

Peerless 721

[Chapter 721: Enter the eternal blood cave again!](#)

This made his mustard bag instantly bulge, and Chen Feng secretly said in his heart:

"Now is the sixth day I entered the Jedi, and the fifth day I came out of the Eternal Blood Cave. According to the woman before, I absorbed it from the Eternal Blood Cave once, and it takes about five days to digest. "

"After five days, you can go in again. Now five days are up!"

Although Ziyue told him that the black-clothed woman was a bit weird, Chen Feng was able to feel it. The black-clothed woman did not mean anything against him.

The difference between the two of them is so big, if the other party really has any malice towards him, just slap him to death. There is no need to be so troublesome.

Therefore, Chen Feng safely rushed to the location of the Eternal Blood Cavern.

When he returned to the place where he entered the Eternal Blood Cave last time, the two blood-stained peaks in front of him appeared again.

Chen Feng walked straight towards Taniguchi, in a trance in front of him, and then the eternal blood cave appeared in front of him.

Compared with the time when I left five days ago, there is no difference in the Wangu Blood Cave, and the blood temperature is still the same.

Obviously, time does not flow here.

After Chen Feng cultivated the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Jue and thoroughly integrated Hunyuan Yi Qigong into the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Jue, although there were many benefits, there were also many disadvantages.

For example, one of the biggest drawbacks is that he cannot directly absorb the spirit stone and the huge aura in the spirit grass.

Because it can only get the power of blood from the essence and blood.

But this does not mean that Chen Feng cannot use spirit stones and spirit grasses, he still has a way.

Chen Feng found a blood pool filled with essence and blood, and then took out all the spirit grass he had obtained during this period.

A total of 30 low-grade spirit grasses were soaked in the blood pool by it.

Then Chen Feng rubbed his hands for a while, qi gushing out, and directly crushed all the spirit grasses into powder.

The huge aura escaped from it, but these auras did not disappear, but merged into this full pool of blood.

In an instant, the concentration of aura in these blood essences exceeded three times the previous level, and Chen Feng did not hesitate to immediately jump into the blood pool.

Chen Feng circulated the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Jue in the blood pool, absorbing it frantically.

If you can separate the full pool of blood and see Chen Feng's body at this time, you will see a stream of blood that is as substantial as a red cloud, rushing into Chen Feng's body madly, following Chen Feng's meridians. It flows slowly, and then merges into the big river of qi in Chen Feng's body.

The river of Gangqi flows in the meridians, rushing open the blocked meridians one by one, opening acupuncture points after another.

After half an hour, about one-third of the blood volume in the entire blood pool disappeared, and Chen Feng sighed slightly and stood up.

Because he felt that although there were still three-quarters of the blood in the blood pool, the aura inside, the aura brought by the spiritual grass just now, had almost been consumed by himself.

Chen Feng had no spiritual grass to use, but at this time, he suddenly had a brainstorm and thought of the middle-grade spiritual grass he had just obtained from the yellow shirt girl.

Speaking of which, he still doesn't know what this middle-grade spirit grass looks like!

Chen Feng took out the mustard seed bag and took out the jade box. After opening it, he saw that there was a spiritual grass about four feet long lying in it, the whole body was white, like a moon flower.

As soon as Chen Feng took it out, this spirit grass squeaked and then struggled desperately, seeming to want to escape.

But unfortunately, it was entangled in red vines.

Can't run away at all.

Chen Feng could feel the huge aura contained in this spiritual grass.

He took a deep breath and exclaimed: "This middle-grade spiritual grass is almost worth a hundred lower-grade spiritual plants. If converted into spiritual stones, it will almost reach the amount of 100,000 middle-grade spiritual stones. !"

Then Chen Feng, ignoring the struggle of this spiritual plant, pushed it into the blood pool and crushed it to pieces.

Suddenly, Chen Feng felt that the aura of this full pool of blood suddenly rose, and it was more abundant than before.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said: "It is indeed a middle-grade spirit grass, and the effect is equivalent to one hundred low-grade spirit grasses! In the remaining essence and blood, the aura content is increased several times."

Then Chen Feng soaked in it again.

After an hour and a half, he opened his eyes and jumped out of the blood pool.

At this time, the blood pool had dried up, and there was no blood left in it.

"My Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Technique has reached the peak of the seventh building in the Divine Gate Realm, and it is almost about to break through the eighth building!"

"This eternal blood cave is really a unique treasure for me."

"Originally, each heavy building of the Dragon Elephant Fighting Tian Jue needs to break through 30 orifice points. The higher the level, the more the cyclone of each orifice point is condensed, and the greater the amount of qi required to break through. But it only came twice. The Eternal Blood Cave has already reached this level, which is simply incredible!"

This time when he came to the Eternal Blood Cave, the woman in black did not appear.

Chen Feng walked around here, did not see the black-clothed woman, she was still a little bit stunned, he vaguely discovered that deep in his heart, he seemed to be looking forward to seeing each other.

Soon, Chen Feng left here.

Then he stayed in the Jedi for another four days. On the ninth day, Chen Feng left the depths of the Jedi and returned to the place he had agreed with everyone in the Medicine King Palace.

[Chapter 722: Luo Chen is blessed](#)

When he returned there, Chen Feng was already carrying thirty-five low-grade spirit grasses and one middle-grade spirit grass.

When I returned here, there was already a sea of people.

Most of the people in the Medicine King Palace have returned, but there are still three missing.

Everyone waited here for three hours, and they waited until the light gate opened, but none of the three returned.

Yue Linglong sighed, and a touch of sadness appeared between her expressions: "It seems that they will not come back."

The Jedi is actually very dangerous, always facing the attacks of spirit grass and monster beasts, and also facing other disciples from Ziyang Sword Field who attacked behind them.

Every time the elixir was collected, several people died here. It was normal.

After leaving the light gate, the light gate suddenly disappeared after a while.

Chen Feng and others appeared on the cornerstone square.

Chen Feng asked everyone in the Medicine King Palace to surrender ten low-grade spirit grasses.

Five people completed it, and none of the others completed it.

Chen Fengsi was merciless. According to what was said before, the arm should be broken, the limb should be broken.

Fortunately, the least one brought out six low-grade spirit grasses, otherwise, Chen Feng would be about to kill.

