

## Peerless 821

### [Chapter 821: Firewood Zhendan](#)

An Lao was observing Chen Feng's expression concealedly. When he found that Chen Feng's eyes were extremely clear and there was no evil thoughts, he breathed a sigh of relief.

Then, there was a bit of self-deprecating smile in his heart: "You, you, you have lived for thousands of years, yet you still tempted a young man."

"People don't have any evil thoughts at all. You still have doubts in your heart. You really shouldn't. From now on, you must never doubt him."

It turned out that An Lao said that, deliberately speaking out the preciousness of this \*\*\*\* Wuxinhuo, just to test whether Chen Feng has evil thoughts.

What made him gratified was that Chen Feng didn't give birth to any desire to \*\*\*\* the profound fire and take it for himself.

This also strengthened An Lao's idea: Chen Feng is a person worthy of trust, and must teach him what he has learned throughout his life.

After An Lao explained, he began to refine alchemy.

He shook his hand lightly, and the \*\*\*\* was innocent, and he flew under the Aoki King Ding and stuck to the bottom of the Aoki King Ding.

And almost at the same instant, the firepower penetrated into the Qingmu Wangding.

Chen Feng saw that a cluster of flames appeared in the Qingmu Wangding.

The color is exactly the same as Hell Wuxinhuo.

An old man moved and explained, "The first step in alchemy is to extract the elixir from the elixir."

As he said, he controlled the Hell Wuxin Fire in the cauldron, and the flame licked the elixir inside with extreme deftness, squeezing out the elixir in the elixir bit by bit.

No trace of liquid medicine was burned, and no trace of medicine was wasted.

Soon, the ten medicinal plants that were thrown into it were squeezed out into groups of spirit liquid the size of water droplets, which were distributed on the wall of the Qingmu King Ding.

The fragrance of medicine overflowed in the air.

Then, An Lao kept throwing the spirit grass from the dragon head on the top cover.

Soon, more than a hundred spiritual grasses were all thrown in, and the spiritual fluid inside turned into a large ball.

But there are all colors, and the power of the medicine is not integrated.

An Lao explained: "What we have to do at this time is to temper the spirit liquid into a spirit pill."

"Later, you have to remember that your qi must penetrate through the flame, like a hand, gently..."

While refining, An Lao kept teaching this to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng listened very carefully, unconsciously, half an hour passed.

Alchemy had also come to an end, with a clatter, the top cover suddenly jumped up.

Then, a pill, slick, flew out of the Qingmu King's Cauldron and fell into the hands of An Lao.

This pill is very strange.

Half of it is red, half is green, and the fragrance of medicine is overflowing. It makes people feel refreshed.

And in the air, half is full of fiery heat, and the other half is full of vitality.

Elder An threw the pill to Chen Feng, smiled and said, "This pill is called Firewood True Pill."

"After swallowing this pill, you can temporarily change the attributes in your body, allowing you to have fire and wood attributes within a month, so that you can refine the pill."

"But, only one month!"

"After a month, this system will not only disappear, but it will cause extreme damage to your body, and it may even make you regress."

"Whether to eat or not, you make your own decision."

Chen Feng did not hesitate, swallowed directly, and resolutely said: "Even if it is such a price, I must eat it!"

"I must save Baishanshui, the blood wind, and I must help Ling Xiao to unlock the seal!"

The dark old man laughed and said: "Okay, Chen Feng, I did not misunderstand you, you really are a person of love and justice."

"In this case, today I will teach you the method of alchemy and personally help you refine the small pill."

An old man smiled: "By the way, isn't there a very interesting little guy next to you? Why is she not coming out? Is it possible to see me scared?"

As soon as his voice fell, Ziyue suddenly floated out of Ziyue Knife and appeared in front of An Lao.

She snorted proudly: "I'm not afraid of you, old fellow?"

"Anyway, you are in the state of the soul body, so I can't do anything about it. The two of us are not talking about the second."

"Haha!" An old man laughed, he seemed to like the strange Ziyue, and said:

"You little girl, even though we are both soul bodies, my old man is older than you and has lived for thousands of years. You should always respect my old man!"

Chen Feng saw that Anlao and Ziyue were getting along very well, and a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

In fact, he was a little worried just now. After all, An Lao and Zi Yue both exist in the form of soul bodies. If they are hostile to each other, it is really difficult to handle.

It's embarrassing to be caught in the middle.

An Lao and Ziyue confided for a while, not to mention, he really loved Ziyue so much that he kept laughing.

Chen Feng watched from the side, feeling that An Lao was like an ordinary human old man, sitting under the eaves of his house, laughing with his granddaughter there.

An old man looked at Chen Feng and said in a deep voice: "Now, eat this Firewood True Pill!"

Chen Feng nodded and put the pill into his mouth.

Then he felt an extremely hot force blooming in his mouth, and then surged into his body.

At the same time, there was also a lively energy full of vitality, which also appeared at the same time.

#### [Chapter 822: Alchemy for the first time](#)

The two energies went hand in hand and entered Chen Feng's body together.

In the next moment, Chen Feng felt like a stove in his body suddenly, dying of heat.

That feeling seemed to be even hotter than when he cultivated the golden body under the high temperature of several thousand degrees.

Because the heat at the beginning was from the outside to the inside, but now the heat seems to be burning from the heart.

His whole body was red, sweating like rain, and he was very uncomfortable.

Chen Feng wanted to scream, but in the end, he forced it down.

This burning and uncomfortable feeling lasted for a full cup of tea.

Suddenly, Chen Feng felt that the scorching heat in his body disappeared without a trace, and replaced by a kind of vitality, a kind of coolness.

This cool airflow circled his body, completely dissipating the scorching heat.

Chen Feng felt very comfortable, the whole person seemed to be psychic and thorough, and he couldn't help letting out a groan when he was comfortable.

At this time, his body completely turned into a green color.

Then after a cup of tea, his body suddenly turned into a fiery red color.

That uncomfortable feeling struck again.

In this way, Chen Feng's body was hot red for a while and greenish for a while, changing seven times.

After experiencing the second fiery red body, seven greenish bodies, and finally, there was a loud bang, as if something exploded in Chen Feng's body.

He trembled all over, and then returned to normal.

