

Peerless 71

[Chapter 71: It's not too late for a gentleman to take revenge for ten years](#)

Chen Feng gave a sneer, and the sound of rushing to thunder suddenly sounded, turning into a white light, stabling towards the tall and thin man in black very fast.

Since they want to grab, then they have to pay the price!

A trace of disdain appeared in the eyes of the tall and thin man in black, and he slashed it out, cutting it on Chen Feng's sword with extreme precision.

Chen Feng was shocked and retreated, his eyes were a little shocked.

This tall and thin man in black has extremely fast swordsmanship, not inferior to Lei Lei Jian, and extremely powerful in his true spirit, and he is also powerful!

The lowest is also an acquired powerhouse!

The tall and thin man in black looked at the pits the size of rice grains appeared on his knife, and his eyes were full of greed: "My knife was forged by the best craftsman in Daliang City in three years. You are far behind the sword."

"Boy, you're done, do you know who we are?" The stocky man in black gave a grin.

"We are from the Wei family in Daliang City."

"How are the people in the Wei family? If you dare to grab something from the young master, then die!"

Chen Feng roared, and another sword stabbed out.

Seeing that he was still in the same sword power as before, a trace of disdain flashed in the eyes of the tall and thin man in black.

He could see that the young man's sword was very fast, extremely fast, but it was not strong enough. It just so happens that he is also practicing knives.

To play fast, and firmly prevail.

He was going to knock off the young man's sword, and then take advantage of the trend to break him!

A hint of cunning flashed in Chen Feng's eyes.

His move is a false move.

Before Qiu Shuijian arrived, his left palm blasted out, and Fudo Ming Wangyin smashed it out extremely quickly.

This time, his immovable Mingwang Seal consumed double the true energy, fifteen thousand catties!

The tall and thin man in black was caught off guard, was hit head-on, and vomited blood flying out.

However, his injury was much lighter than Chen Feng thought.

He still had the ability to stand firm, and walked over after touching the corner of his mouth.

"Boy, you successfully angered me, die!"

The tall and thin man in black yelled, raised several feet high, brandishing a long knife, and the shadow of the sword like a mountain pressed down at Chen Feng.

In the shadow of the knife, wrapped in a boundless and endless force, Chen Feng could hardly breathe.

Chen Feng was shocked.

At this moment, the tall and thin man in black cut forty-nine knives, and in every knife, there are ten thousand catties!

Uncompromisingly acquired eight peak powerhouse!

Fudo Ming Wang's seal flashed and stood in front of Chen Feng.

But Fudo Mingwang Yin only blocked three knives, and was chopped to pieces and disappeared.

Chen Feng made another immortal seal.

Still three knives.

Chen Feng gathered a dozen immovable king seals and finally blocked the offensive of the tall and thin man in black.

"The palm is good, leaving the secret palm to make your death less painful!"

The tall and thin man in black grinned and said, "Take me another knife! I'll see when I arrive, how many knives can you take!"

As he said, it was cut out again.

The shadows of the knives are pressed down like a mountain.

At this time, Chen Feng's face was pale, and he was out of anger.

After barely resisting eleven strokes, Chen Feng was slashed out.

He felt that his body was continuously hit by a sledge hammer, and blood spurted wildly.

In an instant, his muscles were broken and his body was seriously injured.

Chen Feng was slashed out, and after landing, he flew out without stopping.

He could see that this tall and thin man in black was extremely tough in the Eighth Layer of the Acquired, and he was no opponent. What's more, there is another person next to him staring at him!

He chose to run away immediately.

It's not too late for a gentleman to take revenge for ten years!

"This kid is not stupid!"

The tall and thin man in black sneered.

He is not as easy as it seems. In fact, this move is his biggest killer and it is also the most infuriating.

Ninety-eight swords were slashed out, and the true energy had not been consumed much. Chen Feng really wants to fight him hard, he can only win miserably!

"Okay, third child, don't chase, this kid is also a stubborn stubble, just ran away."

The tall and thin man in black rubbed his hands and said with a grinning smile: "Come on, let's clean up these three giant golden armors first."

...

On the grassland in the twilight, a convoy is driving.

In the team, there is a carriage, which is extremely luxurious.

It is five feet long and two feet wide, with three floors above and below, with carved beams and painted buildings, comparable to a palace. Such a carriage weighs at least a hundred tons.

Naturally, the carts cannot be ordinary animals, but two elephants.

The elephant dragon beast is comparable in size to a giant bull, but its personality is very docile and has no offensive power.

Elephant dragon beasts, with a carrying capacity of more than 100 tons, are the most commonly used cart beasts in large families and sects, and are a symbol of status.

An elephant dragon beast, the price is more than one thousand middle-grade spirit stones.

From time to time, there were chuckles of women in the carriage.

It sounds like there are at least dozens of women.

Behind the carriage, followed by several huge carts, on which were placed the corpses of three huge golden giant cows, exuding a strong smell of blood.

On both sides of the luxury carriage, two men in black, one tall and one short, were riding on the golden horn horse, with smug smiles on their faces.

They presented the bodies of three giant golden-armored cows, and the young master was really overjoyed and praised them heavily.

As for Chen Feng, no one cares at all.

[Chapter 72: Assault](#)

It was dusk, and there was a patter of rain in the sky.

The rain is getting heavier, and when it gets dark, it becomes a pouring rain.

The road was muddy and unable to move forward, so the convoy stopped on the spot and camped for accommodation.

In the middle of the night, the lights in the camp were off, and people were already asleep.

A burly man walked out of the camp, came to a small puddle on the side of the road, pulled down his pants and prepared to pee.

He was still humming something.

Not far behind him, in a pool of water, half of the head quietly floated out, revealing a pair of dark and stern eyes.

It is Chen Feng!

He stared at the burly man, his body exuding icy cold air.

He didn't run away very far, but found a place, after healed his injuries, he sneaked over and followed behind the convoy.

"This heavy rain, it's really time to come, my rain falling flying swordsmanship has no trace at all in this heavy rain, and no one will notice it!"

The burly man didn't notice that the rain around him was much heavier than other places.

Chen Feng pursed his mouth and suddenly burst into flames. In the rain, a white flying flower bloomed.

