

Peerless 701

[Chapter 701: bet](#)

"That's right." Yu Chao said disdainfully: "I can't fight with you in vain. How can I easily work with you like a trash? It must be a little good."

"Well, let's make a bet. If I win, you will give me five low-grade spirit plants, and if you can perform three tricks under my hand, I will let you enter the Medicine King Palace."

"Low-grade spirit grass?" Chen Feng frowned, "What is that?"

"Hahaha, you rubbish, you don't even know what the lower-grade spirit grass is." Yu Chao said with a ruthless ridicule.

Other people looked at Chen Feng, with their faces full of disdain, and they made a low muttering sound: "This is too bad, I don't even know the low-grade spirit grass. It really came from a small place. Not only is it weak, but it also No insight."

Yue Linglong explained it in Chen Feng's ear before Chen Feng knew what the low-grade spirit grass was.

It turns out that ordinary spirit grass has only a certain effect, but few can be used to refine pill.

The low-grade spirit grass is the Ziyang sword field's classification of the spirit grass, and the low-grade spirit grass is the lowest, but almost all of the low-grade spirit grass can be used to refine pill.

Moreover, many spirit grasses growing near the Ziyang sword field can even be directly absorbed and converted into spirit energy, and the effect is far greater than that of spirit stones.

Chen Feng does not know this.

Yu Chao said with a sneer: "Trash, I guess you can't even get a low-grade spirit grass, right? Just you, where is the qualification to enter the Medicine King Palace?"

Chen Feng frowned, he really couldn't take it out.

At this time, Yue Linglong suddenly said: "I still have a low-grade spirit grass here, I'll bet with you."

As she said, her hand flashed, and in the palm of her hand, there appeared five one-foot-long spiritual grasses, flashing with shining light, the whole body was pale blue, and it looked very beautiful.

Yu Chao glanced at him and said coldly: "For a little white face, taking out the things allocated by our Medicine King Palace as a bet is really eating out."

Yue Linglong flushed with anger, and said in a cold voice, "Yu Chao, don't frame me here. I've allocated this thing. I deserve it. It's definitely not a advantage to the Medicine King Palace."

Yu Chao ignored the reason, snorted coldly, and said nothing.

At this moment, Chen Feng asked indifferently: "If I defeat you? Are you going to pay me five low-grade spirit grass?"

"What? What did you say?" Yu Chao widened his eyes in disbelief, looked at Chen Feng, and said in a cold voice: "You said I might lose to you?"

He couldn't believe it at first, then he let out a wild laugh, looked at everyone and said:

"Did you hear what he said? The waste of Broken Blade Peak, a waste of three levels lower than mine, actually said that he might beat me?"

"Hahaha, I don't know how high the sky is!"

"Senior Brother Yu, since he is so arrogant, then he should teach him a little lesson! Let me say, since he wants to gamble, then gamble with him. Anyway, he can't lose."

Everyone said one after another.

Yu Chao laughed: "Okay, then I'll bet with you."

He looked at Chen Feng and said with a sneer: "Whoever loses will pay out five low-grade spirit grass."

Chen Feng nodded lightly: "Okay, then it's settled!"

"You little white-faced **** who feeds on your face, you have nothing to do, I will teach you a lesson today." Yu Chao stared at Chen Feng with a hideous expression on his face.

Liu Heng on the side said lightly: "Yu Chao, give him a lesson he will never forget, let him know that there are people outside the sky, and Ziyang Sword Field is not a place where he can play sideways."

Yu Chao was obviously very respectful to him, smiling and saying, "Don't worry, Brother Liu, I will definitely teach this little bunny a lesson that I will never forget."

In the lobby of the Medicine King Palace, everyone retreated to the side, leaving space in the middle.

Chen Feng and Yu Chao stood ten feet apart, and Yu Chao looked at Chen Feng, suddenly screamed and punched out.

This punch contains a powerful force, and the wind of his punch is like a bamboo of about ten feet long, verdant.

And the end of the bamboo turned out to be a ferocious snake head, biting hard at Chen Feng, and the bamboo's body was also wrapped around Chen Feng!

Seeing this scene, everyone exclaimed: "Nineth-grade yellow martial arts, bamboo snake!"

"This is a well-known low-level martial art at Yuzhufeng. It is very powerful. There are strong plant toxins in the snake head. If it is bitten, it will paralyze the whole body."

"And the body of this bamboo contains powerful power. After being entangled, all the bones will be alive broken, and the internal organs will burst and die!"

Everyone exclaimed, and Chen Feng stood still, not moving.

"Haha, why is this little **** motionless? Isn't he frightened?"

"Even if he wasn't scared, I guess he was locked in by Brother Yu's powerful aura and couldn't move."

"Senior Brother Yu, but a strong man in the seventh floor of the dignified sect, four realms higher than him, the difference in strength is really too big!"

"Haha, this time Chen Feng is over. He will definitely not be able to resist this punch. With just one move, he will be severely injured by Senior Brother Yu."

Someone whispered: "If Brother Yu doesn't want to keep his hand, maybe he can be beaten to death with a palm."

Seeing that Chen Feng was not evasive, they all thought Chen Feng was either scared and stupid, or he was locked in by Yu Chao and couldn't avoid it.

[Chapter 702: I choose, I will abolish you!](#)

At this time, Yu Chao also looked at Chen Feng and said jokingly: "Let's talk, do you want me to interrupt your legs, or do you want me to abolish your arms, you can choose one!"

A fierce murderous intent flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, and he suddenly shouted: "I don't choose anything, I choose to abolish you!"

"Haha, it's really nonsense, this arrogant **** will sell it!" Everyone mocked.

But at this moment, Chen Feng suddenly moved, he punched out fiercely!

The dragon is in the wild!

The two giant dragons roared out, directly smashing the bamboo snake, and then the two giant dragons fiercely bombarded Yu Chao's body.

With a loud bang, Yu Chao was beaten out and hit the wall hard.

If it weren't for this house, it had been specially built by Ziyang Sword Field, and if it had been reinforced, he would just crash this house.

Then Chen Feng's figure flashed, and without stopping, he rushed forward, making three punches one after another, blasting fiercely!

The six dragons stepped forward and slammed into Yu Chao.

