

Peerless 811

[Chapter 811: Ziyang Sword Field, Supreme Elder!](#)

In an instant, the smell of blood in the hall became extremely strong.

In a blink of an eye, blood was already flowing on the ground, and the blood passed through the ankle and penetrated into every corner of the hall.

At this moment, Chen Feng discovered that the lines carved on the floor above the hall seemed to light up one after another, emitting golden light.

Almost instantly, countless golden lines appeared above the main hall.

It turned out that these were all magic circles that had already been carved on the floor.

At this time, it seemed that he was stimulated by blood, and the magic circle instantly lit up, radiantly bright.

The entire hall is bathed in golden light!

Chen Feng felt that his blood seemed to be constantly being pulled outward.

He was shocked in his heart, and quickly secretly applied force to stop the wound and stop bleeding.

Fortunately, at this time, blood was flowing across the ground, blood was flowing into a river, and no one would notice him.

The blood disappeared quickly, while the golden light became more and more brilliant.

At this time, in a location that Chen Feng could not see, in the hall outside, in the corridor that had just entered the ancient tomb, countless arrays lit up at the same time, absorbing blood.

There were already many corpses in those places, and blood was flowing.

After the blood was absorbed in, these magic circles also lit up with golden light instantly.

The golden light spread out from the main hall, and finally, spread to the entrance of the ancient tomb, forming one piece.

In the entire ancient tomb, golden light is brilliant!

Then in the next moment, a magic circle appeared on the stone gate, emitting golden light outward.

But the extremely heavy Shimen started to move to both sides, slowly opening a gap.

The gap is getting bigger and bigger, and finally, it has reached the width of one person, allowing people to enter.

Chen Feng felt that there was an extremely strong pressure in this gap.

The white-haired old man laughed wildly, with unbearable pride and madness in the laughter.

"Hahahaha, I finally waited for this day! My Miao Chenqing, finally waited for this day!"

"Fifty years ago, I discovered this ancient tomb and came to this gate. But no matter what, I tried everything and I couldn't open it."

"Later I learned that to open this door, a blood sacrifice is needed!"

"In the past fifty years, I have tried three times."

"The first time, I killed 10,000 people, and the blood sacrifice failed. The second time, I killed 50,000 people, but the blood still failed. The third time, I killed 100,000 people, and it failed!"

"Later I learned that it turned out that to open the magic circle, you need the blood of a warrior!"

"It's all the blood of a warrior to open it!"

"So I released the news, attracted tens of thousands of warriors, and then killed them all!"

Miao Chenqing laughed wildly: "Hahahaha, I finally waited! The door has finally opened!"

When Chen Feng heard this, his heart was cold.

It turns out that all of this is the conspiracy of this white-haired old man Miao Chenqing!

"No wonder, it's no wonder he must divide the map into one hundred copies, and each team can only buy one, so that more people can come in."

"Unexpectedly, the news that spirit grass, beast pill, and various materials are produced here must have been released by him."

"Everyone fell into his calculations."

Miao Chenqing laughed wildly: "I have reached the peak of the Tianhe realm now! And the real Thunder five hundred years ago, although also the peak of the Tianhe realm, his strength is definitely far better than me!"

"After getting his skill, I can definitely step into the soul condensing state in one fell swoop!"

"It turns out that he is already a peak master of the Tianhe Realm, so it's no wonder that he could suppress me almost out of breath that day!" Chen Feng thought.

At this moment, suddenly, outside the hall, there was a long laugh:

"Hahahaha, old ghost Miao, do you think everything is really as you wish?"

"It's a pity, although you opened the door, in the end, it was my Ziyang Sword Field that was cheaper."

With that, an old man walked in wearing clothes from Ziyang Sword Field.

Chen Feng took a look, and was shocked.

On the old man's clothes, in addition to the logo of Ziyang Sword Field, two purple moons were embroidered.

This is the sign of the Supreme Elder in the sect.

Ordinary elders have a purple moon embroidered on their clothes.

For the Supreme Elder, there are two rounds.

As for the first of the major peaks, it is a round of purple sun!

"Why did a supreme elder from Ziyang Sword Field appear here?" Chen Feng was shocked!

His heart is full of questions, but he can only wait quietly.

It was not only him who was surprised, but also Miao Chenqing.

Miao Chenqing squinted his eyes, looked at the elder who walked through the door, and shouted sharply, "Why, it's you?"

"Yes, it's me." He Yan laughed and laughed, and threw the two corpses in his hands to the ground.

These two corpses were just one of those people sent out by Miao Chenqing!

Then He Yan laughed coldly and shot out his palms one after another.

Chen Feng didn't see his movements clearly, he saw that the other Miao Chenqing's men who remained in the hall were all killed in an instant, and everyone fell to the ground.

He Yan laughed and laughed at the East Coast: "Now that the messy people have been cleaned up, the two of us can have a good chat."

Miao Chenqing frowned and stared at him, with anger flashing in his eyes: "How to smile, how to smile, I didn't expect that this time, you can actually expect my calculation and follow me."

[Chapter 812: It's now!](#)

He was obviously extremely annoyed by this, killing intent in his eyes.

He Yan laughed and laughed, "Miao Chenqing, I didn't expect you to be so naive?"

"Do you really think that every move of your Shenlong Sect can be concealed from our Ziyang Sword Field?"

"Tell you, it's impossible! My Ziyang Sword Field is the first sect that crosses Danyang County. You want to bring us down, it's still a long way away!"

He Yan's smile showed a hint of sarcasm:

"Actually, your Shenlong Sect has planned here for decades, and we at Ziyang Sword Field have already known about it."

"The other masters in Ziyang Sword Field were indeed stared at by the people of the Shenlong Sect, and no one dared to move."

"However, haha, nominally as early as five years ago, I left the Ziyang sword field and went out for wandering. I, who has not returned yet, have been ignored by your dragon!"

"Haha, but do you know that I have known about this five years ago and have been staring at you!"

When Miao Chenqing heard this, she couldn't help taking a breath:

"Five years, for this matter, you actually stared at me for five years?"

"Haha, what is five years."

He Yan laughed and said loudly: "Ziyang Sword Field and Shenlong Sect, their respective Soul Condensing Realm masters, no more than ten people."