Then, Chen Feng expelled them from the Medicine King Palace.

This kind of person, after receiving the favor of Yue Linglong, did things like eating inside and out, following Liu Heng to attack Yue Linglong, which Chen Feng absolutely couldn't bear.

This kind of person is also a scourge to stay, and it is the best result to simply drive out.

In the end, apart from Chen Feng and Yue Linglong, only five people remained in the Medicine King Palace.

These five people were all supporting Yue Linglong at the beginning. Not only did Chen Feng not accept them a low-grade spirit grass, but each of them even supplied some as a reward to them.

Winning people's hearts is also essential, and Chen Feng has long known this truth.

These people are naturally very grateful to Chen Feng. Chen Feng looked down on Yue Linglong's expression and smiled slightly:

"Senior Sister Yue, it's the same sentence, the old will not go, the new will not come."

"Those people eat inside and out one by one, and they are simply unreliable at critical times. They are like worms. Now that they are expelled from the Medicine King Palace, although the number of people in the Medicine King Palace is much smaller, they are all the mainstays. People you support."

"Don't be afraid if there are fewer people, let's continue to recruit, don't worry, with me, the Palace of Medicine King will grow stronger!"

Hearing these words, Yue Linglong felt relieved for no reason. She smiled and said, "Chen Feng, I believe you."

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly heard a crisp yell from behind, Chen Feng immediately looked back, and saw that it was Shen Yanbing coming over.

Shen Yanbing was still dragging his iconic giant sword, and beside Shen Yanbing was Luo Chen.

However, what surprised Chen Feng was that there was a woman next to Luo Chen who was tall and pretty.

She closely followed Luo Chen, keeping every step of the way, full of Xiaoniao Yiren.

Chen Feng looked at this woman, feeling a little familiar, and didn't remember who it was for a while.

But when I saw the ice-blue clothes on her, I suddenly remembered.

Isn't this girl one of the disciples of the Bishui Sect of the five branches?

Chen Feng met her when he was in the Purple Spirit Realm, but he did not expect to meet again here.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Yan Bing, Luo Chen."

Then he looked at the woman next to Luo Chen, with a narrow smile on his face: "Luo Chen, don't you help us introduce the one next to you? Haha!"

Seeing the smile on Chen Feng's face, the woman was a little embarrassed and hid behind Luo Chen.

Luo Chen's expression was also a bit embarrassing, but he still introduced: "Brother Chen Feng, he is Ning Yu, born in the Bishui Sect."

"Listen to her, you have seen it when you were in the Purple Spirit World."

Chen Feng smiled and nodded: "I look familiar."

Only then did he know that this girl was named Ning Yu, and Ning Yu was also very polite and had met before.

Shen Yanbing was beside him, laughing: "Chen Feng, don't you know, Luo Chen's luck is very good!"

"This time when Luo Chen was collecting the spirit medicine, not long after Luo Chen went in, there was a hero to save the beauty. As a result, the beauty was in love with him. Now where Luo Chen is going, she can follow wherever she is, and she is very desperate!"

When she said this, Ning Yu and Luo Chen were very embarrassed.

Ning Yu was also very familiar with her, stomping her feet, her face flushed: "Sister Shen, you're just talking nonsense."

Shen Yanbing chuckled, gave them two teasing glances, and did not go on.

When Chen Feng looked at it, he was also very happy for Luo Chen. This girl didn't look like a bad person, and Luo Chen was a good match.

After talking for a while, everyone separated. Shen Yanbing, Luo Chen, and Ning Yu were going to report on their main peaks.

However, Yue Linglong wanted the Medicine King Palace to reorganize and arrange it.

Chen Feng said goodbye to them and walked under the Tongtian Peak.

Soon he came under the Tongtian Peak, and in front of him was the vast and boundless lake.

In fact, several peaks, such as Tongtian Peak, all rose directly in the Great Lakes, and the bottom of the mountain is the water surface.

At the lakeside and at the foot of the mountain, numerous piers have been built, and there are many big boats on the piers.

To leave Ziyang Sword Field to go outside, you can choose to take a flying boat or a boat.

[Chapter 723: Lingshi piles to death you!](#)

There were several flying boats parked not far away. The flying boats were so fast that they could go to the opposite shore thousands of miles away in an hour.

But the cost of flying boats is much higher, 10,000 middle-grade spirit stones at a time, while the cost of boats is much lower, only 1,000 middle-grade spirit stones, but correspondingly, the speed is much slower, at least one Genius.

Chen Feng really didn't have this time delay, so he chose to take a flying boat.

He walked to the flying boats that were moored to one side.

Next to the flying boat, there were a few people in the costumes of handyman disciples guarding.

They are responsible for picking up guests, serving passengers, and even unable to fly a flying boat.

Because it takes a very powerful cultivation base to drive the flying boat, their qi energy is simply not that strong.

Seeing Chen Feng dressed in a simple white dress, the handyman disciple standing next to Feizhou suddenly showed contempt.

He walked directly in front of Chen Feng with his nostrils in the sky, and said arrogantly: "Where is the poor ghost? Look at you like this, it doesn't seem like you can take off the boat!"

"Hurry up, roll as far as you can, roll aside, don't block the way of other guests!"

Chen Feng twisted his brows, looked at him, and said coldly: "How many middle-grade spirit stones are needed to take a flying boat."

The disciple was lazy, pointing to the sign next to him very disdainfully, and said, "Did you not see it? It is clear that it is written on it, 10,000 middle-grade spirit stones at a time!"

"Looking at your outfit, you know that you are a poor ghost. Can you sit on it? I guess you can't even sit on the boat next to you?"

"Get out, get out!"

He waved his hand very impatiently, with a very contemptuous attitude.

Chen Feng sneered and looked at him: "You said I am a poor ghost, don't you? Have the courage to say it again!"

The handyman disciple stared at him: "What happened when I said you were a poor ghost? Poor ghost! Poor ghost! Poor ghost!"

He said it three times in succession, Chen Feng laughed, took out a mustard bag, and threw it in the air.

Under his control, the mustard bag was opened directly in the air.

Then a huge amount of spirit stones, like a waterfall, poured directly down from the air.

This handyman disciple had no time to resist, and was hit by countless spirit stones. These countless spirit stones were piled into a hill several meters high, and he was buried directly in it.

