

Peerless 81

[Chapter 81: Slap on the face!](#)

Chen Feng took two steps back, turned around, pointed at Zhao Qi, and sneered, "Who is the waste?"

Everyone looked stupid.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng like a monster.

They were greatly shocked, and Chen Feng, who was considered by them to be the Sixth Layer of the Acquired, actually showed the strength of the Eight Layers of Acquired!

One palm and one sword, only two moves!

Two moves, kill the eight-fold tyrannosaurus beast!

Is that human being?

After the shock, they turned around and surrounded them.

Wei Meng laughed and said, "Chen Feng, you are so good."

Wang Yun also looked shocked.

Mu Chunxue had an idea, and shouted: "Chen Feng, you, are you the same Chen Feng who is famous for being a foreigner?"

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

"No wonder you are so powerful, in the top ten of the Grand Competition of Foreign Sects, you should be so powerful! What you hide from us is so bitter!"

Mu Chunxue twittered.

"My strength is only used when it should be used, unlike some people, who only say it in words." Chen Feng looked at Zhao Qi and sneered.

"With the luck of shit, it happened to break through the defense of Tyrannosaurus."

Zhao Qi said stiffly: "If it were me, I would cut off his head with a single sword."

No one cares about him.

Zhao Qi was embarrassed. Seeing Mu Chunxue and Wang Yun who looked at Chen Feng with admiration, he stared at Chen Feng with a flash of resentment in his eyes.

Wei Meng stepped forward, dug out the crystal core of the Tyrannosaurus Beast, and handed it to Chen Feng: "Come on, Chen Feng, you killed the Tyrannosaurus Beast. This is yours."

Chen Feng was not polite and took it directly.

Continue towards the depths of the mountains.

In the evening, after bypassing a mountain, they came to a valley.

The bottom of the valley was filled with purple clouds.

"The front is Ziyunjian." Wei Meng pointed to the front.

Everyone walked to the deepest part of the valley, and in front of them was an extremely narrow and deep canyon. The stone walls on both sides were thousands of feet high and could not see the top at a glance.

Purple mist is permeated here. In the purple mist, trees and vines are looming, and beasts roar and birds sing. It looks extremely beautiful.

Although there is mist here, the visibility is good.

Seeing Shenjian, a trace of pride flashed in Zhao Qi's eyes: "Chen Feng, you dare to steal my limelight and make me lose face, this is your burial place!"

Everyone entered Ziyunjian and kept walking forward.

Going for more than ten miles, I have been walking down. The walls on both sides are getting steeper and steeper, and the ground is getting wetter.

"Look, what is this?"

Suddenly, Mu Chunxue shouted.

Everyone saw that in a fissure in the cliff between them, at a height of more than five feet above the ground, a purple vine was climbing under a rock.

The purple vines are only one meter long, the color is like blood, crystal clear.

Hidden under the stone, it is difficult to be found, but the little beauty seems to have sharp eyes and is often the first to find something.

"It's great, it's purple blood vine!"

Wei Meng exclaimed, "Wang Yun, your father's illness is saved."

Wang Yun's tears came down with excitement.

Suddenly, the smile on Wei Meng's face stagnated.

He trembled all over, and his body became soft, and he knelt on the ground directly, unable to lift it up.

Soon, everyone knew what the reason was.

Behind the rock above the purple blood vine, a tiger came out.

It's not big, only one-fifth the size of an ordinary tiger, but the tiger's face turned out to be a grimace!

Terrible, terrible!

And in the two ribs of the ghost face tiger, each has a wing!

It turned out to be a flying monster!

You know, the flying monsters are basically the monsters of the Divine Gate realm, and there are very few in the acquired realm.

"This is, this is the ghost face monster tiger! The nine-layered monster beast!"

The knowledgeable Wei Meng shouted.

The ghost face monster tiger, acquired Jiu Zhong, the biggest feature is the extremely fast speed, and the minions are extremely poisonous. Once contaminated, you will soon die!

This is an extremely difficult monster beast, which can almost completely suppress the acquired nine-fold powerhouse.

At this time, apart from Chen Feng and Zhao Qi, none of them could stand. The coercion of the ghost face monster tiger Houtian nine-layer monster beast exuded, and the others were overwhelmed and knelt on the ground.

Guimian Yaohu showed a hideous color on his face, and suddenly launched an offensive without warning.

The ghost face demon tiger turned into a black lightning and rushed towards the two.

The speed is so fast that people can't react and can't resist!

A strange flash flashed in Zhao Qi's eyes, and he slapped Chen Feng's back with a palm.

Looking at the path of his palm, as long as Chen Feng is hit, he will immediately hit the path of the ghost face and demon tiger and be killed directly!

"Trash, you dare to make me lose face and hit me in the face! I will kill you!" Zhao Qi gritted his teeth, his face savage.

His palm was silent, but it was full of strong true spirit.

It seemed that Chen Feng was completely defenseless.

But at the moment when he was about to be hit, Chen Feng suddenly turned his head and knocked away the strength of Zhao Qi's hand with a palm, grabbed his wrist, and said angrily: "What are you doing?"

"I, I didn't do anything!" Zhao Qi said in a flustered instinct.

[Chapter 82: Shameless sneak attack](#)

But he reacted immediately, grinning and said: "I just want your life!"

With that said, it was another shot!

The palm wind is extremely powerful.

"Unfortunately, you are the one who is dying!" Chen Feng sneered and slapped.

Zhao Qi never expected that Chen Feng's strength was so strong and his true energy was so strong that he was directly knocked into the air.

He screamed desperately.

Because he was reached by Chen Feng in front of the ghost face demon tiger.

Unsuspectingly, he was directly torn his chest by the claws of the ghost face monster tiger, and a huge scar with deep bones appeared on his chest, even revealing the heart inside.

Moreover, the position that was caught quickly turned black, spreading to the surrounding very quickly.

Chen Feng looked at it and was startled.

The poison of ghost face monster tiger is really domineering.

He didn't stop in the slightest, and at the moment Zhao Qi was hit by the ghost face demon tiger, he had already shot.

The sound of Ben Lei is a masterpiece, and the Ben Lei sword is activated.

To deal with the extremely fast monsters like the ghost face monster tiger, you can only attack with speed. If you use Fudo Mingwang Seal, you can't even scratch the hair of the ghost face and monster tiger.