Yu Chao was directly hit against the wall by a crazy impact, bounced back, and then hit again by two giant dragons, hit the wall again, and bounced back again.

So again and again!

He spurted blood in the air, and the amount of blood he spurted was so large that it had formed a blood mist, which made people wonder if he had sprayed all the blood from his body.

In the blood, there were also pieces of internal organs.

Finally, the dragon disappeared, and he fell to the ground fiercely, breaking his muscles and breaking his whole body, almost becoming a mass of flesh.

There was no good meat on his body, and he was almost dying from severe injuries.

He looked at Chen Feng with disbelief and screamed: "How is it possible? How is it possible? How can you be so powerful?"

The combat power that Chen Feng exploded at this moment surpassed the seventh floor of the Divine Sect Realm!

At the beginning of the seventh floor of the Divine Sect Realm, Yu Chao was directly severely injured by Chen Feng.

Inside the Medicine King Palace, it was extremely quiet, everyone watched this scene blankly, with expressions of disbelief on their faces.

Then in the next instant, they erupted with a huge exclamation.

"What? What did I see just now? Chen Feng was so easy that he was seriously injured with Brother Xu in a flash!"

"How can Chen Feng be so powerful? Senior Brother Yu is a strong man in the seventh floor of the Divine Sect Realm!"

"Chen Feng must have concealed his strength, his true strength is by no means the third building in the Divine Sect Realm!"

In their gazes at Chen Feng, there was no disdain and ridicule, but a lot of awe.

Chen Feng was able to severely wound Yu Chao of the seventh floor of the Divine Sect Realm in an instant, within such a short period of time, indicating that his strength was at least in the middle of the seventh floor of the Divine Sect Realm.

No one dared to look down on him anymore, but looked at him with respect.

But at this time, Liu Heng's face was gloomy, and he felt that his face was hot, like being slapped severely.

He was so contemptuous of Chen Feng just now, but now Chen Feng slapped him in the face with practical actions.

Chen Feng walked up to Yu Chao, looked down at him, and said coldly: "I said, I will not choose to be abolished by you, but I will choose to abolish you."

With that said, he kicked a few feet in succession, and directly hit Chao's arms and legs to shatter!

Yu Chao looked at him with resentment, he knew that he was ruined.

Even if the injury can heal, there will be internal injuries that will never be erased.

My own strength, I'm afraid to stay in the seventh floor, no further progress.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Do you dare to look at me with such a look? It seems that the punishment is still not serious enough!"

Chen Feng stepped out and smashed directly on the super dantian, then smiled and said, "Come on, look at me with this look!"

His voice was as cold as a knife: "Come again, I will kill you directly!"

Yu Chao knew that Chen Feng was serious, and Chen Feng's eyes were full of murderous intent.

Yu Chao was extremely frightened, his face was full of horror, and he muttered: "I dare not, I dare not."

Originally, Chen Feng wanted to kill him directly, but gave Yue Linglong a face. After all, this was also a member of the Medicine King Palace, and killing him was not very good.

With a cold snort, Chen Feng picked up the five low-grade spirit grasses directly from the table, faced everyone, and smiled and said, "These five low-grade spirit grasses are now mine."

"This Medicine King Palace, am I eligible to enter now? Hahahaha!"

A long laugh, then turned and left.

Seeing his departure, Liu Heng's eyes were gloomy.

Chen Feng and Yue Linglong came out together.

Yue Linglong laughed and said, "Chen Feng, what a beautiful job, you didn't see Liu Heng's face at the time! Haha, his face is dark, just like the bottom of a pot!"

[Chapter 703: Intercept!](#)

Chen Feng asked: "Sister Yue, what is the relationship between you and Liu Heng? What is the relationship between you two and the Palace of Medicine King?"

Chen Feng saw that the relationship between the two of them and Yaowang Palace seemed a little complicated.

Yue Linglong sighed, and said, "Alas, Liu Heng was originally my junior, and the two of us entered Ziyang Sword Field in the same year. The relationship has always been good."

"Later, I started the Medicine King Palace together, and his strength is a bit higher than mine. You know, I'm also lazy and reluctant to take care of things."

"So, basically he was in charge of the things in the Palace of Medicine King. After that, basically everyone listened to him, and some people didn't even know that I existed."

She looked sad, and said, "He used to be very nice, but I don't know since when he has become a bit yin and yang weird, and he always works against me."

When Chen Feng heard it, he got a general understanding.

"Forget it, let's not talk about him."

Yue Linglong waved her hand and said, "Chen Feng, to what extent is your current strength? How could you easily severely wound Yu Chao in the early stage of the seventh floor of the Divine Sect Realm?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "I am still the sixth building in the Divine Sect Realm, but some martial arts are more powerful."

Yue Linglong nodded and looked at Chen Feng with a hint of wonder in her eyes:

"Junior Brother Chen Feng, you are really a miracle person. I think that when I first saw you, you were in front of me..."

She pursed her mouth and smiled: "If you say anything, it can be said that your strength is not worth mentioning, but now your strength is already surpassing me."

"After I came out of that secret realm, if I realized something, I would break through one after another, but now it's only the middle stage of the seventh floor of the Divine Sect Realm."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Sister Yue awarded the prize."

Yue Linglong smiled and said, "So, where are you going now?"

Chen Feng said: "I don't know too much, otherwise, just take a stroll in Ziyang Sword Field!"

Yue Linglong smiled and said, "Okay, okay, I'll be your guide."

The two of them wandered around Ziyang Sword Field.

Yuyue Linglong explained that Chen Feng knew that Ziyang Sword Field was not as simple as a simple martial art.

Take Tongtianfeng as an example. The big square where they entered the Purple Spirit World was a dividing line.

The mountain above the main square is the residence of the disciples of the sect, the residence of the elders of the sect, and the location of some important halls in the sect.

Under the big square, dozens of towns were formed, and there were everything in these towns.

For example, the town where they came out just now is dedicated to creating a community for the disciples.

And below, there are some elixir market, or where the spirit beasts are sold, or auction houses, etc., and so on.

There are tens of thousands of disciples in Ziyang Sword Field, while the number of ordinary people and low-level warriors who live on Ziyang Sword Field is close to one million.

Yue Linglong took Chen Feng to many places.