"And this real Thunder person, the peak master of the Tianhe realm, is by no means weaker than the average soul condensing realm master!"

"Getting his inheritance is enough to make any one of our two sects become more powerful and overwhelm the other!"

Miao Chenqing's eyes were gloomy: "In this case, there is nothing to say, let's fight!"

Talking. Immediately burst out with a palm.

He Yan smiled without showing weakness, laughed loudly, and greeted him with a fist.

The two of them fought together, and the power was immense. The entire hall seemed to tremble in the battle between the two of them, and huge rocks were constantly falling.

It seems that this hall is about to collapse!

Chen Feng looked dazzled: "Is this the strength of a Tianhe realm master?"

The more they fought, the more fierce they were. In the end, suddenly, the two palms hit each other.

They are all flushed, white gas is steaming on their foreheads.

Obviously, they are competing for innocence at this time. This is the most original competition.

Whoever takes it out now will be life-threatening!

Chen Feng's eyes flashed: "It's now!"

He suddenly got up, jumped directly from the ground volley, and rushed towards the crack in Shimen.

Seeing this scene, Miao Chenqing and He Yanxiao both changed their faces.

But now, no one dares to retreat!

But things happen suddenly!

Chen Feng saw that there was also a figure, flying up in the air, and also rushed towards Shimen.

He and himself came from the opposite direction, but almost far away from the crack.

Chen Feng saw the person's appearance clearly, and it turned out to be Yun Buxiu who had met before!

Yun Buxiu also saw Chen Feng, his eyes flashed coldly, and he patted Chen Feng with a palm, shouting: "Get away!"

With this palm shot, the qi surges and the momentum is extremely large, which has already triggered the natural trend.

Moreover, they are much more powerful than She Qingchan before.

Chen Feng was astonished. If this cloud was not repaired, he had absolutely concealed his strength before.

The strength he showed now has at least reached the eleventh floor of the Divine Gate Realm!

"I'm not his opponent. I was shot by him, and at least I was seriously injured!"

"However, the inheritance of the real Thunder is here!"

Chen Feng gritted his teeth fiercely, and turned the golden body to make the eighth layer, the dark gold light was released, and he directly held the palm with his body abruptly.

With a loud bang, the dark golden light on the surface of his body was directly shot away!

Chen Feng felt sad, Jin Shenjue was broken twice in succession, and now it has almost completely disappeared in his body.

From then on, the golden body can never be used again!

At the same time, Chen Feng spouted a mouthful of blood.

Although he was seriously injured, he rushed towards the crack with this palm like a cannonball.

Yun Buxiu sneered: "Wishful thinking!"

Then, he crushed a jade talisman, and his whole body flashed in an instant, and he came directly to Shimen.

He was originally behind Chen Feng, but this time, with a teleport, he came directly in front of Chen Feng.

Then, waved his palm to pat Chen Feng!

Chen Feng yelled: "Split the air with one blow!"

The realm of Dacheng, fully comprehending, the three-knife-in-one splitting and slashing, suddenly fell!

Sword Qi and Sword Intent, toward Yun Buxiu, pressed down.

Yun Buxiu smashed the sword energy with a punch, but facing the sword intent, he was also very solemn.

He took a deep breath and tried his best to finally smash the sword intent, but he also vomited blood!

But the problem is that Chen Feng's knife directly consumed the qi, and he didn't have the strength to send it out again.

After the three knives are combined, the power is indeed extremely strong, which is equivalent to a blow from the eleventh building strong, but the consumption is also very large.

Yun Buxiu laughed proudly: "How can you be my opponent?"

He ignored Chen Feng and swept towards Shimen.

Chen Feng did not panic at this time, but shouted sharply: "Elder He, I am a disciple of Ziyang Sword Field, Chen Feng!"

"Please help my disciples! I get the inheritance of the real person of Pili, which is equivalent to the inheritance of the real person of Pili in Ziyang Sword Field!"

He Yanxiao heard this, his eyes flashed with a touch of decisiveness, and he suddenly withdrew his palm.

As soon as he withdrew his palm, it was equivalent to hitting him with the strength of both he and Miao Chenqing.

He Yanxiao spit out a mouthful of blood, but he didn't care, and directly hit Yun Buxiu with a long shot.

[Chapter 813: The inheritance is mine!](#)

The distance between him and Yun Buxiu was tens of meters, but this palm came in an instant.

If Yun Buxiu wanted to enter Shimen, he would have to bear this palm forcibly.

And as long as he is caught in this palm, he will undoubtedly die.

Yun Buxiu looked at the treasure right in front of him, but couldn't get it. Angrily, he shouted sharply, extremely angry, and stared at Chen Feng with blood red.

But he had to turn around and resist, doing his best to resist this hand.

However, he was shot tens of meters out, hit the rock wall heavily, spurted blood, and was seriously injured and dying!

Tianhe Realm master, it is too scary!

Even if he and Chen Feng add up, it is by no means the enemy of He Yanxiao's move.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "What if it's not your opponent?"

After saying this, he immediately walked into Shimen.

As soon as Chen Feng entered Shimen, he suddenly felt a huge mental fluctuation hitting him.

He seemed to hear a faint sigh, and then the next moment, Shimen suddenly closed behind him, and no one could enter.

Seeing the Shimen closed, Yun Buxiu's face showed a look of despair, and he was frustrated to the extreme.

But he was extremely determined, and immediately adjusted his mood, then gave Shimen a fierce look and quickly turned and left.

When Miao Chenqing saw this scene, her eyes were dull.

After a while, he screamed in madness and anger: "Which little bunny dared to profit from the fisherman? I must break your body into pieces!"

He Yan laughed and laughed: "Let's decide whether we will win or lose."

As he said, it was another palm shot.

The two continued to fight into a ball, Miao Chenqing was extremely angry and suffocated, feeling that he was about to explode with anger.

After working hard and trying my best, I ended up making clothes for others.

Chen Feng, who was inside at this time, naturally ignored Miao Chenqing's mood.

His eyes widened at this time, and he stared at the scene before him blankly.

After he came in, he found that the area was actually very small, just an ordinary and simple stone chamber.

There was a table in the center of the stone room. On the table, Chen Feng saw what he had dreamed of during his trip.

It was a fist-sized bead, and in the end the bead looked gray and unremarkable.

But if you look carefully, you will find that it is deep inside to the extreme.