Both are too fast!

The ghost face demon tiger turned into a ball of black lightning, and the Qiu Shui sword in Chen Feng's hand turned into a ball of white light.

The black lightning and the white light collided with each other, and an extremely dense impact sound was emitted for an instant.

Hundreds of impacts rang together, making Wei Meng and others feel uncomfortable.

Separated instantly.

Chen Feng felt awe-inspiring.

"My speed is a bit slower than the ghost face monster tiger. I was already under the wind just now. I was almost hit by it twice!"

"Ghost Face Yaohu's minions are sharp and sharp, not weaker than Qiushuijian."

"It's difficult."

Chen Feng thought to himself.

But he kept quiet and shouted: "Naughty animal, come again!"

After all, another eighteen swords were stabbed in one second.

Ghost Face Yaohu also seemed very excited, feeling like he had met a good opponent, and rushed forward again, fighting with Chen Feng.

Chen Feng and Guimian Yaohu fought for more than ten minutes, and there was no victory or defeat.

However, Chen Feng was downwind and was almost hit several times.

Wei Meng and others looked dazzled.

I thought that Chen Feng was good enough before, but now I found out that Chen Feng was still underestimated.

He was actually able to kill as much as the monster beast of the Ninth Layer of Hou Tian!

so amazing! It's just against the sky!

"No, if this goes on, you will lose sooner or later!"

Chen Feng thought to himself.

He glanced at the purple blood vine and immediately had an idea.

Chen Feng jumped up and grabbed the purple scutellaria.

Seeing this scene, the ghost face Yaohu immediately became anxious.

Around the Lingbao medicinal herbs, there are basically monsters guarding them. They are to wait for the herbs to mature and then swallow them. After swallowing, the cultivation base will greatly advance. Even if you don't swallow it, there are many benefits to cultivating nearby.

This purple blood vine is guarded by the ghost face demon tiger.

How could it allow Chen Feng to move purple blood vine?

The ghost face demon tiger flicked his wings, and immediately turned into a flash of lightning, and rushed towards the purple blood vine.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly condensed the Mingwang Seal, and smashed toward a mountain wall heavily.

He wants to move Ziblood to attract ghosts and monsters, so he has long secretly condensed the Mingwang seal.

And he also knew very well that the speed of the Fudo Mingwang Seal was slow, and the ghost face monster tiger was too fast. If he hit the ghost face monster tiger directly, he would definitely not hit it.

After playing for so long, he had already calculated some of the habits and flight routes of the ghost face monster tiger. Fudo Ming Wang Yin seemed to smash into the empty space, but was actually waiting on the flight path of the ghost face monster tiger.

Sure enough, when Fudo Ming Wangyin blasted past, he just hit the ghost-faced monster tiger flying over, carrying the ghost-faced monster tiger, and smashed it heavily on the stone wall.

A short and miserable cry.

A huge gap was blasted out on the stone wall by Fudo Mingwang Seal.

When the Fudo Mingwang Seal dissipated, revealing the shadow of the ghost face and monster at the bottom of the gap.

The ghost face demon tiger has been smashed into meatloaf!

The day after tomorrow, the nine-layer monster beheaded by Chen Feng!

The ghost face Yaohu died, and the pressure disappeared instantly. Wei Meng, Mu Chunxue and others all breathed a sigh of relief, feeling like they were escaping from death.

Wei Meng gasped for a long time, and then jumped up, his excitement increased.

"Chen Feng, you are too good!"

"Chen Feng, you saved our life!"

Everyone yelled, venting their emotions.

Chen Feng jumped up, picked the purple blood vine, brought it to Wang Yun, and smiled: "Wang Yun, your purple blood vine."

Wang Yun was grateful, her eyes flushed, and she whispered, "Chen Feng, thank you so much."

Chen Feng waved his hand: "You are welcome, acquaintance is fate, this is yours in the first place."

He looked at Zhao Qi lying on the ground: "What to do with him?"

Zhao Qi was poisoned by the ghost face, monster tiger, and should have died now. But after he was poisoned, he immediately ate a detoxification pill specially refined by the Vajra Gate.

So he is not dead yet, but the parts below his head have turned black, and he is obviously stalemate with the poison.

He suddenly opened his eyes, his face full of resentment: "Don't hurry to save me! If something happens to me, you will all die!"

Just what Wei Meng was about to say, Chen Feng had already stepped forward and looked at him with a sneer: "Do you want me to save you?"

[Chapter 83: I am waiting!](#)

Zhao Qi sneered: "You dare not save me! If you don't save me, you will not be far from death!"

"It's so reckless!"

Chen Feng laughed long and kicked him directly in the throat. Zhao Qi was no longer able to suppress the poison, and the poison went straight to the head, instantly completely dark, and died.

His face was still full of disbelief.

Wei Meng and the others changed their expressions. After confirming that Zhao Qi was indeed dead, his face showed great fear.

Wei Meng said, "Chen Feng, you may not know. Zhao Qi's elder brother is the first disciple of the King Kong Sect, Zhao Sanshan! He is the cultivation base of the Nine Peaks!"

Chen Feng frowned: "Very powerful?"

"Very powerful, incredibly powerful." Wei Meng said seriously: "I know you are strong, but I want to say that you are definitely not his opponent."

"Moreover, you can definitely meet in Zhushan Fudi."

Wei Meng apologized: "Chen Feng, I'm sorry, Zhao Qi came out with us, but he didn't go back. Zhao Sanshan asked, let's not tell the truth."

Mu Chunxue said angrily: "Wei Meng, what are you talking about? Are you going to betray Chen Feng?"

"It's not a betrayal." Wei Meng smiled bitterly: "If we don't tell the truth, we will all die!"

He seemed crude and thoughtful, he had long wanted to understand.

Mu Chunxue wants to say more, Chen Feng has interrupted him: "Alright, needless to say, Wei Meng, I understand your difficulties. After you go back, you can tell the truth, what means his brother has, I will continue! "

"Even if I knew he was such a strong backer, I would kill him!"

Chen Feng sneered: "If you don't kill him, you will leave a scourge!"

Chen Feng arrogantly said, "Come on, how can I be afraid of him!"

Mu Chunxue clapped her hands vigorously: "Chen Feng, come on, you will definitely win!"

After a few more words, Chen Feng took down the body of the ghost face monster tiger.