For example, there is a small town that specializes in selling all kinds of spirit medicines, and the fragrance of the medicine is overflowing. Chen Feng saw many high-level spirit plants that could not be imagined before.

And there is a town that is specially used to sell monsters. There are tamed monsters in it, which can be bought directly as mounts.

Of course, the monster beasts caught can also be sold here. There are hundreds of thousands of monster beasts inside, and there are all kinds of monsters. There are only unexpected ones, and none that can't be bought.

Wandering until very late, Yue Linglong was going back and left Chen Feng.

And Chen Feng also walked toward an inn, he was going to sleep here tonight.

Passing through a dark alley, Chen Feng suddenly wrinkled his brows and sternly shouted, "Who? Hide here sneakily? Get out of here!"

"Ah, I didn't expect that you trash, you are not strong, and your awareness is still very keen, and you can find our brothers."

As soon as Chen Feng's voice fell, two people jumped out from behind the side wall of the alley.

These two people are fat and thin, but they are both extremely tall. The fat person is like a meat mountain, and the thin person is like a bamboo pole.

The two stood in front of Chen Feng, staring at him, with fierce gleams in their eyes, with undisguised murderous in their eyes.

Chen Feng looked at them coldly, and said lightly: "I have never seen you two. I don't know what you can do?"

The fat man among them said slowly: "You are Chen Feng, aren't you?"

Chen Feng nodded: "Yes, it's me."

The fat man grinned: "Yes, that's you. Someone asked our brothers to come and kill you!"

"Come and kill me? Who did you send?" Chen Feng said coldly.

"Liu Luoyun? It's unlikely. He said he would let Liu Luobin kill me by himself!"

"That elder? It's also unlikely. He is so powerful that he can do it directly if he wants to do it. It is unlikely that someone will be sent. Then, there is only one person..."

Chen Feng frowned, and a murderous intent flashed in his eyes: "Liu Heng! This Liu Heng is really narrow-minded."

"I just offended him today, so he sent someone to intercept him tonight!" *nOVeLus&.com*

The thin man spoke, his voice hoarse, like a piece of iron rubbing:

"Anyway, you are going to die. Our brothers are not afraid to tell you that Liu Heng from the Medicine King Palace sent us!"

He said coldly: "Now you hand over the five low-grade spirit grasses on your body, and our two brothers can make you die faster and free from so many sins."

[Chapter 704: Cut it off!](#)

The low-grade spirit grass is a very precious thing, and the same is true for these formal disciples of Ziyang Sword Field.

Therefore, he came up first and asked for the lower-grade spirit grass.

Chen Feng said lightly: "You are so sure that you can kill me?"

"Hahahaha, you little bastard, you are really arrogant. Both of our brothers heard that you were in the Medicine King Palace at noon today and severely injured a person."

"Presumably this is the source of your confidence! But tell you, the people in the Medicine King Palace. Most of the strengths are average!"

"And our two brothers are the two with the highest strength except Liu Heng in the Medicine King Palace, and both have reached the peak of the seventh building in the Divine Sect Realm!"

"You can beat that person, but you are definitely not the opponent of our two brothers!"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Then try!"

The thin man on the side was already very impatient, and the cold voice said:

"Brother, what is there to talk nonsense with this little bunny? Just kill him! Take the low-grade spirit grass from him!"

The two looked at each other, and at the same time rushed towards Chen Feng.

They used the same moves, both shot with two palms, but the powers were completely different.

In the palm of the wind, it was like ice, and the forest was extremely cold, while the other was extremely hot, like a blazing flame.

The two attacked Chen Feng.

There were cruel smiles in their eyes, as if they had seen Chen Feng in the midst of the attack between the two of them, half of the ice and half of the fire, being tortured to death, suffering incomparably.

The fat man sneered and shouted: "Just now I just said, if you hand over the lower-grade spirit grass, we will let you die a little bit easier, who told you to be ignorant?"

"Then you can only have a good taste of the incomparable pain and ice and fire! When you are in hell, don't blame our brothers for being cruel."

They looked at Chen Feng as if they were looking at a dead person. They didn't think Chen Feng could escape from the attack of the two brothers. [ovelus.com](http://www.ovelus.com)

Chen Feng sneered: "It is you who died, not me."

He suddenly roared, punched out both fists, and the six dragons revolved and suddenly appeared.

A huge cyclone suddenly appeared between the fat and thin brothers, and then the six dragon-shaped air currents inside circulated wildly, producing great suction.

The palms of the two of them were directly deflected by the huge suction, and they all hit the empty space.

In the next moment, Chen Feng sneered, and Ziyue Dao was out of her sheath!

Slash in the air, shoot out!

A half-moon shape, one foot in diameter, and extremely sharp sword energy suddenly appeared.

Like Lengyue falling into mortal dust, it passed through the air, and then passed over the bodies of their two brothers.

The two brothers only felt a cold on their bodies, and then there was nothing.

They were about to laugh at Chen Feng loudly, because they felt that the move Chen Feng launched was useless to them.

Then, they suddenly discovered in horror that their upper body fell directly.

drop on the floor!

But at this time, they discovered to the utter horror that their legs had already been severed by Qi Gen, and the pain came.

They screamed in pain on the ground!

It turned out that the aura of the slashing air was too sharp, and the two of them directly fell into a cold, and their limbs were severed, and they did not feel it.

Chen Feng stepped forward, without stopping, his palms were shot continuously, directly smashing all the bones of the two of them.

The two lay there like two smashed meat, howling loudly.

Chen Feng didn't stop it either. He knew that since these two people dared to come here to kill himself, it meant that this kind of thing often happened in such a place, and no one would take care of it.

Sure enough, the two screamed for a long time, and no one came to look.

Chen Feng said lightly: "Liu Heng asked you to come, didn't you? Is his original remark to take away the spirit grass, or to take my life?"

The two people still screamed, no one answered.

Chen Feng smiled coldly, stretched out his foot, and stomped on the wounds of both of them.

There was severe pain, and the fat man who was stepped on by him screamed, "Don't step on it, don't step on it, I said I said."

"Liu Heng asked us to kill you, saying that the worse you die, the better!"

When Chen Feng heard this, he nodded slowly and sneered slightly: "Okay, I get it."

