouted: "Chen Feng, you are so brave! You dare to attack and kill the sect elder, don't you want to live?"

"If someone else knows about it, you will definitely be sentenced to death, leaving you dead without a place to bury you!"

Chen Feng looked at him with a mocking smile at the corner of his mouth: "You are dead, and you still want to do so much, so think about you first! I killed you here, no one will know."

With that said, Chen Feng stepped forward and Su Zhaodong shouted in horror: "You, what are you going to do?"

He is obviously stubborn!

Chen Feng sneered, did not speak, just kicked heavily on his pubic field, and directly shattered his pubic field.

Su Zhaodong spurted out another mouthful of blood, and his eyes showed hopelessness, because he felt the qi of his life for many years passing by little by little until it completely disappeared.

He shouted desperately: "Little bastard, you dare to abolish my cultivation base, I must make your death so terrible!"

#### [Chapter 576: Han Cong's Secret](#)

Chen Feng sneered and said: "Why did you make my death so terrible? I am looking forward to it! It is a pity that you can't see that day anymore. I will make your death so terrible now!"

Having said that, we must do it.

Su Zhaodong's face was pleading. He knelt on the ground and pleaded with Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, you spared me and spared my life!"

"I am so old, and now I have been abolished my cultivation base. I can't live for a few years. Please spare me, just like an old dog!"

Seeing him kneeling on the ground, begging in pain, and even scolding him as an old dog, with a stubborn look, Chen Feng couldn't help but feel happy.

Think about the first time I saw Su Zhaodong, he was the elder of the Waizong Taishang, so high, against himself and Uncle Han, harshly reprimanding him, just like facing an ant, he didn't pay attention to it at all.

At that time, he was indeed an ant in front of him. He wanted to kill himself, as simple as trampling on an ant!

And now?

Chen Feng couldn't help laughing loudly: "Now I am the top of the Qianyuanzong general ranking! The geniuses competing for the major sects around the Aomori Mountains!"

"My strength is comparable to the powerhouse of the sixth floor of the Divine Gate Realm, and I can easily kill this existence who can only look up when he passes in front of me!"

Chen Feng's heart was extremely cheerful, and Su Zhaodong knelt in front of him, his face was gray, trembling all over, and his head was lowered, waiting for his ruling.

At this time, Chen Feng could decide his fate in a word.

Chen Feng looked down at him and said slowly: "Give me a reason to spare you."

Su Zhaodong heard a glimmer of hope from Chen Feng, and he quickly trembled and said, "Chen Feng, I tell you this secret. This secret is definitely enough to buy my life. You will never regret it!"

Chen Feng frowned, and said in a cold voice, "Don't talk nonsense, just say it quickly."

"Yes Yes."

Su Zhaodong nodded repeatedly and said, "This secret is about your uncle Han Cong."

"What about my uncle Han Cong?" Chen Feng raised his brows, his eyes flashed murderously, and said in a cold voice: "If it weren't for your old dog, how could my uncle die?"

"Yes, because of me, I did something wrong."

Su Zhaodong hurriedly lowered his head. At this moment, he was extremely humble, and he was stepped in the mud.

He trembled and said, "Actually, Han Cong's death was indeed an accident. I didn't intend to let Elder Sun kill him, but wanted Elder Sun to catch him and then torture his secret."

"Unfortunately, the idiot Elder Sun directly pushed him down, causing him to fall into the Demon Suppression Valley."

Chen Feng's heart moved slightly and raised his brows and asked, "Why do you want to torture my Uncle Han? Is it possible that you want to get some secrets from him?"

Su Zhaodong nodded and said, "Yes!"

He looked at Chen Feng, and said mysteriously, "You should remember the long sword that Han Cong never left."noVELU&B.cOmm

Chen Feng calmly nodded and said, "Yes, I remember."

Su Zhaodong said: "Twenty years ago, by chance, I discovered the secret of Han Cong's long sword."

"At that time, some of our elders from Qianyuanzong, under my leadership, entered the Aomori Mountains to hunt monsters, but they encountered a group of people at the Aomu Gate and fought hard."

"As a result, the opponent had a magic weapon that was very sharp, cutting off a dozen weapons, but Han Cong's long sword, after touching him, was undamaged. Others did not notice this, but I did. "

"From that day on, I paid attention to Han Cong. To be correct, I should have become greedy for this long sword and wanted to take it for myself."

