

## Peerless 831

### [Chapter 831: Shameless!](#)

When the onlookers looked at it, they were extremely contemptuous, whispering, and contemptuous of Tang Hengyun's despicableness.

Tang Hengyun glanced coldly, no one dared to speak.

Yue Linglong screamed loudly: "Chen Feng, don't care about us!"

"Shut up, are you a \*\*\*\* looking for death?" a town beast guard shouted sharply.

The knife in his hand struck Yue Linglong's neck heavily.

Chen Feng screamed: "Stop, I'll go with you, but you have to let go of Senior Sister Yue first!"

Tang Hengyun smiled and said, "As long as you catch with your hands, we will naturally let her go."

At this moment. There was a panic shout from the crowd: "Chen Feng."

Chen Feng saw that it was Wei Hongxiu.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Wei Hongxiu, don't worry, don't worry."

As he said, he threw the purple moon knife in his hand and the mustard bag on his body to Wei Hongshou together, and said, "These things, please help me take care of them temporarily!"

Wei Hongxiu instinctively reached out to take it.

She looked at Chen Feng, panicked and at a loss.

After all, she was still young, and she didn't know how to deal with this situation.

Chen Feng took a deep look at Tang Hengyun, and said coldly, "Tang Hengyun, I hope you remember what you just said! After I'm caught, let go of Senior Sister Yue."

Tang Hengyun laughed: "I did it to catch you, not to catch them! You can rest assured."

Chen Feng nodded, stretched out his arms, as expected, no longer resisted.

Tang Hengyun winked, his subordinate Zhen Beast Guard surged up and wrapped a chain of blue light around Chen Feng.

He was also handcuffed and handcuffed, also shining blue light.

Chen Feng was \*\*\*\* and sturdy in an instant. After Chen Feng was tied, he immediately felt that as long as he struggled, and when he used the qi, these chains and handcuffs would suddenly become blue.

Then, the qi in his body was offset by the blue light without a trace.

In other words, after being tied up, he is now a waste person, unable to use qi.

Seeing Chen Feng tied up, Tang Hengyun laughed happily, completely relieved.

He walked to Chen Feng, squatted down, and suddenly slapped Chen Feng with a big slap in the face.

His face was full of grimace: "Chen Feng, you also have today!"

Chen Feng looked at him coldly, his eyes flashing cold.

"Oh, dare you look at me like this?" Tang Hengyun slapped Chen Feng fiercely with another palm.

Murderous intent was already surging in Chen Feng's heart, and a voice in his heart roared: "Tang Hengyun, I will kill you!" *NoVeℓusB.Com*

He looked at Tang Hengyun and said coldly, "You can let Sister Yue go now, right?"

"Hahahaha, you little bastard, so naive! What do you believe in what I say?"

Tang Hengyun laughed, laughing disdainfully.

The beast guards under him also laughed wildly.

Chen Feng frowned, looked at him, and said coldly, "Tang Hengyun, you are really shameless."

Tang Hengyun laughed and said, "I'm shameless, so what can I do?"

"You better worry about yourself first, tell you, I will kill Yue Linglong and be buried with my son!"

"As for you, I will make you suffer and then kill!"

He laughed wildly, turned around, waved and said, "Go, go back and take care of you little bastard."

With that, he took Zhen Beast Guard, escorted Chen Feng, Yue Linglong and others to leave.

"Sister, save Chen Feng!"

Here is a huge house, very stylish, many walks in.

At this time, in the main hall, Wei Hongxiu hurried in.

After entering, she was sitting on the first seat, and the beautiful woman shouted.

Wei Hongxiu's face was anxious, his expression was excited, and he was almost crying.

And the woman she called her elder sister was about twenty-six or seventeen years old, and she looked quite similar to her.

However, the temperament is very feminine and quiet, with a hint of coldness.

It was completely opposite to Wei Hongxiu's lively and hot temperament.

She looked at Wei Hongxiu and said, "Don't worry, tell me well, what happened to your Chen Feng?"

Wei Hongxiu always talked about Chen Feng these days, but he knew exactly who Chen Feng was.

Wei Hongxiu said quickly: "Chen Feng, he was taken away by Tang Hengyun."

"Is it caught by Tang Hengyun?" Wei Hongxiu's sister, Wei Qingyi, frowned, her face showing a rather embarrassing look.

"Why were you caught? Be careful."

Wei Hongxiu quickly told Wei Qingyi how things were going.

Then she said: "Sister, I know that you have the ability to save Chen Feng, so hurry up and save Chen Feng!"

"The man Tang Hengyun will repay him, he is extremely vicious. Chen Feng killed his son, and he hates Chen Feng deeply."

"Now that Chen Feng is locked by the soul chain, he can't use his breath. He will definitely torture Chen Feng very fiercely. I'm going to be late, I'm afraid it's too late!"

In her expectation, Wei Qingyi would stand up for the first time, and then quickly go to rescue Chen Feng.

But what she didn't expect was that after Wei Qingyi listened, she leaned back and leaned on the back of the chair.

She frowned and said nothing.

"Sister, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and save!"

Wei Hongxiu shouted anxiously.

Wei Qingyi shook his head and said, "You can't act rashly."

#### [Chapter 832: Shock!](#)

"Although Tang Hengyun is just an ordinary elder, but the background is very hard. It is said that nowadays, there is a strong and famous Taishang elder who was a brother with Tang Hengyun."

"Tang Hengyun was once his senior, but because of his poor talent and limited strength, he failed to become the Supreme Elder." *nOVelusb.com*

"And that super elder has always taken great care of Tang Hengyun. If we offend him, we will actually offend that terrifying existence."

Her face was slightly awe-inspiring, and she said, "It's not worth it to offend Tang Hengyun, and even the horror behind Tang Hengyun, for the sake of Chen Feng!"

Her tone was very decided.

Wei Hongxiu's eyes widened, looked at Wei Qingyi in disbelief, and said, "Sister, are you so cold-blooded?"

"Chen Feng has such a friendship with us, why don't you save him?" Wei Qingyi said with a cold expression:

"Red sleeves, pay attention to the wording! It is to have friendship with you, not with us!"

"As the leader of the Tiandao team, everything I do must be from the perspective of the Tiandao team!"

"If I save Chen Feng now, I am not afraid to offend him, but the entire Tiandao team will be suppressed by Tang Hengyun and that terrorist existence."