Chen Feng opened his eyes, exhaled a sigh of air, and suddenly stretched out his right hand, snapping his fingers lightly.

Then in the palm of his hand, a fiery red gas suddenly appeared.

And amidst the fiery red gas, there was a burst of vitality.

An old man nodded slowly and said, "That's it."

Chen Feng said in surprise, "Is that all right?"

An Lao said: "Yes, in fact, to put it bluntly, your body is a converter, transforming your qi into the attributes of the body itself."

"The Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Technique you cultivate will not be affected in any way during this period of time."

Chen Feng nodded and couldn't wait to say: "Lao An, can I refine medicine now?"

An old man nodded and said, "Okay, you can start practicing now. I will be watching you order. If there is anything wrong, I will tell you in time."

Chen Feng nodded and sat cross-legged in front of Qingmu Wangding.

On his right hand side, there are fifty copies of Xiaohuandan ingredients, each containing more than a dozen medicinal materials.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, first took out a medicine and threw it in.

Then, in accordance with An Lao's instructions, he gently pressed his hand on the tail of the carved tiger on the outer wall of the Qingmu King Ding.

Then, the fire element in the body is the main body, and the gang qi with the wood element as the supplement gushes out.

Then, Chen Feng saw a red flame gushing out of the tiger's mouth carved on the inner wall of the Qingmu Wangding.

The power input by Chen Feng was too fierce, and the red flame immediately blackened the herb, turning it into a piece of coke, which was completely useless.

An old man slowly said: "Control your power less, your power is too big."

Chen Feng nodded, and threw another medicinal material inside.

This time, his control was a bit smaller than the last time, and a small cluster of flames like candles appeared.

An old man said next to him: "It can be bigger."

Then Chen Feng increased the input of Gang Qi a little bit.

His control over Gang Qi was still extremely strong, and finally, the flame reached about the size of a fist.

An old man said: "It's okay."

Then, Chen Feng controlled the flames and carefully wrapped the elixir in it.

Finally, about two or three drops of spiritual fluid the size of a drop of water were squeezed from the spiritual medicine.

Chen Feng was overjoyed: "It's a success!"

As a result, his mood fluctuated, the flame immediately became a little bigger, and the spiritual liquid that had not yet fallen on the inner wall was directly smoked into a piece of air.

An Lao smiled beside him and said, "You little fellow, still can't hold back your breath."

"The whole process of refining medicine must be calm anyway. Only after success can there be the capital to celebrate, understand?"

Chen Feng nodded his head: "I understand."

Then, the third refining medicine began.

This time, Chen Feng calmed down. After squeezing the liquid medicine out, he threw a second medicinal plant inside.

Chen Feng continued to squeeze after the second plant was thrown in.

This time, when he put in the seventh medicinal material, his hand shook slightly, but the alchemy failed.

However, Chen Feng was not discouraged and continued to refine alchemy.

Finally, on the seventh time, he squeezed out all the spiritual liquid.

Then control the flame, wrap them into a ball, gently squeeze it with the flame, and refine.

For a full half an hour, Chen Feng remained motionless in this posture.

His forehead was already sweating.

At the moment when the pill was about to take shape, a drop of sweat fell on Chen Feng's forehead, and it fell to the ground with a slap, causing him to be confused and disturbing his thinking.

Then, the pill that was about to be formed suddenly burst, and the entire Qingmu Wangding shook.

Chen Feng knew it and failed again.

He quickly checked the Qingmu Wangding.

Seeing that there was nothing unusual about the Aoki Wangding, he was relieved.

Chen Feng didn't pay much attention to the failure just now, he was even more afraid of what would happen to Qingmu Wangding.

Fortunately, the worst did not happen.

### [Chapter 823: Strong talent!](#)

An old man raised his eyebrows and was a little surprised: "This little guy, the talent is okay, it took only seven times to get to this point."

"I estimate that he will fail about ten times. After all, condensing the liquid medicine into pills is the most important and difficult step to take."

Chen Feng took a deep breath. Instead of continuing to refine alchemy, he sat cross-legged next to him, regaining his qi and regulating his breath.

Seeing this scene, An Lao nodded approvingly.

It is very good that Chen Feng is not arrogant or impatient, and is not eager to make progress.

Chen Feng recuperated for three hours, then walked to the front of the Qingmu Wangding again and sat down cross-legged.

He put his spirit in an ethereal state, just like when he was practicing.

Suddenly, Chen Feng felt that he had entered an extremely ethereal realm.

The whole person seemed to become clear, and the brain was extremely clear.

Then, Chen Feng's hands gently pressed under the Qingmu Wangding.

Then, a red flame appeared in the Aoki King Ding, and then Chen Feng did not rush and threw the medicinal materials into it one by one.

Soon, a cloud of spiritual fluid appeared, wrapped in flames.

This time, Chen Feng was extremely empty.

Under his control, the flame in the cauldron was like two small hands, soft and extremely soft, plucking the spiritual liquid little by little, transforming it into a spiritual pill little by little.

Seeing this scene, An Lao suddenly burst into light, and his eyes suddenly widened.

I don't know how long it took, and a smile suddenly appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and then he flicked it lightly.

The top cover of the Qingmu King Ding suddenly popped open, revealing a pill about the size of a thumb.

The elixir showed a light red color and its fragrance was tangy.

Chen Feng was extremely surprised. He looked at this medicine and asked An Lao, "An Lao, am I successful?"

At this time, An Lao was even more shocked than Chen Feng.

He looked at Chen Feng with a look of disbelief: "Eight times, you only used it eight times to make a pill?"

"Although the surface of this pill is very rough, it is not smooth at all, it is only a low-grade color, but after all, it is a real pill!"

Chen Feng was a little surprised, and Xiang Yao asked An Lao: "What's wrong with An Lao? Is there any problem?"

An old man shook his head, concealed the astonishment on his face, and said, "No problem, just thinking of some stories from the past."

He looked at Chen Feng's gaze like a monster, but he was laughing happily.

"Hahahaha, the old man finally found a qualified successor! Chen Feng definitely has a strong talent for refining medicine!"

"More importantly, he can easily enter the ethereal state of refining medicine, and this is often an important factor in determining whether the refining can succeed!"