"Once, by chance, the long sword stayed in my hands for almost a cup of tea. I tested its sharpness and it was indeed a good weapon for cutting gold and jade."

"At the time I wanted to kill Han Yu'er and win this long sword, but soon, I changed my mind. Do you know why this is?"

He was selling off instinctively again.

Chen Feng didn't say a word, but walked up to him and slapped a big ear scraper on his face.

Su Zhaodong's left face suddenly swelled, and several broken teeth mixed with blood flew out, embarrassed.

Chen Feng said in a cold voice: "Hurry up and tell the truth, if you dare to sell it, it will be your left hand next time."

A bit of resentment flashed in Su Zhaodong's eyes, but he no longer dared to violate Chen Feng's words, and quickly proceeded to speak honestly.

"Because I discovered that the material of the long sword is very special. It is not ordinary metal, but a first-class material called mica gold."

Chen Feng frowned and asked, "What is mica gold and what is the first-level material?"

Su Zhaodong explained: "The weapons used by the warriors vary from high to low. In our strength segment, the most common weapons are ordinary weapons."

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and asked, "It means, are these weapons used in the world?"

Su Zhaodong nodded and said, "Yes, there are spirit implements above all artifacts, and spirit artifacts are divided into upper, middle and lower grades."

"In our opinion, aura is very rare. Generally, only martial artists above the seventh floor of the Divine Door Realm can contact and obtain low-grade spiritual weapons."

"However, they can't even access the middle-grade spirit tools, so a higher level and a higher realm are needed."

[Chapter 577: map](#)

"It's almost impossible for the warriors below the sixth floor of the Divine Sect Realm to touch the spirit weapons, and they use ordinary weapons."

"The first-class material refers to a very precious material, far more than ordinary metal. In ordinary ordinary objects, you can add one-thousandth of the first-class material the size of a hair. It has become an extremely sharp weapon."

"Even the first-level materials in the lower-grade spirit artifacts only account for one percent to one thousandth."

Chen Feng looked at him and said, "What do you mean?"

"That's right." Su Zhaodong said: "Han Cong's long sword is a low-grade spiritual tool, which contains less than one percent of mica gold, but it has exceeded the scope of ordinary weapons!"

Chen Feng took a deep breath. He didn't expect that the origin of Han Cong's sword was so particular, which he didn't know before.

Chen Feng asked, "What is the difference between a spirit weapon and a common weapon?"

Su Zhaodong explained: "Spiritual weapons, as the name suggests, mean that this weapon has a soul. Of course, not every spiritual weapon produces a spiritual weapon. In fact, ninety-nine percent of auras do not generate a spiritual weapon. "

"Spirit implements have one or two very special abilities, and lower-grade spirit implements generally only have one special ability."

"For example, a metallic material such as mica gold is extremely strong, blowing hair and breaking hair, so inferior artifacts mixed with mica gold are often strong and sharp to the extreme, and they can be indestructible when facing ordinary artifacts."

Chen Feng nodded, somehow understood.

Su Zhaodong continued: "After knowing that this weapon was mixed with a trace of mica gold, it was a low-grade spiritual weapon, I became suspicious of Han Cong. With the strength and status of Han Cong, it is absolutely impossible to have such a weapon. It's a spiritual weapon."

"So I started investigating his life and past. After I checked it out, I became more confused."

"I can't find out everything about him at all. It seems that before he was twenty years old, the period before he came to Qian Yuanzong was completely blank! I concluded from this that his origin is absolutely extraordinary! , It's definitely not just for apprenticeship and art!"

So I secretly sent someone to stare very hard, but didn't dare to move, for fear of stunning the snake.

"And I don't dare to do it directly. Han Cong rarely goes out of the sect. If I do it directly, there is no reason, and this kind of thing will not be allowed in the sect."

"Until the last time, Han Cong finally left where he lived. That night, I sent someone to sneak in and rummaged in his room and finally found something."

"After I saw something like this, I finally made up my mind that I must arrest Han Cong and torture me to get the secret."

Chen Feng narrowed his eyes and asked, "What is it?"

Su Zhaodong didn't speak, he took out such a thing from the mustard bag and handed it to Chen Feng tremblingly.