When people around saw this scene, they were in an uproar.

The mustard bag that Chen Feng threw out contained medium-grade spirit stones, not to mention 10,000, I'm afraid there are 100,000!

Many people looked at Chen Fengfeng with envy and shock.

"Oh my God, how many middle-grade spirit stones are this? Just like a hill, I think it's at least 100,000 yuan!"

"This young man is really amazing. He looks inconspicuous, but he didn't expect his wealth to be so rich!"

"And you see, he throws so many middle-grade spirit stones, he doesn't feel any distress at all, indicating that his wealth is more than that!"

"Haha, that dog sees low-level things and deserves to be taught, he is rich in wealth! It's just that they are dressed in a very simple way on purpose."

The handyman disciple finally crawled out of the pile of spirit stones.

Everyone laughed at the embarrassed appearance of the handyman disciple.

At this time, in the flying boat, a man who looked like a steward stepped down quickly.

He came to Chen Feng and smiled respectfully: "This young man, calm down and calm down."

Then he dragged the handyman disciple out, went up there with punches and kicks, and sternly shouted: "Things that don't have eyesight, you have offended a distinguished guest, do you know?"

The handyman was directly smashed by those spirit stones. At this time, he realized that Chen Feng's wealth was very rich and was definitely not something he could afford. He honestly knelt on the ground and was beaten.

Then he was dragged to Chen Feng by the manager and knelt down before Chen Feng.

Chen Feng glanced at him and said lightly: "Dogs look at things that are low!"

Chen Feng put the middle-grade spirit stones into the mustard bag, and then stepped onto the flying boat.

There are only 6 seats on the flying boat, the other five are already full, and Chen Feng is about to sit down in the last of them.

At this moment, suddenly a brawny bald man in black rushed up, seeing the last position, and seeing Chen Feng just sitting on it.

The steward smiled and said to the strong man in black: "This distinguished guest, we only have the last seat that has been taken. Please go down, and there will be a flying boat to take off later!"

The strong man in black glared at him with a murderous expression on his face, and sternly shouted: "You old man, I have important things to go down the mountain, and delay the important things, can you bear it?"

"It's not enough to kill you!"

His eyes circled in the flying boat, swept across the faces of the six passengers, and then fixed on Chen Feng.

He walked to Chen Feng, looked down at him, and sternly shouted: "Little bastard, get out, this seat belongs to Lao Tzu!"

Chen Feng looked at him with a sharp flash in his eyes, and said in his heart: "What? I think I'm a bully, right?"

He said lightly: "This seat is already mine, please go down!"

Chen Feng didn't want to cause trouble, and he was quite polite, but the brawny man in black obviously regarded his concession as cowardice.

He stared at Chen Feng with a grim face, twisted his fists, and made a burst of bones: "Little bunny, I'll count three times. If you can't get up, don't blame me for doing it!"

"If you don't get out by yourself now, I will break your bones and throw it out again."

[Chapter 724: Break your bones!](#)

"Oh? Really?" Chen Feng sneered.

The brawny man in black roared and blasted towards Chen Feng with a punch.

His fist was extremely powerful, and the others in the flying boat were surprised to see it.

In their opinion, the strength of this brawny man in black should not be underestimated.

Some of them looked at Chen Feng with a trace of sympathy and some with a trace of regret, all thinking that Chen Feng would definitely be seriously injured by this punch.

But a scene that surprised them all appeared.

Chen Feng just stretched out his right hand, stretched out his right hand so lightly, and then grabbed the fist of the strong man in black.

The strong boxing power and might of the brawny man in black disappeared instantly.

His face was flushed, and he wanted to use his full strength, but found that his fist didn't move at all. Being caught by Chen Feng's hand was like being cast by iron!

He suddenly panicked and realized that he had encountered a master this time.

He wanted to punch back, but it was too late.

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile, and said lightly: "Now it's time for me to do it."

Then, Chen Feng suddenly slapped his hand and slapped the brawny man in black on the face.

The burly man in black had no time to resist, and a huge force came and directly slammed him against the wall of the flying boat.

If it weren't for this flying boat, it was a special blessed and reinforced spiritual tool, I'm afraid it would be destroyed directly.

After hitting the wall, he fell heavily to the floor again.

Chen Feng walked over, picked him up, slapped him again, and slapped him hard.

At this moment, the black-clothed man's neck made a loud bang, and his neck was suddenly interrupted.

Then Chen Feng slapped him again and directly sprayed blood on him.

Chen Feng walked over, looked down at him, and laughed coldly: "You said you want to break my bones?"

The brawny man in black was already full of fear when he was beaten by Chen Feng. Seeing Chen Feng was like seeing the devil, his face was full of fear and said:

"I, I, you treat me as farting! I just fart, don't take it seriously, you forgive me."

Chen Feng smiled: "It's a pity, I've always been not magnanimous. Someone wants to break my bones, so I have to treat him as a man."

He patted both palms, and in an instant, he patted ten palms continuously, and bombarded the body of the strong man in black.

The strong man in black trembles as if hit by lightning, shaking violently on the floor, twitching violently like a dying fish.

Then, there was a sudden explosion all over his body, and countless wounds broke out on the surface of his body.

All the limbs were unnaturally twisted in the opposite direction.

Obviously, all the bones in the body have been broken.

Then Chen Feng picked him up and threw him out of the flying boat.

The brawny man in black made a pop and was thrown to the ground like a torn sack.

Chen Feng clapped his hands, then sat back on his seat leisurely.

It's casual as if it was just a fly that was just slapped to death.

Those people who looked at the periphery of Feizhou were filled with awe in their eyes towards Chen Feng.

This brawny man in black is a strong man in the eighth floor of the dignified divine door realm!

But Chen Feng downplayed it, slapped to death like a fly.

Even the people on the flying boat looked at Chen Feng with a hint of solemnity and fear.

Originally they were quite arrogant, but now they were shocked by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng's strength exceeded their imagination!

Many people are speculating about Chen Feng's background.

Some people speculated that he should be a young master who has recently joined Ziyang Sword Field.

Chen Feng once again took a flying boat across the lake.

On the flying boat, the steward was very talkative, and after seeing Chen Feng's strength, he was quite flattering to him.

Along the way, I have been talking to Chen Feng.