"Even a pharmacist trained since childhood will fail many times when refining medicine for the first time!"

He muttered to himself: "It is definitely a genius to fail within 20 times. 30 failures are all high-grade savvy. And 50 failures are considered qualified alchemists."

"Chen Feng actually only used it eight times, you know, even the old man used it eleven times!"

He looked at Chen Feng and liked it more and more, feeling relieved.

After slumbering for thousands of years, after waking up, he didn't expect to meet such a good heir.

He took this little pill in his hand, looked at it and said, "Your little pill has pits and bumps on the surface and it's not smooth."

"And it's not round enough. This will cause a lot of leakage of the medicine. This is a low-quality pill."

Chen Feng asked: "What is top-grade fineness?"

An Lao explained: "Each pill is divided into low-grade, medium-grade, top-grade, and super-grade."

"The fineness of the lower grades is only 50% of the medicinal potency, the fineness of the middle grades can reach 70%, and the fineness of the upper grades can reach 10%."

"As for super quality, that is just a legend."

He slowly said: "Superior quality, it can reach 12% of the medicinal power!"

Chen Feng listened and was fascinated.

When will I be able to develop a super-grade pill!

An old man saw his thoughts and smiled and said: "You, don't think about this now, let's upgrade from low-grade to middle-grade!"

"If you eat this for Junior Brother Bai, his injury will not heal, and will leave hidden injuries."

Chen Feng nodded and continued to refine!

At this time, above Tongtian Peak, in the Monster Beast Square City, there was still that hall.

Tang Yinghao's father, Tang Hengyun, sits above the first seat!

He sat there with a mighty aura, kneeling in front of him a few men in black, one of them said: "Report to the elder, we have found out, that little rabbit has returned to the sect."

"But he is on the cutting edge now."

"Is it on the cutting edge?" Tang Hengyun nodded slightly: "That's not easy."

"Even though Broken Blade Peak is now declining, it can't be easily bullied. That crazy lady is not something anyone can afford!"

"This little \*\*\*\* actually hid on Broken Blade Peak, then I really can't move him."

"However, as long as he comes to Tongtian Peak, I can clean him up!"

"Keep your eyes on it, as long as he comes to Tongtian Peak, tell me the first time!"

"Yes, elder!" the others answered in unison.

#### [Chapter 824: I must devour the mysterious fire!](#)

After the others left, Tang Hengyun showed a hideous look on his face.

"Chen Feng, you dare to kill my son, I'm never finished with you! The blood debt must be paid with blood!"

At this moment, above Broken Edge Peak, Chen Feng naturally did not know what had happened.

He is concentrating on refining the pill.

I don't know how long it has passed. Anyway, the sky outside has changed from bright to dark, and I saw the sun again.

Finally, the top cover of the Qingmu Wangding in front of Chen Feng flew directly.

Then, in the small cauldron, a pill was spinning around.

Chen Feng took this pill in his hand. Compared with the previously refined pill, the surface of this Xiaohuan Pill was much smoother and rounder.

Although there are still some unevenness, but the whole has become a circle.

An old man smiled and said, "Okay, your pill has reached a medium-grade quality, enough to heal Bai Shanshui's injuries."

When Chen Feng heard this, he felt relieved and almost sat down on the ground.



He has almost exhausted his day and night, and has been concentrating all his attention, mentally highly nervous, refining the pill.

At this time, only one of the fifty pills was left.

And he also refined three low-grade fine-quality pill, and one medium-grade fine pill.

The failure rate of alchemy was indeed very high. Even though Chen Feng had already had successful experience, he still used a lot of materials.

Chen Feng was extremely excited when he looked at this medium-quality Xiao Huan Dan.

With this small return pill, Bai Shanshui can be restored.

At this time, Chen Feng also deeply felt the power of the alchemist, so direct!

This Xiao Huan Pill is only a one-tier pill, but it is enough to change the fate of Bai Shanshui!

Chen Feng asked An Lao, "An Lao, can I count as a pharmacist now?"

An old man nodded, smiled and said, "Forget it."

"The sign of becoming a first-grade pharmacist is that you can successfully refine a first-grade pill to achieve medium-grade quality or above."

Chen Feng took a deep breath and asked, "So, An Lao, after one month, what should I do if I want to continue alchemy?"

Having tasted what it was like to be a pharmacist, Chen Feng didn't want to lose his identity again.

The pharmacist is really powerful and wonderful!

An old man said: "Up to now, there are only two ways."

"First, improve physical fitness."

"Improve physique? How should I improve?"

An old man said: "This is very difficult, unless there is a powerful person who has surpassed the Tianhe state, reached the soul condensing state, or even a higher level."

"Moreover, there must be at least two powerhouses, one with fire attribute and one with wood attribute, and they will also take action to improve your physique. Otherwise, it will not be able to reach..."

When Chen Feng heard this, he had lost hope.

He hadn't even touched a strong person in the Tianhe realm, let alone a strong person beyond the soul condensing realm.

How could such a strong man be invited by him to change his attributes?

He directly asked: "What about the second one?"

"The second one is to devour a kind of profound fire!"

An old man said: "As long as you can control a kind of mysterious fire and use it in your own body, then even if you are not a fire and wood physique, there is no problem, you can still make alchemy."

When Chen Feng heard this, hope immediately surged in his heart, and a touch of firmness appeared in his eyes.

He said repeatedly: "I will definitely find a kind of mysterious fire and swallow it."[novelusb.com](http://novelusb.com)

His words are full of confidence.

An old man laughed and said, "You little fellow, it is good to have such a heart."

"However, Xuanhuo is rare, do your best, and don't force it."

Chen Feng didn't speak, but he set a goal in his heart for himself, and he must find a kind of profound fire early.

He left Broken Edge Peak and went straight to the South Peak.

When they came to Qianyuanzong's courtyard, Wu Xi and Ling Xiao were very surprised when they saw Chen Feng. They didn't know why Chen Feng came back two days after leaving.

Chen Feng didn't have time to say more, and went straight to the room of Baishanshui.

Just as Bai Shanshui was about to say something, Chen Feng had already directly taken out a pill, handed it to him and said, "Come on, Junior Brother Bai, quickly swallow this pill."

"This is the little pill to heal your injury!"