It seems that the entire galaxy has been loaded into it!

It made people look at it, the eyes fell into it, it was almost impossible to pull it out, and it was indescribable for a while.

"Is this Xu Mizhu?" Chen Feng murmured.

There was a fascination in his eyes.

Soon, he shook his head to wake himself up.

Then, he saw a jade board beside Xu Mizhu.

Just as Chen Feng wanted to touch, he suddenly remembered the scene when he was practicing the Dragon God Fist.

At that time, I also touched the slate, and immediately began the inheritance.

At that time, Chen Feng was about to be shattered and had a nervous breakdown.

So he immediately withdrew his hand without touching it hastily.

He glanced at it, and five characters were written on the jade board: Thunder Thunder Fist.

"Sure enough, this is Real Thunder's life's most powerful knack: Thunder Thunder Fist. Tianhe Realm, one of the top martial arts!"

"But now, it's not time to learn."

Chen Feng put it in a mustard bag, then took Xu Mizhu in his hand and took a deep breath.

Sitting cross-legged in the stone room, he made his mind hollow, without desires, desires, and thoughts.

Then with a hard hand, he crushed Sumizhu.

As soon as Xu Mizhu shattered, Chen Feng felt like a sun burst in front of him, emitting countless light and heat.

The huge impact generated in an instant almost shook him to death!

Although he closed his eyes, he could feel the hot light.

Chen Feng was shocked, the lifelong skill of the real person Lei Ting was really powerful and extremely powerful.

But then, he held his breath.

And the next moment, this immense skill rushed into Chen Feng's body!

These skills were integrated into Chen Feng's meridians, and in Chen Feng's meridians, they ran wildly.

This is the purest skill, without any attributes, which can be absorbed by any warrior.

Even the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Secret Art can be absorbed.

Gang Qi circulated wildly in his body, and instantly gathered into a giant river.

You know, Chen Feng would need at least one day of cultivation to gather together into such a huge current.

But at this time, it was only a moment.

In the follow-up, there is still an influx of skill.

This river. He rushed frantically towards the unopened acupuncture points in Chen Feng's body.

But at this time, one of Chen Feng's most worried things happened.

When the skill reached that node, suddenly, these skills, like being sucked in by a huge monster, instantly surged towards that node.

If Chen Feng cultivates on weekdays, the qi of one night of cultivating will disappear at this node in an instant.

But now, gong power is constantly being poured into this node, like an endless river, constantly being poured into it.

At this time, Chen Feng was also ruthless: "Damn it, I don't know what the **** is doing!"

"But I still don't believe it. The Heavenly River Realm pinnacle master has a lifelong skill, but can't you feed you?"

He directly guided these skills and instilled in the node desperately.

And this node is really like a bottomless pit, as much as you come and swallow.

[Chapter 814: Crazy breakthrough, tenth building!](#)

Chen Feng didn't see it. At this moment, the jade pendant on his chest was radiant, very bright.

In the light, there seemed to be a kind of old man, slowly emerging.

More than half an hour passed.

Skills continue to be madly instilled into the node.

One hour has passed, and three hours have passed.

Finally, the node banged and made a burst of humming.

Chen Feng felt that something in his brain seemed to be broken and awakened.

And he didn't know if he was in a trance, he seemed to hear an old sigh.

But Chen Feng couldn't manage that much anymore, because he was surprised to find that Node finally stopped absorbing his own skills.

At this time, the skill of the real Thunder is still almost half.

Chen Feng continued to absorb frantically, although only a small half remained, but this skill was still extremely large for Chen Feng.

One acupuncture point was washed away, two acupuncture points were washed away...

Under his guidance, Gong Li rushed through acupuncture points one after another.

Then, after a cup of tea, with a bang, he helped Chen Feng break through and enter the ninth building.

The skill is still constant. The momentum of the influx has never weakened.

One acupuncture point, two acupuncture points, five acupuncture points... Twenty-nine acupoints, there was another loud bang.

This time, Chen Feng directly broke through to the tenth building!

But in an hour's time, he broke through two big buildings one after another!

At this time, Chen Feng's strength reached the tenth floor of the Divine Gate Realm!

At this time, the skill also weakened.

Finally, after helping Chen Feng break through the two acupuncture points, his skill disappeared without a trace.

Chen Feng opened his eyes and laughed with great pleasure.

"Real Thunder is really amazing. After five hundred years of loss, his skill is only mediocre, and a half of this half, less than a quarter, made me break through to the tenth level."

He also had some regrets in his heart. If all these skills were absorbed by him, he might even break through to the twelfth floor!

However, Chen Feng is also very clear.

Unfortunately, it doesn't help.

He didn't know what was the weird reason that caused that node to absorb so much of his skill, but now it is no longer absorbed, which is a good thing.

The most important thing is that Chen Feng doesn't need to worry that his strength will no longer improve.

Chen Feng searched in the stone room again, and was ready to leave without finding anything of value.

Just as Chen Feng was about to leave, suddenly, in the stone room, the stone platform suddenly shattered.

A white crystal inside glowed violently.

Then Chen Feng saw an image appeared in the air.

This was a real, skinny, real person. The old man stared at Chen Feng, but his eyes were hollow, his eyes seemed to pass through his body.

His voice was magnificent and full of majesty: "Since you have come in here and got my inheritance, it means that you are destined to me!"

"The Holy Blood Sect and I are the enemies of life and death. They killed my wife, killed my son, and later chased me, forcing me to hide in the mountains and dare not see anyone for 20 years!"

"The Holy Blood Sect and I don't share the same spirit. Those who have my inheritance must destroy the Holy Blood Sect!"

"If not, I won't die under Jiuquan! I will curse you forever!"

After speaking, this image suddenly shattered and disappeared without a trace.

And the white crystal was also broken into countless powders.

Chen Feng took a deep breath.

He knew that this was a last word left by the real Thunder.

He said softly: "Senior, don't worry, since I have inherited your inheritance and gained such great benefits from you, I will definitely help you fulfill this wish!"

It is impossible for him to open the stone gate, but there is a secret passage in the corner of the stone room.

Chen Feng left here along this secret road.

The secret road was very narrow and could only allow one person to pass. Chen Feng walked forward, feeling that the secret road first went down and then went up.