Looking at the corpse, Chen Feng secretly called out a fluke.

The fur of the ghost face monster tiger is very tough, the fur has not been damaged, and the internal organs have become muddy.

The ghost face Yaohu is extremely fast, but it is not known for its strong body, and its body strength is very average. He caught the trace of the flight again.

If you change to a thick-skinned Nine Layer Monster Beast, Chen Feng is definitely not an opponent!

Although he killed the Nine Layers of Monster Beasts, he definitely couldn't be arrogant.

Chen Feng took out the crystal core of the ghost face monster tiger and put away the fur.

He habitually touched Zhao Qi again.

Wei Meng and the others looked at each other as they watched this action.

How many people did Chen Feng kill? How can you be so skilled?

Not to mention, Chen Feng is really rewarding, he found a secret book from Zhao Qi.

Very old thread-bound book with three large characters "Golden Body Decision" written on it!

"Golden Body Jue? What is this?" Chen Feng asked in surprise.

"What, golden body decision?" Wei Meng must be surprised.

"Why is the Jinshenjue on him?" Wei Meng took a look, shook his head repeatedly, and sighed: "It must be his brother Zhao Sanshan who gave it to him in private."

After Wei Meng explained, Chen Feng understood what was going on.

It turns out that the golden body has a very big decision-making method, and it is the fifth-ranking exercise method of the yellow rank. Not only that, it is also the first exercise method for the Vajra gate disciples in the gods!

After entering the Divine Gate Realm, he paid great attention to bodybuilding.

Jinshenjue is very precious, only the most valued and most potential disciples in the Vajra Gate can be qualified to practice the Jinshenjue after entering the Divine Sect realm.

It must be the middle and high level of the King Kong Gate who gave the golden body decision to Zhao Sanshan, the first disciple of the outer sect, and Zhao Sanshan gave it to his younger brother.

Wei Meng said: "Chen Feng, you must keep this for yourself! If we watched the Golden Body Jue in private without the permission of the sect, we would definitely be abolished and imprisoned! "

"Okay, then I'll take it away." Chen Feng smiled.

It just so happened that he also lacked such a body-building exercise.

After entering the Divine Gate Realm, body forging is indispensable.

They left Ziyunjian quickly.

In the next few days, they all walked together and their relationship deepened rapidly.

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"Okay! Let's stop here!"

On the edge of the grassland, Chen Feng pointed to the west and said, "Going west is the way to Qianyuanzong, and going east is the way to Jingangmen. Let's separate."

"Okay, Brother Chen, we are destined to see you again."

Wei Meng is also a refreshing person, no ink marks at all, and bid farewell.

"Chen Feng, I'm leaving! Don't forget about me." Mu Chunxue walked out a long way, suddenly turned around and shouted at Chen Feng.

Chen Feng smiled slightly.

One day later, Chen Feng returned to Qian Yuanzong.

At this time, there is less than half a month left before the three big sect competitions to be held in Zhushan Fudi.

The mission hall is still crowded.

"What's the matter? Who took this task?"

Inside, a voice suddenly roared.

A cold-faced young man stared at the wall, 'Get Fifty Golden Armored Bull's Hearts' on the wall. The sign that was hung under the mission, which represented that he had been taken away, roared angrily.

The cold boy is Ran Changling.

Others dared not provoke him, they only dared to talk quietly.

[Chapter 84: Does your face hurt?](#)

"Shaoke Ran rarely comes to the Mission Hall! Why did you come here today?"

"I don't know! He came straight to the mission of the Golden Armor Giant Bull this time."

"But this task seems to have been taken over by Senior Brother Chen Feng!"

In the mission hall, there is a foreign elder on duty.

Ran Changling walked directly forward, slapped the table in front of him fiercely, and said angrily: "Who picked up this task?"

He is Ran Yuxue's nephew. He didn't even dare to offend the foreign sect elder. He quickly checked and said, "It was half a month ago when Chen Feng picked it up!"

"Chen Feng, are you again?" Ran Changling gritted his teeth angrily.

Ran Changling roared: "How about you picking it up? This task can't be completed at all, it's wasted! You have bad my good deeds again, I will never give up with you!"

"Yeah, yeah!" The foreign sect elder echoed: "How can Chen Feng compare to Ran Shaoyou? His mission will definitely not be completed."

"Could it be that this task was set up specifically for you? Others can't take it? Can't it be completed?"

Suddenly, a cold voice came from outside the crowd.

Everyone looked back.

"It's Brother Chen! Brother Chen Feng is back!"

"This task of getting fifty golden armoured giant bull hearts was taken by Senior Brother Chen Feng. He has returned. Could it be that the task was completed?"

"Impossible! How big is the bull's heart of the Golden Armored Giant? He is empty in his hands and didn't mention anything!"

"It is estimated that the mission failed!"

Everyone whispered.

The crowd gave way to a passage, and Chen Feng walked in slowly as everyone looked in awe.

"Chen Feng, did the mission fail?"

The elder on duty in the mission hall sternly said: "This is a mission issued by a Supreme elder of the Nei Sect. It is very important, and it is of great importance!"

"You have accepted the task for more than half a month, and you fail to return and you will be severely punished!"

Ran Changling hugged his arms and laughed jokingly: "Waste is waste. If you have some strength, you don't know that the sky is high and the earth is thick! Even if you dare to take this kind of task? And fifty bull hearts, tell you that a golden armor can take you. Crush to death!"

"Haha, when you go this time, haven't you even seen what the golden armor is like?"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "You are so confident. It seems that only you can complete this task, right?"

"Yes!" Ran Changling said proudly: "It's only me!"

"Then what is this?"

Chen Feng suddenly took out the mustard bag and shook it out, one by one, big red hearts fell out of the mustard bag and fell to the ground.

"What? This? This is the heart of the golden armor giant? So many?"

The eyes of the elder on duty almost stared out.

The disciples who were onlookers couldn't believe it.

They are not so concerned about those bull hearts. What they care more about is the equipment that holds the bull hearts.

"This is, is this a mustard bag?"

"God! Brother Chen can even get this kind of strange treasure, it's amazing!"

For these foreign disciples, the mustard bag is a legendary thing and has never seen it before.

Ran Changling was stunned.

After he recovered, he immediately felt hot on his face, as if he had just been slapped.