With that, a palm wind blew the place, killing these two people.

After Chen Feng took out the mustard bags on both of them, he quickly left here.

In the inn, Chen Feng sat cross-legged, in front of him, there were fifteen low-grade spirit grasses.

He won the five low-grade spirit grasses, and the other ten low-grade spirit grasses were found in the mustard bags of fat and thin people.

Spirit grass exudes a blue light, very magnificent.

Chen Feng remembered what Yue Linglong had said, these spirit grasses could be directly absorbed and transformed into huge spirit energy.

He tried to hold these fifteen spiritual grasses in his hand, and then began to practice Hunyuan Yi Qigong, trying to channel the spiritual energy in the spiritual grass.

But he didn't expect him, just as soon as he guided, the aura in the spirit grass would burst out.

These spiritual qi rushed into his body madly, and then transformed into vigorous gang qi in the meridians, traveling through Chen Feng's body.

Gang Qi rushed open a hole, condensing one after another cyclone inside.

Chen Feng was madly surprised. The transformation efficiency of these spirit grasses was extremely fast, more than a hundred times that of spirit stones, and they could be transformed into spirit energy almost effortlessly, and then nourished themselves and transformed into their own gang energy.

[Chapter 705: Elixir collection!](#)

In almost half an hour, Chen Feng digested all the five low-grade spirit grasses in his hand, and then five more.

Finally, all the remaining five plants were refined into themselves.

It only took a short period of one and a half hours.

Chen Feng sighed softly: "I have now reached the ninth orifice point of the sixth floor!"

"I have reached the Dzogchen realm of the sixth building, but unfortunately, I lack the kind of pill to break through from the sixth building to the seventh building."

"That kind of pill is extremely rare, and it is very difficult to find it. Let's ask Yue Linglong tomorrow!"

Chen Feng felt very bored. He had such troubles to practice orthodox exercises. He was always in need of pills to break through, giving him a feeling of being controlled by others.

Obviously his strength is reached, but he can't rely on his own strength to improve.

But soon, Chen Feng dispelled this boredom.

Because he felt that with the lower-grade spirit grass, his cultivation speed would be greatly improved.

Because of the low-grade spirit grass, the conversion efficiency is too high. He now absorbs the low-grade spirit grass to transform, and the speed is even the same as when he used the small cauldron to absorb the spirit stone.

This made Chen Feng very happy, because during this period of time, after the small cauldron was broken, he could not use the small cauldron for cultivation, and the speed of cultivation had obviously slowed down.

Now, the speed can be increased again.

Chen Feng decided that he must get more low-grade spirit grass.

Early the next morning, Yue Linglong came to see Chen Feng.

When she saw Chen Feng, she was very excited and said, "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, you are in a good time."

"The news temporarily announced by the sect today will start the annual spiritual grass gathering at noon today!"

"The annual spiritual grass gathering? What does this mean?" Chen Feng frowned and said.

Yue Linglong smiled and said, "You may not know that after a certain level of Lingcao, it also has a soul."

"They will develop psychic intelligence. They don't just stay there, waiting for you to dig and wait for you to pick, but they can run. Some of you even have very strong attack power."

"Behind our Ziyang Sword Field Tongtian Peak, there is a piece of Jedi, with a range of hundreds of miles. It is very huge, and it is covered with all kinds of spiritual herbs."

"Every year, the sect will open this Jedi once to let the disciples go in and collect the spiritual medicine."

"There are many people who can get many treasures in it, get rich overnight, and increase their strength crazily."

"Of course, the chance of death is also very high. Hundreds of people die every year, being attacked by spiritual herbs and drugs, or attacked by other disciples."

Chen Feng asked: "Does the sect care about cannibalism?"

Yue Linglong smiled, with a bit of bitterness in her smile: "Zongmen pursues natural selection, the law of the jungle for survival of the fittest."

"As long as you don't kill people in the sect and are not caught on the spot, in this kind of trial and hunting, no one will care."

Chen Feng nodded, roughly understanding the rules.

Yue Linglong smiled and said: "There are rules in the sect that no one can go to participate in the spiritual grass gathering because it is really dangerous. If you are alone, you may die inside."

"Zongmen will not do such stupid things, so there is a requirement that at least teams or clubs with more than ten people can participate."

"Our Medicine King Palace is eligible to participate. It just so happens that you joined the Medicine King Palace yesterday. Let's go together today!" **novElus&.com**

Chen Feng nodded, he was also very excited.

Yesterday, he realized the benefits of the direct transformation of these low-grade spirit grasses, and he couldn't wait to get more.

The two walked along, and Chen Feng asked Yue Linglong about the pills on the road.

Yue Linglong frowned after hearing Chen Feng's words and said, "Chen Feng, I may not be able to help you with this favor."

"You may not know that after the Divine Gate Stage reaches the sixth floor, the strength is already very strong, and the speed of the impact is getting faster and faster, and the biggest reason for limiting their upgrade is the pill."

"There are many people who have stayed in a certain realm for a long time, staying at the peak for a long time, but because they can't find the medicine they need, they can't break through, and it's difficult to improve their strength."

"So, above the sixth floor of the Divine Sect Realm, the power of the alchemist can be more prominent."

"Because they control these pills, almost all of these high-level pills are in the hands of the Alchemist Association."

"Only a small part of it flows out every year, and it is very difficult to get it. But if it belongs to the Alchemist Association, it is very easy to get it."

Chen Feng was surprised and said, "If that's the case, isn't the Association of Alchemists hoarding a large number of masters?"

Yue Linglong nodded: "Yes, there are more masters in the Alchemist Association than any school, so the Alchemist Association is a very scary existence, extremely powerful!"

He paused, smiled and said, "Pills with lower levels are still easy to get."

"Some people say that this is a conspiracy of the Alchemist Association, and they will deliberately release a lot of pills that are needed by lower levels, so that more people can break through to the sixth floor of the gods."

"Then the medicine that goes up is hard to get, they will strictly control it, just to force many warriors to be driven by their pharmacist association!"

[Chapter 706: Exit the Palace of Medicine King](#)

When Chen Feng heard this, his expression became cold, and he said coldly: "People like the Alchemist Association really treat us ordinary warriors as animals!"