"But..." Wei Hongxiu stomped his feet in a hurry, tears almost falling:

"Sister, Chen Feng is only seventeen years old. He is already a master of the tenth building in the Divine Sect Realm!"

"Moreover, even Tang Hengyun in the eleventh floor of the Divine Sect Realm is not his opponent!"

"Today on the Long Street, he was hit by nine swords in succession, cut and flew out, blood spurted wildly!"

"What? Chen Feng is only seventeen years old, so his fighting power can be so powerful? The strength is comparable to the master of the eleventh building? Even Tang Hengyun Hengyuan was defeated by him?"

Wei Qingyi was shocked and asked in shock.

Three consecutive questions represent his mood!

She stared at Wei Hongxiu and said, "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Wei Hongxiu was a little aggrieved: "I only learned about it today. I only know that we are in the ruins. He has had an adventure and has gained great strength."

"However, I don't know that his strength is so strong. It is only today that I know he has reached such a realm!"

Wei Qingyi stood up suddenly, Wei Hongxiu said in surprise: "Sister, are you going to save Chen Feng?"

After Wei Qingyi stood up, he thought for a while, but finally sat down again.

She said: "Chen Feng may indeed be a genius."

"However, the existence behind Tang Hengyun is even a master of the Heavenly River Realm!"

"To offend him, the consequences are too disastrous! No, still not, not worth it!"

Wei Hongxiu took a deep breath, as if he had made a decision.

She had decided to bury the discovery in her heart and not tell anyone, but at this time, she couldn't tell.

She stared at Wei Qingyi, and said in a deep voice: "Sister, Chen Feng is not only a young martial arts genius, but also a first-grade pharmacist."

"What? He is a first-grade alchemist?"

At this moment, Wei Qingyi was completely shocked.

She opened her mouth wide, with an unbelievable look on her face?

This news shocked her more than ten times compared to Chen Feng being a martial arts genius.

After all, although martial arts geniuses are rare, they are not so rare.

And the pharmacist is still an official first-grade pharmacist, and there may not be one among 100,000 warriors.

She looked at Wei Hongxiu suspiciously and said, "Hongxiu, you didn't deliberately make up a lie to deceive me just to let me save Chen Feng?"

Wei Hongxiu stomped his feet vigorously and said, "Sister, how can you think that? Am I that kind of person?"

"This is what I have seen with my own eyes, and it is true. When I went to the Lingyafang market today to buy things, I saw it with my own eyes on the second floor of a shop."

"Chen Feng took out four pills and sold them to the shopkeeper of Duobaoge. I heard it very clearly at the time. The shopkeeper of Duobaoge said that he had never seen this kind of medicine."

"Chen Feng told him that this kind of medicine is called Xiaohuandan, which can heal injuries, the most serious injuries that can be healed, even if the dantian is broken and the skill is abolished."

After Wei Qingyi heard it, she knew that what Wei Hongxiu said could not be nonsense.

This sister in my own family doesn't know anything about alchemy, if I hadn't heard it with my own ears, I couldn't make up such a nonsense.

But she still couldn't believe it.

This Chen Feng, the talent is too good!

Even she is a little jealous, he is too much loved by God!

He is a martial arts genius at a young age, reaching such a realm! At the same time, he was still a pharmacist!

It is simply a collection of the spirit of heaven and earth!

Wei Hongxiu shouted: "Sister, go and save him!"

In fact, at this time, Wei Tsingyi had made a decision.

When Chen Feng's important bargaining chip as a pharmacist was thrown out, she had already decided: Chen Feng must be saved!

Such a person, his friendship is priceless!

For him, it's worth offending that existence.

He immediately got up: "If I find it, I will save Chen Feng. You wait here, and within a quarter of an hour, I will rescue Chen Feng."

The largest group of palaces in the center of Monster Beast Square.

In the courtyard at the far east, it was a dungeon. The dungeon was very deep, dark and damp, and exuded a stench mixed with blood.

When people smell it, it seems to vomit.

The walls of the dungeon are all made of huge stones.

### [Chapter 833: Tortured](#)

What is cast among the stones is molten iron, which is extremely strong.

At this time, Chen Feng was imprisoned in a prison house.

The iron fences outside the cell are all made of steel, but even so, Tang Hengyun still feels unsafe, and the soul chain firmly binds Chen Feng.

At this time, Chen Feng was tied to an iron pillar. *NovelUS&.cOm*

Tang Hengyun stood in front of him with a grinning face, holding a sharp blade in his hand, and sneered:

"Chen Feng, I once said that if you dare to kill my son, I must make you pay a thousand times the price!"

"I want to cut you a thousand swords! I want to hear your howl that life is better than death! Let you howl for seven or forty-nine days before you die!"

With that, he cut a piece of meat on Chen Feng's body.

At this time, Chen Feng's body was tightly locked by the soul-locking chain, and his muscles were exposed from the gap in the soul-locking chain, just convenient for him to start.

After he cut it off, Chen Feng didn't even leave his brows, looked down at him, and said coldly:

"Tang Hengyun, are you capable of this? But it disappoints me!"

"Soon, you will know what I am capable of!"

After speaking, a green liquid was smeared on Chen Feng's wound.

Chen Feng suddenly felt an itch.

An extremely itchy sensation came from the wound, itching made him want to scratch and tear off the flesh and blood.

This kind of taste can indeed be called life worse than death.

Tang Hengyun sneered, "Does it feel itchy? Does it feel that the bones are itchy? Do you want to scratch and scratch?"

"Haha, but you can't move it!"

"This medicine was specially prepared by Master Gu's second disciple."

"Although that second disciple is still an apprentice of a pharmacist, not a formal first-grade pharmacist, he is very talented in disposing poison."

"This kind of liquid medicine doesn't have much toxins, but it can make you irritated and dying, and it can make you live and die!"

"However, it happens that there are many spiritual powers in it, which can nourish your body and make you want to die."

As he said, he laughed loudly.

Then, he cut Chen Feng with a knife again and continued to apply the green liquid.

As a result, the itchy dying feeling doubled again.

Chen Feng clenched his teeth, but did not groan.

Not far from the side, in a cell, Yue Linglong and others cried bitterly when they saw this scene.

Yue Linglong shouted with regret: "Chen Feng, I am sorry for you, I am the one who dragged you down!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Senior Sister Yue, don't say that, it's all I want."