"What? This is Xiao Huan Pill?" Bai Shanshui's face was shocked, staring blankly at the pill in Chen Feng's hand.

Suddenly, tears fell in his eyes, and he was so excited that he wept directly.

Thinking of the suffering during this period of time, and then thinking that as long as he swallowed this pill, he would be able to restore his previous strength, be able to practice again, and become a strong man again. The excitement in his heart was difficult to control.

Only when you fall into the abyss do you know how happy it was when you stood on the top of the mountain!

Bai Shanshui's trembling hand stretched out to the pill, but suddenly his hand stopped.

He looked at Chen Feng and said condensedly: "Big brother, what did you do to get this medicine?"

"If you get into someone or get into trouble because of this, I would rather not swallow this pill, and I definitely don't want you to be in danger for me."

Chen Feng said sharply: "Bai Shanshui, tell you, I didn't provoke anyone, this pill is innocent!"

"You can eat it quickly! Besides, I am your senior brother, so naturally I will take care of you!"

When he said this, Bai Shanshui took a deep look at him, nodded, and swallowed the pill directly.

## [Chapter 825: Lingyaofang City](#)

Chen Feng saw that after he swallowed the pill, the sun was shining in his abdomen, and the inside and outside of him were illuminated.

The sun radiated light and heat, and then wrapped his dantian injuries.

Chen Feng was outside, and he could see clearly, yellow air currents poured into his dantian wound, repairing and making up for the injuries there.

Chen Feng saw that on the dantian of Baishanshui, numerous wounds suddenly opened.

Then, a lot of dirty blood mixed with blood clots and pus, flowed out of it, and flowed a lot.

The yellow warm current is pressing tightly, connecting all the broken meridians, muscles, and blood vessels.

Soon, the injury in Baishanshui was healed.

The muscles are smooth and seem to have no problems, as if they have not been injured.*NOVELUS.COM*

Bai Shanshui looked there blankly, and suddenly shouted in surprise: "I feel that my dantian is healed and there is no problem."

Chen Feng said immediately: "Hurry up and try to practice."

Bai Shanshui nodded quickly, and after practicing for a while, suddenly he vomited a few mouthfuls of blood.

Chen Feng knew that this was a manifestation of the wounds deep inside his dantian being healed.

After practicing for almost an hour, Bai Shanshui leaped into the air, laughed, and punched out, directly smashing a big tree in the courtyard.

He danced like crazy, shouting loudly: "I've recovered, I've recovered!"

"I can practice again, I am a warrior again!"

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile on the corner of his mouth, happy for him.

Bai Shanshui was happy for a while, and suddenly recovered, knelt on the ground, and banged his head at Chen Feng a few times.

He solemnly said: "Big brother, don't say thank you for your kindness."

Chen Feng smiled: "You call me Big Brother, with this one title, I will be the sky above your head and carry everything for you!"

When Bai Shanshui recovered, Chen Feng also had a worry.

Chen Feng said: "You have missed this year's introductory competition. It seems that you can only wait for next year or later."

Bai Shanshui said: "This is not anxious, as long as I can practice, I am happy no matter what."

Chen Feng nodded, and then left him a lot of martial arts secrets, said goodbye to them, turned and left.

Chen Feng went to Tongtian Peak, his destination was Lingyafang City.

There are a large number of shops selling all kinds of spiritual medicines in the Elixir Square City.

And here, there are also two shops that sell linguistic pills.

Of course, the level of ammunition is not high, and the highest is only a first-grade pill!

But even if it was a first-grade pill, the price was so expensive that ordinary disciples like Chen Feng didn't dare to think about it.

Even Zongmen elders and true disciples may not be able to afford them.

And Chen Feng's plan was to put a few small refining pills that he had on hand to sell in the store.

It's useless to put this little face in his hands, it's better to change something useful!

Soon, Chen Feng came to the Lingyaofang City.

There are more than a dozen streets in Lingyafang City, and basically there are dozens of shops on each street.

The people coming and going are bustling, and the streets are one after another, very lively.

This is not only the people from Ziyang Sword Field, but also people from other places.

Ziyang Sword Field is very open. As long as you pay a fee and can afford to get up and down by boat, you can go to Tongtian Peak.

However, you must not live here for more than one day.

In fact, most people here are not from Ziyang Sword Field.

Since Ziyang Sword Field has many Jedi, which are rich in elixir, the types of elixir are extremely rich, and the quantity is more than outside, and the price is slightly cheaper.

Therefore, many outsiders come here to buy and sell.

There are dozens of shops on almost every street, but there are only three shops on one street.

These three shops are all very large in scale and very grand. They are all five-story pavilions with very tall facades.

However, there are very few people on this street, even fewer people enter and exit these three shops, and you can't see one for a long time.

Because these three shops are not buying and selling elixir, but pill.

The price of pill is extremely high. People who sell pill can only be alchemists, and alchemists are so rare, so few people are destined to sell them, and those who can afford it are even rarer.

At this time, a figure wearing a black cloak walked onto this street.

The cloak is very long, covering his face, making it difficult to see his face.

This person is Chen Feng, and he doesn't want to expose him as an alchemist.

He wants to use it as a hole card.

Therefore, I bought a large cloak and covered myself so tightly that I could only see the figure roughly.

Then Chen Feng came to one of the shops.

Look up and see your shop. Three characters are written on the plaque, Duobaoge!

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Duobaoge, among the three stores, the scale is slightly better."

He stepped up the steps, where a buddy was sitting in front of the shop.

Seeing Chen Feng, he looked at him up and down, and then said lazily: "This distinguished guest, did you go the wrong way?"

"The place where spirit grass is traded is on other streets, our Duobao Pavilion, but we only trade spirit pills."

The meaning in his words is that Chen Feng can't afford to buy spirit pills, only spirit grass.

Chen Feng's voice came: "I didn't go to the wrong place, I'm here to sell pills."

#### [Chapter 826: Snob](#)

"What? Are you here to sell pills?" The shop assistant showed a shocked expression on his face.

He was sitting lazily on the chair at the entrance of the store. Hearing this, he immediately stood up and looked at Chen Feng with solemn eyes.

Then, there was a look of contempt on his face.

Chen Feng's voice is very young. He doesn't think Chen Feng can become a pharmacist at such a young age.