Yue Linglong listened and nodded silently: "It's almost the same."

The two talked all the way, and soon reached the main square.

Chen Feng now knows that this square is called the Cornerstone Square, and many important events of the Ziyang Sword Field are held here.

At this time, many people have gathered on the square.

And in some places, even hundreds of people gathered. Obviously, that is where some very powerful communities gather.

Soon, Yue Linglong found the location of Yaowang Palace and others.

More than 30 people in the Medicine King Palace gathered together, and Yue Linglong took Chen Feng and hurriedly walked over there.

After arriving there, Yue Linglong was very excited and smiled: "Everyone, Chen Feng has joined the Palace of Medicine King yesterday. Now, let's welcome it!"

Chen Feng also smiled and nodded to everyone.

In fact, he really didn't want to deal with people like Yaowangdian. He felt that these people were very despicable and inferior, but in order to give Yue Linglong a face, he had to do this.

Originally, in Yue Linglong's expectation, people like Yaowangdian, after seeing her and Chen Feng, should be very welcome, showing an expression of excitement.

Unexpectedly, these people stood there motionless, looking at the two of them, their faces were full of hatred and hatred.

Yue Linglong was stunned when she saw this scene.

At this time, a tall and strong man strode out, staring at Yue Linglong and Chen Feng, and said in a cold voice: "Chen Feng, go where you should go, you are not welcome in the Medicine King Palace!"

It is Liu Heng.

Upon hearing this, Yue Linglong was stunned.

He stared at Liu Heng blankly and said, "Liu Heng, Chen Feng has joined our Medicine King Palace yesterday, and he is already a member of our Medicine King Palace!"

Liu Heng said very arrogantly: "Who said that he is a member of our Medicine King Palace? If I didn't nod my head, he would not be able to join the Medicine King Palace!"

Yue Linglong looked at Liu Heng and said loudly, "Liu Heng, are you making sense at all?"

Liu Heng laughed wildly: "In the Palace of Medicine King, I am justified."

Yue Linglong was also anxious, looking at him, and sternly shouted: "Liu Heng, I tell you, I still have to let Chen Feng join the Medicine King Palace today!"

Liu Heng smiled: "Then ask, do the others in the Medicine King Palace agree?"

Yue Linglong looked at the people in the Medicine King Palace and shouted: "Who agreed to Chen Feng to join the Medicine King Palace? Stand up!"

He originally thought that if he shouted, someone would definitely support him.

Unexpectedly, everyone was silent, and some people bowed their heads in shame, afraid to touch her gaze.

Yue Linglong was extremely disappointed. She stared at the scene blankly, shook her head and said, "This is not true, this is not true!"

Seeing that no one responded to Yue Linglong, Liu Heng was even more proud of him. He laughed, "Yue Linglong, have you seen it?"

"The current Medicine King Palace belongs to me, and everyone in the Medicine King Palace listens to my orders."

He looked at Yue Linglong and said with a sneer: "Do you think you are still the same Yue Linglong?"

"Originally, your master was still there, and you relied on your master to mix up some **** saint's name, and you can be regarded as a man in our Ziyang sword field."

"We don't dare to provoke you, let you command! Let you ride on our heads! But now it's different! Haha, your dead ghost master got caught up in practice and died straight away! Haha!"

"Your status has plummeted now, do you think you are still the original saint? Tell you, you are not **** now! We don't have to fear you at all now!"

Yue Linglong looked at them with a look of disbelief on her face: "It turns out that it is, it turns out that it is for this reason! So, it turns out that you are so respectful to me, are you pretending?"

She suddenly hissed, "You are all, are you?"

Her emotional opportunity is about to collapse.

Liu Heng laughed: "Yes, that's it!"

Yue Linglong's expression turned into sorrow, her eyes were flushed, tears fell down her eyes, and she sobbed:

"I created the Palace of Medicine King with my own hand. For the Palace of Medicine King, I can say that I have exhausted everything."

"For those of you who join the Palace of Medicine King, I will give you a lot of subsidies. I have never asked you to ask for a spiritual stone. I will take the initiative to help you in your cultivation. I will give you more of the herbs I collect. A very small part is left."

"And you, are you doing this to me at this time, do you still have a conscience?"

Hearing what Yue Linglong said, some people lowered their heads with shame on their faces.

What she said was indeed the truth, and Liu Heng could not refute it at all.

This person was very shameless and directly quibbled: "Do you think we don't know your true purpose? Don't you just want to rely on this little favor to drive us and let us kill you?"

"Tell you, we have seen you through!"

He directly reversed black and white, very shameless, and framed Yue Linglong.

And many people have agreed and accused Yue Linglong together.

Yue Linglong trembled with anger, pointed at them, smiled sorrowfully and shook her head: "Okay, okay, I drive you, I use you!"

"Since you say that, I have nothing to say, as you please!"

She stared at these people in the Medicine King Palace, and said with a cold voice: "I treat you like brothers and sisters. I didn't expect that you treat me like this, and my conscience is considered to have fed the dog!"

"From today, I will withdraw from the Palace of Medicine King!"

[Chapter 707: You must die!](#)

She shouted these words very decisively, but Chen Feng knew that now Yue Linglong's heart was bleeding.

She was very sad. The Medicine King Palace was her painstaking effort. How could she be willing to leave the Medicine King Palace?

At this time, a girl suddenly rushed out of the people in the Medicine King Palace, stood next to Yue Linglong, and said, "Senior Sister Yue, I will follow you."

"I had just entered the Ziyang Sword Field. Someone wanted to humiliate me during a trial. If it weren't for you, I'm afraid I have lost my innocence now, and may even die directly!"

"This kindness and virtue is unforgettable in my life. I will never do things without my conscience. I will also withdraw from the Palace of Medicine Kings!"

And there were several people behind him, all of them women, who also stood out from the team and said one after another: "We all followed Senior Sister Yue and left the Medicine King Palace."

Seeing this scene, Yue Linglong finally felt some warmth in her heart. She looked at them and said, "I will not lose you."

Liu Heng's face was stern, and he waved his hand impatiently, and said, "You guys who eat the dog stuff, want to leave, I won't stop you."

"It's just that, before you leave, you have to take out the low-grade spirit grass that was distributed to you last time!"