From his mouth, Chen Feng also learned that this lake in the depths of the mountain was three thousand miles in radius, and it was vast.

The entire Ziyang Sword Field is located in it.

In the big lake, countless powerful monsters have also been bred. In addition to the ten guarded monsters that are already known, there are also many unknown and possibly even more powerful monsters.

This time, when he swept across the lake again, Chen Feng was actually looking forward to seeing the powerful monster that was said to be the mating of the ancient dragon and another powerful rhinoceros monster.novelupdates.com

Because he had already made up his mind, he must swallow it.

When I first saw this monster beast, the salivating emotion that came from the Dragon Elephant Zhan Tian Jue in his body was still hard for Chen Feng to forget.

But this time, Chen Feng did not disappoint, and Chen Feng saw the huge figure again.

This time, Chen Feng saw the true appearance of this monster.

The head is about the size of a flying boat, with a body length of more than two hundred meters, and it is huge like a hill.

It is covered with heavy scale armor all over its body, and on its back is a row of huge bone plates that are more than ten meters high.

Seeing Chen Feng staring at the bottom of his eyes without blinking, Feizhou Manager smiled to Chen Feng: "This monster is called the Water-Splitting Bramble Dragon. It is one of our top ten guarded monsters at Ziyang Sword Field, with a trace of ancient times inside. Dragon bloodline."

Chen Feng looked down at this water-splitting thorn dragon, with a weird smile on the corner of his mouth, and muttered: "Wait, wait, the day when I swallow you is not far away!"

[Chapter 725: Unless I die!](#)

Soon, the flying boat arrived on the other side.

Chen Feng got off the flying boat and headed straight for Nanfeng.

At this moment, above the South Peak, there was no sound.

Many other courtyards were empty, and there was no one. When Chen Feng arrived at Qianyuanzong's courtyard, he suddenly heard a noisy sound from the door.

Chen Feng was startled and walked quickly towards that side.

Chen Feng saw that at the gate of Qianyuanzong's courtyard, a large group of people were enclosing at this time, there were 20 or 30 people.

These people are all wearing the costumes of handyman disciples. At this time, they are aggressive and want to break into the Qianyuanzong courtyard.

However, there was a person standing at the gate of the other courtyard.

Chen Feng looked at Wu Xi.*novelUsb.com*

Wu Xi stood there, looking at these handyman disciples coldly, and shouted sharply: "What are you going to do? Do you want to rebel?"

"This is Qianyuanzong's other courtyard, so you dare to break through?"

"Haha, what about Qianyuanzong Courtyard? Don't think we don't know the details here!"

"All the masters in Qianyuanzong's courtyard have already left. Only one of them has been abolished and is dying. His strength can't even match you!"

"Haha, we are here for him, if you have the ability, let him come out and block us!"

Among the handyman disciples outside, an exceptionally tall and sturdy one stood up, and said wildly with disdain.

With what he said, other handyman disciples also echoed one after another. Someone in the crowd shouted: "Wu Xi, get out of here, don't hinder our good deeds!"

Wu Xihan said in a cold voice, "If you want to touch Brother Bai, you are killing me! No one can enter this door unless you kill me."

"Oh, it's really a waste of food, I have only been with them for a few days, and I shouted one by one from the senior!"

"People don't just treat you as a dog, you actually treat yourself as a human!" The tall and robust handyman disciple stared at Wu Xi and shouted!

Wu Xi's face flushed red, and she shouted, "Shao Shuai, you fart! Without them, you wouldn't treat me like a dog!"

"They treat me as a person, so I respect them. Brother Bai is one of the closest people to me! No one can touch him with me!"

Shao Shuai looked at him coldly: "Wu Xi, why are you blocking us like this?"

"This time we rushed in, captured Bai Shanshui, and tortured him with torture. If we can torture some precious martial arts from his mouth, I will not hide privates, and I will give you a bit."

"This is something that is good for us!"

Wu Xi's face was full of firmness: "I still said that, I want to touch Brother Bai, unless I step on my body!"

Shao Shuai said with a gloomy face: "Since you are so ignorant to promote, don't blame me for being impolite!"

Suddenly, Shao Shuai turned his head, looked at these handyman disciples, and shouted: "Everyone, we handyman disciples, our status is humble and we are driven by others."

"In Ziyang Sword Field, there is no opportunity to practice advanced martial arts, and we don't have any channels to get it."

"But now, there is a great opportunity before me! The Baishanshui, who was thrown in the Qianyuanzong's courtyard, was abolished, and has become a waste, is a genius disciple of Qianyuanzong!"

"He must know a lot of powerful martial arts techniques. As long as we catch him and torture him, we can definitely get it out of his mouth! We can all make great progress!"

"And now, Wu Xi, a dog who eats inside and out, dares to stand in front of us and spoil our good deeds. How do you think we should deal with him?"

"Kill him! Kill him!" The handyman disciples below were excited by Shao Shuai.

Their faces are distorted, their faces are extremely hideous and violent.

Chen Feng looked at it from a distance, with murderous intent on his face, and his expression turned cold: "These handyman disciples are really vicious. They actually beat Brother Bai with this idea. They want to capture Brother Bai, torture him, and ask them about martial arts secrets. "

"It is conceivable that if Brother Bai falls into their hands, he will definitely die miserably."

Chen Feng was even more fortunate: "Fortunately, I came back and caught up with this incident. Otherwise, I will regret it for life and regret it!"

He whispered: "You are really damned!"

Murderous!

At this time, Shao Shuai shouted sharply: "Brothers, let's go together and kill him!"

With that, he punched first and slammed at Wu Xi fiercely.

Shao Shuai is a rare master among the handyman disciples, otherwise, he would not become the leader of these handyman disciples.

His punch was impressive.

Wu Xi's eyes shrank instantly.

He knew that if he didn't use the martial arts that Brother Chen Feng gave him, he would definitely not be Shao Shuai's opponent.

However, if any martial arts are used, it will be exposed.

He gritted his teeth, still not shaken, and blasted out a punch.

Two fists hit together!

Shao Shuai took a step back, but Wu Xi stepped back three steps, with blood spilling from the corner of his mouth.

Shao Shuai laughed wildly: "Wu Xi, with your strength, you dare to brag about it here. I think it's just for death!"

"I alone can kill you!" As he said, he punched out again.