And Tang Hengyun turned around and said coldly, "A few little bitches, don't worry, it will be your turn later, you will be worse than him later!"

A sharp light flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, and he shouted in a murderous tone:

"Tang Hengyun, there is something you are coming at me, if you move Senior Sister Yue and the others, I will be a ghost, and I will never let you go!"

Tang Hengyun listened and laughed.

Suddenly, several punches hit Chen Feng, and he broke his muscles and fractured his muscles. Then he laughed wildly and proudly:

"Chen Feng, I want to see why you don't let me go?"

"You are showing it to me now, I want to know why you didn't let me go!"

The tone is contemptuous!

Chen Feng sneered slightly, shook his head, eyes full of disdain and contempt.

Tang Hengyun was irritated by his gaze, and he stretched out his hands one after another, the knife shone like electricity, and he cut five pieces of meat on Chen Feng.

Then, the green liquid was smeared all over the wound.

Suddenly, Chen Feng felt that the itchiness was several times stronger than before, making him unhappy!

Tang Hengyun stared at Chen Feng and sneered, "Accept or refuse?"

"If you persuade, I can relieve your pain a little bit and make you die faster!"

Chen Feng grinned suddenly, and spit out a mouthful of thick sputum on Tang Hengyun's face.

Tang Hengyun was furious immediately!

He said coldly at Chen Feng: "Little bastard, you are looking for death."

"I tell you, you will definitely regret it!"

After speaking, he cut hundreds of knives directly on Chen Feng and smeared that green liquid.

Chen Feng's body was itchy to the extreme, and he even felt that his mind was breaking down.

He was cut hundreds of times, making him extremely weak and losing a lot of blood.

Tang Hengyun let out another roar: "Come here, drag out the ladies, Yue Linglong, for a good humiliation!"

"Just be humiliated in this corridor, let this little \*\*\*\* see clearly."

The people under Tang Hengyun immediately responded with excitement upon hearing this, and poured into the cell where Yue Linglong and others were being held.

Amid their cries and screams, they dragged them out and dragged them into the corridor next to Chen Feng's cell.

They had been coveting Yue Linglong and others for a long time, and they wanted to start immediately.

At this time, it was naturally unscrupulous to get Tang Hengyun's order.

Some people's hands were still rubbing on Yue Linglong and others, taking advantage.

Chen Feng looked at them with a murderous expression.

A person sneered and asked, "Little bastard, what are you looking at?"

Chen Feng said coldly: "I'm remembering what each of you looks like! I will not let all of you go by then!"

#### [Chapter 834: You are all going to die!](#)

"All of you, you are going to die! I will kill you one by one, making your deaths terrible. This is what you dare to offend Yue Linglong!"

His voice is extremely cold!

At this time, he was obviously bound by the soul chain, and he couldn't move his body. It could be said that he had no strength at all.

However, these words are full of bitter murderous intent.

After letting those people listened, they couldn't help but tremble in their bodies, and there was an extremely fearful emotion in their hearts.

Then they calmed down and said, "This little \*\*\*\* is now in jail and can't move. What am I afraid of him doing?"

They felt that they were shocked by Chen Feng just now, and they were all angry into anger.

One of them walked forward, kicked Chen Feng fiercely, and said with a sneer:

"You're fierce again, you're arrogant here with me? Now you are all prisoners under the ranks, you dare to say such things?"

Chen Feng didn't speak, but looked at him coldly, with an extremely cold look in his eyes.



When he met his gaze, the person who insulted him turned out to be a palpitating heart.

Tang Hengyun also saw Chen Feng's gaze.

An anxiety flashed in his heart: "This little bastard, don't stay for long."

He sneered and said: "You are just looking for death. I originally planned to torture you for forty-nine days before killing you, but now it seems that I am going to kill you today!"

"I tell you, you can't live to see the sun tomorrow."

"Really? Why don't I think so?" Suddenly, a clear voice came from a woman.

"who?"

When Tang Hengyun heard this voice, he was immediately shocked.

His prison, located under the house, is heavily guarded.

And just now, he has already ordered that no one is allowed to disturb him. At this time, someone broke in directly?

And, you know, he has no women here.

"it's me."

They turned their heads, and then they saw a very beautiful woman who was 27 or 18 years old, but with a cold face and an arrogant expression, slowly walking over.

In this prison, she was filthy and bloody, and she was in white clothes floating like an immortal, and it seemed that she would not be contaminated by these filth.

At this time, Chen Feng also raised his head with difficulty and saw the woman.

And when he saw the woman's face, his face immediately showed hope.

Because this woman looks very similar to Wei Hongxiu.

Although Chen Feng didn't know who she was, he immediately guessed that this might also be the person Wei Hongxiu invited to rescue him.

And the aura exuding from this woman is also extremely powerful.

In fact, now Chen Feng doesn't need a powerful person to save himself.

As long as she can block Tang Hengyun and unlock the soul lock on her body, that's it!

At this time, Wei Qingyi, you also saw Chen Fengfeng's eyes.

After meeting Chen Feng's gaze, she was suddenly shocked.

What kind of look is this?

Like a lone wolf, although facing a desperate situation, it is tough and full of confidence. The body contains fearless power.

She secretly said in her heart: "No wonder Hong Xiu values him so much and loves him so much, this young man is really extraordinary."

Tang Hengyun frowned, stared at her and said, "Wei Qingyi, it's you?"

Wei Qingyi smiled and said, "Why can't it be me?"

Tang Hengyun snorted coldly, "Wei Qingyi, I warn you, don't get involved."

"This is a matter between me and this little bastard, don't cause trouble to your Tiandao team!"

Wei Qingyi smiled and said, "Since I have come here, do you think I would not have considered this issue?"

Tang Hengyun's expression became even colder: "Wei Qingyi, do you have to go against me?" *ηΟηℓUsℓ.cOm*

Wei Qingyi smiled and said, "Hand over Chen Feng and I will leave here immediately!"

"What if I don't pay?" Tang Hengyun said grimly.

Wei Qingyi said coldly, "Then I have to grab it!"

Tang Hengyun laughed loudly: "Wei Qingyi, although you are a genius at Ziyang Sword Field, although you are known as the first genius at Ziyang Sword Field in ten years!"

"Although you claim to be the first person in Ziyang sword field in fifty years!"

"Although it is a true disciple."