"Those low-grade spirit grass belong to the Medicine King Palace. Now that you are leaving the Medicine King Palace, these low-grade spirit grass should be returned."

What he said was very unfeeling, and extremely shameless, because the spiritual herbs belonged to these people.

Yue Linglong was furious, looked at Liu Heng, and said in a deep voice, "Liu Heng, don't go too far. Those spirit herbs are distributed to us."

Liu Heng sneered and said, "What if I am too much, are you my opponent?"

"I limit you to ten breaths and hand over those spirit grasses. Otherwise, I will personally wound you and take it from you."

Chen Feng walked to the front of Yue Linglong, looked at Liu Heng, and said lightly, "You have to ask me what I mean if you want to move Yue Linglong."

"Ha, you little bastard, really arrogant! Yesterday I told you a truth. If you want a hero to save the United States, you have to look at your own strength."

"Your strength is far from mine. I can kill you with the flip of a finger. How dare you stand in front of me?"
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Liu Heng laughed wildly, with disdain, turned his head, looked at the people on the Medicine King's Palace, and said:

"This little **** is really ridiculous."

Everyone in the Medicine King Palace agreed and laughed loudly at Chen Feng.

Liu Heng looked at Chen Feng with a gloomy face, waved his hand impatiently, and said, "I don't have your share here, hurry up and go, or I will kill you!"

Chen Feng smiled, very coldly: "Then try!"

He had already murdered Liu Heng.

The things Liu Heng did to Yue Linglong exceeded his bottom line, not to mention that yesterday Liu Heng sent the fat and thin brothers to kill him.

In his heart, Liu Heng must die!

Liu Heng and others are very disdainful.

And just at this moment, a crisp voice suddenly came from the side: "Chen Feng, meet again."

Chen Feng turned around and saw An Xueqing walking over.

An Xueqing looked at Chen Feng, then at Yue Linglong, and then at the people in the Medicine King Palace, she knew that something should have happened, but it was not convenient for her to ask.

Seeing An Xueqing, everyone in the Medicine King Palace didn't dare to neglect her. She had a noble temperament and powerful strength, and she knew that she had a lot of background.

When they saw the two people behind An Xueqing, they were even more shocked.

The two people behind An Xueqing are both in their twenties.

One of them, tall and thin, with long silver hair, draped down, looks very handsome and charming, and is a handsome man.

There is a long sword hanging from his waist. This long sword is illusory on the surface, and it makes people unable to perceive its existence even at a glance.

Obviously there, but just can't perceive it.

The other person is tall, holding a silver gun in his hand!

Seeing the two of them, everyone in the Medicine King Palace suddenly heard a whisper.

"Ah, these two people, aren't these two famous characters in the Tiandao team?"

"Yes, two of them, one is Po Kong Jianliang Guangyu, and the other is Bloodthirsty Silver Spear Leng Xi!"

After hearing this person say these two names, the person in the Palace of Medicine King let out a huge exclamation.

Liang Guangyu and Leng Xi, these two people are well-known figures in the Tiandao team, both of them are extremely powerful, and the lowest has reached the middle of the eighth floor of the gods, and they may even be higher, and they are famous!

"What are they doing in our Medicine King Palace?"

"I don't know, it looks like this is to protect the woman in front of them."

Everyone talked a lot, all wondering why.

They looked at Liang Guangyu and Leng Xi with strong respect and awe.

The Heavenly Dao Team is one of the top societies, and it is not comparable in the Palace of Medicine King.

Seeing these two people, Liu Heng also looked in awe, walked up to Liang Guangyu and Leng Xi very respectfully, and said with a smile: "Brother Liang, Brother Leng, why are you here?"

But an embarrassing scene appeared. Liang Guangyu and Leng Xi, after seeing him, gave him a cold snort and ignored him, making him very faceless.

[Chapter 708: Invitation from the Tiandao team](#)

But Liu Heng didn't dare to attack at all. His strength was far from the two of them, and the two of them could easily kill him!

At this time, An Xueqing looked at Chen Feng and said with a smile: "Chen Feng, I invite you to join on behalf of the Tiandao team!"

"What?" When everyone heard these words, they immediately fry the pan, looking at Chen Feng and An Xueqing with incredulous expressions.

"What? What did I hear just now? This woman turned out to be a member of Team Tiandao, and he also invited Chen Feng to join?"

"How can Chen Feng be favored by the Heavenly Dao team? This is incredible!"

"Could it be that Chen Feng is actually very powerful, even reaching the level that can impress the Tiandao team?"

The eyes of everyone looking at Chen Feng were full of envy, and some were naked.

As for Liu Heng, his face was very ugly at this time, and he felt like he was slapped.

He refused Chen Feng to join the Palace of Medicine King, and on the other side, the Heavenly Dao Team had already taken the initiative to invite Chen Feng.

The Medicine King Palace is far from the Heavenly Dao team, and there is no comparison at all.

This meant that he had eyes and no beads and did not recognize that Chen Feng was actually a powerful genius.

Chen Feng was also a little startled when he heard this.

Yue Linglong was very happy for him beside her. She was still in tears, but smiled on her face: "Chen Feng, joining the Heavenly Dao team, but a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!"

"Temple of Heaven is formed by the most talented group of disciples in Ziyang Sword Field. Joining in it will benefit you a lot. Team of Heaven will not easily join new members, so hurry up!"

Chen Feng shook his head slightly, he looked at An Xueqing, smiled and said, "Xueqing, thank you for your kindness, but I will not join."

Hearing what Chen Feng said, An Xueqing's face suddenly showed anxious expression, and said: "Chen Feng? Why? Are you still staying in the Medicine King Palace?"

"But they have rejected you so much, or do you have other clubs to go to?"

At this time, Liang Guangyu glanced at Chen Feng faintly, and said coldly: "I don't know how to promote it!"

He glanced at An Xueqing and sighed in his heart.

An Xueqing did not tell Chen Feng that this opportunity to invite Chen Feng to join the Heavenly Dao team was won by An Xueqing.

Originally, no one agreed with the Tiandao team.

Chen Feng said lightly: "I don't have any other clubs to go to. I will continue to stay in the Medicine King Palace."