After Chen Feng took it over, he found that it was a neatly folded piece of paper. He opened the paper and found that the paper was about three feet long and three feet wide, but it was quite large.

But after a glance, I found that there were some distorted lines, mountains, rivers and other things.

Chen Feng took a look, frowned immediately, and asked, "This is like a map."

Su Zhaodong nodded and said, "That's right, it's a map, please take a closer look."

Chen Feng took a closer look and found that this map was quite strange, as it was separated from it.

On the left is a relatively macro map, which seems to describe a very large area.

As for the maps in this large area, the cities, mountains and rivers marked on it, Chen Feng even felt very familiar after reading it.

Seeing the thoughtful look on his face, Su Zhaodong said: "You must feel very familiar, right? Yes, I tell you, the half map on the left is the map around Qian Yuanzong."



"The mountains, rivers, cities, etc. marked above are all near Qian Yuanzong."

On the half of the map on the right, Chen Feng looked at the terrain as if it was in the mountains, but he couldn't tell where it was.

This is normal. Some distorted lines may represent a range of tens of miles or even hundreds of miles in a radius. If you haven't been there, how can you tell them?

Su Zhaodong continued: "After I got this map, I concluded that the birth of Han Cong must be very, very unusual."

"And when he came near Qian Yuanzong, he must have a very strong purpose. Maybe he came for this map, maybe he wanted to find the things marked on the map!"

"The old man has been alive for several decades, this is still clear. I found more doubts. Every time the sect elders were organized to go to the Aomori Mountains to hunt for beasts, or to visit some ancient ruins, Han Cong seems to be very active, always asking for it."

"In this way, he should be judging that the location marked in the half of the map on the right is in the depths of the Aomori Mountains."

When Chen Feng heard these words, a storm surged in his heart.

Han Cong had never said these words to him, or even said to Han Yuer.

He was a little unacceptable, Han Cong turned out to be so deliberate, but his reason told him that what Su Zhaodong said was indeed true.

#### [Chapter 578: Sun Haoguang!](#)

Chen Feng felt a little chilly. It turns out that Uncle Han came to Qian Yuanzong just to find the secrets in this picture, so is he sincere to me, to the senior sister, and even to the master?

As soon as Chen Feng thought of this, he snapped, slapped himself, and cursed in his heart: "Chen Feng, what do you think?"

"Can Shishu's care for you over the years be false? Han Shishu may come to Qian Yuanzong for another purpose, but he is absolutely sincere in love for you! You absolutely cannot doubt this."

At this moment, Su Zhaodong raised his eyes to look at Chen Feng, with a look of expectation in his eyes, and said: "Chen Feng, I have told you all the secrets I know about Han Cong."

"Well, is this secret very precious? It's enough to buy my worthless dog's life!"

Chen Feng looked at him, nodded slowly, and said, "Yes, this news is indeed more valuable than your dog's life!"

Su Zhaodong's performance showed strong anticipation: "Do you mean to spare me?"

Chen Feng walked in front of him with a smile on the corner of his mouth. Suddenly, his right hand shot out like lightning, lightly patted his head.

The vitality in Su Zhaodong's eyes was cut off, blood flowed from the seven orifices, his body trembled heavily, and then he fell to the ground.

There was still an unbelievable color on his face, and he didn't know why Chen Feng would kill him.

Chen Feng looked at him and said slowly: "I killed you not for myself, but for Uncle Han, for the innocent people who died under your hand!"

"If I forgive you, my conscience will be uneasy! If I forgive you, how can I be worthy of those wronged souls?"

Chen Feng spoke slowly, and at this moment, there was a burst of applause from not far behind.

Then, an old voice with a hint of joking came over: "It's really good, it's really good. Oh, why don't you think about it by the way, after the old man kills you, you should What are you saying next to your corpse?"

"If you think it over, you don't have to worry about it. As a reward for you, I will make your death easier."

Chen Feng felt a huge shock in his heart and turned his head, at the same time, his body quickly retreated.

He saw that standing ten meters away behind him was an old man with white hair and beard.

At this time, the old man looked at him jokingly, and slowly said: "Don't worry, you don't have to back up. In my eyes, it is the same whether you are thirty meters or thirty miles away from me."

"I can catch you and kill you easily!"