He thought that Chen Feng had come to cheat and abduct, pretending to be a pharmacist.

He sneered and said, "Are you here to sell the pill? Then, did you steal or \*\*\*\* the pill?"

Chen Feng felt a little displeased, and said lightly, "I refined it myself."

"Ha, did you refine it yourself? You mean you are a pharmacist?"

Hearing what Chen Feng said, he even thought that Chen Feng was lying, and smiled disdainfully: "If you are a pharmacist, wouldn't the pharmacist be too worthless? You deserve it?"

Chen Feng's voice became colder: "Dogs look at things that are low."

When the store clerk heard this, his face suddenly pulled down, and he jumped and screamed: "What did you say? Say it again!"

"Believe it or not, I will find someone to kill you!"

Chen Feng said coldly: "Can't you hear me? I said, you dog sees lowly things!"

The shop clerk was about to yell at him, and suddenly, a strong voice came from the shop: "What's wrong outside?"

Then, a middle-aged man came out.

This middle-aged man is quite stable and huge.

Seeing him coming out, Xiao Er immediately told the story again, of course, in his mouth, it became Chen Feng's unreasonable trouble.

However, the middle-aged man did not easily obey him. Instead, he walked up to Chen Feng, smiled and said, "This little brother, are you selling elixir?"

Chen Feng nodded: "Yes!"

The shop clerk laughed and said: "Ha, in front of our shopkeeper, do you dare to brag about it here?"

"Our shopkeeper has seen a lot of pill! You obviously came here to cheat and cheat. If you can take out the pill, I will kowtow to you and call you grandpa!"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Really? That's really sorry, you really want to have an extra grandpa today."

As he said, he flipped his right hand and several pills appeared in his hand.

Seeing these elixirs, the middle-aged man suddenly opened his eyes and his face showed a solemn look.

In the air, the fragrance of medicine overflowed, and the spiritual power fluctuated, and it suddenly emerged.

The shopkeeper looked at the elixir in Chen Feng's hand and said in surprise, "Little brother, what kind of pill are you selling?"

"I didn't seem to have seen it before."

He was amazed. He had been in the Duobao Pavilion for many years and was well-informed, but he had never seen this kind of medicine.

But this is also normal, the world of alchemists.

Chen Feng said slowly: "This kind of pill, called Xiaohuandan, can heal some very serious injuries."

"Extremely serious injury? To what extent?" the shopkeeper asked immediately.

"Even if the dantian is broken and the cultivation base is abolished, it can be cured. Of course, it is limited to the sixth floor of the gods."

Hearing these words, the shopkeeper suddenly took a breath, and a huge surprise and shock burst into his eyes.

His face was full of shock, and his hands trembled with excitement.

The effect of this little money back pill is really shocking, it is really amazing!

You know, the dantian is broken and the cultivation base is abolished. It has always been considered an incurable injury.

And Xiao Huan Dan can be cured!

Although, because Xiaohuan Pill is only a first-grade pill, it can only cure people below the sixth floor of the Gods, but this is definitely a treasure, and it will definitely attract everyone's scramble!

Even if there are some people with extraordinary strength, they can't use it, but what about their relatives' younger disciples? But it can be used!

And the shop assistant was shocked when he saw his shopkeeper's face, his face flushed.

He felt hot on his face, as if he had been severely slapped in the face. **novelU.s.b.cOM**

With the appearance of the shopkeeper, it is natural to believe that what this young man took out is really a pill.

It turned out that the young man didn't brag, he really came to sell the pill.

He was very unconvinced in his heart, and muttered in a low voice, "I don't know where this pill came from! Maybe it was robbed!"

Hearing this, the shopkeeper immediately turned his head and glared at him.

Then he turned around and said to Chen Feng with a smile: "This respected master, don't mind, this kid can't speak."

"Look, let's go to the store and talk about how the price is calculated?"

Chen Feng shook his head and said lightly: "It's a pity that I don't plan to sell this medicine to you."

He turned around and was about to leave, and said lightly: "With such a dog-seeing guy, how can your store be better?"

The shopkeeper saw that such a large business was about to run away, and it was a pill he had never seen before!

If you buy it, the value is not comparable to the price of a simple pill.

He hurried to catch up and said with a smile, "This master, this master, please calm down your anger."

Seeing Chen Feng stopped, he turned around again.

He quickly turned around, grabbed the guy, and slapped a few big slaps.

Fan a curse: "Tell your dog to look down on people, and tell you not to grow eyes."

A few big slaps came down, this guy had already slapped his face like a pig's head, and blood flowed from the corner of his mouth.

#### [Chapter 827: Get rich!](#)

He smiled at Chen Feng and said, "This little \*\*\*\* has offended you because of his lack of eyes. I will vent your anger for you."

Chen Feng said lightly: "I remember, who said that as long as I can take out the pill, I would kneel and kowtow."

When the shopkeeper heard it, he immediately yelled at the guy: "Are you \*\*\*\* deaf? Didn't you hear what the master said?"

With that, seeing that he hadn't knelt down, kicked out his knees, and directly kicked his kneecaps off, causing him to kneel to the ground.

The kneecap was kicked to pieces, the wound touched the ground again, and the guy hissed in pain.

The shopkeeper said coldly: "Say another word, I will kill your whole family!"

"Now you are kneeling here and kowtow, understand?"

Seeing the cold gaze of the shopkeeper, the guy shivered suddenly.

He knew that the shopkeeper could say that he could do it, so he knelt on the ground in fear.

While kowtow, he cried to Chen Feng for mercy.

"Master, I will never dare anymore, never dare anymore."

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt a little dull. What's the point of being familiar with this kind of person?

He waved his hand and said lightly: "Get up, no need to kowtow."

When passing by him, he dropped a few more spiritual plants and said:

"Take these spirit grasses back, smash them and apply them to your wounds. Although it is impossible to heal your injuries, at least it will prevent you from becoming disabled."

With that said, Chen Feng walked into the Duobao Pavilion.

The shopkeeper hurriedly followed Pidian'er, and then turned around and cursed: "Don't you hurry up to hold the things the master rewarded?"