His face hurts!

He just finished saying that no one but him can complete this task, and Chen Feng threw dozens of bull hearts.

This made him lose face in front of everyone.

Chen Feng sneered at the elder on duty and said: "Quickly check, I want to hand over the task."

"I'm very busy, I don't have time to waste time here with some **** that only brags about."

Chen Feng returned Ran Changling's original words.

The elder on duty quickly nodded and bowed: "Okay, okay, I'll check it now."

To be able to complete this extremely difficult task, even the powerhouse of the acquired nine layers may not be able to do it. Chen Feng can do it, who knows how much his strength has soared?

This kind of person, with a boundless future in the future, will definitely have a high status in the sect, and he cannot be offended by an ordinary outer elder.

Chen Feng was mercilessly ironic, but Ran Changling couldn't say a word.

The resentment in his heart was extreme, not only because of being slapped in public by Chen Feng, but also because of missing this mission.

From his aunt Ran Yuxue, I learned that the rewards given by the elder who released this task are very attractive, and can play an extremely important role in this three big sect competition.

So, this time, he went straight to this task. And Ran Yuxue also taught him how to complete the task.

But I didn't expect that this task that even the Nine Layers of the day after tomorrow could not complete would be snatched away by Chen Feng!

"You wait for me!"

Ran Changling gave Chen Feng a bitter look, then left a word and turned and left.

Chen Feng laughed: "Okay, I'm waiting!"

Soon, the elder on duty in the mission hall had already counted the cow hearts.

There was a flattering smile on his face: "Chen Feng, Niu Xin has been counted, and they are all very intact and fresh. Do you want to receive the reward now?"

"Yes, just now!"

Chen Feng said solemnly.

"Okay, please follow me!"

The elder on duty led Chen Feng out from the back door of the mission hall to a secret room.

[Chapter 85: Bro Mirror Dan!](#)

In the secret room, there was a huge water mirror. The elder on duty tapped it gently, and there was a wave of water on the water mirror. After a while, an image appeared on it.

He is an old man with white beard and hair. He looks immortal and gentle, but he can hardly hide his powerful aura.

He slowly opened his eyes.

Chen Feng felt like he was hit by a sledgehammer in his heart, and he was very uncomfortable. He was shocked, and through a water mirror for communication, the old man just glanced at himself, and he felt like he was hit hard!

The cultivation base of this old man is extremely terrifying!

The old man slowly said, "What's the matter?"

"Report to Mrs. Zheng that the task you entrusted has already been completed." The elder on duty said respectfully.

"Please have a look."

With that said, he took the fifty bull hearts one by one in front of the water mirror and passed them over.

"Well, it's very fresh, very complete, and almost undamaged." After reading this, the elder surnamed Zheng nodded very satisfied.

He glanced at Chen Feng, with a touch of surprise in his eyes: "Did this little guy do it?"

Chen Feng was very clever and stepped forward to salute: "Disciple Waizong Chen Feng, I have met Madam Zheng."

"Well, it turns out you are Chen Feng! I have heard of you. You have been famous recently!" Mrs. Zheng smiled slightly.

Chen Feng quickly humbled: "The disciple is ashamed."

"With the strength of the eighth layer of the acquired day, it can hunt fifty golden armored giants. If the old man is right, there is one of the bull's heart that belongs to the leader of the armored giant.

"Yes, very good!" Mrs. Zheng nodded with a smile.

The elder on duty was extremely envious.

Mrs. Zheng obviously appreciated Chen Feng. This time Chen Feng could know Mrs. Zheng, but it was a great opportunity. This inner sect elder is extremely powerful and has a powerful voice in the sect.

"I really don't know why Mrs. Zheng is so predestined with him, so he likes it the first time he talks." He was jealous.

Chen Feng and Mrs. Zheng said a few more words.

"The little guy has great potential. It's a coincidence that the reward given by the old man this time is like a custom made for you."

Mrs. Zheng chuckled, "Little guy, do it yourself!"

With that, the water mirror flashed, and the image of Mrs. Zheng disappeared.

Chen Feng thought to himself: "What the **** is it? Why did Mrs. Zheng say that? And seeing that Ran Changling didn't receive this task, he looked frustrated, this reward is indeed very important."

"Chen Feng, take it well, this is a task reward."

The elder on duty looked at the box in front of him, with extreme envy in his eyes: "This is a broken mirror pill. For our acquired martial artist, this is the supreme treasure!"

"What? Po Jing Dan?" Chen Feng was also surprised.

He didn't expect that the reward turned out to be a broken mirror pill.

The martial artist of the Ninth Layer of the acquired peak must enter the Secret Realm in order to enter the Divine Gate Realm, so this process is called Broken Mirror.

Breaking the mirror requires not only strength, but also great opportunity and luck!

There are many warriors who stay at the peak of the Nine Layers of the Acquired for the rest of their lives, but they just can't break the mirror. The acquired nine warriors who can break the mirror account for only about 20% of the total number!

It can be seen how difficult it is to break the mirror!

The broken mirror pill can greatly increase the chance of broken mirror. Swallow the broken mirror pill, broken mirror can become relatively easy!

Even if it can increase the chance by 1%, it will be beaten by others!

The broken mirror pill is extremely precious!

Chen Fengzhen took it seriously.

As for the items needed for the other two missions, Chen Feng did not find them, and the mission naturally failed.

But the elder on duty did not dare to offend him now, nor did he impose any punishment. He just suspended the task again.

After leaving the mission hall, Chen Feng went to find Han Cong.

He has a few questions to ask Han Cong.

Han Cong and Han Yu'er were very happy to see Chen Feng.

"I heard that you took the task of fifty golden armoured giant cows and hearts? How is it done?" Han Cong glanced at Chen Feng and smiled: "Looking at your relaxed look, it should be done. Right?"

"Yes." Chen Feng nodded.

"Awesome!" Han Cong patted him on the shoulder and laughed loudly: "Even if you are a strong man in the Divine Sect realm, it is very difficult to hunt fifty golden armored giant cows. You kid, it's definitely not a tough one. Do you have a lot of means?"

"Uncle Shi is right." Chen Feng said the process roughly.

Han Cong was very excited, and said with a smile: "You guys can do it! This is a beautiful trick! Haha, the disaster will lead you to the east, so you can take advantage of it!"