"But, don't forget, I am a dignified elder!"

"Don't think that everyone is holding you, your strength is really strong for me? Tell you, in front of me. Your strength is definitely not enough!"

Wei Qingyi smiled.

A smile on her frosty face was as bright as a peach blossom and extremely beautiful.

"Really? Let's try!"

As she said, she suddenly took the lead and took a shot.

She slapped her palm, and the air was immediately chilled.

The temperature in the entire prison has dropped dozens of degrees in an instant.

Moreover, a huge air current swept out.

With a bang, the entire dungeon shook violently, and the stones fell one after another!

Tang Hengyun hurriedly resisted, but after he threw a punch, he was hit and flew more than ten meters away, vomiting blood!

He looked at Wei Qingyi in disbelief, and said in shock: "You, you have already broken through and entered the twelfth floor!"

Wei Qingyi smiled and said, "Yes, you didn't mistake my strength!"

As she said, she took another palm shot, and directly shattered all the fences of Chen Feng's prison, then walked in and reached out to unlock the soul chain.

When the soul-locking chain left his body, Chen Feng immediately felt that his qi was returning to his body.

### [Chapter 835: Join the Tiandao team!](#)

Although he was seriously injured, but his strength became strong again.

Wei Qingyi threw a pill to Chen Feng and said lightly: "Swallow it."

Chen Feng nodded, arched his hands and said, "Thank you for your kindness."

Swallowing the pill in one gulp, a refreshing sensation surged across the body, and the itching sensation disappeared.

And the wounds on the body no longer bleed.

Of course, it will take some time for the distance to grow well.

His eyes fired, staring at Tang Hengyun and the people under Tang Hengyun.

The people under Tang Hengyun met his gaze, and they all trembled with fright.

They all knew Chen Feng's strength. At this time, Chen Feng was out of trouble, just like a monster beast out of the cage!

However, Chen Feng did not do anything.

He just looked at them coldly.

Because Chen Feng knew that Tang Hengyun's identity was very sensitive. After all, he was the elder of the Zongmen. At this time, killing him or killing his men would cause trouble to the woman who came to save him.

So Chen Feng didn't do it.

He is not afraid of causing trouble, but he is unwilling to cause trouble to others.

He looked at Tang Hengyun coldly, smiled and said, "Don't worry, your life is no longer yours. I will come back and take it soon."

His smile looked like a devil's grin in the eyes of these people, extremely terrifying.

Then, Chen Feng rescued Yue Linglong and the others.

Yue Linglong and other women, hugging Chen Feng, wept bitterly.

Chen Feng comforted and said in a low voice: "Now is not the time to cry, let's leave here first."

He nodded slightly to Wei Qingyi and said, "Thank you."

Wei Qingyi smiled and said, "I'm not here for nothing. Of course, I'll talk about these things."

With that, he turned and left with Chen Feng.

Tang Hengyun was suddenly behind him and laughed loudly: "Wei Qingyi, haha, you actually chose to break through to the twelfth level instead of entering the Tianhe Realm. You are simply looking for a dead end!"

"Haha, I'm waiting for the day when your body breaks apart!"

Wei Qingyi had a meal and said coldly: "You have no turn to worry about my business."

Soon a group of people left here.

Chen Feng sent Yue Linglong and the others back to settle down and let them return to their main peaks.

Then, he silently followed Wei Qingyi to a huge house.

Here is the residence of the Tiandao team.

Above the hall, Chen Feng looked at Wei Qingyi and said very directly: "Let's talk, what price do I need to pay?"

Although the number of contacts is small and the time is short, he has already seen what kind of person Wei Qingyi is.

This is a very calm person, even to a cruel level.

She is very rational in doing things. He will not save herself because of emotions, but definitely because of interests.

Wei Qingyi smiled slightly and looked at him, with approval in his eyes, and said:

"Chen Feng, in fact, you are a very calm person, but sometimes you are always too excited to do things, and your blood is on your head, regardless of it."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I'm a teenager after all. Isn't it good to be more passionate about doing things?"

Wei Qingyi shook his head, obviously disagreeing with his views.

She looked at Chen Feng and said directly: "Chen Feng, I hope you join the Heavenly Dao team."

Chen Feng nodded immediately: "No problem."

Wei Qingyi was a little stunned: "You just agreed so simply?"

Chen Feng said, "What choice do I have?"

Wei Qingyi was stunned for a moment, then laughed: "Chen Feng, good, refreshing!"

She stretched out her green and soft hand: "Welcome to the Tiandao team."

Chen Feng stretched out his hand and shook her for a while, starting with a soft and smooth hand.

But Chen Feng had no strange thoughts in his heart.

Then Chen Feng asked again: "I joined the Heavenly Dao team, what did you think of me?"

"I think even if it is my strength, it should not be worth your risk."

Wei Qingyi smiled and said, "Talking to smart people is easy."

"I will save you, and the biggest reason is that you are a pharmacist."

"What? How do you know that I am a pharmacist?"

When Chen Feng heard this, his face was shocked.

At this time, Wei Hongxiu walked in from outside and said, "I told my sister."

"You? How did you know?" Chen Feng asked in surprise.

Wei Hongxiu handed him the mustard bag that Chen Feng had entrusted to him before, and said, "I saw it when you went to Duobaoge to sell pills."

When Chen Feng heard this, he was taken aback, and then smiled bitterly: "It seems that I am still not careful enough."

Wei Hongxiu giggled: "It's also a coincidence. I happened to go shopping across the Duobao Pavilion, so I saw it from the second floor."

Wei Qingyi said in an interface: "Chen Feng, you know, the Tiandao team has a large number of members, and the demand for more pills is very large."

"However, there are only a few pharmacists in Ziyang Sword Field, and there are not a few pills in a month, so you can't buy them at all."

"So, I hope that the pill you will refine in the future will be given priority to our Heavenly Dao team. Of course, the price will not be lower than outside."

Chen Feng nodded, understanding what Wei Qingyi meant.

Now the money outside can't buy medicinal pills.

He pondered for a moment, and said, "How many pills are needed a month? What kind of medicine."

Wei Qingyi said: "The first-level pill, Qingxin healing pill, five pills a month. The first-level pill, Qi-enhancing pill, two pills a month."

Chen Feng listened and nodded slightly.

Qingxin Healing Pill is a relatively common first-level pill, which is considered entry-level and should be relatively easy to refine.