The guy looked at Chen Feng's back blankly, and suddenly tears fell in his eyes. He held his head and cried loudly:

"I deserve it, I deserve it, the master is so good, I even offended him just now."

Chen Feng's actions moved him very much, and he realized how wrong he was before.

Chen Feng came to the Duobao Pavilion and sat down. The shopkeeper rushed to serve tea and snacks.



Chen Feng said lightly: "Don't be so troublesome, just tell me what the price of these medicinal pills are."

The shopkeeper nodded quickly and took these pills in his hand and took a closer look.

Then he said: "Your four medicines are all first-grade medicines, and the lower grades are orange. According to the uniform price, the price of one such medicine is one million middle-grade spirit stones."

Chen Feng took a deep breath, and the pharmacist was indeed the profession with the fastest money.

Such a medicinal pill is inferior in quality, but only a single product can be sold at this price.

The shopkeeper saw that he didn't speak, and thought he was not satisfied with the price, so he quickly said with a smile:

"Of course, your kind of small money return is very rare. Our shop has never made any income before. Because of its rarity, the price can be increased by another one-fifth."

"The price of each piece is 1.2 million middle-grade spirit stones, and a total of 4.8 million middle-grade spirit stones. What do you think?"

Chen Feng is actually quite satisfied with this price.~~NOVEL~~us&.COM

Chen Feng was about to agree, and suddenly Ziyue's voice sounded in his mind: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, don't want the middle-grade spirit stones, replace them with top-grade spirit stones."

"Of course, it would be better if they have a yuan stone here, but I guess there should be no yuan stone here."

Chen Feng asked in his heart: "Why?"

"Because you are not far from the Tianhe Realm, and after reaching the Tianhe Realm, the spirit stone has no effect on you at all."

"Tianhe Realm, your skill is no longer Gang Qi, but will be transformed into something called Yuan Ye."

"This kind of yuan liquid, only yuan stone can be transformed!"

"The middle-grade spirit stones are too low to be exchanged for primordial stones. Only high-grade spirit stones can be used."

Chen Feng nodded, and then said lightly to the shopkeeper: "Give me the yuan stone."

"Essential stone?" When the shopkeeper heard it, he was taken aback, with a wry smile, and said:

"Master, there is really no Essence stone in our store, that kind of thing is too high-end."

Chen Feng said: "Then replace it with a high-grade spirit stone."

The shopkeeper hurriedly responded, and soon 48,000 high-grade spirit stones were placed in front of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng went directly to the mustard bag and left quickly.

Looking at Chen Feng's back, the shopkeeper's eyes showed a hint of thought.

He brought in a guy and whispered: "Hurry up to Danyang County City and tell the headquarters that a mysterious pharmacist has emerged in the Ziyang Sword Field."

"You are young, but you are already a first-grade alchemist. Ask the headquarters."

The guy nodded cleverly and left quickly.

What Chen Feng didn't pay attention to was that the series of things that happened in front of Duobao Pavilion were seen by a pair of eyes on the second floor of the opposite shop.

When he left Duobao Pavilion, a gust of wind came and lifted his cloak slightly, revealing his face.

And the gaze who was on the second floor on the opposite side was surprised when he saw this face.

Then, he took a closer look at the wrapped figure, recalled the sound just now, and his eyes showed an unconcealable shock.

She murmured, "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, how many secrets do you have?"

"It turns out that you are not only extremely powerful, but also a pharmacist."

"But what you hide is so deep, even I don't know about it! How many secrets are there on your body?"

#### [Chapter 828: Beast Guard, besiege!](#)

There was a curious look in her eyes.

Chen Feng left the Lingyaofang City and was going to the Medicine King Palace.

And when Chen Feng had just arrived in the town where the various societies were located, he suddenly heard a burst of monster roar from the corner next to it.

Then I saw a team of masters riding on the monster beasts rushing towards him.

There are more than twenty people, all riding monsters.

The lowest realm of the monster beast is also the sixth building of the gods.

And the twenty-odd people above are all masters of the ninth floor of the gods.

Seeing these people, the disciples of Ziyang Sword Field on the street evaded one after another, with a look of fear on their faces, obviously knowing their origins.

Chen Feng frowned and wanted to hide aside. He didn't want to cause trouble.

However, he didn't want to cause trouble, but things provoke him.

Those who were riding the monster beast came directly to Chen Feng and surrounded him.

Chen Feng frowned: "It seems that it is really directed at me!"

After enclosing him in the middle, a big man riding a demon wolf monster beast on the seventh floor of the Divine Sect realm, more and more crowds appeared.

He looked at Chen Feng in a condescending posture, and said coldly, "Are you Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng nodded: "It's me, I don't know what you do?"

"Haha, what do we do?"

"We are here to kill you!" said the big man with a grim expression.

As he said, he waved his weapon!

"Come to kill me?" Chen Feng frowned, and said, "If I remember correctly, I have never met with you. It can be said that I have no grudges."

"No destiny and no enmity? So, whose hand did Tang Yinghao die?" the big man said coldly.

As soon as he said the three words Tang Yinghao, Chen Feng knew what was going on.

He laughed aloud: "So you are here to avenge Tang Yinghao!"

"Yes, we are the Zhen Beast Guard under Elder Tang!"

"Tang Yinghao is the only son of our elder, how dare you kill him!"

He said grimly: "Little bastard, do you know that you have caused a disaster this time!"

"Our elders will definitely catch you and use all kinds of vicious methods to torture you for seven or forty-nine days before killing you and making you pay the price of blood!"

Chen Feng said indifferently: "Tang Yinghao is more than guilty in his death. He even dared to take away the female disciple of the same sect, and he even wanted to commit adultery!"

"For such a person, the sect doesn't care, and I killed him, but you are here to arrest me. What's the fairness? What's the axiom?"

The big man said grimly: "A big fist is fairness. Tang Yinghao's father is an elder. This is fairness!"

"We kill you, you can't resist, this is fair!"

Chen Feng's eyes were full of anger, and he laughed loudly: "That said, is it fair for me to kill you?"

"Because I have a bigger fist than you!"

The big man laughed, his eyes full of disdain:

"You little bastard, kill me? Do you have this strength? Are you capable of this? Are you worthy?"

"It's not ashamed to say anything here, it's simply not knowing how high the world is!"