"It's just that the young master of the Wei family ran away. I don't know if he will trouble me." Chen Feng asked.

A trace of worry flashed across Han Cong's face, and then quickly disappeared. He said, "The young master of the Wei family ran away. It's a trouble. But it doesn't necessarily happen. The big city where

the Wei family is, and our Qianyuan The ancestry is far away. Although the Wei family has great power, it is also very difficult to trouble you, so you don't need to worry."

Chen Feng nodded.

"This task is so difficult, the reward must be very generous, right? What is it? Chen Feng, take it out and let me see." Han Yuer said anxiously from the side.

[Chapter 86: Alien blood wind](#)

Chen Feng smiled and said, "It's Po Jing Dan."

Then he took out the jade box.

"Brojing Pill?" Han Cong was moved!

"This is a good thing!" He sighed: "This is something that many disciples can't ask for. It is very good for you to enter the Divine Gate Realm. You must keep it away."

"Yes." Chen Feng said: "Uncle Master, in fact, I still want to ask, how does it feel when I am about to break through to the Divine Gate Realm? What are the signs?"

Han Cong pondered for a moment, and said, "I can only send you four words."

"It's a matter of course!"

"When you get to that time, you will naturally know that it is time to break through!"

Chen Feng nodded.

"By the way, the cocoon you gave me last time should be about to break through. You can take it."

Han Cong entered the inner room and took out the cocoon from under the bed.

The cubs of the Gale Demon Wolf, after eating tens of thousands of catties of snake meat from the black blood snake, formed large cocoons, without any movement.

Chen Feng asked Han Cong the last time before he knew what was going on.

It turns out that this phenomenon is very common among monsters.

In addition to cultivation and growth, the evolution of monster beasts also has a very important method, which is to swallow.

A kind of monster swallows a certain kind of monster, and 70% of them may collapse and die directly due to various reasons. There is a 30% chance that it can evolve and become a more powerful monster!

Now, these gale demon wolves are clearly in this 30% possibility!

About to evolve!

When Han Cong untied his burden, Chen Feng couldn't help being surprised.

There were originally several cocoons, but now these cocoons have been combined and merged into one!

Han Cong smiled bitterly: "I don't know what's going on, I haven't heard of it before. Maybe it's because these Gale Demon Wolf are a female compatriot, so they are connected with each other!"

Chen Feng nodded, since he couldn't figure it out, he didn't want to.

Han Cong said, "Now this cocoon, if nothing happens, it will break open in at most ten days!"

"Before breaking open, you must drop your blood on it. If your blood fits well with the creatures in the cocoon, the creatures in the cocoon will have a high probability of recognizing you as the Lord!"

"Is it possible?" Chen Feng asked.

"Yes. Everything is not so absolute!" Han Cong said.

Chen Feng nodded.

Then he left.

Chen Feng quickly rushed to the depths of the Aomori Mountains and found a quiet valley.

From this day on, he settled down in the valley, practiced and practiced sword every day.

He found a problem. His appetite was getting bigger and bigger, and now he had to eat hundreds of catties of aura-rich monster meat almost every day to stop the feeling of hunger.

Half a month later, one early morning.

Chen Feng closed his eyes, and there were countless small golden air currents lingering on the surface of his body. With his breathing, the golden air currents continued to rise and die.

Some are pouring into his body, and some are constantly being generated.

The specific surface manifestation of the Bedoro Leaf Golden Sutra he cultivated was the golden air current and golden light.

Chen Feng sighed deeply, and a black spit came out of his mouth and nose.

He slowly opened his eyes.

"My current realm must be stabilized at the peak of the eighth layer of the acquired day. It is only a matter of time before I break through the ninth layer of the acquired day! After the ninth layer of the acquired day, there is hope of seeing the gods."

"My cultivation speed in the acquired realm is so fast. In addition to Gu Ding's help, I also have a great relationship with the Bedoro Leaf Golden Sutra. However, it is a pity that the Bedoro Leaf Golden Sutra is only a fragment, less than 100% of the whole article. One. After the day after tomorrow, it's over."

"After entering the Divine Gate Realm, I will look for a new exercise technique."

Chen Feng got up.

At this moment, suddenly there was a soft sound of 'click' from the side.

It was like the sound of an eggshell cracking.

Chen Feng looked back, and was surprised to find that he had been placed on the cocoon next to him, opening a gap.

The gap was small at first, and then got bigger and bigger.

Then, the entire cocoon broke apart.

Chen Feng remembered Han Cong's instructions, and quickly bit his finger and dripped his own blood.

Just as the blood dripped, a small head emerged from the cocoon. Chen Feng's blood fell on its black scales, and quickly melted in and disappeared.

Chen Feng was a little nervous, and he didn't know if it worked.

Soon, the cocoon completely shattered and turned into a broken shell, with a large amount of black viscous liquid flowing out of it.

Among the broken shells stood a creature.

The creature is about two feet tall and about the size of a domestic dog. It is in the form of a wolf as a whole, but it is covered with jet-black scales. The nail-sized scales are densely packed and look very firm.

The tail is not a wolf tail, but a thick snake tail.

Wolf head, snake tail, wolf body, snake scales.

"This should be a successful integration, right?" Chen Feng thought in his heart.

The alien beast began to swallow the viscous liquid and cocoon fragments on the ground with big mouthfuls. Its stomach was like a bottomless pit. Soon, it cleaned up a pile of things on the ground and licked even a little liquid.

[Chapter 87: Stop the road](#)

Then it walked slowly to Chen Feng's side, sniffed on his trouser legs, and then showed a very relieved expression.

It touched Chen Feng's leg affectionately, and sat down.

Chen Feng was relieved when he saw this scene.

He knew that this little guy should almost follow him.

He knelt down, touched the little guy's head, and said with a smile: "You are the fusion of the Gale Demon Wolf and the Black Blood Snake. From now on, I will call you Blood Wind!"

The blood wind seemed to have a sharp heart, rubbing Chen Feng's hand with his head, a cold touch.

Chen Feng touched and smiled: "Come on, little guy, let me see what your abilities are."

He still doesn't know what the little guy's ability is, but he wants to test it. The next battle of Zhushan Fudi is very dangerous, and it is good to have more power.

The little guy seemed to be relatively low-minded. Chen Feng said several times and made gestures before he understood what it meant.