[Chapter 836: Xisui Dan!](#)

But Chen Feng has no prescription.

Qi-enhancing pill is not too difficult, it can be regarded as the medium difficulty in first-grade pill.

Moreover, Chen Fengfeng has a prescription.

Chen Fengfeng said: "This problem is not very big."

Wei Qingyi was taken aback, unexpectedly Chen Fengfeng agreed so quickly.

She was a little bit like a lion, because even if two first-grade alchemists added up, she might be able to refine five or six pills in one month!

"Chen Fengfeng did not hesitate to agree, indicating that his refining speed and success rate are much faster than ordinary pharmacists. It seems that I have to re-evaluate his value."

Wei Qingyi thought secretly.

"But," Chen Fengfeng said: "First, I want a prescription for clearing the heart and healing pill. Second, I can only promise to give it this month, and I have to leave Ziyang Sword Field next month if I have something to do. Third, every pill, Fifty parts of materials."

"Good!" Wei Qingyi agreed very simply.

Chen Fengfeng's conditions are very reasonable.

Wei Tsingyi's movements were very agile, and soon someone sent the prescription and materials.

Chen Fengfeng nodded and left.

Wei Wei Hongxiu hurriedly followed him out. She looked at Chen Fengfeng a little uneasy and said, "Chen Fengfeng, I told my sister about you. You won't blame me?"

Chen Fengfeng smiled: "Why, you are also trying to save me."

Wei Wei Hongxiu breathed a sigh of relief. She had never been afraid of anything, but just now she was very afraid that Chen Fengfeng would blame her.

Back to Broken Edge Peak's own room, as soon as Chen Fengfeng came in, he saw Anlao sitting cross-legged there, concentrating on manipulating the \*\*\*\* without \*\*\*\* in his hand.

There is no hell. The flames of heartless fire licked the bottom of the Qingmu Wangding.

In the Aomu King Ding, bursts of medicinal fragrance spread.

Chen Fengfeng stood on one side very carefully, not disturbing An Lao.

After a while, An Lao suddenly took a long sigh, closed the Hell No Hell No Heart Fire, and then stood up.

There was a buzzing in the Aoki King Ding.

Then, the top cover was opened, and five pills flew out.

Chen Fengfeng was shocked: "An Lao, you can refine five pills at once?"

An old slapped his mouth, disdainfully said: "What's this? When I was at my peak, a pot of pill was released, at most 50 at a time!"

"This low-level pill, of course, can be refined more at once."

Chen Fengfeng smiled and said, "Know that you are old and good."

An old man smiled and waved, a few pills flew into Chen Fengfeng's hands.

Chen Fengfeng asked in surprise: "Old An, is this?"

"For you to eat."

"Give it to me? Is it to improve cultivation?" Chen Fengfeng asked in surprise.

"No, this is Xisui Pill." An Lao said.

"Washing marrow pills?"

"Yes, it is for you to improve your physique."

"This time, the old man has one thing to tell you."

An old man solemnly said: "The old man has observed before, you have numerous hidden injuries and many hidden diseases in your body."

Chen Fengfeng couldn't help being shocked when he heard it, but when he thought about it, it was normal.

He started cultivation much later than others, and he had many things in his mind. Therefore, when he was practicing, he wanted to be happy and his foundation was unstable.

After hundreds of battles, there were countless injuries. In many cases, the injuries seemed to be healed, but in fact they had formed hidden wounds in the body and deposited.

Secretly said: "These hidden injuries, you usually can't feel them, once they break out, they can't be contained."

Chen Fengfeng asked, "An old man, how should that be solved? Can I solve it by taking this marrow pill?"

An old man shook his head: "No, taking Xisui Pill will only treat the symptoms and not the root cause, it can only play a role in relief."

"There are many dark wounds that cannot be cured by Xisui Pill, and, for many dark injuries, Xisui Pill can only remove part of it."

"Furthermore, the medicine is three-point poison, swallowing too much Xisui Pill, and it will leave future troubles."

Chen Fengfeng asked, "Is there a cure?"

"Yes!" An old man said confidently:

"Cultivation can ease the muscles, strengthen the bones, and wash the marrow. This kind of exercise can improve the aptitude, enhance the talent, wash the marrow and cut the hair, and easily strengthen the muscles. Naturally it is eliminated."

"It's just that...the exercises with this kind of effect are very rare, and they are generally of very high grade, and it is impossible to encounter them at all."

He smiled and said, "It depends on your chance. I know some clues, and I will tell you later."

Chen Fengfeng is overjoyed, and there are secrets, so many things can be easily solved.

He smiled and said, "Thank you so much, old man."

An Lao pointed to the pill in his hand and said: "Okay, eat this first, starting today, swallow one pill every three days."

### [Chapter 837: Shampoo](#)

A big wooden barrel is placed in the middle of the house.

Chen Feng was naked, sitting cross-legged, showing only one head.

At this moment, his face was flushed, and there was heat coming out of his forehead.

At this moment, he seemed to endure some tremendous pain, his eyes closed tightly, his teeth clenched, and his whole body trembled.

Chen Feng just swallowed the Xiusu Pill, and at this time, he was cleaning up the original dark wounds, cleaning the marrow and cutting the hair.

At this time, Chen Feng had already passed half an hour before swallowing Xisui Pill.

Chen Fengfeng felt that after he swallowed the Xisui Pill, the cold medicinal power of Xisui Pill seemed to have turned into small knives and penetrated into certain positions of his body.

Then, there, digging, scraping, and cleaning some things out there.

Such a huge pain is absolutely unbearable for ordinary people.

But for Chen Fengfeng, it was just a pediatrics department, and he didn't even utter a scream.*novelusb.com*

I don't know how long it took. Suddenly, Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes, his fists were clenched, and his muscles were tight.

Then, there was a faint noise on the surface of his body.

Then there were many tiny wounds on the surface of his body.

These wounds are only two or three inches long and very narrow. Some wounds are so deep that the bones inside can even be seen.

And if ordinary people read it, they will be shocked to find that Chen Feng's bones are very moisturized.

Moreover, there is a faint metal light in the white! It looks very strong!

Through these wounds, you can even see that there are some places inside that have accumulated a lot of congestion, just like tumors, growing in Chen Feng's body.



And these places directly lead to congestion of the meridians.

At this time, directly open the wound and reach here.