In fact, when Chen Feng was violent, the burly man had already noticed that he wanted to hide, but found that his body style seemed to be sluggish, not as flexible as before.

It was just such a small gap that kept him from hiding, and the white flying flowers fell on his back.

The white flying flowers bloomed silently, without any movement, but in the back of the burly man, a terrible hole the size of a basin was exploded.

Chen Feng can see the opposite scenery through the huge hole.

The heart of the burly man was directly crushed to pieces.

He only had time to scream and fell to the ground, utterly angry.

Chen Feng jumped up, searched him for a while, and then fled away.

After he left, within three breaths, several figures flew out.

When they saw the body of the burly man, they all looked shocked.

The tall and thin man in black had a cold face. He intuitively felt that the murderer must be related to the boy today.

He pointed at the other two people: "Bring the corpse in and report to the young master."

"Yes!"

The tall and thin people in black obviously had a higher status among them, and the two of them should respectfully, and then left with the corpse.

Soon, the lights in the camp came on one after another.

The interior of the palace-like carriage is extremely luxurious. Carved Liang Yudong, decorated with gold, silver and beautiful jade everywhere.

The corpse was placed on a heavy bearskin carpet, and a tall, thin, thin young man in white was standing next to the corpse, his eyes cold.

"Lao Qi was attacked by someone and hit the heart, with a powerful sword and martial skill, he directly killed him."

"This kind of swordsmanship and martial arts is very powerful and silent. We haven't heard anything."

The young man said solemnly: "The person who attacked is a master. The lowest level is also acquired."

The tall and thin man in black whispered: "Young Master, the little beast who fought with us today is Qizhong the day after tomorrow. Is it possible that he invited the helper?"

"It should be his family or the elders of the division."

The young master in white said lightly: "You guys have caused a hard stubble."

The tall and thin man in black knelt down to plead guilty: "Damn your subordinates."

"It's not to blame you, change me, I will grab it too!"

The white-clothed young master said lightly: "Dragon Vessel Continent, where the martial artist is respected, is the weak and the strong. He is weak, you should grab him. Now the seventh is inferior to the human, and it is reasonable to be killed."

"I'm bad, no wonder others!"

"It's just..."

A grinning smile appeared on his slender cheeks with a horse-faced face: "There are definitely not many of them, otherwise it is not a sneak attack, but a hard fight. Our strength is ten times better than them!"

"According to my order, from today on, the alert is the same as before. Everyone can only go out of the camp alone and lead him to take action! Once they show up, I will immediately take action and punish them!"

"Yes!"

The tall and thin people in black showed great confidence on their faces. Obviously, they all believed that as long as the young master in white took a shot, the opponent would definitely not be able to escape.

...

Taking advantage of the darkness, Chen Feng quickly escaped and came to a hidden stone cave.

Lighting the bonfire, he carefully counted the things he touched from the burly man.

"Yellow grade third-grade martial arts, wave breaking sword...this is not bad, but unfortunately I use a sword. It doesn't work well. Keep it for now and talk about it later."

"There is also a long knife. This knife is the same as the one held by the two men in black today. It is very sophisticated, but it is not a peerless weapon."

"This...Huh, is this a mustard bag?"

Chen Feng looked at the palm-sized, ordinary-looking bag in surprise and joy.

A mustard bag, similar to a space ring, has a certain space for storing things.

However, only dead objects can be stored, not living objects.

The mustard bag is a very precious thing. Chen Feng had heard of it before but had never seen it. Even Master Yan Qingyu does not have a mustard bag.

"It shouldn't be, that burly man doesn't look like a powerful character, why is there a mustard bag?"

[Chapter 73: The extremely tyrannical gods](#)

Chen Feng thought in his heart.

After opening the mustard bag, he dumped the contents out, and his eyes were dazzled.

Inside the mustard bag, there are more than one thousand middle-grade spirit stones! There is also a jade box and a token.

The token is very delicate, with the word "Lin" on the front and a small word "dark" on the back.

Chen Feng took the token in his hand and read it over and over several times, and found nothing, so he temporarily put it aside.

He opened the jade box again, and there was a pill lying quietly inside.

"This is... Burning Blood Pill?" Chen Feng said in surprise.

He has heard of this pill.

Burning Blood Pill is a first-grade pill in the pill system formulated by pharmacists, which is equivalent to a first-grade yellow grade.

After swallowing the Burning Blood Pill, a person's strength will soar, at least one level, or even two levels.

The duration is half an hour, and after half an hour, the efficacy of the medicine is lost. Those who take the medicine will suffer a serious illness. In severe cases, they will die directly, the lightest and the lightest, their cultivation base will drop by two levels, and their cultivation speed will be greatly slowed down.

This is a kind of pill that is very cruel to the enemy.

If it weren't for such severe side effects, the level of Burning Blood Pill would be at least the third grade pill!

Chen Feng became more and more curious about the identity of the burly man.

It is impossible for an ordinary guard of a large family to have these things, even if he has accumulated three lifetimes, he can't save such a net worth.

Can't figure it out, Chen Feng simply didn't want to.

With this mustard bag, he is much more convenient.

This mustard bag is the lowest grade, with a space of only one cubic meter, but it can already solve Chen Feng's urgent need.

He gains a lot each time, but suffers from not being able to carry it, so he can only pick some of the most valuable to take away. Now that I have a bag of mustard seeds, it's easier to talk about.

Now these spars are the ones that can relieve him the most!

What Chen Feng lacks most now is spar.

With Lingshi, you can practice at an extremely fast speed.

Without further ado, Chen Feng held the spirit stone and began to practice.

He is practicing fast now, and consumes nearly a hundred spirit stones in one night.

Early the next morning, Chen Feng woke up and let out a suffocating breath.

Chen Feng felt that he had now reached the pinnacle of the Seventh Layer of the Acquired, and he was hovering outside the door of the Eighth Layer of the acquired.

It shouldn't take long for a breakthrough.

He got up and left the cave and continued to track the Wei family's motorcade.

For a whole day, the Wei family's motorcade moved forward slowly.

They have many people, many cars, and slow speed, and Chen Feng can easily keep up.

The cold autumn rain continued, which also gave Chen Feng an excellent opportunity.

After practicing Yuluofei's sword technique, especially after being able to connect the heavens and the earth, he has a special affinity for Yu.