Seeing it took a deep breath, its throat suddenly bulged, and it seemed to be suffocated.

Then his mouth opened, and a palm-sized wind blade flew out.

The wind blade hit a stone and smashed a bowl-sized hole in the stone.

Chen Feng shook his head slightly, disappointed.

The power of this wind blade is too small.

But soon, his eyes froze.

Because he saw that the stone hit by the wind blade, at that location, became pitch black, and a strong stench came over his face, which made people feel sick.

The pitch black color continued to spread, and finally the entire side of the stone became pitch black.

Then, the pitch-black position of the stone, like being hit by a sledgehammer, turned into a piece of stone dust and fell.

It turns out that the wind blade is poisonous! And it is highly toxic! Even the stones are corroded into powder!

The toxicity is too strong!

After the blood wind launched this wind blade, he collapsed on the ground just like collapsed.

It seems that with its current strength, it can only launch this wind blade.

The wind blade is not powerful, but it is extremely poisonous. If used well, it can play a big role!

Chen Feng left the valley and hurried towards Broken Arrow Peak.

Today is the day to set off for the place of Taibi, Zhushan Fudi, everyone will gather in the square in front of the main hall. However, he has already calculated the time and can make it.

Ten miles away from Broken Arrow Peak is a valley. On both sides of the valley are steep cliffs.

Chen Feng was passing here, and suddenly there was a stern sound of breaking through the cliff. A white figure, holding a huge sword as big as a door, with a fierce momentum, slashed at him!

The giant sword came fiercely and extremely fast.

This is his life!

Chen Feng's heart was stunned, the person who came, at least the strength of the acquired eight peaks!

But he is not afraid, his current strength is comparable to the average acquired nine-fold powerhouse! Moreover, after half a month of hard training, his swordsmanship of Ben Lei Jian Fan, Yu Luo Fei Hua Sword Technique, and Guang Ming Da Mudra have all made great progress!

"If you want to shake with me, then I will shake with you!"

Chen Feng laughed, Fudo Ming Wang Yin condensed and slammed it on the giant sword.

"Keng!"

A huge golden and iron symphony sounded, the Fudo Mingwang Seal dissipated, and the assailant's great sword was also shaken aside.

The assailant was shocked and bleed, and was shocked: "A lot of strength! At least ten thousand catties of strength!"

"Sure enough, I didn't want to make a move, but I didn't expect that only Junior Brother Ren would not be able to deal with you!" laughter came from the cliff.

Then, a figure in a blue shirt floated down.

He is also a young man, slightly older than the person in white.

He looked at Chen Feng jokingly.

Chen Feng was awe-inspiring, and these two people were both the strength of the acquired eight peaks!

"Who are you?" Chen Feng shouted.

The green shirt youth laughed wildly: "The one who wants your life!"

The two of them stopped Chen Feng on the way to Broken Arrow Peak.

Chen Feng's thoughts turned in his mind: "The purpose of their coming is not to kill me, but to stop me! To prevent me from reaching Broken Arrow Peak in time, I cannot see this Zongmen Competition!"

"Vicious intention!"

"Who sent you? Su Zhaodong? Or Elder Sun? It can't be Elder Sun, he can't mobilize you two masters at the Eighth Layer of the Acquired Peak!" Chen Feng asked.

"The only blame is that you have made too many enemies, and you don't even know who is going to kill you." The Qingshan youth looked disdainful: "I'm not afraid to tell you that the two of us were sent by Mrs. Su!"

The white-clothed youth sneered: "We don't need to kill you. As long as you can't get to Broken Arrow Peak in time, you will miss the Zhushan Fudi Contest! At that time, Su Tai's grandson will naturally make up for you. Quota!"

The two looked at each other and laughed.

The murderous look on Chen Feng's face was full.

Zhushan Fudi Competition, he must participate and will never be blocked by anyone!

The fairy road is long, he must seize every opportunity!

Then these two people must die!

Fudo Ming Wang Yin condensed and blasted towards the two of them.

[Chapter 88: Kill!](#)

The white-clothed youth and the green-shirted youth looked at each other, and a trace of pride flashed in their eyes, not shaking Chen Feng hard at all, but wandering to confront him.

It was very difficult for Chen Feng to attack them. The two had been wandering and didn't fight him head-on.

Time was consuming every minute, and the time limit was getting closer and closer, and Chen Feng still couldn't get rid of them.

Chen Feng used Yuluofei's sword technique again.

However, these two men seemed to be very familiar with Yuluofei's swordsmanship, and they carefully avoided the white flying flowers every time.

Yuluofei's sword technique is of no use to them!

Chen Feng could not attack them, and every time Chen Feng wanted to leave quickly, they would stick up like two nasty flies!

"Hahahaha, it's useless!"

The young man in Qingshan laughed wildly: "We have all inquired about your details. There are only these two martial arts, Junior Brother and I, don't fight you hard, only fight with you, and you will definitely be able to entangle you. You take us, no Any way!"

"As long as you haunt you for half an hour, you will be late! Hahaha..."

The white-clothed youth also yelled: "It seems that we can not only entangle you, but even kill you! Humph, the famous Chen Feng is nothing more than that!"

"is it?"

Chen Feng sneered: "Then try my Ben Lei sword!"

His movements quickly changed from extremely sturdy and heavy to extremely swift, using the Thunder Sword, piercing hundreds of swords within one breathing time!

The face of the young man in white changed drastically, full of shock.

He did not expect that Chen Feng's transformation speed would be so fast!

It was a sledgehammer and axe just now, but now it is a short sword and dagger!

He hurriedly crossed the sword to block in front of him, and there was an extremely dense clanging sound, with two screams in between.

On the big sword, dozens of holes were pierced instantly. A dozen blood flowers burst out of the white clothed man!

Soon, the two figures separated.

Chen Feng was unscathed and stood proudly with a sword. The big sword in the hands of the white-clothed man had been pierced into a sieve, with countless holes on it, and dozens of wounds had been cut out on his body. The blood was dripping with the white shirt, which looked miserable.

Chen Feng also saw his looks clearly.

He is a young man in his twenties with a rough-looking appearance and a burly figure.

The white-clothed youth screamed in disbelief: "How is it possible? You still have such a light and quick sword technique? Impossible! When did you learn it?"

The young man in Qingshan was also full of horror.