The person next to him also laughed loudly: "This Chen Feng is really ignorant!"

"I know you, you have defeated some new disciples, but you have defeated those who are just new disciples, and your strength is very low."

"And what about us? We are all disciples who have been in the sect for more than three years, and each of them is stronger than you!"

"Anyone of us, you are not an opponent! You still want to kill us?"

The other people riding the monster beasts also made laughter, extremely disdainful!

Chen Feng showed a cold expression on his face and was about to do it.

Suddenly, a figure in a purple robe rushed over here.

Seeing him coming, everyone else gave way.

Seeing him coming, those masters who rode monsters knelt down in shock.

As if he hadn't seen them, this person walked straight to Chen Feng and asked faintly: "Are you Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng has guessed his identity: "You are Tang Yinghao's father, Tang Hengyun, are you?"

Tang Hengyun looked at Chen Feng with a cold smile on his lips.

Suddenly he said abruptly: "Now I am not Tang Yinghao's father, I am just an elder of the sect!"

He looked at Chen Feng and said faintly: "As a disciple of Ziyang Sword Field, you dare to kill disciples who started earlier than you at will. This has violated Ziyang Sword Field's rules! You should be cut according to the law!"

"As the elder of the sect, shouldn't I arrest you?"

This person is extremely shameless. He is obviously avenging his private vengeance and revenge for his son, but he said it as if to maintain the dignity of the sect.

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "If you really are the elder of the Zongmen, and not just the identity of Tang Yinghao's father, you should ask why at this time!"

"You should know what kind of stuff Tang Yinghao is!"

Tang Hengyun showed a sneer smile on his face, lowered his head, and said in a voice that only two people could hear:

"It won't be too late to ask you if you are caught in jail. I think that after you have been tortured, you should be able to say more!"

Chen Feng looked at him and said faintly: "No wonder Tang Yinghao is that virtue, so you have such a good father!"

Tang Hengyun smiled coldly, turned around and walked out.

Turning his back to the crowd, he waved his hand and said, "Catch this kid and go to prison!"

#### [Chapter 829: One knife! Cut it all!](#)

His posture is very chic, he seems to be ready to leave after he ordered this sentence.

It seems that he thinks that these people under him can completely capture Chen Feng.

The people under him thought so too, and they shouted and killed Chen Feng.

Chen Feng sneered: "I really don't know how to live or die!"

Like such a powerful person, he didn't know how many beheaded in the tomb.

At this time, the behavior of these people, in his opinion, is to die!

Chen Feng laughed loudly, and cracked the air with a knife.

A huge sword energy, sword intent, suddenly formed.

Seeing this scene, the crowd around the audience shouted in exclamation.

"This, this is the meaning of the sword!"

"Yes, it is not only the intent of the sword, but also the intent of the sword to the extreme! Look, there are many patterns on this intent, and it exudes a different aura! It shows that this is a lot of sword intent. Together!"

"This person's understanding of sword intent has reached its peak!"

"Ah? It turns out that his sword intent is so powerful!"

Next, a more shocking scene of them appeared.

After Chen Feng's sword was cut out, his aura climbed steadily, and he climbed directly to the tenth building of the Divine Gate Realm!

At this moment, the onlookers suddenly seemed to be fried.

The look on their faces was no longer shocked, but full of disbelief and horror.

Looking at Chen Feng is like looking at a monster.

"How could the aura exuding from him be so powerful? So if you read it correctly, this is the aura of the tenth building of the Divine Sect Realm, God!"

"How could it be possible! Depending on his age, he is only sixteen or seventeen years old, he turned out to be the tenth building of the Divine Sect Realm!"

"Is this a genius? A genius is not enough to describe it! What a genius!"

"Ah, I remember now, this person is called Chen Feng, and he seems to be a very amazing and brilliant disciple this time!"

"I've heard of his name in the past, but I didn't know that he was so amazing."

Suddenly, Chen Feng's name spread among them all.

And seeing Chen Feng exploding with such a powerful aura at this moment, those who rode the monster beast were all dumbfounded.

There was a look of fear on their faces that could not be concealed.

They thought that Chen Feng could be kneaded by them, but they didn't expect such a powerful master.

The big guy who made the humiliating words just now shouted sharply: "Brothers, don't be afraid, let's take action together."

"He's just one person, isn't it his opponent for the twenty-odd masters of the Ninth Floor of the Divine Sect Realm?"

As he said, the knife in his hand slashed at Chen Feng frantically.

Among the other population, they all shouted sternly and killed Chen Feng at the same time.

"The ignorant is fearless!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "In front of me, no matter how many of you, it's useless!"

With that, the huge sword energy that is more than ten meters long has been cut out wildly.

This huge sword energy destroys whatever it encounters!

These people, resisting the fist wind, sword aura, and sword aura that resisted sword aura, all were destroyed!

Then, the weapon was cut off!

In the next moment, their arms were also severed!

Finally, their bodies, after being swept by the sword energy, were directly cut into two pieces, blood spurting wildly.

One move, only one move!

Chen Feng has already beheaded all the twenty people who besieged him!

In an instant, the street became quiet, and the screams disappeared without a trace!

It's as if the murderous intent just now, the battle just now, has never happened.

Only the twenty corpses on the ground, broken into two sections, proved what happened just now!

Everyone was shocked, they didn't know what to say, they could only stare at Chen Feng blankly, with deep fear in their eyes.

This boy is so powerful!

That's twenty masters in the Ninth Floor of the Divine Sect Realm!

One cut, one cut, was directly beheaded by him!

Chen Feng walked forward slowly and walked to the man who had humiliated him before.

The big man was cut in the waist, but he was not dead. His upper body was on the ground, struggling to crawl forward, as if he wanted to crawl out of a way out.

Suddenly he saw a pair of boots in front of him.

When I raised my head, I saw Chen Feng's smiling face.

With a look of extreme horror on his face, the big man murmured, "Don't kill me, don't kill me."

Chen Feng smiled: "I just said that killing you is like killing a chicken and a dog!"

With that, he kicked it out and kicked the big man directly into the air, blasting out \*\*\*\* fog!

At this time, Tang Hengyun had already turned his head.

He looked at Chen Feng with a solemn look in his eyes.