Chen Feng had been inside for a long time.

Perhaps three hours, perhaps one day, Chen Feng felt that he was at least dozens of miles away.

Finally, he breathed fresh air, and there was light in front of him.

Chen Feng was overjoyed, and he quickly stepped out of the secret road. He found that the location of the secret road was halfway up the mountain.

It is extremely hidden here, with a huge rock blocking it in front, and towering trees around it, it is difficult to find here.

Chen Feng looked around and found that it was halfway up the mountain.

But Chen Feng looked back and saw that there was a small island in the distance, and there was a huge stone tomb on the small island.

Chen Feng suddenly came to another small island in the swamp through the underground passage.

He couldn't help but secretly admire the real Thunder, the design is so ingenious, it turns out that the exit is no longer on that island.

This is safer and harder to be discovered.

Then Chen Feng left here quickly. He had already made an appointment with Wei Hongxiu and others to meet in that city.

A day later, Chen Feng rushed to the city, and he saw Wei Hongxiu and others on the wharf west of the city.

After seeing Chen Feng, Weihai and others walked over very excitedly.

Wei Hongxiu said, "Chen Feng, it's really great that you came out safely. We have been worried these days."

When she said this, Chen Feng knew that she had stayed in the stone room for a long time.

[Chapter 815: Worsening injury](#)

Wei Hongxiu and the others had already returned here three days ago.

Liang Guangyu, Suyun and others were also very excited, with joy on their faces.

Chen Feng nodded, no time to say anything, but said in a deep voice: "Go, let's get out of here quickly."

Wei Hongxiu and others do not know why.

But when Chen Feng said this, they all nodded. After buying a few monsters, they quickly left here and drove frantically in the direction of Ziyang Sword Field. **NoVelusb.Com**

And just half a day later, suddenly a group of people in white came here and quickly asked some people.

The question is about Chen Feng and their situation here.

After another half an hour, a white-haired old man strode forward.

His big sleeves are fluttering, his face is ruddy, it's just whether there is a blue qi flashing across his face, and occasionally he coughs violently, and blood leaks from his fingers. It is obvious that he is seriously injured.

After he listened to the reports of the people in white clothes, his face became more gloomy:

"This little bastard, he saw the opportunity very quickly, and ran away immediately after he came back!"

"Chasing, chase me!"

The people in white clothes under him were ordered to chase in the direction where Chen Feng and others had left.

However, Chen Feng and others had been away for almost a day, and they couldn't catch up no matter how much they could catch up.

After receiving the report, the white-haired old man had an extremely ugly face and said coldly:

"A little bunny in Ziyang Sword Field, right? Okay, I don't believe it, you can still leave Ziyang Sword Field!"

"If I can't catch you this time, I will definitely go to Ziyang Sword Field to catch you back!"

"The inheritance of Mortal Thunder can only be mine!"

Five days later, Chen Feng and others returned to Ziyang Sword Field.

After returning to Ziyang Sword Field, the first thing Chen Feng did was not to go to Tongtian Peak immediately, nor to Broken Blade, but to Nanfeng first.

He separated from Wei Hongxiu and the others by the lake. Wei Hongxiu and others returned to Tongtian Peak, while Chen Feng took Ling Xiao to Nanfeng.

At this time, Nanfeng was very quiet, with only some handyman disciples staying here.

Only every few years when Ziyang Sword Field recruits a large number of disciples, Nanfeng will have some popularity.

Usually, it can be said that there are no people to see here.

Chen Feng returned to Qianyuanzong's courtyard this time without encountering any abnormalities.

The handyman disciples on Nanfeng were all afraid of being killed by Chen Feng.

Everyone knows that although the person living in Qianyuanzong's courtyard is no longer a human being, and knows some quite high-level martial arts techniques, no one dares to provoke him.

Seeing Chen Feng's return, Wu Xi was very happy, hurriedly greeted him and shouted, "Brother Chen Feng, are you here?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Yes."

Then Wu Xi saw Ling Xiao behind Chen Feng and said in surprise, "Who is he?"

"He is Ling Xiao, Ling Xiao, this is Wu Xi, you two will be companions from now on."

Chen Feng introduced the two of them.

Ling Xiao smiled and said, "I have seen Brother Wu."

Wu Xi also greeted each other with him.

Chen Feng roughly talked about Ling Xiao's life experience with Wu Xi, and then said:

"Ling Xiao's life experience is very pitiful, and he has nowhere to go now, nor can he enter the Ziyang sword field, so I plan to let her live here and recover from practice."

Wu Xi was very happy and smiled: "Okay, this is really great."

"The Qianyuanzong's courtyard is so big, only I and Senior Brother Bai are there, and it's a bit less popular, and it's even more lively when Ling Xiao comes."

He smiled and said: "Go, Ling Xiao, I will show you around."

He is a very smart person. Knowing that Chen Feng has not seen Bai Shanshui for so long, he must have a lot to say to Bai Shanshui, so he took the initiative to leave with Ling Xiao.

Chen Feng then went to the room where Bai Shanshui lived.

As soon as he entered the room, Chen Feng frowned, because he smelled a rotten smell.

Then he saw that Bai Shanshui was lying on the bed, his face was gray and his eyes were dim, it seemed that he might die at any time.

As for his wound, yellow pus was flowing out, and the rancid smell came from it.

Seeing Chen Feng coming in, Bai Shanshui barely squeezed a smile on his face: "Big brother, are you back?"

His voice was very weak, like a candle in the wind.

Chen Feng hurried to his bed and asked in shock: "Why has the injury worsened so fast?"

His voice trembled a little, and even she, who had never been panicked, was a little panicked at this time.

He felt that Bai Shanshui seemed likely to die at any time.

Bai Shanshui smiled bitterly and said: "The injury is almost unstoppable, the wound is beginning to fester and bleeding, and I still dare not clean it."

"As soon as I cleaned it up, I spewed blood out like a blood collapse. I am afraid that I have less than half of the blood in my body now."

Chen Feng said solemnly, "Blame me, I should have visited you a few more times."

Bai Shanshui shook his head: "Brother, how can you blame you? You also have a lot of things to do, and it is impossible to come back to see me often."

There was a look of despair in his eyes. Obviously, the repeated blows have made him have no hope of recovery.

He shook his head, and said, "I can see you before I die, and I am dead and relieved."