"Haha, do you have to tell you my little master's hole cards? Die!"

Chen Feng laughed.

Ben Lei Jian used, this time, the youth in the green shirt and the youth in white were simultaneously enveloped!

Lei Ben Lei sword technique was cultivated when he hunted and killed the giant bull with golden armor, and he had never used it in front of the people of Qian Yuanzong, so of course they didn't know his hole cards.

...

Broken Arrow Peak.

A lot of people had gathered in the square outside the Waizong Conference Hall.

The top ten disciples, except Chen Feng, all arrived.

There are also some elders.

Outer Sect Master Zhuo Bufan, Supreme Elder Su Zhaodong, Chen Guyun and others are all present.

Han Yu'er looked back at the mountain road that came up, and saw that it was empty without the figure she had been looking forward to, and she was very anxious.

"Father, why isn't Chen Feng coming? What happened to him?" Han Yuer asked anxiously.

Han Cong was also very anxious in his heart, but he didn't show it, and said calmly: "Don't worry, don't worry, Chen Feng is very stable, and if you know the severity, you will definitely not be late."

Elder Sun sneered: "Really? It's so stable, and it's so late? Doesn't it mean that everyone present is more stable than him?"

Ran Changling laughed and said, "This rubbish, isn't it that you dare not come?"

Qin Moling echoed on one side and said with a smile: "What Ran Shao said is."

"It's a mere rubbish. In the Grand Competition of Foreign Sects, I was lucky to win a few games! Especially in the one with Ran Shao you, if it weren't for Ran Shao's kindness and a shameless sneak attack by him, how could he win?"

"In the eyes of those of us who have always been geniuses, he is still an ant!"

Qin Moling turned black and white, extremely shameless.

"Zhushan Blessed Land Competition, but life and death fight, will not show mercy! Haha, this waste, it must be afraid that it will be exposed and killed, so I dare not come!" Ran Changling laughed wildly.

"You guys are talking nonsense!" Han Yuer's face flushed with anger.

"Why are we talking nonsense?" Qin Moling said with a smile: "Junior Sister Han, I think you were also let that trash fool you! If he is not timid, how could he not come now?"

Supreme Elder Su Zhaodong looked gloomy: "Sect Master, this Chen Feng is young, arrogant and arrogant, doesn't understand the rules, and despises the sect. At such a critical time, he dared to be late. What a kill!"

"I propose to cancel Chen Feng's qualification to participate in the Zhushan Fudi Competition!"

Zhuo Bufan's expression was also a little ugly, he was about to set off now, and Chen Feng had not yet come.

He was very optimistic about Chen Feng, but Chen Feng's approach made him very disappointed.

Chen Guyun said angrily: "Shit! The time has not come, how do you know Chen Feng will not come?"

[Chapter 89: Bloody head!](#)

A trace of complacency flashed in Su Zhaodong's eyes: "He will definitely not come!"

He was very confident in the skill of the two disciples sent out. They can definitely stop Chen Feng, and there is a high possibility that they can kill Chen Feng!

He pointed to the bottomless cliff and abyss on the edge of the square, and said loudly: "Chen Guyun, let's make a bet. If Chen Feng comes, I will jump down. If he doesn't come, you jump down, why? kind?"

As soon as the voice fell, suddenly a voice came from the mountain road.

"Really? Then you can jump down now!"

Everyone is shocked!

Everyone's eyes turned to the mountain path.

The mountain road was long, and an arrogant figure walked up slowly.

His clothes are a bit tattered, and there are still a lot of blood stains on them! But he is aloof like a wolf, tall and straight like a pine! A pair of shining eyes, between the eyebrows, the heroic spirit is pressing!

He strode over!

Han Yuer cried out in surprise: "Chen Feng, you are here!"

Chen Feng nodded slightly and walked closer.

At this time, everyone discovered that he was carrying two things in his hand.

Still dripping blood!

It turned out to be two **** heads!

Qin Moling and Ran Changling were shocked in their hearts, not knowing why Chen Feng came up with their heads.

Su Zhaodong's face changed drastically, and stormy waves rose in his heart: "Impossible! Impossible! Both of them are masters at the Eighth Layer of the Acquired Peak. This Chen Feng is also the Eighth Layer of Acquired, how could he kill them?"

Chen Feng threw the **** head in front of everyone.

Blood was splattered, and everyone was discolored.

Zhuo Bufan said coldly: "Chen Feng, what's going on?"

"Report to the Sect Master!" Chen Feng said solemnly: "The disciple came here early this morning, but on the way to Broken Arrow Peak, they were stopped by these two people!"

"The two of them only fought with me, the purpose is to prevent me from going up to Broken Arrow Peak!"

His gaze swept across everyone's faces: "I don't know, which power in the sect sent it out! Two acquired eight-fold peak powerhouses! Humph, what a great handwriting!"

He stared at Su Zhaodong and laughed: "It's just a pity, although they have asked enough, but they forgot, I am constantly improving! The final outcome is that I have to kill them with one sword!"

Zhuo Bufan burst into light in his eyes, and said angrily: "There is such a thing?"

"The two heads are here, and their faces are clearly visible! Their identities can be found as soon as they are traced." Chen Feng said, "Sect Master, please check out!"

"Don't worry! I will definitely give you an explanation!" Zhuo Bufan said solemnly.

"Thank you suzerain."

Chen Feng looked at Su Zhaodong again and laughed: "When I came up just now, I seemed to hear someone say that as long as I came up, he would jump off the cliff."

"Haha, don't know if he jumps now?"

Su Zhaodong's face is extremely ugly, whether he jumps or not, he loses face and will become a laughing stock.

Zhuo Bufan gave a light cough: "Su Taishang is just joking, Chen Feng, don't mention it."

Chen Feng knew that if he pursued it any more, he would think that he didn't know what was good or bad, and that he would commit the following crimes. That would not be worth it.

In any case, it is impossible for him to force an elder to jump off the cliff.

He nodded: "The disciple obeyed."

Then he walked to the other top ten disciples. With a thick **** spirit on his body, Qin Moling and the others couldn't help but back up two steps.

Chen Feng glanced at them with contempt. He didn't get close to them, but talked to Han Yu'er.

He completely ignored Qin Moling, Ran Changling and others.

But now he is murderous, making Qin Moling and others feel a little palpitating.