Then, Chen Feng felt the medicinal power of Xisui Pill gushing out, expelling these impurities directly and flowing out along the wound.

In an instant, Chen Feng discharged a lot of blood and black impurities.

In the bucket, it suddenly became a red and black color.

An unpleasant smell also filled the air.

At this moment, Ziyue and Anlao, the two of them hovered and watched.

Although the two of them are just incorporeal and have no sense of smell, they still slapped their noses in disgust.

Ziyue responded exaggeratedly: "Ah, it smells! Old An, let's go out and hide."

The old man laughed secretly: "Okay!"

Then they left the room.

Chen Feng gave a wry smile, and the two of them didn't save themselves any face.

It took a full hour before the medicinal power of Xisui Pill was fully utilized.

Chen Feng jumped out of the bucket. He lifted the bucket outside to dump the dirty water and replaced it with a new bucket.

Then, he took a bath comfortably and jumped out.

He felt refreshed and refreshed.

At this time, the wound on his body surface had healed. Chen Feng circulated the qi in his body, and he was pleasantly surprised to find that some areas of the original meridians were completely unblocked.

And the positions that were originally painful at the moment of exertion became very normal and comfortable.

At this time, An Lao and Zi Yue had already returned.

An old man looked at him, smiled and said, "How is it? It feels different, right?"

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Old An, thank you so much. After eating this Xisui Pill, it is really different from the past."

An old man smiled and said, "This is your first time eating. The effect will be particularly good, and it will gradually weaken in the future."

"If you eat it ten times, there will be no effect."

"Starting today, you will take one tablet every three days. After a month, your body should be greatly improved."

"However, if you suffer serious injuries later, or if you have a continuous accumulation of dark injuries, the Xisui Pill will have no effect on you. You can only find the kind of exercises that can wash the marrow and improve the muscles."

Chen Feng nodded silently.

Then Chen Feng left his room and went to the cliff on the west side of Broken Blade Peak.

Last time, the woman in black had taught him how to enter the Jedi freely, and Chen Feng now mastered the method.

This is also the reason why the woman in black feels relieved to leave.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, jumped into the air and plunged into the passage.

Soon he came to the Jedi and found the entrance of the Eternal Blood Cave.

The eternal blood cave, the scenery remains the same, time can not leave any trace here.

Chen Feng came directly to the side of a huge blood pond, then broke a large amount of spirit grass and threw it in, and he jumped into it.

He sat cross-legged in it, practising the Dragon Elephant Breaking Heaven Secret Art frantically.

After a cup of tea, Chen Feng stood in the dry blood pool with a wry smile on his lips.

"If the essence of this pool is replaced by the former me, it will take at least an hour."

"Now, one cup of tea can be absorbed, and the speed has increased tenfold!"

"In the past, absorbing the essence of this blood pool can at least improve my cultivation base by six to seven acupuncture points, but now, I can only open one more acupuncture point."

"My Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Art, entered the tenth building, the realm is extremely high, and the amount of blood required is also greatly increased."

"However, there is also an advantage now, that is, every time I enter the Eternal Blood Cave blood bank, the amount of blood that I can absorb has increased many times."

Chen Feng shook his head and continued to enter the next blood pool, absorbing it frantically.

### [Chapter 838: Ecstasy!](#)

He sucked up the essence of five blood pools, and he also opened four acupuncture points. Only then did he feel extremely bulging!

Chen Feng knew that it was time to leave.

He glanced at the Eternal Blood Cave, and felt that if he came back twice, the blood here should be completely absorbed.

Chen Feng came to the position where he had just fallen into the Jedi, opened his arms and waited quietly.

After a while, a thick fog suddenly fell, entangled him like a spider web.

Then, the dense fog receded upward and continued upward.

Chen Feng followed, passing through the passage, and coming towards Broken Edge Peak.

Soon, he returned to the cliff.

After Chen Feng came back, the first thing was to go back to the room, and then took out the prescriptions of Qi Qi Pill and Qingxin Healing Pill.

An Lao appeared next to him, his gaze swept away, and said lightly: "Qi-enhancing pill, Qingxin healing pill, they are quite common among first-grade pill!"

"The Qingxin Healing Pill only requires 17 medicinal materials for refining, while the Qi-enhancing Pill requires 22 flavors."

An old man said: "It's ordinary, but it's actually a very rare pill for me, for your realm."

"Take the Qi-enhancing Pill for example, swallowing a Qi-enhancing Pill, ordinary people on the tenth floor of the Divine Door Realm can open at least two more orifice points, which is equivalent to the progress of their cultivation in that realm. It's improved by one-fifth!"

Chen Feng listened and nodded, slightly excited in his heart, and said:

"So, An Lao, does the Qi Qi Pill work for me?"

"Of course it works."

An Lao smiled and said, "Moreover, you don't need to blend into the blood, you can just swallow it directly."

"However, your Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Technique is too advanced, and the energy absorbed in each acupuncture point is too much. I guess a Qi Enhancing Pill can only allow you to open one more acupuncture point."

Chen Feng said excitedly: "This is enough!"

He found a new way to increase his strength and was quite excited!

Without further ado, Chen Feng immediately began refining!

Every month, he would provide the Heavenly Dao Team with five Qingxin Healing Pills and two Qi Enhancing Pills, and each pill was equipped with 50 medicinal materials.

Therefore, Chen Feng has a total of 250 medicines for refining the heart-clearing and healing pills, and 100 medicines for refining the Qi-enhancing pills.

It was filled with a mustard bag.

Chen Feng first began to refine the Qingxin Healing Pill.

The Qingxin Healing Pill requires fewer medicines, and it is relatively easy to refine. It is a first-class pill!

Chen Feng was already able to control fire, and had previous experience in refining Xiaohuandan, plus an old man to guide him.

Therefore, progress is quite smooth.

After practicing and discarding five medicinal materials, he successfully refined a heart-clearing healing pill. Of course, it was only inferior quality!

But this has made Chen Feng very satisfied.

At this time, a whole day has passed!

Pieces of medicinal materials were thrown into the Greenwood King's Ding, and they continued to be discarded, but from time to time there were successful cases.

Chen Feng's movements became more and more proficient, and in the end, he was almost familiar.

His movements are very fast, while adding medicine to it, while controlling the flame, and the flame has been controlled extremely delicately by him, not more or less, gently licking the medicinal materials, The spiritual liquid forced out.