Chen Feng said angrily, "Bai Shanshui, what are you talking about?"

"Don't worry, I once said that I will find a pill for you, and I will never break my promise!"

[Chapter 816: Within ten days!](#)

"And what you have to do is to strengthen your confidence, drag it down for me, and live hard, understand?"

After hearing Chen Feng's words, Bai Shanshui seemed to be inspired a bit, and slowly nodded.

Chen Feng sat cross-legged behind him, extremely pure and extremely powerful, and the power of blood poured into the Baishan water.

Bai Shanshui's complexion immediately turned ruddy, and the blood that was about to dry up in his body instantly became full again.

His wound suddenly ruptured, pus and blood splattered, and congestion flowed out.

Chen Feng said lightly: "It's okay to drain the waste blood."

He continued to instill in it.

There was a lot of blood flowing from the wound, but in the end it was sealed by Chen Feng with a gust of blood, no more bleeding, but began to heal slowly.

Bai Shanshui's complexion has become very good, his complexion is ruddy, his body has strength, and he looks no different from a normal person.

But Chen Feng knew that this was just a stopgap measure, and this state could not be maintained for a few days.

Bai Shanshui said in surprise: "Big brother, I feel that you have made a breakthrough again. Your current skill is extremely mellow and powerful, and it seems to be much higher than before."

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Yes, this time I went out and broke through two buildings."

Bai Shanshui took a breath, Chen Feng said it lightly, but this is a breakthrough in two buildings!

How difficult is it for others?

But in Chen Feng's mouth, it was as easy as picking up a stone on the side of the road.

Chen Feng stood up, looked at Bai Shanshui, and said, "Junior Brother Bai, don't worry, within ten days, I will definitely get back the medicine for you."

"You just wait with peace of mind, don't think too much."

Bai Shanshui nodded.

Chen Feng said something to Bai Shanshui, and then went to the backyard.

Wu Xi and Ling Xiao are here, and Chen Feng has tested Wu Xi's martial arts.

Wu Xi is definitely a martial arts genius, and the first three strokes of the Great Dragon God Fist have already made breakthroughs.

Then Chen Feng taught Ling Xiao and Wu Xi the Three Swords of Extinction, and gave them all without reservation.

And, I told them in detail about my own understanding of the three swords of extinction.

Ling Xiao and Wu Xi both listened extremely seriously.

Both of them knew that this was a rare opportunity, and it was impossible for them to have access to such martial arts techniques.

Chen Feng taught them all afternoon.

Before leaving, Chen Feng gave them some of the martial arts secrets and more than a hundred spiritual herbs he had obtained in the ancient tomb.

These martial arts secrets were obtained from the killed She Qingchan and others.

Those few people were all masters of the tenth floor of the Divine Sect Realm, and the core disciples of the Ziyang Sword Field. Their cultivation techniques and martial arts were a lot higher than Qian Yuanzong's.

Even, it was not worse than Chen Feng's cultivation of the Great Dragon God Fist and Extinction Three Swords.

Chen Feng is now cheaper.

And seeing these martial arts secrets with the lowest level of martial arts fragments, Wu Xi and Ling Xiao both showed excitement on their faces. When they received the secrets, their hands trembled.

Wu Xi looked at Chen Feng and said with great gratitude, "Brother Chen Feng, I really don't know what to say."

"Only one sentence, desperately want to report!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Needless to say, I should protect you, not you."

"Practice well, get revenge as soon as possible, and fulfill your long-cherished wish as soon as possible, and I will be happy for you."

"I don't hope that I will avenge you at that time, but you will use your own strength to get the lost things back."

Wu Xi and Ling Xiao listened quietly and nodded seriously.

Chen Feng said to Ling Xiao again: "I will search for the pill to help you restore your gong, and I will do my best to find you as soon as possible."

Ling Xiao was extremely grateful.

Then Chen Feng left.

He first went to Tongtian Peak and found Wei Hongxiu.

Wei Hongxiu looked at Chen Feng and asked in surprise: "What, do you ask me how many pharmacists are there in Ziyang Sword Field?"

Chen Feng nodded: "That's right."

Wei Hongxiu thought for a while, and said, "If you ask me this, I really know it."

Chen Feng listened very carefully.

Wei Hongxiu went on to say: "In Ziyang Sword Field, there is only one official pharmacist, but a first-grade pharmacist."

"He accepted two apprentices, one of them was his second apprentice, but the apprentice of the alchemist."

"The other big disciple is about to enter the ranks of a bottle of pharmacist."

She took a deep breath: "The pharmacist has a distinguished status, and he can refine all kinds of magical pills with extraordinary effects."

"So this existence, in our Ziyang Sword Field, is extremely respected."

"His cultivation base is not very high, but he is one of the very few Supreme Elders in the sect, and the treatment he enjoys and the worship he receives far exceed the average Supreme Elder."

"And his big disciple, who is about to step into the first-grade alchemist, is also very arrogant and domineering. He behaves in the Ziyang sword field, but no one dares to control."

"What are you asking about this?" Wei Hongxiu asked Chen Feng.

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "Hong Xiu thank you very much. As for why, I can't tell you why, it's a secret."

Wei Hongxiu nodded, and did not continue to question.

Then, Wei Hongxiu handed Chen Feng a mustard seed bag and said, "Chen Feng, this is our trip to the site. Of the harvest we have received, your part."

[Chapter 817: Strengthen the dragon blood battle body](#)

"We have already divided it up. This time we must not tell the sect about these things in the ruins, so the task rewards will not be received, and we will count as failure."

"So here, it's only from the ruins."

Chen Feng nodded, took the mustard bag, and put it in his arms without even looking at it.

Wei Hongxiu grinned and said, "Don't you look at it? I'm not afraid that we will cheat you on something?"

"What if there is only one spiritual grass in this mustard bag?"

Chen Feng nodded her, haha smiled: "You little girl, I don't know you yet?"

"Although the ancient spirit is surprising, you are a very principled person and you will never do this."

Wei Hongxiu exaggeratedly smiled and said, "Hey, Chen Feng, you really guessed wrong, I will put you a spiritual grass in it."

Chen Feng's face suddenly turned black, and her brain collapsed fiercely: "You little girl, you know how to play me."

Then, Chen Feng returned to Broken Edge Peak.