A look of horror appeared in Chen Feng's eyes. He did not relax his vigilance just now, but he did not even notice the old man coming to him.

The old man appeared silently more than ten meters behind him, and he seemed to have stayed for a while, and even listened to what he said completely. The strength of this old man must be extremely terrifying!

Chen Feng frowned and stared at him and said, "You want to kill me?"

"Yes..."

The old man smiled slightly: "I am here to kill you."

Although he was smiling, he could not help but show a murderous look in his eyes!

Chen Feng frowned and asked: "I dare to conclude that I have never seen you before, and even if I have no grievances with you in the past and recent days, why did you come to kill me?"

"Yes, you have never seen me before, but you are definitely not innocent with me!"

A look of hatred flashed across the old man's face: "My nephew, and my grand-nephew, all died in your hands, do you think I have hatred or resentment with you?"

Chen Feng's pupils shrank and he shouted in a deep voice, "Are you the uncle of Elder Sun?"

"Yes, I am!" The old man nodded slowly!

"Let you die, and be a ghost, this seat is the Supreme Elder Sun Haoguang of the Nei Zong!" The old man stared at Chen Feng fiercely, his eyes were full of hideousness, and he said cruelly:

"You killed my nephew and my grandnephew, and my old man, when I practiced the exercise 30 years ago, due to a little accident, I was unable to have children for my life."

"You are the equivalent of severing the blood of my Sun family! Even if you kill you, it's hard to understand the hatred in my heart!"

His snow-white eyebrows trembled, and a haze appeared in his eyes: "I will catch you later, and then use the cruelest means I know to torture you, causing you to die in pain!"

"Of course, the methods you used on my nephew and my grand-nephew, I will also use them on you one by one!"

"I heard that you killed your grand-nephew in front of my nephew. Don't worry. After I capture you later, I will not kill you immediately, but will take you to Qianyuanzong, your valley. In the cave!"

"I know that there are many people you care about, and I will kill them one by one in front of you, so that you can taste the pain."

Chen Feng stared at him coldly, with a solemn look in his eyes.

He couldn't tell the depth of Sun Haoguang's strength, but he could feel that Sun Haoguang's strength was at least above the seventh floor of the Divine Sect Realm.

How could one of Qianyuanzong's inner sect Taishang elder be so bad in strength?

The seventh floor of the Shenmen Realm, this is already three floors higher than Chen Feng, and three levels higher.

Chen Feng knew that he was definitely not his opponent, even if he had used all his tricks, the Frozen World and the Dragon Claw of the Exterminating God were all used, and it was absolutely impossible to be his opponent.

### [Chapter 579: Escape!](#)

But Chen Feng did not immediately turn around and run away.

Turning around and fleeing at this time, that is to find death, which is equivalent to selling all the important things to others.

At the level of Sun Haoguang, he definitely cultivated very powerful footwork, and his speed would never be slower than himself!

Chen Feng did not move, he was afraid that he would move. It would directly attract Sun Haoguang's attack.

Instead, Chen Feng blew a whistle. When he jumped down from the cliff to kill Su Zhaodong, he left the blood wind on it.

At this time, Chen Feng made a whistle, and the blood wind jumped down from the cliff and fell to Chen Feng's side.

It could also feel Sun Haoguang's strength, and couldn't help but feel a little afraid, as if he wanted to retreat, but after seeing Chen Feng standing here, he finally bravely leaned against Chen Feng, opened his teeth and danced his claws, grinned and pointed. Sun Haoguang made a sound of intimidation.

A disdainful smile appeared on Sun Haoguang's face: "This animal."

Chen Feng patted Xuefeng's head and whispered a few words in his ear.

Xuefeng's face was reluctant, there was a whine in his throat, and his head rubbed against Chen Feng, looking very reluctant.

Chen Feng's expression became stern, and he scolded a few words, and then Blood Wind reluctantly licked Chen Feng with his tongue, then turned and quickly left in the direction of Qian Yuanzong.

It turned out that Chen Feng was afraid of being involved in the blood wind, so he let him go back in advance.

Sun Haoguang didn't stop all of this, he wanted Chen Feng's life, but he didn't want to be like a brute in his eyes.

In Chen Feng's eyes, Bloodwind is a partner, in his eyes, it is just a beast!