Suddenly, he bowed his head and muttered something, but Chen Feng didn't hear it clearly, so he didn't take it seriously.

Chen Feng looked at him and said with disdain: "You old dog, what do you learn? What kind of pretense?"

"You're ready to leave with a command? Haha, pretending to be like it, is it painful now that the face is beaten?"

"Little bastard, you are looking for death!"

Tang Hengyun looked at Chen Feng and said coldly: "I really missed it. I didn't expect that your strength is not low, and you have the realm of the tenth building of the Divine Sect Realm!"

There was a thick murderous intent in his eyes: "You are really a genius, but unfortunately, today, the genius is about to fall!"

A grinning smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "The stronger you are, the more I will kill you!"

"Otherwise, leaving you is a great hidden danger to me!"

Chen Feng said lightly: "If you want to kill me, it depends on whether you have this ability."

### [Chapter 830: Completely crushed!](#)

Tang Hengyun laughed: "Don't think that killing a few of them means you can deal with me."

"I am a master of the eleventh floor of the dignified Divine Sect Realm, and I am about to step into the Tianhe Realm! How could you be my opponent?"

Chen Feng has a question. It stands to reason that he can only step into the sky to drink after the twelve-story building, but why does Tang Hengyun say that?

But he did not ask.

Chen Feng just said coldly: "Then try it, see the real chapter under your hand!"

"Boy, take it to death!" Tang Hengyun smiled grimly, leaped into the sky, and a giant knife appeared in his hand.

This knife is a long-handled Mo knife, about three meters long, one meter long, and the hilt two meters long!

Tang Hengyun held this broad knife and looked at Chen Fengfeng fiercely.

Cut out with a single knife, the world changes color!

A huge sword gas 20 meters long, engulfed in a huge flame, slashed towards Chen Feng.

Dao Qi is still dozens of meters away from the ground, but a deep gully has appeared on the ground.

And as the knife was cut out, hundreds of flames suddenly appeared in the sky, spreading towards Chen Feng at the same time.

This is the power of this sword, and Tang Hengyun shows the strength of the celestial powerhouse.

The temperature in the air rose suddenly, and people on the streets stepped back for fear of being burned by the flames.

The sky is full of flames, sweeping towards Chen Feng.

In contrast, Chen Feng is extremely small.

But Chen Feng laughed loudly and cut it out in one blow!

Splitting the air with a slash, after colliding with the fiery red sword aura, a loud noise was emitted, and the two disappeared.

Then in the next moment, the flames of Blade Intent disappeared without a trace!

Two huge auras collided together, and Tang Hengyun was shaken back more than ten meters and fell heavily to the ground.

He looked at Chen Feng with a shocked expression on his face, and cried out: "How can you, little bastard, be so strong?"

It turned out that the combat power that Chen Feng had exploded at that moment had reached the eleventh floor of the Divine Sect Realm!

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

Tang Hengyun let out a sharp roar, and then slammed forward and fought with Chen Feng.

Chen Feng did not show any weakness. Although he was the tenth building of the Divine Sect Realm, his strength was comparable to the peak master of the eleventh building, and his strength was not inferior to him. ~~NoVeLUsB.com~~

However, after splitting the air with one sword, and three swords in one, it is already enough to reach the realm of the mysterious rank second-rank martial skill!

The two played against each other, and Chen Feng did not let go, but instead suppressed Tang Hengyun.

Chen Feng suddenly let out a low growl: "Kill!"

The Purple Moon Knife in his hand, cut out crazy!

With one knife, two knives and three knives, Chen Feng cut nine knives one after another!

Every cut is quick and incoherent, and every cut is extremely tyrannical!

With every cut, Tang Hengyun had to make it hard!



Tang Hengyun took one, two and three, but he took eight!

Every time he takes a knife, he takes a step back, vomiting blood.

A huge line of footprints appeared on the ground, and the surrounding stone ground was shaken to the point where huge cracks appeared.

And Tang Hengyun, when he received the ninth sword, was finally shaken out, unable to hold the long sword in his hand.

He spurted blood frantically, his whole body was broken and his arms were directly broken.

Seeing this scene, all the disciples who were onlookers had already fried the pot!

"God! What did I see, is this true? No, it's not true!"

"How is it possible? How is it possible? How can a disciple who has just entered the sect for less than half a year be so powerful?"

"That is the elder of the sect, the powerful elder of the sect who guards the Monster Beast Square dignifiedly!"

"He can fight against the elders of the sect, instead of letting the wind fall, he will kill the elders of the sect!"

"This boy, this is a monster!"

This sentence spoke the voice of everyone.

Everyone exclaimed and was shocked. The gazes that looked at Chen Feng were full of worship and respect, as if they were looking at the gods!

Chen Feng laughed, extremely happy!

These nine knives were cut out, letting his negative emotions of this period be completely released!

He laughed loudly: "Tang Hengyun, who are the two of us looking for death?"

He is about to step forward and completely kill Tang Hengyun!

Chen Feng never left him with trouble.

At this moment, suddenly, Chen Feng heard a sharp roar: "Chen Feng, stop!"

The roar was also mixed with women's crying.

Chen Feng was shocked, and immediately looked back, only to see that several masters of the Ninth Building, wearing black clothes and riding monsters, had come behind him.

It is Zhen Beast Guard.

And each of them was holding a woman in their hands, and it was actually Yue Linglong waiting for a few people.

Yue Linglong were all struggling desperately.

But their strength gap is too big, how can they struggle to open up?

Several Zhen Beast Guards looked at Chen Feng with sullen faces, with a sharp blade lying on the necks of the women waiting for Yue Linglong.

They sneered triumphantly: "Chen Feng, stop! If you still want their lives!"

When Chen Feng saw this scene, his anger was steaming, his eyes flashed with fierce murderous intent, and he shouted sharply:

"Tang Hengyun, you are really mean!"

At this moment, Tang Hengyun stood up with a smile, laughed, and said shamelessly:

"What's so mean or not mean? It's not mean to win!"

He roared sharply: "Chen Feng, you won't be able to catch it without your hands?"

It turned out that he had already ordered his men to arrest Yue Linglong and others.

It is very close to the place where the Medicine King Palace is located, and it is easy to catch Yue Linglong and others!