Quietly on Broken Blade Peak, Chen Feng went to see Elder Chi first.

Elder Chi rolled his eyes, blowing his beard and staring at him, and said with dissatisfaction: "You little bastard, you like to run around so much. Where have you been? I haven't seen you in more than ten days."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Go out and complete a task."

Elder Chi nodded, suddenly his eyes widened, looked at him blankly, and said in shock:

"You, did you reach the tenth building of the Divine Gate Realm?"

He was shocked.

Some time ago, Chen Feng was only the eighth building, why is it the tenth building now? How could it be so fast?

He wondered if he was dazzled.

Chen Feng touched his nose and said with a smile: "This time I went out, some adventures."

Elder Chi patted the table heavily, and said loudly: "Can this be called an adventure? This is a chance, a great chance!"

Looking at Chen Feng, he sighed and said, "Chen Feng, you are really amazing! With you here, let's break the edge peak, the revival is hopeful!"

His expression was extremely excited, and his beard began to shake.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Don't worry, elders, with me, Broken Edge Peak will definitely re-emerge."

"Haha, you kid, you really don't know how to write occult blood, but I like it!"

Elder Chi laughed.

After talking to Chen Feng, he drove Chen Feng back to practice.

Chen Feng was about to leave, and suddenly asked, "Elder, where did the first seat go?"

"The first seat. Broken Edge Peak that left about ten days ago, I don't know where it went."

"Oh, you two little guys, none of them is worrying."

Elder Chi sighed, his face showed kindness.

In his eyes, the first seat is just a little guy who has been looking up.

He went on to say: "I want to go to the far gate too, and leave after an hour. In the next half month, you should be the only one left on Broken Blade Peak. Be careful."

Chen Feng nodded without saying much.

When he came into his room, he sat on the ground somewhat dejectedly, with a deep worry on his face.

What he showed just now in front of Wei Hongxiu was basically pretending, but in fact he was very worried.

He first counted the gains from this site.

There are 1,100 middle-grade spirit grasses, 4,300 lower-grade spirit grasses, and 10 beast pills.

There are more than ten martial arts cheats, but they have been given to Wu Xi and Ling Xiao.

One hundred and seventeen catties of broken star iron, enough to refine two or three weapons, and fifty-three catties of green spirit gold, can only make one piece of armor.

The harvest this time can be said to be extremely rich.

If it is converted into a middle-grade spirit stone, it will cost several million yuan.

And the richest thing he got was naturally the inheritance of the real Thunderman.

His strength directly crossed to the tenth building of the Divine Sect Realm, connecting two large steps.

Even more powerful martial arts such as Thunder Thunder Fist!

Now, Dragon Blood has two opportunities to improve.

He thought about it for a moment, and used these two opportunities to increase defense.

Two red lights flashed, in Chen Feng's dantian, above the dragon blood battle body, the position of the chest and abdomen limbs, and the position of the claws, the light was a bright light.

This means that his dragon blood battle body, defense has been upgraded to the highest level.

Now Chen Feng, the dragon blood battle body has been strengthened six times.

Attack twice, speed twice, and defend twice.

Now above the dragon blood battle body, the three big pieces are all shining very brightly, and only one is very dim.

Because Chen Feng's current Golden Body Judgment had already been broken and could no longer be used in the future, he had to strengthen the defense of the Dragon Blood Battle Body.

After finishing the strengthening, Chen Feng muttered to himself: "The thing that needs to be done most now is to find the pill for Junior Brother Bai."

"Now in Ziyang Sword Field, there are three alchemists, but I guess only the official first-grade alchemist has the ability to refine this kind of pill."

"Now I have a lot of medicinal materials on hand. I have fifty copies. Even if I fail forty-nine times, I am not afraid of it. But the apprentice alchemist shouldn't have this ability?"

Chen Feng sighed and made up his mind: "Just tonight, I'm going to take the pharmacist and force him to make alchemy for me!"

"Even if it is revealed afterwards, it will be a big deal for me to escape from Ziyang Sword Field, but even at this price, I must heal Baishanshui."

[Chapter 818: Top pharmacist, dark old!](#)

"But the problem now is that this pharmacist lives on Tongtian Peak, and there are so many masters around, how can he be hijacked without knowing it?"

But at this moment, suddenly a voice rang in Chen Feng's mind, his voice was old, and said lightly:

"Why bother? Wouldn't you just finish refining such a pill yourself?"

"Who? Who is it?" Chen Feng suddenly jumped up and looked around.

He took a few steps back extremely guarded, and shouted sharply: "Who is it? Pretending to be a ghost! Get out of me quickly."

"Young man, don't be so angry! My appearance is a great thing for you."

"In fact, awakening me who has been sleeping for thousands of years is definitely an opportunity for you to change your destiny."

The old voice was not angry at all, and said very calmly.

At this time, Chen Feng found that the place where the sound came from was nothing but the jade pendant on his chest.

Chen Feng immediately tore off his chest clothes.

I saw that Yu Pei exudes a slight light at this time.

Chen Feng remembered that the origin of this jade pendant was obtained from Feng Dongcheng.

Chen Feng calmed down quickly, thought of a possibility, and said lightly: "I don't know what this senior is called? Can you show up?"

"I don't know where you came from, or why you are in this piece of jade pendant. I don't know if I can talk about it."

Seeing him calm down so quickly, there was a slight approval in the old voice: "Alright."

Then, Chen Feng felt a flower in front of him, a ghost of an old man appearing in front of him.

He couldn't tell how old he was. Tong Yan Hefa had a kind face, and he was also wearing a medicine alchemist's robe.

It's just that there is no small tripod embroidered on the chest, which looks very simple.

The old man smiled slightly: "Little friend Chen Feng, don't you want to see me?" *novelusb.com*

Chen Feng asked in surprise: "You, do you know what my name is? Have you been in this jade pendant before?"

"Yes."

The old man nodded and said, "I have been in this jade pendant for many years, and I have been confused and confused. No one can wake me up."

"Unexpectedly, this time I woke up beside you."

Chen Feng suddenly thought of something and exclaimed: "No, no, I just disappeared at a certain node after the Gang Qi practiced a while ago!"

"Is it..." He stared at the old man and said: "Is it absorbed by you?"