After fusing the spirit fluid, the flames are like flexible hands, squeezed into it, kneaded, and then condensed into a small pill.

Finally, after consuming two hundred and thirty-one medicinal materials, Chen Feng suddenly felt that his mind was ethereal, and his whole person was extremely peaceful and extremely comfortable.

Every move is extremely random.

His hand was placed under the Qingmu Wangding Ding lightly, and the flame spread out like his own palm.

He feels that he can control any detail, and the flame is just right.

At this moment, he closed his eyes.

Because Chen Feng felt that even if he didn't open his eyes and didn't need to look, he could do it by his own feelings.

And in his sight with his closed eyes, it seemed as if an enlarged Aoki King Ding appeared, and every detail in it could be controlled by him.

Chen Feng's movements are suddenly full of beauty, putting medicinal materials, controlling fire, not rushing, not hurried, just like painting!

An Lao widened his eyes next to him, shaking his head and sighing, "This little guy is really a genius, a genius of refining medicine!"

"This is just a short time, how many copies he has practiced, and he has already entered this state of selflessness!"

"Entering a state of ecstasy, but the most important one for forging a high-quality pill!"

"A general talented pharmacist can enter a state of ecstasy within five years of officially becoming a pharmacist, even if he is qualified! And he is so fast!"

Chen Feng has forgotten everything that happened around him.

Until he heard a buzz in his ears.

Then Chen Feng opened his eyes and saw that the top cover of Qingmu Wangding was flying by itself.

In the Qingmu King Cauldron, a light green pill bone spun around, and then flew to the palm of his hand.

This medicinal pill has an extremely smooth surface, without the slightest pits, inner spiritual energy, and a strong fragrance.

Compared to any Qingxin Healing Pill previously refined by Chen Feng, the taste is much lighter.

But Chen Feng was not disappointed, but happier.

### [Chapter 839: Refining is complete](#)

The scent of the medicine is shallow, indicating that the power of the medicine is all hidden inside, and it has not escaped.

The smooth surface also shows that the medicine inside will not leak out!

The shape of this pill is almost a perfect circle.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he finally refined a high-quality pill!

On the side, An Lao sighed and said, "Chen Feng, I did not misunderstand you, you are fine."

Chen Feng got up, bowed and said, "Thank you too for the teachings of the old man!"

Then, Chen Feng got up, rested for an hour, and then refined Qi Enhancing Pill.

His movements are very skillful, and even look a little casual, with a little sloppy, very leisurely.

Chen Feng controlled the flame, adding medicinal materials continuously with one hand.

Suddenly, there was a puff in the Aomu King Ding, and then a black smoke came out, a burnt smell diffused from it.

Chen Feng looked inside and saw that the medicinal materials inside had turned into black and gray.

An old man was next to him, haha smiled: "You little guy, you were a little complacent when you just entered a state of ecstasy, have you learned a lesson now?"

"Tell you, the state of selflessness does not mean that you are loose, that kind of free sway, nor does it mean that you can do whatever you want, understand?"

"You can't do this if you don't enter that state."

Chen Feng was a little ashamed. He easily entered that state of selflessness just now. He was indeed a little arrogant and arrogant, so that he thought many things too easily.

Now learned the lesson.

He sincerely said to An Lao: "An Lao, what you taught is that I was really careless just now."

After speaking, Chen Feng carefully prepared the second pill and continued to refine it.

As a result, he was too careful this time, and the intensity of the flame was always too great, so that in the end, the pill was not solidified at all.

Although it did not become a fly ash, the refining failed again!

This time he failed again, and Chen Feng couldn't help feeling a little impetuous.

The action was either too hasty or too careful, and didn't dare to start. As a result, 15 medicinal materials were discarded one after another.

Anlao was by the side, watching quietly without speaking.

He knew that this was the process Chen Fengfeng would go through, and he said it was useless.

Chen Feng took a deep breath and suddenly turned around and pushed the door into the yard.

He did not continue to refine alchemy, but sat in the courtyard for half an hour.

At this time, the moon is in the middle of the sky, the moon is like water, and the sky is full of stars.

Chen Feng looked up and suddenly felt something.

The next realm of the Divine Gate Realm is the Tianhe Realm. This Tianhe refers to the Mantian Galaxy!

According to the legend, the peak of martial arts, the strongest people, can leave this world, step in the galaxy, and travel the universe freely.

When can I reach such a realm?

Chen Feng thought, for a while.

After a long time, he felt that his heart had completely calmed down, clear and ethereal, before he walked back.

After Chen Feng returned, he didn't rush to refine the alchemy immediately, but made a pot of tea by himself and sipped it gently among the scent of tea.

Then, just before sitting in front of the Qingmu Wangding, began to refine alchemy.

This time, each of his movements was very serious and meticulous, and they were all very solid. It seemed that the speed was not fast, but in fact, it was reaching the extreme.

It's just that it's too clear and every movement is done properly, which gives people an unpleasant feeling.

Suddenly, Chen Feng felt that the familiar state of selflessness had struck again.

This time Chen Feng did not have any surprises or panic, but maintained a peaceful state of mind.

Therefore, after a cup of tea time, a high-grade Qi Qi Pill was released again.

An Lao smiled at the corner of his mouth and quietly disappeared.

He knew that Chen Feng had roughly grasped the key.

Four days later, at noon, Chen Feng looked at the two plates of pills placed in front of him with a smile on his lips.

With two hundred and fifty copies of the materials for the Qingxin Healing Pill, an average first-grade pharmacist might be able to make six pills.

However, Chen Feng produced a total of 21, and the success rate was nearly four times that of the average alchemist.

And for one hundred materials of Qi-enhancing Pill, he has successfully practiced four, because the difficulty of refining Qi-enhancing Pill is higher.

At this time, almost half a month had passed since he returned from Tongtian Peak.

Chen Feng has been making alchemy for nearly ten days.

No way, alchemy is also a very time-consuming task.

For example, to refine a Qi Enhancing Pill, it would cost Chen Feng almost one night.

Chen Feng felt that he was extremely tired at this time, and all the qi seemed to be exhausted.

But this feeling of extreme fatigue did not let Chen Feng go to sleep directly.

He felt that his brain was very clear, and Chen Feng suddenly thought that this state of exhausted qi is actually a very good time for cultivation.

He immediately entered the eternal blood cave, practiced frantically, and opened four more acupuncture points.