"You little bastard, not only are you lowly capable, you are also kind of a woman." Sun Haoguang said with a disdainful sneer:

"If I were you, I would let the beast rush towards me. Although the beast's strength is low, it can stop me for an instant, enough for you to run for tens of meters. It is also your frontline. vitality."

Chen Feng said in a cold voice, "He is not a beast, he is my partner, and I will never let him use death in exchange for my lifeline!"

Sun Haoguang sneered disdainfully: "You are not destined to become a big climate!"

At this moment, before he finished his words, Chen Feng suddenly yelled, using a misty step, and instantly came to Sun Haoguang at an extremely fast speed, and the purple moon knife in his hand slashed out.

Sun Haoguang condensed his brows and shouted in a cold voice: "Little jerk, do you dare to take the initiative to make a move? It's almost unknowing!"

With that, he sent a punch to Chen Feng, he was just a simple punch, but it was extremely tough.

As this punch blasted out, hundreds of evil spirits appeared out of thin air in the air, all of them biting at Chen Feng viciously.

At the same time, there were screams in their mouths, and Chen Feng felt that the sky was dark for an instant, and he seemed to have been surrounded by tens of thousands of weak ghosts.

What you see in your eyes is all the shape of evil spirits and the cranky ghost claws, and all you hear in your ears are screams!

If it is an ordinary Divine Sect Realm fourth floor master, let alone resisting the attack, he will be directly screamed by this screaming ghost with powerful spiritual power, and the shocking head will explode like a watermelon.

However, Chen Feng's soul power is extremely powerful. Although his forehead hurts sharply, he abruptly held it and kept his sane consciousness.

Misty steps flashed directly to the side, avoiding the blow.

The knife that Chen Feng had just cut also slightly delayed Sun Haoguang's offensive, causing him to take a step aside to avoid it.

Chen Feng's eyes flashed brightly: "It's now!"

Behind him, Xiang Liu Wuhun quietly appeared, and then four of the huge mouths opened together, and at the same time they let out a silent scream!

A sound wave that was almost visible to the naked eye hit Sun Haoguang. Xiang Liu Wuhun now has five heads. The spirit of Wuhun's supernatural power has also been strengthened three times, which is stronger than before.

When the shocking magical powers were activated, Sun Haoguang only felt that he was mentally hammered hard by a heavy hammer, and for a moment seemed to be dizzy.

But after all, his strength is extremely high, exceeding Chen Feng's three realms, so he only delayed it for a short time, and he couldn't even delay his actions, and his sanity became sober.

He shouted sharply: "Little bastard, do you think this thing is useful to me?"

Chen Feng's eyes flashed sharply: "What about this one?"

Sun Haoguang just woke up from his dizziness. I felt that the sky was darkening, and when I looked up, I saw a huge ice and snow fist the size of a house slamming at me.

Sun Haoguang had no time to evade and was hit directly!

Frozen the world, launch!

Sun Haoguang's body was directly enclosed in a giant ice ball. It turned out that this was Chen Feng's real goal. He didn't expect shock to confine Sun Haoguang.

He just wanted to fight for a few tenths of an hour to start the frozen world.

Sure enough, the frozen world had an effect, and Sun Haoguang was directly frozen, and Chen Feng immediately rushed towards the Aomori Mountains without looking back.

He didn't even think about bombarding the giant ice and snow ball, so as to cause harm to Sun Haoguang. That would indeed hurt Sun Haoguang, but the injuries would be very limited and would not have any impact on Sun Haoguang.

However, Sun Haoguang will get out of trouble and will completely fail his goal!

Chen Feng left quickly and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

#### [Chapter 580: Breakthrough, the fifth floor!](#)

Sun Haoguang wanted to move, but was trapped in this giant ice and snow ball, unable to move a single move.

After a full half tea time, the ice and snow giant ball just exploded.

Sun Haoguang staggered out of the inside a little embarrassedly. There were countless scars on his body, blood dripping and he looked terrible.

In fact, the injury was not serious, but it made him feel extremely humiliated. Being trapped here for half a cup of tea by a person whose strength was far less than himself made his eyes flushed with anger.

He screamed: "Chen Feng, you little bastard, I must break your corpse into ten thousand pieces!"

Chen Feng was walking cautiously in the Aomori Mountains, an extremely dense forest.

Everywhere he went, he carefully erased the traces of his previous visits.