In the rain, he is not easy to be found.

Until the evening, when the Weijia motorcade set up camp, Chen Feng sneaked into the vicinity of the camp again.

He found a quagmire, hid in it, and waited with peace of mind.

The cold and dirty muddy water flooded him, making him feel sick and uncomfortable, but Chen Feng was extremely calm and waited patiently.

Want revenge, can't even bear this bit of suffering?

Soon, it came up from the ground, Chen Feng repeated the old tricks, the rain began to fly, and the rain began to show his head.

He suddenly violent, pierced with a sword.

But the Wei family guard was obviously prepared, and desperately dodged to get out of the key.

Although one of his arms was shattered whole, he also made a miserable cry.

The whole camp heard clearly.

Chen Feng secretly cried out something bad, and was about to escape.

But at this moment, in the center of the camp, in the palace-like luxury cart, a long laugh sounded, and a white figure flew through a space of tens of meters in an instant, volleyed in the air, and moved towards Chen in an irresistible posture. Feng severely chopped.

One knife, only one knife!

However, the power contained in this knife is endless, just like a huge wave rolled up in a big river. There is only one destiny for the enemy, and that is to be shattered and destroyed!

"Is this a powerhouse of the gods?"

Chen Feng was shocked.

It turned out to be a strong man in the gods, and it seemed that he was waiting for himself.

This is the second time Chen Feng has faced the powerhouse of the gods!

The qi in his body has been blocked, and he can't move at all!

Powerful in the Divine Gate Realm, it's terrifying!

"what!"

Chen Feng resisted vigorously and struggled madly. He roared in his heart, but he couldn't make a sound. His eyes are red and his eyes are splitting!

But the huge coercion made him unable to move, so he could only get hold of it.

The long knife was about to hit Chen Feng's head.

As long as one knife goes down, Chen Feng will die tragically here.

At this moment, the ancient tripod in Chen Feng's dantian suddenly made a violent hum, and Chen Feng suddenly realized that he could move!

Chen Feng immediately and the fastest speed, rushed towards the night!

The long knife fell at this time, leaving a huge wound on Chen Feng's back that was three feet long, from the neck to the thigh!

Bone is visible in the wound!

The blood was sprayed out like a waterfall.

The painful Chen Feng almost fainted almost instantly.

But he still resisted the huge pain and ran forward.

Not far ahead is a large river that originates from the depths of the Aomori Mountains and runs across the grassland.

In the past few days, it has been raining heavily and the river has soared. Chen Feng jumped in and disappeared instantly.

[Chapter 74: Breakthrough Yae!](#)

The young master of the Wei family and others ran after the river, but Chen Feng's shadow was gone.

He sneered: "The little thief hit me with a knife and was very injured. He fell into the water again, and he must not survive!"

"It now appears that it was this little thief who killed Old Seven that day."

"It seems that when you are young, you can have the strength of the acquired eight layers. It is very good. It is a genius in a small family."

The young master of the Wei family grinned: "Unfortunately, I like to kill geniuses!"

...

The short escape route, just a few hundred meters, had exhausted Chen Feng's last strength, and his brain was muddy and confused.

After jumping into the water, Chen Feng woke up instead.

He endured the huge pain, ran the Bedoro leaf golden sutra, and healed the wound.

After drifting down the river for dozens of miles, Chen Feng didn't feel the young master of the Wei family chasing him, and Chen Feng was struggling to swim to the bank in a relatively gentle river.

He was lying on the ground with his limbs spread out, panting heavily, still lingering in his heart.

After recovering slightly, Chen Feng immediately left here and entered the dense forest. After finding a hidden cave to hide, Chen Feng relaxed a little.

Thinking back to the scene just now, great fear grew in his heart.

This is his closest to death!

If ordinary people encounter such things, they may give birth to demons, which is not good for future practice!

But Chen Feng did not!

This aroused his great passion and strong fighting spirit!

"I will remember this cut clearly. Today's revenge will definitely be paid back ten times!"

Chen Feng yelled at the sky!

He is badly injured and needs treatment urgently.

But in this battle, Chen Feng was also a blessing in disguise.

Just now, at the moment between life and death, he seemed to have a little more understanding.

He knows that this is the best time for a breakthrough.

He madly absorbed the huge aura in the spirit stone.

Spiritual energy poured into the body, filling the exhausted meridians, and nourishing the shrinking dantian. The huge wound on his back, also under the movement of the Bedoro leaf golden sutra, began to scar slowly.

Finally, the true energy in Chen Feng's body has been filled and returned to its original level, but his dantian is still like a bottomless pit, constantly absorbing spiritual energy.

Finally, after Chen Feng absorbed the 200th spiritual stone, something inside him suddenly collapsed!

The meridians collapsed, and there were many small cracks in the body, with blood pouring out of it.

This time, Chen Feng broke through from the 7th layer of acquired day to the 8th layer of acquired day. It was more difficult than any previous time, the pain was more intense, and the duration was longer.

From the early morning to the evening, Chen Feng spent the entire day in extreme pain.

The severe pain disappeared until the evening.

The reorganization of the meridians is completed, and the true energy flows, bringing bursts of refreshing and comfortable.

Chen Feng couldn't help groaning softly.

He suddenly stood up, his eyes bursting with light.

He gently squeezed his fist, his bones burst out, and he felt stronger than ever.

"I now have 20,000 catties of strength, which is exactly twice that of the general acquired eight-fold powerhouse! Comparable to the acquired nine-fold powerhouse!"

"The current me, when I met the referee of the acquired Jiuzhong, was absolutely powerful! If I met Qin Moling, I wouldn't be so embarrassed!"

"At this time, the zhenqi in my body is unprecedentedly abundant. It is the best time to practice martial arts!"

Without further ado, Qin Feng searched for a hidden mountain lake, took a bath, and began to practice.

First is the Guangming Mudra.

With the extremely powerful and powerful Zhen Qi as the foundation, Chen Feng's bright handprint realm has been improved.

In just an hour, he felt that the immovable Ming Wang Yin seemed to have broken through the bottleneck!

Chen Feng rehearsed the Fudo Mingwang Seal over and over again. Suddenly, he seemed to have an enlightenment in his heart, and one Fudo Mingwang Seal was printed.