With this punch, Wu Xi vomited blood back again.

But Wu Xi's expression was still very firm, gritted her teeth and said cruelly: "I still said that, I want to kill Brother Bai, unless I die!"

At this time, a violent cough suddenly came.

[Chapter 726: You are all going to die!](#)

Bai Shanshui walked out of the room. He was in a normal spirit, his face was sallow, and he was staggering, coughing as he walked.

He put his hand on his mouth, but blood still leaked from the fingers.

He walked to the door with difficulty, looked at Wu Xi, but there was a smile on his face, and said, "Wu Xi, don't be like this, you can run away by yourself!"

"If you really run away, they won't be able to catch up with you."

"I am a mortal person. You don't need to stay here because of me."

As he said, he coughed violently again.

Wu Xi said loudly, "No, Brother Bai, I will never leave here! I must guard you!"

Bai Shanshui said angrily: "You stay here, you can only die for nothing!"

Wu Xi's expression was very firm: "Then I will die with Brother Bai!"

Bai Shanshui stomped his feet heavily and said angrily: "Wu Xi, you bastard, you are simply confused!"

Wu Xi held his head high, met his gaze, and said loudly, "No matter what you say to me, I won't leave!"

"Haha, it's true brotherhood, but unfortunately, the strength is not good, and there is no fart!" Shao Shuai laughed wildly: "Since you two want to die, then die!"

As he said, a punch came out.

At this time, an extremely cold voice rang: "It is not them who will die, but you!"

Then Chen Feng walked out slowly.

Seeing Chen Feng, Shao Shuai shouted, "Who are you?"

Chen Feng sneered: "I am the one who came to take your life!"

Seeing Chen Feng's appearance, Wu Xi almost burst into tears with excitement, and shouted: "Brother Chen Feng!"

A smile appeared at the corner of Bai Shanshui's mouth, and he was also very excited, but when he was excited, he coughed violently again.

"Are you Chen Feng?" Shao Shuai's face showed unconcealed fear.

The name of Chen Feng in Nanfeng can be described as thunderous.

How many of these people in Nanfeng didn't know that he beat Nanfeng Invincible?

His face changed drastically, and he suddenly rushed towards the crowd. Chen Feng sneered: "You still want to run? Can you run?"

As he said, he fisted out.

That awe-inspiring momentum surged crazily and directly hit Shao Shuai's heart.

Shao Shuai shouted, spurting blood, was seriously injured and fell to the ground.

But he still struggled to stand up, then grabbed a few handyman disciples and threw them at Chen Feng, while he ran out without looking back.

Chen Feng wanted to chase him down, but he and Shao Shuai were separated by many handyman disciples and couldn't chase him for a while.

Chen Feng roared: "Long Xiang nine days!"

Six giant dragons roared out and exploded frantically, covering all the handyman disciples.

Amid the explosion, the screams were endless.

When the smoke cleared, all the handyman disciples were killed, and Shao Shuai had already escaped without a trace.

Chen Feng didn't take it to heart either. Shao Shuai was seriously injured, and he probably won't live for a few days.

He turned around, Wu Xi looked at him, her face was full of excitement: "Brother Chen Feng, thanks to you coming over in time."

Chen Feng looked at them, with a touch of shame on his face: "Senior Brother Bai, Wu Xi, sorry, I can't help you. I should be back sooner."

Bai Shanshui waved his hand and said, "Brother Chen, how can you be to blame? You have big things to do. I'm very happy to be able to come back."

Wu Xi also nodded frequently beside him and said, "Yes, that's right!"

Chen Feng smiled and looked at Wu Xi, and said, "Wu Xi, I did not misunderstand you. You are trustworthy and worthy of trust."

Wu Xi received Chen Feng's compliment, and was as happy as something, grinning beside her.

Chen Feng looked at Bai Xianshui again and said, "Brother Bai, how do you feel?"

Bai Shanshui shook his head: "It's still the same, but fortunately, nothing has deteriorated."

"It's just that I was a little excited today, plus I was a little more active, so I coughed up blood. Don't worry."

Chen Feng nodded, he helped Bai Shanshui into the room, and then began to infuse qi into his body.

This time, Chen Feng entered the blood-red dragon elephant and the heavenly Jue Gang Qi.

I don't know if it's the blood-red qi of the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Jue that contains a lot of blood power, which can replenish human qi and blood. Chen Feng discovered that after the qi qi was injected into Baishan Shui this time, the effect was quite equivalent. it is good.

The complexion of Bai Shanshui has improved a lot, and even his complexion has become ruddy.

Chen Feng sighed slightly, stood up and said, "Brother Bai, I will come back every ten days to help you recuperate."

"And you don't have to worry about it. I already care about how to help you respond thoroughly."

Chen Feng really didn't exaggerate, he had already searched for the medicine Baishanshui needed, and now he only had one alchemy.

Chen Feng was initially clueless, but he got an important message from Yue Linglong.

In Ziyang Sword Field, there should also be a pharmacist to support.

In the Ziyang Sword Field, many medicines were made by this alchemist.

Chen Feng thought that he could ask the alchemist to help refine.

At the same time, he also got a second channel.

He got a small notebook from Xu San's mustard bag.

That notebook recorded the specific addresses of many pharmacists in Danyang County and their realm cultivation.

[Chapter 727: My life is yours](#)

It stands to reason that Xu San, as a law enforcement officer of the Alchemist Association, should definitely not have such a thing.

But he wrote these things secretly and collected this information, presumably it was a plot.

But Chen Feng didn't care about his plans.

Chen Feng only knew that this notebook was very useful to him.

If there is really no result for the pharmacist in the sect, Chen Feng intends to sneak out of the Ziyang Sword Field, coerce a pharmacist, and force him to make alchemy for himself.

Chen Feng didn't believe it anymore, the pharmacist dared not try his best!

Chen Feng would not ask, he would only use some more crude and direct methods.

Bai Shanshui nodded and smiled: "Brother Chen, I believe you, it has always been like this."

Chen Feng said something to Bai Shanshui, and then went to Wu Xi again.

Wu Xi was practicing in the backyard at this time. Chen Feng gave him a few healing medicines, and the little injury he had just healed.

Then Chen Feng took another look at his progress.

Don't talk about Wu Xi, really is a martial arts genius.