"Ahem, this..." The old man looked a little embarrassed, twisting his beard and smiling slightly:

"This. My old man has been asleep for so many years, and it will cost me something to wake me up!"

Chen Feng tickled his teeth and stared at the old man angrily.

The old man chuckled: "Young man, don't worry, old man, I will come out, but there are benefits. I will make up for you!"

"Soon, you will thank my old man!"

Chen Feng opened his mouth to ask what else, but the old man interrupted him with a hand and said with a smile:

"I know you have a lot of questions to ask, you first listen to me."

"I can't tell you where I came from for the time being, but now that I know it, it's for you to cause trouble."

"You can call me an old man."

"An old man?" Chen Feng frowned and asked, "Which one is dark?"

"Darkness." The old man said.

Chen Feng nodded.

An old man continued: "I know your name is Chen Feng, and I also know all your secrets."

Chen Feng was not surprised by this. The old man had been in this jade pendant for so long, and the old man had thousands of years of experience. It would be strange if he couldn't see through himself.

The old man went on to say: "You don't have to worry about anything. I am just a soul, and I can do very limited things."

"Even the first building in the Divine Gate Realm is not an opponent, and it will not pose any threat to you at all."

"In fact, I come, I appear, it is a great thing for you, because..."

He took a deep breath and proudly said: "I am one of the top pharmacists on this continent!"

When he said this, his slightly rickety back straightened immediately.

The whole person shows a kind of self-confidence that overlooks the world, looks down on the sky, and is extremely domineering, as if he has changed himself.

At this moment, Chen Feng felt that what he was facing was an unworldly powerhouse, a huge mountain that penetrated the sky and the earth.

Chen Feng was completely shocked. He didn't expect this old man to have such a powerful background!

Turned out to be the most powerful alchemist on this continent!

Chen Feng asked in shock: "Older, what level are you a pharmacist? Level 3 and 4, or Level 5?"

He knew that it was extremely difficult to raise the level of a pharmacist, such as Feng Dongcheng, who had excellent talents and his uncle continued to support him, but he was only a first-grade pharmacist.

"Haha, third-rate, fourth-rate and fifth-rate?"

The old man smiled slightly, his gaze revealed the meaning of sighing: "When the old man was at his peak, the Nine-Rank Alchemist, in front of the old man, was nothing but an ant!"

After hearing this sentence, Chen Feng was even more shocked.

He could see that An Lao wasn't blowing, he did have such strength.

Even the Ninth-Rank Alchemist is nothing but ants in front of him! So An Lao, how powerful is it?

This is beyond Chen Feng's imagination.

You know, a first-grade pharmacist is extremely powerful and respected!

[Chapter 819: Teach you alchemy](#)

Chen Feng was even more excited, because he knew very well that with the guidance of the old man, he could definitely become a pharmacist.

Chen Feng's heart was full, and he bowed deeply, and said in a deep voice, "Old An, please teach me to refining medicine, I want to become a pharmacist!" *NovelUsb.com*

He was straightforward and didn't hide it.

An old man smiled slightly: "I knew you had such thoughts a long time ago. Don't worry, I will naturally agree to you."

Chen Feng was ecstatic, and quickly thanked him.

The old man smiled slightly: "What kind of medicine do you want to practice?"

Chen Feng said with great excitement: "I want to refine too many pills. I want to refine the pills that will allow Junior Brother Bai Shanshui Bai to regain his skills."

"I still want to refine the worries of the blood wind, I still want to refine..."

He said several things in a series, then paused and said, "Of course, the most important thing now is to refine the pill to cure Baishanshui."

An old man smiled and said: "Your junior brother Baishanshui is not high, and you haven't reached the sixth floor of the Divine Gate Realm. The strength of this level is abolished and it is not difficult to cure."

"That kind of medicine is called Xiaohuandan! I know you already have dozens of medicinal materials stored here."

"This is just right, I can teach you refining, but there is a problem."

Chen Feng felt tight and asked quickly: "What is the problem?"

An old man smiled and said, "Chen Feng, do you know why there are so few pharmacists in this world?"

Chen Feng said, "Isn't it because the alchemist must control the fire?"

"This explanation is too broad and too vague."

An old man said: "I tell you, the reason why there are so few pharmacists is because the requirements of pharmacists for talents are ten thousand times stricter than ordinary warriors!"

He looked at Chen Feng and slowly said, "I ask you, if you want to make alchemy, what else do you need besides medicinal materials?"

Chen Feng said, "Of course it is fire."

An old man then asked: "So, what makes a fire?"

Chen Feng was stunned for a moment, and then said, "The wood makes a fire."

"Yes, the answer is completely correct."

"Wood generates fire and fires medicine, so if you want to become a medicine alchemist, you must be born with the dual attributes of fire and wood!"

"Everyone has attributes from birth, and most of them have only one attribute."

"A person with dual attributes, I am afraid that there is not one among 10,000 warriors. For those with dual attributes of fire wood, I am afraid that there is only one among 100,000 warriors."

"So, pharmacists are very rare, and they are respected for them!"

Chen Feng asked urgently: "So dark old, what kind of attribute am I?"

An Lao took a close look at him. Suddenly, An Lao's eyes burst out with a sharp light, and there was a look of surprise in his eyes.

And the color of surprise then turned into shock, and the color of shock evolved into disbelief.

It seemed that there was something on Chen Feng that he had not even thought of, which shocked him extremely.

But An Lao, after all, is a person who has lived for thousands of years, the city is extremely deep, and immediately suppresses this emotion.

Chen Feng did not notice either.

Old An took a deep breath, looked at him with a scrutinizing gaze, and whispered in his heart: "This little guy is really interesting!"

"It turns out that there is such a secret hidden in him!"

He asked Chen Feng: "Let me ask you, what is the attribute of Wuhun Wuhun?"

Chen Feng shook his head: "I don't know."

"Let me tell you, Xiang Liu, is the demon **** of water and poison in ancient times."

"So, your martial soul actually represents your attributes. What you are revealing now is the attributes of the water system."

Chen Feng didn't notice the words 'now revealed now' in the dark old saying.

He thought that he was just a water attribute.

He was a little disappointed at once, but then looked at An Lao, his eyes hot and said: "But An Lao, you must have a way, right?"

Old Anhe smiled: "You little fellow, don't worry, since I told you so, of course there is a way."