This immovable seal of Ming Wang actually measures six feet in radius, the size of a bed. The golden light is brilliant, and the texture on it is clearer and more profound!

Fudo Mingwang struck heavily on a cliff, and bombarded a huge hole the size of a small house on the cliff. Around the huge cave, there are fissures, and the whole cliff is trembling.

Another immovable imprint of King Ming was printed, smashing a large stone of several thousand kilograms to pieces.

"Fudo Mingwang Yin's power has greatly increased, and there is a full 24,000 jin of power inside! If I consume twice the internal strength, it can be increased to 26,000 jin! But the consumption is also very large, and I can only play less than ten consecutively. I can't remember Ming Wang's seal."

"I just don't know when the next seal can be penetrated. But don't worry about it, just take it slow."

After rehearsing Dacheng's Fudo Ming Wangyin many times, and after ensuring that he was stable, Chen Feng began to practice the Thunder Sword Technique.

He practiced Ben Lei Sword over and over again. He was extremely skillful, man and sword were one and perfect.

Suddenly, he stabbed with a sword, extremely fast, and white light passed.

In the sky, there were two successive sounds of thunder blasting, and Chen Feng instantly stabbed eighteen swords within one-eighteenth of his breath.

[Chapter 75: Sinister Chen Feng](#)

After the white light disappeared, a confident smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

On the opposite stone wall, there are eighteen smooth holes neatly arranged, all of which are the same size.

There is no difference!

"My swordsmanship for rushing to thunder has now stepped into the second level, with two thunder explosions. In a very short time, eighteen swords were pierced."

Chen Feng began to practice Yuluofei's swordsmanship again, but unfortunately, his Yuluofei's swordsmanship has not made much progress.

It is still a snow-white flying flower, but the snow-white flying flower is more vivid and delicate than before.

After gaining strength, Chen Feng did not immediately go to the Weijia motorcade to seek revenge.

The young man in white made a shocking cut that impressed him extremely. He knew very well that the current self was still not the enemy of that person's one move.

It was useless if I went, and died in vain.

Chen Feng is looking for some useful "helpers."

He spent the whole day looking for it on the grassland, and in the evening, he finally found it.

It was a mountain foothill, and further north, you got out of the grassland and once again entered the Aomori Mountains.

On the foothills, there are lightly tender grasses, and under the foothills is a huge lake.

Beside the lake, there is a very dense tall tree.

The trees are luxuriant, blocking the raindrops above. Now the autumn rain is still lingering, but under this big tree, there is no rain at all and it is very dry.

Under this big tree, squatting or sitting or standing, there are dozens of giant golden armors gathered here!

Obviously, this is a giant herd of golden armor!

They occupy this huge lake and the surrounding lush meadows, except for them, no other powerful monsters can be seen here.

At this time, they were hiding under the tree, enjoying themselves.

Chen Feng hid in the bushes, smiled slightly, and kept waiting.

He waited all night.

Early the next morning, the sky cleared. The Golden Armored Giants seemed to be very happy too and uttered excitement.

They got up one after another and came to the lake to drink water.

It is the habit of many monsters to drink water early.

The golden armoured giant cows huddled with each other and walked forward, looking chaotic and splashing mud.

"It's now!"

Chen Feng's eyes flashed, and he was waiting for this moment.

Chen Feng quietly lurked in the past and sank in a small quagmire. That quagmire was the only way for the cattle to go to the lake.

A giant golden-armored cow passed by, and Chen Feng did not move.

Several giant golden-armored cows passed by him, but Chen Feng did not move.

Finally, when a giant golden-armored cow that fell on the back of the herd passed by him, Chen Feng suddenly violent!

In the half-breathing time, nine consecutive strokes, a full one hundred and sixty-two swords, all pierced into the white hair of the golden armor giant cow's abdomen.

The part of this golden armored giant cow has been stirred up to pieces.

It groaned and fell directly to the ground, convulsing to death.

Chen Feng immediately fled north.

The reason why he looked for the golden armor giant to kill at the end was to make it easy for him to escape.

He quickly escaped, came to the hillside, then turned around and looked at the golden armored giants.

At this time, the golden armored giants had already turned around, surrounded the slain companion, wailing one by one.

Then they looked at Chen Feng with angry eyes.

Chen Feng made an extremely provocative gesture towards them. The golden armored giants were obviously extremely angry. Under the leadership of an exceptionally huge golden armored giant about the size of a palace, they madly chased towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng saw that the golden armoured giant cow was aroused in anger, and immediately rushed away.

Dozens of golden giant cows followed behind them, chasing after them!

...

In the dense forest, the Wei family set up a camp by a mountain stream.

They have left the range of the grassland and entered the dense forest.

The little ant that had harassed their convoy before was killed by the young master with a single sword, and now he almost forgot.

At this moment, suddenly there was a tremor of the earth from a distance, and the sound of Kerakala when countless trees were toppled directly.

The people in the camp were startled and looked into the distance in horror.

This kind of movement felt like a giant beast rushing wildly towards this side.

The young master of the Wei family stood on a palace-like luxurious carriage and shouted: "Old third, go see what's going on!"

"Yes!" The sturdy black man's third son said loudly.

But before he left, he saw a figure rushing out of the dense forest.

"It's that little thief!"

The tall and thin black man's face changed and he cried out.

"Not dead yet?" The young master of the Wei family grinned, "Then I will send you to the west today!"

He was about to pounce, and suddenly, following Chen Feng, a giant golden cow rushed out in the dense forest.

"This kid has brought a giant golden armoured cow?" The tall and thin man in black said in horror.

"No, not just one, but many!"

The short man in black next to him swallowed and exclaimed in surprise.

In their sight, more and more golden armor giants appeared.

In the dense forest, dozens of giant golden-armored cows emerged.

[Chapter 76: Snipe and clam fight](#)

The Young Master Wei's expression changed, and he shouted: "This little thief is such a cruel method!"

"Quickly, throw away the corpses of the golden giant cows in the team!"

But it was too late.

The golden armor giants all smelled an extremely strong **** smell, and it was of the same kind!

This shows that there are similar killers nearby!

And there may be more than one!

They were keenly aware that the slain companion was in the camp in front of them.