Chen Feng taught him the Dragon Fight in the Wild and the Six Dragons Maneuver, he had already practiced well, and he had reached the realm of the first glimpse of the door.

Chen Feng pointed him out again, and then taught Long Xiang Jiutian to him, and at the same time gave him the Three Swords of Extinction.

This is already all his skills.

Wu Xi is also extremely grateful for Chen Feng's actions and such trust.

Chen Feng stayed here for one night and left in a hurry the next morning.

Wu Xi kept sending him to the bottom of the mountain. Before Chen Feng left, he suddenly turned around and said to Wu Xi: "Wu Xi, I left something for you in the house, which is useful."

Wu Xi returned to Qianyuanzong's courtyard in surprise, and when he opened his house, his eyes widened in surprise, his face full of shock, full of disbelief.

On the table in the room, the blue light was shining, and there were actually ten low-grade spirit grasses!

"This, this turned out to be a low-grade spirit grass!" Wu Xi murmured.

He naturally knew the low-grade spirit grass, after all, he had spent so many years in Ziyang Sword Field.

He even knew how precious this low-grade spirit grass was.

He has never owned a low-grade spirit grass!

Wu Xi suddenly turned around, looked at the direction Chen Feng was leaving, and muttered: "Brother Chen, don't worry, I will never disappoint your expectations."

"You treat me like this, I give everything I can, and can't repay it! My life is yours!"

Standing under the Broken Blade Peak, Chen Feng raised his head, looking at this huge mountain, which resembled a severed long knife, and exclaimed.

"This is Broken Edge Peak?"

"Like a long knife, without a blade of grass, it looks full of brutal killing!"

I don't know why, when Chen Feng came to the bottom of Broken Blade Peak, he suddenly felt that his sword intent was a little bit more comprehensible.

It seems to be about to move, and it is possible to break through at any time!

That tragic and extremely killing aura stimulated his sword intent, causing his sword intent to grow arbitrarily in his body.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, feeling this taste very wonderful.

He didn't deliberately and very anxiously to comprehend it, nor did he force it, but just let it go, waiting for it to grow slowly.

Chen Feng was still a little puzzled. He looked at the mountain peak and there was no road, and he didn't know how to go up.

At this time, suddenly a person drifted down, and Chen Feng saw that this person was a bit familiar, it was the short, fat old man with a white beard and red face.

Chen Feng was very impressed with her. If he hadn't murmured with any Tang elder, I was afraid that he would not have come to Broken Blade Peak.

Seeing him, Chen Feng roughly guessed a cause and effect.

Because he was the person who was responsible for testing the results of the disciples' trials at the exit of the Purple Spirit World, he must have seen that he had a lot of prey and thought he had great potential, so he brought himself Broken Blade Peak.

Chen Feng's guess is true.

The chunky old man looked at him and said with a smile: "Chen Feng, let's meet again."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Yes, I didn't expect you to be from Broken Edge Peak, Elder."

"Just call me Elder Chi." Elder Chi smiled.

He looked at Chen Feng, his face suddenly straightened, and said, "Chen Feng, you are now a member of Broken Edge Peak. All the disciples of Broken Edge Peak, the first level to pass is here."

As he said, he pointed to the steep cliffs soaring into the clouds, and said lightly: "There is no road to Broken Blade Peak. If you want to go up, you can cut a path on this cliff yourself."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Why is this difficult?"

With that, the volley jumped to the cliff.

But then his face changed drastically.

Because he found that when he approached the cliff, the qi in his body became so stagnant that he couldn't use it at all.

He can only rely solely on physical strength to grasp the stone wall and climb.

Seeing Chen Feng's face changed, Elder Chi smiled slightly and said, "You know how good it is? Are you scared?"

Chen Feng was aroused in his heart with a brazen fighting spirit, and he laughed and said: "I know that I know, but I am afraid, but not necessarily."

With that, he climbed straight up, very fast.

Chen Feng knew that the Ziyue Knife was cutting iron like mud, but instead of using the Ziyue Knife, he used a pair of fleshy palms to constantly grasp the protrusions on the rock wall, allowing himself to climb up quickly like an ape.

[Chapter 728: Golden body decision! breakthrough!](#)

Elder Chi looked down, nodded slightly, and muttered to himself:

"There is nothing else to test in this level. The first is the perseverance, and the second is the strong physical power!"

"The sword is domineering, powerful and heavy, without strong power, and without perseverance, how can you develop a powerful sword technique?"

"We Broke Edge, the most outstanding disciple in the past thousand years, broke the record and climbed to a height of 20,000 meters in one go!"

"Before that person started, he was already an extremely powerful body builder."

"As long as you can climb to three kilometers in one breath, I think you are qualified and meet my expectations."

"But, I still hope you can get closer to this record, and closer. If you can climb to 10,000 meters in one breath, I will wake up from a dream."

Chen Feng climbed all the way up, very fast.

Although he couldn't use the qi, but the golden body decision he had cultivated before had its effect manifested at this time.

In the golden body decision, a wave of power surged over.

Whenever Chen Feng felt tired, this warm force completely eliminated his fatigue, and brought him an extremely powerful feeling, filling him with strength again.

After Chen Feng climbed to a height of one thousand meters, not only did he not slow down, but instead felt that the strength in his body was endless and endless, making him more energetic.

In the end, Chen Feng almost climbed up leaps and leaps, reaching a height of more than ten meters at a time.

Seeing this scene, Elder Chi's eyes widened in a daze, with a face full of disbelief, and he murmured in his mouth: "This...Is it possible that this kid has also practiced a very powerful exercise technique before?"

While speaking, Chen Feng had already climbed to a height of three kilometers.

A smile appeared at the corner of Elder Chi's mouth: "Boy, I did not misunderstand you. You are worthy of our hard work and hard work!"

But what shocked Elder Chi was that after three kilometers, Chen Feng did not stop at all, but continued to climb at a faster rate. *ηOveℓuSb.com*

Elder Chi looked up at Chen Feng expectantly, counting the height he climbed little by little.

Five kilometers, six kilometers, seven kilometers!

And when Chen Feng climbed to a height of 10,000 meters, Elder Chi was completely shocked.

Chen Feng's performance has completely exceeded his expectations. Originally, his bottom line was that Chen Feng climbed to three kilometers at least in one breath.

