

## PEERLESS MARTIAL SOUL

### Chapter 6: Bright mudra!

"Eighteen knives are intertwined? The yellow-level first-grade knife technique, even to the peak, cuts out 18 knives in an instant, covering all the opponents' vital points, making the enemy impossible to hide. I don't have a handy knife in my hand, and this explosive force is more than enough. Insufficient sex, inappropriate."

"Nine-Dragon Whip Technique? The long whip turns into a python, entangles the enemy, strangles the enemy, and breaks the tendons. The requirements for weapons are too high..."

"The eighty-one road spring silkworm palms are like water, lingering femininity, and layers like nets. By the time the enemy finds them, it will be too late...too feminine and not suitable for me."

...

Chen Feng kept picking up a martial arts secret book, and after reading it for a while, he put it back.

He has several requirements for martial arts: first, simple, easy to learn, and easy to practice. Second, it has great power, few moves, and great momentum. Third, it must fit his practice.

Although he did not know the origin of the Bedoro Leaf Golden Sutra he cultivated, the true energy he cultivated was peaceful, vast and vigorous, as if the four seas merged into the rolling sky, and it was unstoppable! So he also has to choose this kind of exercise.

Chen Feng turned around and came to a bookshelf.

This bookshelf is located in the deepest part of the second floor, in the most inconspicuous position. It is covered with dust. At first glance, you can tell that almost no one comes here to choose martial arts.

Chen Fengzi scanned it carefully, and then shook his head. No wonder it was covered with dust. The martial arts here were almost all fragments, and by looking at the name, it was very rare and difficult to practice. He was about to leave, when suddenly his eyes swept to a place, he couldn't help but let out a soft Hey.

He walked to the end of the bookshelf, where there was a very inconspicuous bulge, but Chen Feng observed it very carefully and he saw it.

He reached out and pressed tentatively on the bump.

Moved! Press it!

Chen Feng's heart was excited, and then when he heard a soft click, a small box popped up on one side of the bookshelf, only one foot square, inside it was a martial arts secret book! The pages of the book have been yellowed for years.

Chen Feng excitedly took this martial arts secret book in his hand and could hide it in the mezzanine of the bookshelf, saying that there was no magic in this secret book, and he didn't believe it if he killed it.

"Bright handprint!"

"After practicing, the zhenqi condenses into a golden handprint, which is shot out of the sky, and it is extremely hard, like fine gold. In the early stage, it destroys wood and rocks, and then moves mountains and fills the sea! People who are honest and honest are practicing! The disadvantage is that they consume great energy."

"It turned out to be a third-grade Huang-level technique! It's a pity that there are only broken scrolls, so it will fall into this foreign sect's Buddhist scripture pavilion! If it is the full version, I am afraid that it will be included in the inner sect or the core sect's Tibetan scripture pavilion. It's inside. I heard that the highest-ranking exercise technique of the entire Qianyuanzong's outer sect is only the third-rank yellow!

"But even if it's a broken scroll, it's enough for me to reach the first stage of the Divine Gate Realm! That's it, it's made for me!"

Chen Feng was extremely excited. This Guangming Mahamudra suits him too well. Due to the different physiques of the martial artist, the nature of the true energy of cultivation is also different, and after reaching the divine gate level, opening the divine door, and entering the secret realm, the nature of true energy Will be greatly affected by the secret realm. The zhenqi itself is extremely masculine, bright as the sun, and there are few who are mellow and upright, so there are few who are suitable for practicing Guangming Damu.

But he fits well.

He kicked the secret book of the Guangming Mahamudra into his arms, hurriedly downstairs, thanked the Supreme Elder, and then left with Han Cong.

After he left, the elder Taishang walked up to the second floor and came to the innermost bookshelf.

Although Chen Feng restored the mezzanine to its original state and carefully concealed it, he still couldn't escape his eyes.

He narrowed his gaze and muttered to himself: "It turns out that the cheat book was taken away. That cheat book is very powerful, but it is only a fragmented scroll with many flaws. You get it, and you don't know it is a blessing. It's a curse."

Chen Feng returned to the hut with a bag in his hand. The bag was full of low-grade spirit stones, a full 16 yuan, which Han Cong gave him. The elder Han Cong is not rich either, and his savings are limited. Chen Feng knows the weight of his intentions and is very grateful.

The hut is by the river, separated from Broken Arrow Peak by a piece of woods and wilderness. It is very quiet and few people come.

He moved a cabinet full of sundries in the hut, and then dug down from here, and soon found a big box. After opening it, it was full of spirit stones.

A total of one hundred and eighty yuan! Five years and sixty months, three yuan a month, all his savings are here.

Chen Feng sat cross-legged, holding a piece of spiritual stone in his hand, watching his nose and nose, and quickly entered a state of concentration. He knew how powerful his enemy was, and if he wanted not to be killed, if he wanted revenge, he had to cultivate every minute and every second.

According to what the master had taught himself before, he densely covered the true energy in his palm, and slowly touched the spiritual stone, to draw out the spiritual energy in the spiritual stone and absorb it into the body. But this is not the end, you have to use the exercise technique to transform the spiritual energy into your own true energy before you can complete the cultivation.

With his acquired triple strength, it will take at least one day to absorb the power of a piece of spirit stone!