Therefore, all the golden armored giants, with red eyes, ran into the camp madly.

Inside the camp, there was an instant mess.

One of the guards of the Wei family who was blocking was directly knocked into the air by the leader of the golden armor giant, vomiting blood, fell to the ground, and then was trampled by the hooves of countless golden armor giants, and was directly trampled into meatloaf.

The tall and thin man in black slashed out, and the overlapping sword shadows slashed a golden armored giant cow with cuts and bruises, and it was broken in many places.

But for the Golden Armored Bull, this is just a skin trauma, not fatal.

The golden armoured giant was mad by the pain, the sharp horns pushed forward, the tall and thin man in black was directly pierced through the body, and the **** horns pierced out of his back.

The tall and thin man in black let out a scream.

His cultivation is higher than that of Chen Feng a few days ago, but Chen Feng has mastered the skills to deal with golden armor giants, and they did not.

One of the guards was turned over by the head of the giant golden armor. After that, the head of the golden armor giant opened his mouth and bit the guard directly into his mouth and chewed.

The guard was chewed to pieces, and blood and meat leaked from the teeth of the giant bull's collar.

Very miserable.

The palace-like luxurious and huge carriage was knocked into flight, and dozens of extremely beautiful and stunning women were swayed out and fell to the ground.

The golden armor giants did not have the heart to pity and cherish jade, so they trampled them to death.

Almost instantly, the Golden Armored Giants caused extremely huge damage to the Wei family team.

An angry scream sounded, the young master of the Wei family Shengxue in white, slashed out, with a majestic sword, directly cut off the horns, and rescued the tall and thin man in black.

The tall and thin man in black escaped from death and quickly healed his injuries.

Then the young master of the Wei family once again cut off the head of the giant golden armor.

Chen Feng used the immovable king's seal to cause a scar on the hard golden armor, which was as fragile as paper under the knife of the young master of the Wei family.

Chen Feng, who was checking from a distance, was shocked.

The powerhouse of the gods, he is terrible! It's not on the same level as the Houtian Realm.

The young master of the Wei family beheaded two golden armored giants one after another.

But it can be seen that he consumes a lot, panting heavily, and did not issue a fourth cut.

With him beheading three giant golden armored bulls, the guards of the Wei family got a respite, formed a battle formation and began to resist the giant golden armored bulls.

However, this is of no use.

The leader of the golden armored giants led several of the strongest and largest golden armored giants, madly rushing towards the battle formation.

The battle formation that had just been formed was directly pierced by the leader of the giant golden armor. A dozen guards from the Wei family, who had a level of seven after the day after tomorrow, surrounded them, vomiting blood and screaming.

"Naughty animal!"

The young master of the Wei family roared, and the long knife leaped into the air.

The leader of the golden armor giant did not show any weakness, and the horns reached up frantically.

The ordinary golden armor giant is the 7th layer of the acquired, and the golden armoured giant cow leader is the realm of the 9th layer! In addition, the strength of the monster itself far exceeds that of the warriors of the same level, and the strength of the golden armor giant bull leader is almost comparable to the power of the gods!

The young master of the Wei family cut off one of the horns of the golden armor giant bull's leader with a single knife. His long knife was also shattered, the tiger's mouth was cracked, the corner of his mouth was bleeding, and the whole person flew out.

The Golden Armored Giant was in pain, and with a scream, he slayed even more frantically towards the young master of the Wei family.

Monster beasts that have become fierce are stronger and more difficult to deal with.

Infinitely approaching the gate of God!

As for the young master of the Wei family, he lost his weapon and consumed too much True Qi, and his strength was already much worse than that of the peak period.

He picked up a long knife and slashed it severely.

The leader of the golden armor giant screamed, the scales and crusty were chopped off, a huge wound was cut out on the head, and the white bones were exposed.

However, the knife in the hands of the young master of the Wei family was once again shattered, and his whole person was also hit by the remnant horn of the golden armor giant bull leader.

But he just vomited blood and his body was not pierced.

The physical strength of the powerhouse of the gods is too strong!

But he was also seriously injured!

The leader of the Golden Armored Giant went crazy and attacked again.

This time, the young master of the Wei family didn't even have a knife in his hand.

He roared and greeted him with a palm.

The young master of the Wei family basically had all his skills on the sword, and he couldn't handle it at all. He fought hard with the giant bull leader and was directly shocked.

There was a burst of noise in his arms, there were many wounds, and blood was bleeding out.

Both arms fell softly, apparently all fractured, and both arms had lost combat effectiveness.

In his mouth, blood spurted wildly, his face pale for a while.

As for the leader of the giant golden armor, his head shook slightly.

[Chapter 77: Wuhun!](#)

It also has a very strong combat effectiveness.

Monster beasts have a much longer combat power than humans because of their huge size advantages.

At this time, the Golden Armored Giants had trampled the camp in a mess, and separated the guards of the Wei Family.

They found the bodies of the three golden giant cows in the camp, and they were even more angry.

The crazy attack made it difficult for the Wei family's guards to resist, and there were constant deaths.

In just seven or eight minutes, the guards of the Wei family have already killed or injured more than twenty people! Three of the 7th and above powerhouses died in the day after tomorrow!

lost heavily.

The young master of the Wei family is desperate, and if this continues, his guard will die! You know, these people are the elite of the Wei family!

Moreover, they are their own personal power!

Although he is the young master of the Wei family, there are many competitors in the clan. If he is dead, his power in the clan will be greatly reduced!

"Naughty animal, you are looking for death!"

Young Master Wei's gritted teeth seemed to have made up his mind.

He roared, and the air behind him suddenly evaporated, as if a fire was burning below.

Then, in the void behind the young master of the Wei family, a phantom of a giant beast suddenly appeared!

This is a giant snake with the thickness of a bucket and a length of six or seven feet. Even if it is plated, it is the size of a house.

The body of the snake was pitch black, and the whole body was covered with black mist. It stood up, vomiting the letter, and looked at the leader of the golden armored giant bull with evil eyes.

"This is... Wuhun!"

Chen Feng's eyes shrank, shocked in his heart!

He had heard the master talk about Wuhun more than once before, but he had never seen it.

This is the first time I have seen it.