As soon as he stretched out his hand, he took the paper and pen on the table, brushed it on it, wrote that there were hundreds of medicinal materials, handed it to Chen Feng, and said:

"Prepare a copy of all these medicinal materials for me."

"Then, take out the Qingmu Wangding you got from Feng Dongcheng."

Chen Feng nodded quickly, he first picked out the medicinal materials that An Lao needed from the spirit medicine.

Fortunately, he has tens of thousands of elixir here, otherwise, he wouldn't have enough.

Then he took out the small tripod from Feng Dongcheng from the mustard bag.

Only then did he know that this small tripod was originally called the Qingmu Wangding.

An old man took the Aoki King Ding in his hand, smiled and said, "This Aoki King Ding can be regarded as a treasure, and it is a rare item at your level."

"Unfortunately, it's just a bad practice to fall into Feng Dongcheng's hands."

"These people from the Alchemist Association are just fooling around!"

There was a trace of disdain and hatred in his tone.

Chen Feng guessed that he might have a conflict with the Alchemist Association, but Chen Feng didn't ask much.

The Aomu King Ding is about two feet high, with three legs and round ears.

The whole body reveals a metal-like thick bronze color, while at the same time it reveals a wooden texture, which looks very strange.

On the top of the tripod, a pattern was carved.

It was a fierce tiger. The tiger's body was on the outside of the tripod, and the head of the tiger was inserted into the tripod. The carving was extremely light.

[Chapter 820: Xuanhuo!](#)

On the left and right sides, there is a fierce tiger, and two tiger heads are facing each other in the tripod.

And the top cover of this small tripod was carved with a dragon head, and roared, looking extremely fierce.

Longkou was wide open and could see the situation in Dingzhong.

An Lao smiled at Chen Feng and said: "Chen Feng, I am going to refine a pill now. Watch my actions carefully."

Chen Feng nodded solemnly, staring at him unblinkingly.

Elder An placed the Aoki King Ding on the ground, and then his soul body was suspended in front of the Aoki King Ding.

With a flick of his right hand, ten herbs fell in the Greenwood King's Ding.

An Lao looked at Chen Fengfeng and said lightly: "You can't add all the medicinal materials at once, but you have to add them one by one."

"If you are a beginner like you, you can add it in the same way, but now like me, you can add it in batches."

As he said, he stretched out his right hand, and suddenly a cluster of flames appeared in his hand.

This cluster of flames turned out to be pure black!

As soon as this flame appeared, Chen Feng felt that the temperature in the entire room had suddenly risen to several hundred degrees.

Chen Feng was shocked.

He has also been exposed to thousands of degrees of heat, but those flames are absolutely impossible to have such an effect.

Doesn't this mean that the temperature of this dark flame has exceeded tens of thousands of degrees?

This flame, about the size of a fist, hovered in the palm of An Lao, constantly jumping and rising.

As soon as Chen Feng came into contact with this flame, he felt that his eyes were about to be burned. He quickly moved his eyes away, shocked in his heart:

"This flame is too evil, not only the temperature is extremely high, but the color is dark, it seems to swallow everything!"

He asked: "Old An, what is this?"

An Lao smiled and said, "My flame is a kind of mysterious fire, called Hell Wuxin Fire!"

"Hell without heart fire?" Chen Feng muttered a few words, and then asked: "Xuan Huo, what is that?"

"Hell's heartless fire, what is it?"

An old man smiled and explained: "Little guy, it's normal for you to not understand these things."

"Don't worry, I will tell you later."

Then he explained: "Xuanhuo is a very rare flame that is born in the heavens and the earth, and contains the essence of the sun and the moon."

"These flames grow on their own, and even have a hint of spirituality. They only grow in the extremely sinister and inaccessible mountains!"

"And some of the profound fires have a more powerful origin. They may be carried by meteorites from outside the sky, or they may have grown by themselves after the eruption of a submarine volcano."

"In short, all profound fires are incredibly powerful, each with divine power."

"Moreover, the temperature has reached tens of thousands of degrees at least!"

"Generally speaking, a pharmacist needs to use the qi to generate flames. This is why the pharmacist needs to have the two attributes of fire wood."

An Lao paused, and continued: "Alchemist, the flames generated by the qi can be distinguished from the color."

"Generally speaking, the lowest level is the red flame, and above the red flame, there is the orange flame."

Chen Feng came to his heart and asked: "This is a flame generated with his own gang energy. Then, if you encounter Profound Fire, can you incorporate Profound Fire into your body?"

"Hehe, you little guy, you are really teachable, very smart!"

An old man smiled and said: "Yes, profound fire can be incorporated into the body by the alchemist, and if I really surrender a kind of profound fire and let it be used by me, the effect of refining medicine can be increased by at least several times."

"Xuan Huo is not comparable to the flames generated by Gang Qi."

"However, the temperature of the profound fire is extremely high, and it has all kinds of powers, and the same characteristic is that it is extremely violent, unruly, and will never be easily subdued by humans.

"You think, tens of thousands of degrees, even no matter how strong metal can melt, let alone the human body!"

"The human body is so fragile, how can you endure it under such flames?"

"At the same time, profound fire is extremely rare."

"So, although most alchemists want to have profound fire, and many people are looking for it, they may not be able to find it for a lifetime."

"And even if it can be found, the possibility of ninety-nine percent is that it will not swallow the profound fire, but will be melted into ashes by the profound fire."

"So, even in the world of pharmacists, profound fire is extremely rare! Alchemists with profound fire are extremely rare!"

Chen Feng was dazzled.

An Lao's words brought him a magnificent world of alchemists.

Chen Feng asked: "An old man, is the **** unintentional fire in your hand a very powerful mysterious fire?"

An old man nodded and said: "Yes, my **** has no intention of fire, but a kind of mysterious fire on the list."

Before Chen Feng asked, he explained:

"Ten thousand years ago, several of the most powerful beings in the world of alchemists have integrated all the known mysterious fires in the world and ranked a list of mysterious fires."

"On the Profound Fire List, there are a hundred different Profound Fires."

"And I, **** without heart, rank 97!"

When he said this, his face was proud.

Obviously, it is already a very proud thing to be able to get a famous profound fire.

Chen Feng praised sincerely: "An old man, you are really amazing."