"But..." An Xueqing wanted to say that Chen Feng had reached out to stop her, and said: "Since they reject me and Yue Linglong in this way, then I will fight until they don't reject it."

"The Medicine King Palace is Yue Linglong's painstaking effort. She created it alone. No one can **** the Medicine King Palace from her. The Medicine King Palace can only belong to Yue Linglong."

Liu Heng laughed disdainfully: "You little bastard, you are simply arrogant."

Chen Feng was already impatient to say anything to him. He just looked at him and said coldly, "Liu Heng, can you dare to fight with me?"

Liu Heng laughed wildly: "What can't you dare? I'm an eight-storied building powerhouse in the Divine Door Realm."

With that, his aura suddenly climbed, and he went directly to the eighth building of the Divine Gate Realm.

When Liang Guangyu saw this scene, he nodded slightly and said, "I didn't expect that the strongest person in your Yaowang Palace, a small society, would be OK, not that bad."

His tone was very arrogant, although he said it was good, he actually didn't put Liu Heng in his eyes at all.

Liu Heng looked at Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, are you sure you want to challenge me? Challenge me in the eighth building?"

His eyes were full of contempt and disdain.

Chen Feng sneered: "Of course!"

With that said, he rushed out like an electric body, and punched it hard!

The disciples of the Medicine King Palace behind Liu Heng laughed: "Chen Feng really knows how to live and die, and dares to challenge Senior Brother Liu who is five realms taller than him."

"Senior Brother Liu can easily kill him!"

Some of them were absent yesterday and didn't know how good Chen Feng was.

But soon, their laughter stopped abruptly.

Chen Feng blasted out with a punch, Long Xiang nine days, Xiaocheng realm!

The six giant dragons burst out, originally Liu Heng had a relaxed expression on his face, but his expression immediately became serious because he felt a strong breath of death.

And also at this moment, Chen Feng's momentum suddenly rose, and six giant dragons burst out.

Liu Heng wanted to resist, but the next moment, the six giant dragons had already enveloped him, including the Yaowangdian disciples behind him.

The next moment, there was a bang.

A scream was heard in the thick smoke and explosion.

When the gunpowder dissipated, a miserable appearance was revealed, and there were a dozen disciples behind Liu Heng's Medicine King Palace.

They hadn't realized what was going on, they were directly blown to death by Long Xiang's powerful nine-day power.

Almost all of the remaining people were seriously injured.

They looked at Chen Feng, full of fear, as if they were looking at a **** or demon.

How could this person be so powerful? Powerful to such a realm! One stroke wound all of them, and so many died!

Liu Heng was also covered with wounds and blood flowing across his body. He looked miserable. He shouted in shock, "How can you be so powerful?"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Why can't I be so strong?"

"Not dead yet, are you? Then you try my trick again!"

"Speaking, Likong slashed out."

[Chapter 709: Hit you up!](#)

Half-moon-shaped sword energy, towards Liu Heng, severely chopped away.

Liu Heng felt a strong sense of death, and filled himself with a desperate roar.

The double punches came out, but they didn't work. His punches were directly cut into two by the half-moon sword.

Then, the half-moon knife hit him hard.

The half-moon-shaped sword energy disappeared without a trace, while Liu Heng stood there, seemingly unscathed.

Everyone was surprised. Suddenly, a line of blood leaked out from the center of Liu Heng's forehead.

Then the next moment, his body split into two parts and fell heavily to the ground.

Liu Heng was cut in half by Chen Feng!

Seeing this scene, the remaining disciples of the Medicine King Palace were even more terrified to death, and their gazes towards Chen Feng were full of horror.

Only then did they realize how ridiculous they were before, and they even dared to laugh at Chen Feng.

In fact, Chen Feng's strength is so powerful that even Liu Heng of the eighth floor of the Divine Sect Realm can easily kill him in seconds.

In fact, Chen Feng can be considered as having all his cards, using his two most powerful moves.

Moreover, he is no longer arrogant, Liu Heng's strength is not much worse than him, but Chen Feng's martial arts are too powerful.

Liang Guangyu grinned and nodded slightly: "This kid is a bit interesting, his strength is not bad."

Chen Feng walked to the remaining people in the Medicine King Palace, looked at them, and said coldly, "Are you convinced now?"

His voice was extremely cold and his eyes were full of murderous aura.

These people in the Palace of Medicine King hurriedly nodded their heads again and again, and said in an extremely respectful manner: "I am convinced, I am convinced."

Chen Feng asked again: "Then who dares to exclude Yue Linglong now?"

"Don't dare, don't dare, we won't dare anymore!"

Chen Feng smiled again: "Then can I join the Medicine King Palace now?"

"Of course you can, of course you can."

No one dared to make a rebuttal opinion, everyone was afraid of being beaten by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at them with a disdainful smile at the corner of his mouth: "A group of dogs who are bullying and afraid of hardship!"

He said coldly: "I said just now, whoever dares to refuse, I will beat you up!"

Yue Linglong, who was on the side, looked at him with brilliant eyes.

The previous Chen Feng gave her the feeling that she was a very interesting little brother, but at this time Chen Feng, in his heart, has grown into a powerful existence that he can rely on, a powerful arm!

At this moment, a violent bell rang.

Yue Linglong said: "Chen Feng, it's time for the Jedi to open."

Chen Feng looked at the remaining people in the Medicine King Palace, and said loudly: "You treated Yue Linglong as you did before, I won't spare you easily!"

"When entering the Jedi this time, everyone has to pick at least ten low-grade spirit grasses. Otherwise, after returning, if one is missing, I will abolish his arm. If there are four missing, all limbs will be scrapped."

"If there are five less plants, hum..."

He sneered and didn't say any more, but everyone already understood what it meant, it must be lifeless.

They were so terrified that they had been killed by Chen Feng, and they nodded quickly.

At this time, at the end of the Cornerstone Square, a huge light gate appeared, which was large enough to accommodate hundreds of people to enter at the same time.

At the same time, a huge voice rang:

"All the disciples who participated in the collection of the elixir will enter the light gate for a limited time for one cup of tea. After one cup of tea time, the light gate will automatically close and will open again after ten days!"

Hearing these words, Chen Feng suddenly moved in his heart and asked Yue Linglong: "Senior Sister Yue, the light gate will not be reopened until ten days later. This means that our current elixir collection lasts ten days, ten days. I can come out later."