After entering the Divine Door Realm, after opening the secret realm, it is possible to obtain a martial spirit in the secret realm.

Wuhun can greatly increase the speed of cultivation and has various magical effects.

It seems that the young master of the Wei family's martial arts is a snake-like martial arts!

It seems very powerful!

However, it is a very dangerous behavior to sacrifice a martial soul in battle. If the martial soul is severely damaged, it will be difficult to repair.

The warrior's cultivation base continued to decline from the light to the death!

After Wuhun appeared, the young master of the Wei family was energetic. A large amount of black mist gushed out of the martial soul, and entered his body, his originally broken arms instantly recovered. The pale complexion instantly became ruddy.

The whole person immediately returned to its peak state.

He roared and started to fight with the giant bull leader.

This time, his strength greatly increased. He didn't need a long knife, but only used a pair of palms to beat the golden armor giant bull leader back and forth again and again.

"Moo!"

With a scream, the leader of the giant golden armor was beaten to a halt, and the bones of his head were cracked, exposing the brain inside.

The golden armor giant snorted, and the pain and dying fear inspired its final ferocity. As soon as it buried its head, it rushed towards Wuhun.

Young Master Wei's face changed drastically.

The spirit of the martial arts must not be damaged. He immediately turned around to block the giant golden armor.

As a result, the golden armor giant cow was also very ghostly, it was only a false move, and while he turned around, a horn stabbed the young master of the Wei family in the stomach.

Young Master Wei was caught off guard, was stabbed in a cross, suffered severe injuries, and screamed in pain.

The martial soul behind him also disappeared.

He was thrown out by the giant bull and fell to the ground, but he was not dead yet.

However, he no longer has the strength to fight the giant bull.

"Little thief, wait. You made me and my Wei family so miserable. When I find you, I will cut you a thousand times!"

The young master of the Wei family looked up to the sky and roared sternly.

There was a sneer on Chen Feng's face: "My little master's things are so easy to grab? My little master, I'm so easy to provoke? Since I dare to take it, I have to prepare my paws off!"

After roaring, the young master of the Wei family didn't care about the subordinates, turned around and fled.

The leader of the golden armor giant followed behind, chasing after him! After chasing out a hundred meters away, the head of the golden armor giant shook his body heavily, took a few rough breaths, and then fell to the ground and died.

It was already badly injured, but the will to kill the enemy in the end was supporting it, otherwise it would have long been unable to support it.

This battle lasted until the sun rose.

Of all the Wei family members, only the young master of the Wei family escaped. The other guards, maids, etc., all died, none of them remained.

And the golden armor giants, the deaths and injuries were extremely heavy, there were dozens of corpses lying on the ground!

In the end, all the Wei family members were killed before the Golden Armored Giants left.

Chen Feng came out of the hiding place when they were completely far away.

Looking at the corpses all over the floor, Chen Feng's mouth was filled with a smile.

Finally, it turned into a long and happy smile.

This time, he single-handedly provoked a battle between the Wei family and the giant herd of golden armor, but he was able to hide behind and sit back.

This time, he is the biggest winner!

The dozens of huge golden-armored giant cow corpses on the ground are an extremely huge asset. Some good things may be found from the corpses of the Wei family guards.

The corpses of people and giant bulls were everywhere, and some were extremely miserable.

The two men in black who had snatched the corpse of his golden armor were dead.

Chen Feng searched them one by one.

An hour later, he was full of spoils.

[Chapter 78: Chance encounter](#)

There are more than five hundred middle-grade spirit stones, five martial arts cheats, one exercise cheats, and what surprised him the most was a mustard bag.

Contrary to Chen Feng's expectation, the mustard bag was not found on the Wei family's guard master, but on a beautiful woman with luxurious clothes but no cultivation skills.

This mustard bag has more space, a full eight cubic meters in size!

The contents inside also made Chen Feng speechless. It is not a secret stone book, but hundreds of gorgeous clothes and many precious jewelry.

"This Wei family is really extravagant. It seems that this woman is the concubine of the young master of the Wei family. She has a mustard bag on her body. What kind of rags are in her? What a violent thing!"

"The young master of the Wei family is afraid that he has a bigger capacity. It is a pity that the leader of the giant golden armor failed to keep the little beast."

Chen Feng secretly laughed at himself as greedy.

He put all the things he found from the bodies of the Wei family in the big mustard bag.

Then he started cutting the carcass of the giant bull.

This is an extremely difficult project, and Chen Feng took three full days to complete it.

There are more than fifty golden-armored giant cows here, and Chen Feng has gathered fifty hearts. The heart of the cow was the size of a human head, and was stuffed into a smaller mustard bag by Chen Feng. There was no more stuff in the mustard bag.

Then Chen Feng cut off the most valuable parts of the dozens of golden armored giant cows.

Needless to say, the horns are very valuable. They can be used as medicine and weapons. Chen Feng found a total of seventy-six complete horns, and one of them was extremely huge, which was led by the golden armor giant bull.

In addition, there are many beef tendons, cowhide, golden nails and so on.

The second mustard bag was also filled.

Chen Feng looked at the mess and sighed regretfully.

In fact, there are still many things to take away, but they can't be installed anymore.

"Don't be too greedy. If it is not for the profit of the fisherman, I am afraid that I will not be able to hunt so many golden armored giants! The golden armored giants have such a strong leader, if I dare to hunt the golden armored giants of their race, I'm afraid I will be hunted down to death!"

"Now that the task is complete, it's time to leave."

Chen Feng glanced around and left.

When he returned, he didn't walk along the way he had come, instead he was going to enter the deeper position of the Aomori Mountains, go around from the north, and return to Qianyuanzong.

...

One day later, under a cliff.

In the evening, Chen Feng lit a bonfire by the pool and hunted down a wild boar, which was roasting.

I don't know what's going on. Recently, Chen Feng's appetite is getting bigger and bigger. He could not eat much before, but now, it is easy to feel extremely hungry.

So much so that he often stops to eat something.

Chen Feng tried to absorb spirit stones to relieve hunger, but found it completely useless.

It's not that there is a need for pubic pubic acid and meridian, but purely the body's desire for food.

Chen Feng felt that there seemed to be something in his body about to move.

But he didn't know exactly what it was.