Then returned to Broken Blade Peak, sat cross-legged, and began to practice the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Jue.

The vast qi circulates in the body, making a sound like the rising tide of a river.

In the early morning, the sun rose, shining into the room through the window lattice, and sprinkled on Chen Feng's face.

Chen Feng suddenly jumped up and pushed out the door.

Broken Blade Peak is extremely high, except for Tongtian Peak, it is the highest height of the entire Ziyang Sword Field.

Standing here, you can see a hundred miles around.

It seemed that the scorching sun was a lot closer, and Chen Feng took a deep breath of fresh air and felt the sun shine on him.

#### Chapter 840: Practice! Thunder Thunder Fist!

In the morning, some cold wind blows, and I feel uncomfortable.

He walked to the edge of the cliff, and in front of him was the surging waves, the endless lake, the tide of the lake was rising and falling!

From time to time, giant beasts churn up from it.

On the big lake, flying boats pass by, and ships can move in all directions.

But at this moment, when the sun was in full bloom, suddenly dense clouds drifted across the sky.

Then, a piece of dark clouds floated, and the entire sky was instantly covered by dark clouds.

Suddenly, the sun went from shining to darkness.

Above the sky, thunder and lightning flashed by, lightning and thunder, and then, heavy rain poured down.

The whole process took no more than a cup of tea.

Chen Feng just stared blankly, watching the changes in the sky, feeling the impermanence of everything, and suddenly thinking in his heart.

A thunder as thick as a bucket cut straight down from the sky and fell on the halfway of Broken Blade Peak, destroying a large area of cliffs.

Then, another thunder fell, and this time it fell on a large forest on the side of Tongtian Peak. All of the forest within a radius of a radius was burned, and blue smoke appeared.

If Chen Feng has something in his heart, he knows that this is the best time to practice Thunder Thunder Fist.

Chen Feng directly took out the jade book, and then pressed his hands on the jade book in the heavy rain.

He felt a rumbling in his mind, like countless thunders, which instantly stunned him.

Then, when he was sober again, he found that he had come to a desolate place.

There is no grass here, and it is very sad and desolate. There are undulating hills in the distance, and there are countless huge bones lying here.

The sky is always covered with dark clouds, and there are more blood clouds flying in it.

Suddenly, there was a loud explosion, and a huge thunder as thick as a house slammed directly down, as if connecting heaven and earth.

This thunderstorm directly shattered a mountain.

This seems to be a signal, countless thunders smashed down, forming a thunderstorm forest.

Hundreds of thousands of thunders are densely packed.



And in the midst of this thunderous thunder, suddenly, an old figure with a withered figure, but with a sense of standing up to the ground, suddenly flashed.

He looked up to the sky and screamed, opened his arms, full of stubborn disobedience!

He seems to despise the sky and despise Thunder!

Suddenly, Cang Tian was enraged by his arrogance, and a bolt of thunder hit him heavily.

Even the hill below him was directly annihilated, but he was unscathed.

Instead, he started to move. He waved his hands in a series of movements.

The thunder became a weapon in his hand, which could be controlled by him. Every punch he blasted out was thunder, with incomparable power, it seemed to contend with the thunder on the sky!

"Strong, it is too strong!"

Chen Feng was beside him, shocked!

"Is this old man the Thunder Old Man? Does he practice Thunder Thunder Fist?"

Chen Feng watched attentively, without blinking his eyes.

His talent is indeed high. After reading it once, he has completely remembered it.

And when the old man reached the third time, Chen Feng had already started to follow the action.

Suddenly, a thunderbolt fell beside him.

Chen Feng's brain was dizzy, and he fainted again.

When he woke up, he was shocked to find that he was still at the top of Broken Blade Peak, with heavy rain and thunder and lightning all around him.

At this time, he found that one of the pages of the jade book in his hand had turned gray, and there were two pages left.

Chen Feng took a deep breath: "Thunderbolt fist the first punch, thunderous! I have realized the meaning of it."

Chen Feng closed his eyes and focused, letting the rain crackle on himself.

There was continuous thunder light around, and he didn't seem to notice it.

He stood for an hour in the heavy rain.

Suddenly, Chen Feng took a deep breath and moved his fists.

He drew a profound arc in the air with both fists, stepped on the seven stars, and kept moving, familiarizing himself over and over again, faster and faster.

Finally, when Chen Feng reached the ten thousandth time, he suddenly shouted and slammed a punch.

Suddenly, above his fist, a small thunder and lightning appeared out of thin air.

This lightning is only as thick as chopsticks, but very small.

However, after the thunder and lightning blasted out, it directly smashed a boulder into pieces.

Chen Feng stood still and shook his head.

"Thunderbolt boxing is different from all the martial arts I have practiced in the past. There is no way to get a glimpse of it. Xiaocheng is divided into great achievements. If you learn it, you learn it."

"But there are differences in power, like the punch I just hit, which can only strike a bolt of lightning the thickness of chopsticks, and the power is only one percent of the thunderous move."

"If you practice this trick to the top, one punch can smash ten-zhang high mountains!"

The fundamental of Thunder Thunder Fist is to draw the power of the sky thunder into the body and store the power of the sky thunder in the body.

The more thunder powers stored, the greater the power.

"I don't have the power of the sky thunder in my body now!"

"Too bad, it's really too bad. I have completely mastered this trick, but due to insufficient storage in the body, I can only exert so little power!"

Chen Feng took a deep breath, and suddenly he looked at the sky full of thunder with a crazy look in his eyes.

There were continuous lightning strikes around Broken Edge Peak, and Chen Feng was on the edge of the cliff, chasing the lightning.

He walked quickly, of course Chen Feng is not stupid, he will not provoke those extremely gross thunder and lightning.

Suddenly, Chen Feng's eyes lit up and he saw a lightning strike.

This thunder and lightning is about the size of someone's arm!

Chen Feng thought to himself: "I should be able to withstand the bombardment of this thunder and lightning."

As a result, he speeded up and swept directly towards the falling point of this lightning.

Just when Chen Feng arrived at the location of this thunder and lightning, an angry shout came from behind: "Chen Feng, come back! It's just a fool!"

However, by this time the lightning had already struck down.

Chen Feng only felt his brain faint, and the whole person fainted instantly!

When Chen Feng woke up again, he felt that his brain was dizzy and his whole body ached.