The biggest expectation is that Chen Feng can climb to 8,000 meters. Now, Chen Feng has climbed to more than 10,000 meters.

Moreover, the speed never stops.

The most important thing is that it took him to climb to more than 10,000 meters, which was shorter than the genius who broke the record of Broken Edge Peak.

Suddenly, I saw Elder Chi's eyes become hot, and a strong expectation surged in his heart.

He muttered to himself: "Could it be that I am about to usher in a new genius at Broken Blade Peak?"

"Could it be that that record will be broken today?"

Originally this was something he couldn't even think about before, but now he found that this expectation was about to become a reality.

At this moment, beside him, a figure flashed, and a woman in black suddenly appeared.

Seeing her, Elder Chi respectfully said: "First seat."

The black-clothed woman slowly nodded, raised her face, and looked at Chen Feng, who was climbing up the cliff like a vigorous tiger, with a slight smile at the corner of her mouth.

She looked at Elder Chi and said lightly: "Very interesting little guy, isn't it?"

"Maybe, it can bring us many surprises!"

Elder Chi nodded very firmly: "It's not possible, it must be!"

At this time, Chen Feng felt that his physical state had reached an unprecedented peak. It could be said that he was in excellent health and extremely comfortable.

The golden body must circulate throughout the body, and a steady flow of power surging out, even causing Chen Feng to have an illusion: "That is, I can still use the qi!"

But Chen Feng knew that this was an illusion.

In fact, it was because his physical strength was extremely powerful at this time.

Chen Feng's body was surging with blood and breath, and a layer of white mist surged on the surface of his body.

Practicing the physical body is nothing more than qi, flesh and blood. And Chen Feng has the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Secret Art, among the countless essence and blood, the blood is extremely powerful.

With blood, there will be qi, there will be flesh, and bones can be tempered!

Suddenly, if Chen Feng felt something, he suddenly speeded up again, his stature like electricity, rushing through the rock wall.

And within his body, the speed of the golden body determination is getting faster and faster.

Suddenly, Chen Feng felt a creak in his body, as if countless things were broken.

Then, many black impurities ooze out of his countless pores, which are waste products discharged from the body.

Others are bruises from hidden wounds squeezed out abruptly!

Chen Feng felt that his body was at ease for a while, and a lot more relaxed.

And on the surface of his body, a strong silver color flashed past him, coating him with a layer of silver light.

Chen Feng laughed, extremely happy!

Jinshenjue turned out to directly break through to the sixth floor under this fast-moving situation.

The body of silver is complete!

There is no spiritual fluid, no body tempering, just crazy operation.

Chen Feng discovered a new method for practicing the Golden Body Jue.

Seeing this scene, the faces of Elder Chi and the woman in black under the mountain were surprised.

[Chapter 729: Slash in the air! Dao Yi!](#)

They glanced at each other, and the smiles on their faces grew stronger.

"This little guy is really funny. He suppressed his qi, the purpose is to temper his physical strength."

"Who would have thought that he could use this method of tempering to raise his body forging technique to a greater level!"

"This person is really a martial arts genius!"

Chen Feng sighed and climbed to a height of 30,000 meters, only to feel a little tired.

He found a flat place between the stone walls and sat down, ate some food, drank some water, and rested for a while.

At this time, Chen Feng was in the middle of a cliff with a sea of clouds.

Looking down, I can vaguely see the big Hu Botao, and his heart is full of pride and grandeur!

He gave a long scream, then jumped up and climbed again.

It took five hours for Chen Feng to finally see the flatness in front of him when he jumped up.

A huge **** as sharp as a knife appeared in front of him, the surface was as smooth as a mirror, and not far in front was a house.

Chen Fengfeng knew that he had reached the top of Broken Blade Peak.

He laughed long and happily.

Suddenly, the comprehension of the sword intent reached a peak.

Chen Feng suddenly drew his sword, slashed through the air, and suddenly appeared.

And this time, what followed Rikong Knife Slash appeared was that huge half-moon-shaped sword energy.

In the sky, a bright moon faintly appeared!

At this time, it was midnight.

The cutting edge pierced the sky, and the height was even higher than the clouds, so from here, the starry sky in the sky is very clear.

The stars are so dazzling, a heavenly river traverses the sky.

The moon is also huge and bright.

At this time, after Chen Feng slashed out, on top of his sword, there was a round and a half month!

Around half moon, there is more misty white fog, like clouds, half moon is falling together in the white fog, and the moon above the sky complements each other.

Half a month reveals a faint white light, it looks very bright!

Chen Feng was overjoyed, knowing that this round of half a month was his sword intent.

Splitting the air with a slash, no matter how powerful it was, it was only a yellow-level martial art, but after the appearance of the sword intent, this sword has almost reached the power of the earth-level martial art fragment.

Makes the slashing air slash, and the lethality is even more improved.

When Chen Feng first came to Broken Edge Peak, he felt that the enlightenment that Broken Edge Peak gave him had made his sword intent a breakthrough.

This road rushed up wildly, and I didn't expect that when I first came to the top of the peak, I immediately understood the sword intent of the slashing air!

Seeing this scene in the distance, the woman in black finally showed a surprised smile:

"It seems that this little guy is not only a genius, but also a genius with a knife! The first time you come to Broken Edge Peak, you can understand the meaning of the knife. How many years have we not seen this class of people?"

Elder Chi was very excited, hehe smiled and said, "Anyway, the old man has lived for more than 70 years, and he hasn't seen one yet!"

"Are you Chen Feng?"

Suddenly, Chen Feng heard an arrogant and frivolous voice.

He looked sideways and discovered that at the top of Broken Blade Peak, in addition to the one that occupies the most central position with the north facing south, there are also two huge houses next to each other.

These two houses, even if there are hundreds of houses, can accommodate hundreds of people.

At this time, at the door of the yard on the left, stood a young man in his twenties.

The young man raised his chin and looked at him from the corner of his eyes, his face full of arrogance.

And when he said Chen Feng's name, it was like shouting, without any respect.

A flash of anger flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, but he felt that he had just joined Broken Blade Peak, and it was not suitable to cause trouble at this time.

He suppressed his anger, arched his hands, and said with a slight smile: "It is Chen Feng below, I don't know this senior..."