The wild boar is cooked and exudes an attractive fragrance. Chen Feng tore off a leg of pork and ate it.

Suddenly, his movements stopped, he jumped up, staring at the dense forest behind him alertly, and said coldly: "Who? Come out!"

"Haha, this little brother, don't get me wrong."

With a hearty voice, a group of people walked out of the dense forest.

There are five people, three men and two women.

The person who was talking just now was a tall and burly young man who was about 20 years old and his body was muscular. With a hearty smile on his face, he felt very comfortable.

They were very surprised when they saw Chen Feng's appearance. Obviously, they didn't expect a young man to venture so far into the Aomori Mountains.

"We are disciples of the Vajra Gate, who came out to experience."

When Chen Feng heard this, he couldn't help being a little surprised.

King Kong Gate is also one of the ten primary gates in Danyang County. It is located in the western part of the Aomori Mountains, thousands of miles away from Qianyuanzong, with a green wooden gate in between.

Unexpectedly, their disciples came here.

But his guard is less.

The relationship between King Kong Gate and Qian Yuanzong is generally friendly.

The burly man smiled heartily: "I am Wei Meng!"

He pointed to a thin, thin, ordinary-looking young man next to him, and said, "He is Su Mian."

He pointed to two women, who were older, about twenty-five or sixteen years old, named Wang Yun. The younger one is called Mu Chunxue.

The four of them greeted Chen Feng very kindly and seemed to get along well.

Wei Meng introduced the last person: "This is Zhao Qi, haha, Zhao Qi is a well-known genius outside of our sect, and the highest cultivation level in us, reaching the eighth layer of the acquired day!"

Zhao Qi has a handsome face and an arrogant face.

He glanced at Chen Feng and said with a sneer: "A mere six-layer trash the day after tomorrow dares to break into such a deep position in the Aomori Mountains. Should I say you are ignorant or stupid?"

Chen Feng did not show his true strength, but lowered his aura to the sixth level of the acquired.

[Chapter 79: Disdain](#)

He didn't want to be seen through his true strength.

He confessed to Chen Feng so blatantly. Others did not persuade him. It could be seen that they were a little afraid of Zhao Qi.

Among them, Zhao Qi is the eighth layer of the acquired, the other three are the seventh layer of the acquired, and Mu Chunxue has the lowest level of cultivation, the sixth layer of the acquired.

For a while, they were all embarrassed.

Wei Meng coughed slightly: "Zhao Qi, how do you talk is a bit too much."

"Am I wrong?"

Zhao Qi said with a look of disdain: "If it wasn't for this kid to run into us, I'm afraid he will be eaten by the monster tonight!"

Chen Feng glanced at him coldly, without speaking.

Zhao Qi is also an acquired eight-fold cultivation base, just like Chen Feng.

But Chen Feng is confident that he can defeat Zhao Qi in three moves if he does it!

When Zhao Qi came into contact with Chen Feng's gaze, he felt a chill in his heart, as if he was stared at by some fierce monster.

He was furious and felt that he was despised by Chen Feng.

"You are a mere six-tier trash, dare you look down on me?" Zhao Qi stared at Chen Feng with cold eyes.

Wei Meng said haha: "Meeting is fate, let's eat together! We don't make you any money, we also brought prey."

Chen Feng hesitated and nodded slightly: "Sit down!"

He didn't like Zhao Qi very much, but other people looked good, and he also wanted to know some inside stories about the King Kong Gate.

After all, next month, during the Battle of Zhushan Fudi, King Kongmen will also send people.

Wei Meng and the others sat down, killed the monster they had hit, and barbecued on the fire.

A few people soon started talking and laughing.

Chen Feng is actually a very gentle person. Of course, the premise is not to provoke him!

"By the way, we don't know what your name is yet?"

The little beauty Mu Chunxue asked lively.

Under the fire, a little face was flushed, very cute.

"My name is Chen Feng, from Qian Yuanzong." Chen Feng smiled.

"Ha, Chen Feng?"

Several people looked at Chen Feng with weird faces.

Chen Feng was inexplicable: "What's the matter? I have flowers on my face?"

"I heard that this time you Qianyuanzong's outer gate competition, a dark horse appeared. It was originally a waste, but suddenly rose up like a comet. The strength soared directly to the seventh layer of the day after tomorrow, and defeated many tyrannical opponents in the competition. Entered the top ten of the Waizong Grand Competition!"

Mu Chunxue looked excited, and said with a small mouth.

"Isn't it you?" Although Mu Chunxue asked, she obviously didn't believe it.

"How could it be me?"

Chen Feng shook his head: "It's just the same name."

"Let me just say it! But Brother Chen, don't be discouraged." Wei Meng patted Chen Feng on the shoulder and said with a grin: "You are so young that you can cultivate to the sixth level of the day after tomorrow, which is pretty good."

A cold snort sounded nearby.

Zhao Qi sneered: "It's just a seven-layer waste of the day after tomorrow, you, I can kill him with one hand! Qian Yuanzong is also inferior to one generation, this year's Great Waizong competition, a waste of seven days afterward, can actually Enter the top ten, tut!"

Mu Chunxue seemed to have a good impression of Chen Feng, who had never met, and defended him: "Although they are the Seventh Layer of the Acquired, but they defeated the opponent of the Eighth Layer of Acquired! The strength is no worse than that of Eight Layers of Acquired."

Zhao Qi snorted coldly: "Guess what you know about the Sixth Layer of the Acquired? I am the mid-layer of the Eighth Layer of Acquired. If you want to defeat the Seventh Layer of Acquired, you just need a palm!"

"A palm! Understand?"

"You!" Mu Chun's snowy face flushed.

"Okay, okay, let's say a few words less." Wang Yun persuaded.

"Then I will give Wang Yun a face."

Zhao Qi chuckled, staring at Wang Yun, with a greedy look in his eyes.

"Chen Feng, this time, we are going to accompany Wang Yun to Ziyunjian to find Ziyunjian."

Wei Meng said: "Wang Yun's father was seriously injured. To treat his injury, he needs Zis blood vine as medicine."

"Chen Feng, you also have the strength of the Sixth Layer acquired, why not do this, you go with us!"

Wei Meng invited him warmly.