Thanks to Chen Feng's frequent haunts in the Aomori Mountains in the past, doing all of this is already familiar.

Chen Feng wiped his traces clean, but he didn't know what was going on, but he always had a feeling that Sun Haoguang was chasing not far behind him.

This is already the third day that Chen Feng has entered the Aomori Mountains. In these three days, at the very beginning, he has been advancing fast and at a very fast speed, hoping to widen the distance between him and Sun Haoguang.

But Chen Feng later found out that doing so did not help.

Sun Haoguang's speed is much faster than him, and he can always chase behind him, so Chen Feng simply changed his strategy and no longer pursued speed, but pursued concealment!

Walking out of the mountains and forests, there is a large lake in front of it, with dim waves and dozens of miles in radius.

Chen Feng looked at the corner of his mouth and showed a smile: "God helped me too!"

When fleeing, what he hopes most is lake and river water. This can wash away the smell on the body and cover up the urgency of walking.

Without any hesitation, Chen Feng slid gently into the water without causing any waves, and then quickly moved towards the opposite bank!

Tens of miles away, here is a small island in the middle of the lake. It is extremely quiet. The lake is not big, only ten miles in radius. It is located in the center of a valley.

The surrounding cliffs were extremely steep, there was no ground in the valley, and there was such a lake at the bottom.

Extremely hidden!

Suddenly, there was a wave of waves in the lake next to the small island, and Chen Feng pounced out of it, and then panted heavily.

He patted his chest: "This section of the waterway is so long, it almost suffocated me!"

It turned out that after Chen Feng dived into the big lake just now, he found an underwater channel in the lake.

With a move in his heart, he dived into the underwater channel and went all the way forward, but he did not expect that the underwater channel was too long. Although his cultivation base was tyrannical and able to hold his breath in the water, he was almost at his limit.

Chen Feng jumped out of the water and came to the small island in the middle of the lake, then looked around, a smile suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth.

It's quite hidden here, located in a valley and a small island in the lake, so it won't cause other people to watch.

Chen Feng observed for a while, and sure enough, the feeling of being chased by Sun Haoguang disappeared.

The island is not only one mile in radius, but also ample aura and beautiful scenery.

Chen Feng turned around, then found a hidden stone cave, sat cross-legged, with a smile on his mouth.

This place is pretty good. It's pretty good to break through the fifth building here.

It turned out that Chen Feng, on this road, used the extreme use of melancholy, and every time his qi was about to run out, and at the same time, he was under great pressure and worried that Sun Haoguang would catch up at any time.

And just between life and death, his character and cultivation level have been tempered, and now he has reached the peak of the fourth floor.

As long as it breaks through the Tianbi Divine Orifice, you can step into the fifth floor.

It just so happened that Chen Feng got a fortune from Ding Qianshan for the clear vitality pill needed to open the Tianbi Divine Aperture.

Chen Feng took out the mustard bag and took out a jade box from it.

Open the jade box, there is a pill inside.

This pill is different from what Chen Feng has seen before. It is not a solid color, but is like a transparent crystal ball with three colors inside.

The uppermost part is almost transparent, the middle part is a cyan air, and the lower part is a turbid yellow air.

And the most amazing thing is that these three kinds of gases are still changing their positions and circulating continuously, giving people a very strange and endless feeling.

When Chen Feng saw this, suddenly his expression was a little dazed, feeling that he was not facing a pill, but the whole world. *novelSB.com*

Chen Feng shook his head and quickly expelled the idea from his mind.

But Chen Feng still had a feeling that if he took this pill, and if he could open the Tianbi Divine Aperture and enter the fifth floor, then he would definitely be able to gain a completely different feeling from before.

Will cross a new realm.

"Although I entered the fourth floor in a relatively short period of time, only two months, but in these two months, my cultivation base was diligent, and I was suppressed by Sun Haoguang. On the contrary, I had a very big impact on both character and cultivation base. Exercise to improve."

"Now has the best time to break through. Breaking through to the fifth floor will also give you more chances to save your life under Sun Haoguang!"

When Chen Feng thought of this, he no longer hesitated, and directly took the pill into his mouth.

He felt that the shell on the outside of the pill was broken and turned into countless pieces. The fragments hit her mouth, causing her mouth to ache for a while.