Although Chen Feng did not pursue Su Zhaodong's words according to Zhuo Bufan's words, Chen Feng had already buried his hatred in his heart.

"Su Zhaodong framed me many times. This time, I almost missed my participation in the Zhushan Fudi Competition, which broke my path of cultivation! I must settle this account with him!"

After a while, a big ship volleyed in.

This big ship is extremely gorgeous, with pavilions on it. And it turned out to be floating in the air, and the ship's body was covered with magic circles, emitting light.

Ran Changling said proudly: "This is a flying boat, floating in the air, but traveling thousands of miles every day! Haven't you seen it?"

When everyone saw it, they were shocked.

This is the Xianjia method!

The big ship was suspended one meter from the square, and a person on the ship floated down.

Dressed to win the snow, elegant and frosty.

It is Ran Yuxue.

Next to her, there is a middle-aged man in a green shirt, who is very handsome, but looks very desolate, with a bohemian and chic feeling.

Zhuo Bufan said: "This time, in addition to this seat, Elder Ran and Elder Cai of Nei Zong will also go with them."

The top ten disciples respectfully saluted: "I have met the two elders."

When Ran Yuxue saw Chen Feng, she looked cold and didn't speak.

Elder Cai gave Chen Feng a curious look, and laughed: "Okay, a bunch of little guys, let's go!"

Zhuo Bufan was the first to get on the big ship, and everyone also faced everyone and shouted coldly: "Let's go!"

[Chapter 90: Tiantai Peak](#)

Everyone went up.

Chen Feng and Han Yuer bid farewell to Han Cong and got on the flying boat.

In addition to them, dozens of disciples also went up. They are all excellent disciples from the outer sect. Although they have not been among the top ten disciples this time, they are still qualified to watch the battle.

Being able to watch the battle and increase their knowledge is very beneficial to their future practice.

The two got together, and the other disciples got together. The top ten disciples were clearly divided into two factions.

The flying boat shook slightly, floated, started to start, and glided out silently, at a surprisingly fast speed.

After just a moment, looking back, Broken Arrow Peak disappeared from sight.

At a high altitude, Yiye Feizhou drew across the air at an extremely fast speed, drawing a white line in the air.

Chen Feng and the others stood by the side of the boat, and when they looked down, they felt dizzy.

The clouds are all under them, and the mountains and trees below have become extremely small. Only some extremely high peaks can be as high as theirs.

Han Yuer's face turned pale, and she tightly grasped the railing beside the boat, not daring to look down any more.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Sister, don't think too much, there is a protective circle beside the ship, even if you jump down, you won't necessarily fall."

Han Yuer was a little shy: "Junior, I made you laugh."

She used to be careless in front of Chen Feng, but now she is becoming more and more gentle.

Han Yu'er pointed to the blood wind in Chen Feng's arms, and asked, "This is the monster that was hatched in the cocoon? It looks strange."

With that, he carefully touched the head of the **** wind.

Xuefeng was sleeping crookedly in Chen Feng's arms, and was touched by Han Yu'er, rubbing her head in the palm of her hand.

Han Yuer chuckled with itchy palms.

"It's called Blood Wind." Chen Feng smiled and said: "The Gale Demon Wolf cub swallowed the flesh of the black blood snake and became like this. In the future, there should be more changes."

Chen Feng and Han Yu'er got together, but Qin Moling and other eight people got together, and they didn't even bother Chen Feng.

They are isolating Chen Feng and Han Yu'er.

By their side, there was also a group of people, many of whom were defeated by Chen Feng in the Grand Competition of the Outer Sect, looking at him with a bitter expression.

At this time, they were also looking at the blood wind in Chen Feng's arms and whispered.

"what is this?"

"It looks a bit like a mutated monster."

"Look at this, is this trash to bring the monster beast into Zhushan Fudi?"

"Then he has more helpers for nothing? It must not be like this!"

...

Everyone talked a lot.

Ran Changling sneered, with a sullen expression on his face: "Everyone, don't worry, Chen Feng, it is absolutely impossible to bring the monster in."

The flying boat is actually not very big, it is about more than 20 meters long, and there is only a two-story pavilion on it.

Zhuo Bufan was meditating on the second floor of the pavilion, while Ran Yuxue and Elder Cai were on the first floor. As for the top ten disciples of the Outer Sect, they are not qualified to enter the pavilion and can only stay on the deck.

After Chen Feng and Han Yu'er said a few words, they closed their eyes and meditated. Anyway, on the flying boat, I am not afraid that someone dares to calculate him.

Han Yuer also sat cross-legged beside him, but did not practice, but looked around guardedly.

The flying boat was extremely fast, and two hours later, at noon, it had already arrived at its destination.

Here is a huge mountain, which is as high as Broken Arrow Peak. The top of this mountain is like being cut off with a sword. It is a huge platform, extremely flat.

Tiantai Peak!

This place is located at the junction of the three powers of Qian Yuanzong, Qingmumen, and Jingangmen. No one cares.

It is said that there is a battle between ancient immortals and demons here, and there is ancient power, and a sword cut the roof into what it is now.

No one knows the true or false of this legend, but the aura around Tiantai Peak is very disordered, it is true.

The aura is disordered, and a considerable number of spatial cracks appear around the mountain peak.

Behind the space crack, no one knows where it is!

There may be dead ruins behind it, it may be a hole in the sky, and ninety-nine percent of it is that once you enter, you will be torn into pieces by a crazy space storm!

This time, Zhushan Fudi was discovered near Tiantai Peak.

Behind a space crack is a small world.

The flying boat fell slowly.

On the Tiantai Peak platform, someone had been waiting long ago, and they greeted him.

Zhuo Bufan, Ran Yuxue, and Elder Cai all walked out of the cabin of the flying boat and led Chen Feng and others to get off the flying boat and talk to the people who came up.

The people who greeted us were clearly divided into two factions in terms of clothing.

One faction was wearing a cyan clothes with wood grains on it, and he belonged to the green wooden door. The other faction is a person wearing golden clothes and a diamond gate.

The leader of the King Kong Gate is a white-haired and golden-robed old man with a loud voice. He laughed loudly and said: "Sect Master Zhuo, I didn't expect you to lead the team personally. It's a blessing, a blessing!"

Zhuo Bufan smiled faintly: "Elder Wang is polite, I have nothing to do with you, just come and have a look."