Mu Chunxue also said: "Yes, Chen Feng, along the way, we will also hunt down some monsters, and may also get some precious medicinal materials and so on."

"At that time, the crystal core of the monster beast, the rare medicinal material, we can also share it with you."

The little beauty smiled enthusiastically and said, "Chen Feng, let's go together!"

Zhao Qi sneered: "I want to share it with you! My share, but I will never share it with him!"

"A waste, why should I share my share?"

Chen Feng frowned, but did not speak.

Mu Chunxue shouted, "Who let you divide it, love it."

Wang Yun pulled her.

Zhao Qi's cultivation is the highest, not only has a high realm, but also has mastered very powerful high-level martial arts, and his strength far exceeds the rest of them. This time, we have to rely on him!

"Don't worry, I won't make you embarrassed." Chen Feng said coldly, "I will earn my share!"

Zhao Qi sneered disdainfully: "Who wouldn't brag? Haha..."

...

"boom!"

With a loud noise, Wei Meng's fist hit the head of a black-spotted demon tiger with the sixth layer of the day after tomorrow.

[Chapter 80: Look good, who is the waste!](#)

The black spot demon tiger's head was directly smashed and died.

Wei Meng skillfully dug out the black-spotted monster tiger's crystal core and threw it into a bag in his hand.

"Haha, now there are thirty crystal nuclei, ten of which are from the acquired monster beast with level five or more."

Wei Meng shook the bag in his hand and made a bang.

Zhao Qi disdainfully said: "Some low-level monster crystal cores that can't be on the table. Give it to me for nothing, I don't bother to ask for it."

Several people hated him, and no one spoke.

Zhao Qi was embarrassed when no one answered the question, a cold flash in his eyes.

"When I find the purple blood vine, I will threaten her father's life to see if she never takes me! At that time, all of you can die!"

On the outskirts of the Aomori Mountains, Ziyunjian is one of the more innermost places. There is a very deep, bottomless stream, extremely dangerous. The monster beasts that haunt there are also seven-fold and eight-fold existence.

There are still more than a hundred miles away from Ziyunjian, and the level of monsters that haunt is still relatively low.

Along the way, Chen Feng also saw the strength of these people from the King Kong Gate.

The martial arts technique of the King Kong Gate is a bit like the name of the sect. It is powerful, powerful, and upright.

It resembles his Guangming Mahamudra.

But he only saw Wei Meng and Su Mian make a move. As for Wang Yun and Mu Chunxue, they never had a chance to make a move. And Zhao Qi followed behind with a look of disdain, disdain to do it.

As for Chen Feng, he has never shot. He didn't have a chance to make a move and was snatched by Wei Meng and Su Mian.

At this time, there was a sound of trees being broken in the woods ahead, and then a huge figure appeared in front of everyone.

"This is Tyrannosaurus!"

After seeing the appearance of the figure clearly, Wei Meng and the others all took a breath, with a look of fear on their faces.

Tyrannosaurus beast, eight-fold demon beast!

Although it is called this name, it has nothing to do with the legendary ancient dragon. Two feet tall, the size of a two-story pavilion, a huge giant that occupies one-third of the size of the body.

The most terrifying weapon of Tyrannosaurus is this mouth, which has a bite force of more than 20,000 catties. As long as it is bitten by a tyrannosaurus, even the powerhouse of the Nine Layers of acquired day will be bitten in two directly, dead on the spot!

In addition, Tyrannosaurus's defense is also very high, and its body is covered with steel-like scales.

The tyrannosaurus roared ferociously and approached here step by step.

Everyone started to back away.

Hearing the roar of the Tyrannosaurus, they all trembled.

Wei Meng exclaimed: "We are not rivals with Tyrannosaurus, only Zhao Qi can deal with it."

"Zhao Qi, it's up to you." Wang Yun smiled.

"Me, why should I make the move?" Zhao Qi sneered, holding his arms.

"You won't take action?" Everyone was stunned.

"Aren't you going to distribute the crystal nucleus to this waste? Don't you reject me and isolate me because of this waste? Then you let this waste go!"

Zhao Qi laughed and said: "My proposal is not bad!"

Wei furiously said: "Zhao Qi, you are too much, didn't you let Brother Chen die?"

Wang Yun begged: "Zhao Qi, please, are you okay?"

"Wang Yun has begged me, maybe I can reluctantly agree. It's just that, wanting me to make a move is not without price."

Zhao Qi smirked and said: "Wang Yun, you are going to stay with me tonight!"

Everyone was shocked.

Mu Chunxue shouted: "Zhao Qi, you are shameless!"

"I'm shameless!" Zhao Qi laughed and said, "What can you do with me? Huh? You are not my opponent at all! Or do you think that waste can deal with me?"

With that, he pointed at Chen Feng.

When he pointed, everyone found that Chen Feng was still standing in place and did not return.

"Haha, this trash, isn't it scared to be silly!" Zhao Qi laughed jokingly.

Mu Chunxue and Wei Meng shouted anxiously: "Chen Feng, go back!"

Chen Feng stood on the spot and took a deep breath. He turned his head and stared at Zhao Qi, and said coldly: "Look up, who is the waste!"

At this time, the Tyrannosaurus Beast had roared and rushed in the air.

It didn't even look at this weak human being.

Chen Feng let out a long chant, and Wei Meng and the others were horrified to discover that the spiritual energy of the nearby heavens and earth were circling rapidly, forming gusts of gale.

Chen Feng raised his hand, six feet in radius, and the immovable king seal the size of the bed was condensed, heavily bombarding the belly of the Tyrannosaurus.

Here, the Tyrannosaurus beast is the most vulnerable place, with scales for defense, but the armor is very thin and the hardness is low.

The tyrannosaurus uttered a terrible scream and fell heavily to the ground. A huge blood hole the size of a table was smashed out of its belly.

The nails shattered and the muscles broke, exposing the bones and internal organs inside.

Chen Feng did not stop, and the Lei Lei sword was activated, and the Qiushui sword pierced the wound of the Tyrannosaurus.

There was thunder in the sky. In an instant, Chen Feng pierced hundreds of swords, each of which pierced deeply into the wound of the Tyrannosaurus, tearing its internal organs completely.

The tyrannosaurus uttered a whimper, twitched twice, and died immediately.