"But according to the rules of the sect, you will report to your main peak in three days!"

Before Yue Linglong could answer, An Xueqing said to the side: "Chen Feng, don't worry, Zongmen has made arrangements for this. As long as the disciples participating in the elixir collection, they can report later. This is not a problem. There will be records for each main peak."

When Chen Feng heard this, she was relieved. Yue Linglong looked at An Xueqing a little strangely and told him instinctively that An Xueqing seemed to be a little hostile to him.

Not because of what she robbed this time, but because of her instinct.

An Xueqing looked at her eyes and seemed a little wary.

An Xueqing said to Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, I am going to enter the Jedi too. This time, as a new member of the Tiandao team, I will join Liang Guangyu and Leng Xi. The three of us will enter together."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Be careful with everything, don't worry, I will."

An Xueqing glanced at him, then turned and left.

And Chen Feng and Yue Linglong, also the people with the Medicine King Palace, quickly came to the front of the light gate, and then jumped in and entered the light gate. **nOvεlusb.cOm**

Chen Feng felt a trance in front of him. When he came back to his senses, he found that he was on a hillside at this time.

Behind is the towering Tongtian Peak.

It's just that Tongtian Peak should be a dozen miles away from here, and Chen Feng knew that behind that light gate should be a magic circle.

However, the difficulty of this circle was much lower than the difficulty of opening the Purple Spirit World. After all, they didn't go to a small world, they just crossed a distance of more than ten miles.

[Chapter 710: Super enemy](#)

Yue Linglong instructed everyone to say: "Everyone will go pick the elixir. Be careful. After all, many of the elixir in it are already refined and very aggressive."

"Nine days later, let's gather here."

Everyone in the Medicine King Palace nodded their heads after listening, and then left.

At this time, on this mountain slope, there were thousands of people.

After discussing with Yue Linglong, Chen Feng decided to pick them separately.

Then he found a direction and swept forward quickly.

But Chen Feng didn't pay attention. When he swept forward, there were three people staring at his back, with sharp murderous intent flashing in their eyes.

Seeing Chen Feng looting, these three people also hurriedly followed, but they were very skillful. They didn't follow closely and didn't get together, but they were hundreds of meters away the next day, paying attention to each other. Body shape.

The one closest to Chen Feng in front is only about a kilometer away from Chen Feng, so it is not easy for people to notice.

"Where to escape!" Chen Feng shouted sharply, jumping out like lightning.

The man was in the air, and he had already punched out, and the qi swept through, hitting a plant three meters away in front of him.

This plant is very peculiar. It is three feet long, with a pole diameter in the middle, showing a green color.

And above the diameter of the rod, there are three red vines entwined with a ruby-like color, very magnificent. A lot of white crystal-like shining fruits grew on the vines, and you can see that they are extraordinary.

This plant, being hit by Chen Feng, made a sound similar to a scream, and then fell heavily to the ground.

Chen Feng stepped forward, grabbed it in his hand, smiled slightly: "I saw it, can you still run?"

But he didn't expect that this plant was not honest in his hands, struggling hard, and the strength was quite large, which was thousands of kilograms.

Chen Feng squeezed fiercely, and the plant screamed again and didn't move anymore.

Chen Feng smiled with satisfaction and wrapped it up with something similar to dried red vines.

This kind of thing is issued by the sect, and after being entangled, these plants cannot break free.

Then Chen Feng put it in the jade box and put it in the mustard bag.

There were already four spirit grasses in his mustard bag.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he said to himself: "This Panlong grass is the highest quality among the five spirit grasses I have found, and the effect is the best."

"Unfortunately, there are only three vines growing on it. If there are six, it is a middle-grade spiritual grass, and if there are nine, it is a high-grade spiritual grass."

But Chen Feng then smiled again: "Oh, I am not greedy. If you have nine vines, you will need it to grow for at least 900 years."

"Moreover, it will be very powerful and cunning at that time. I guess I won't be able to find him, and if I find it, I won't be able to subdue it."

At this time, Chen Feng was next to a small stream in a valley, where people were off the beaten path, and there were no disciples in the Ziyang Sword Field around him.

Because here, it is already in the middle of the Jedi.

Although there are a lot of spirit grasses, the monsters here are also very powerful and dangerous, so ordinary disciples dare not come.

Chen Feng is also a daring master of art, and most of his disciples still fight in the periphery of the Jedi.

Chen Feng was about to leave, looking for other elixir.

Suddenly, his ears moved, and then looking in a direction, he said lightly: "Since everything is here, come out!"

"Oh, you little bastard, although your strength is average, your detection ability is not bad, and you can find my trace!" *nOvelus&.com*

A cold voice came, and then a person walked out among the trees.

This man was tall and strong, with a rock-like complexion, motionless, and very quiet.

At this time, in his eyes, there was a murderous intent flashing, and he did not hide it!

He walked five meters away from Chen Feng and stood still, looking at Chen Feng, with a trace of joking in his eyes, like a cat that only needs to hunt mice.

Steady winning, high above, full of pride.

After Chen Feng saw him, his pupils suddenly shrank, and there was a feeling of suffocation.

This middle-aged man in his thirties brought him an extremely powerful coercion, which was overwhelming and almost made him breathless.

This was the second time Chen Feng had this feeling, and the last time it was when facing Lihuosheng and Shi Lei.

At this time, Chen Feng felt that he was so weak and weak.

Chen Feng was shocked, he had already seen that this middle-aged man was extremely powerful, several levels higher than himself.

If you face him yourself, there is absolutely no chance of winning!

But Chen Feng didn't panic. He looked at the middle-aged man and said lightly, "Who are you?"

"Who am I?" The middle-aged man smiled coldly: "I am the one who came to kill you."

When he talked about the word killing, murderous aura came over the sky, causing Chen Feng to feel an extremely cold feeling in his heart.

It seems that just this murderous aura can kill him!

Moreover, there is a strong **** meaning in this murderous aura.

Chen Feng was shocked, this person was definitely full of blood, and I don't know how many people were killed to form this temperament!

Chen Feng said lightly: "I have no grievances with you. If I remember correctly, I have never seen you at all. Why did you kill me?"