Before he finished speaking, he was interrupted by the young man, "I also asked my name, is my name also something you deserve to know?"

"You are just a humble new disciple!"

The frivolous young man sneered disdainfully.

Then he walked to Chen Feng and stretched out his hand.

Chen Feng was a little surprised: "What does this mean?"

"Now the newcomers really don't understand the rules." The frivolous young man said arrogantly: "You are stupid, you can't tell what this means? Don't you have eyes?"

"Hand over all the spirit stones on you!"

Chen Feng frowned: "Is this a sect rule?"

"This is not a sect rule, but this is our rule! Tell you, here, our rule is more effective than the sect rule!"

The frivolous young man laughed wildly, his tone was very arrogant.

He looked at Chen Feng and urged very impatiently: "Are you stupid or something? Hurry up? Hand over the spirit stone!"

"Otherwise, I will just abolish you later!"

A sharp look flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, and he could see it.

This person relied on him to enter Broken Blade Peak earlier, and directly blackmailed the spirit stone in his hand.

Chen Feng took a deep breath and forcibly suppressed the anger that he had already borne.

He remembered the warning Xu Lao had given him at the beginning: When you first arrived, you can avoid trouble as much as possible.

Chen Feng planned to endure this tone first, as long as the other party did not ask too much, he would give him some.

So he asked, "How much do you want?"

[Chapter 730: Only blood can extinguish anger!](#)

Seeing Chen Feng's behavior, a smug look flashed in the frivolous young man's eyes, thinking that Chen Feng had yielded, become cowardly, and subdued.

He laughed wildly: "What nonsense? Of course you can take as much as you have!"

"Hurry up! How can I waste time here with you? Say one more word, believe it or not, I'll just use it!"

He urged very impatiently.

Chen Feng was completely irritated by him, and the coldness flashed in his eyes, and said with a sneer: "Are you sure you want all my spirit stones?"

The frivolous young man said, "Of course!"

Chen Feng sneered: "I'm afraid you will die!"

A flash of anger and anger flashed in the frivolous young man's eyes, and he sternly shouted: "You little bastard, looking for death!"

He felt that he was being scorned, and then he slammed Chen Feng with a punch.

His eyes were full of triumph, and in his opinion, this punch was enough to severely wound this new disciple who did not know the height of the sky, and groaned in pain while lying on the ground.

He has no scruples at all.

Because all the disciples who can come to Broken Blade Peak were sent over because other main peaks didn't want them.

This kind of person has neither strength nor background, otherwise it would be impossible to reach Broken Blade Peak.

Unfortunately, he was completely wrong.

When he came out just now, Chen Feng had already taken the sword, and the sword intent had disappeared.

If he saw Chen Feng's sword intent, he would definitely not think so.

"Do you want to do it?" Chen Feng showed a sarcastic smile at the corner of his mouth, and then also punched out.

The two fists collided, and the frivolous young man felt an incomparably powerful force, followed by a sharp pain in his arm.

With a loud bang, he was directly hit and flew out more than ten meters, his arms were already twisted.

Obviously, the arm bone was completely broken, and he fell to the ground, vomiting blood and screaming.

He looked at Chen Feng with horror on his face: "How can you, little bastard, be so powerful?"

Looking at Chen Feng's eyes, there was already a trace of fear.

Chen Feng said indifferently: "Dogs can see things that are low!"

The frivolous young man suddenly yelled: "Brother Wu, Brother Wang! This new little **** is not easy to deal with. Come out!"

After a while, four or five people came out in the yard. They all seemed to be twenty-seven or eighteen years old, with a hideous look on their faces.

One of them, seeing the miserable state of the flirty young man lying on the ground, laughed loudly and said, "Isn't this our **** in Yushu Linfeng?"

"Playboy, how come people behave like this, lying on the ground like a dead dog?"

He laughed loudly and mercilessly, obviously because he had a bad relationship with the playboy.

The **** lay on the ground, and he snorted, and Li roared: "The surnamed king, you are here to gloat for misfortune for the youngest!"

"Tell you, this new little **** has so little strength, you should also be careful!"

Hearing what he said, the few people who came still didn't care.

They believe that after being defeated by Chen Feng by chance, the **** felt shameless, so he deliberately exaggerated Chen Feng's strength.

Because they think they can see Chen Feng's strength.

One of them laughed and said, "It's just a **** from the fourth floor of the Divine Sect Realm!"

"Yes, it's just a **** from the fourth floor of the Divine Door Realm. How strong can it be?"

"I said Playboy, you are really rubbish, you can be knocked down by him. In order to cover up, to exaggerate his strength, it is simply the one who lost us."

Several people laughed jokingly.

The brother Wang who laughed at Playboy first, walked up to Chen Feng and shouted coldly:

"Little bunny, now give you a chance to kneel down and beg for mercy and hand over all the spirit stones."

"Then wait on Xiaohua for another year and be his servant for another year, and we will spare you. Otherwise..."

Chen Feng said coldly, "How else?"

"Otherwise? We will abolish your cultivation base and take away all the spirit stones from you! Let you be a slave on Broken Blade Peak for the rest of your life, even more humble than those handyman disciples."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "In fact, there is still a way to go."

"Well, there is another way? What way?" Senior Brother Wang was taken aback for a moment and asked instinctively.

Chen Feng screamed: "That is, I will abolish you!"

Then, he punched out!

"Little bunny, you are looking for death, but you dare to take the initiative?" Senior Brother Wang shouted violently, and greeted him with a punch!

With a loud bang, Senior Brother Wang was beaten out and fell beside the playboy.

It was also vomiting blood, very miserable.

The **** laughed loudly and laughed loudly: "The surname is Wang, now you see how good this little bunny is?"

When they said this, Chen Feng's figure flashed and came behind the other person.

Before he could react, his palms blasted out, directly smashing him to pieces.

Then, he stabbed another person's long sword without evading it.

The long sword pierced him and couldn't penetrate it at all, just like stabbing an iron stone!

Chen Feng laughed loudly, leaned back, and blasted out with a palm: "The dragon is fighting in the wild!"

The two giant dragons directly collapsed the sternum that the man hit, burst his heart, spouted a mouthful of blood, and died directly there.

Chen Feng has been aroused by them, and his anger can only be washed away with blood!

