

Peerless 1101

[Chapter 1101: Dragon Blood Dew](#)

Luo Zilan said: "I can't be sure now, I can only tell you that it is indeed very powerful! As for how to get such a powerful flame..."

Luo Zilan smiled slightly: "This matter is about to fall on the blazing dragon."

Three days later, Luo Zilan's strength had completely recovered to its peak.

She and Chen Feng left the cave and walked towards the location of the blazing dragon.

As she walked, she said in a deep voice: "Chen Feng, the flying dragon beast like the blazing dragon will produce a very powerful and extremely precious item called Dragon Blood Dew."

"This kind of dragon blood dew can only be produced if the dragon's blood is hereditary to a certain purity."

"It is said that it contains their most original power. An adult flying dragon can only produce one drop of dragon blood in a year, which is extremely precious."

"This kind of dragon blood dew is the kind of spiritual thing I said!"

Soon, the two came to a place not far from the cave where the flame dragon was.

After the two of them hid behind a huge boulder, Luo Zilan glanced out and frowned slightly.

It turned out that outside the cave of the blazing dragon, three or four spirit beasts were flying and circling above the sky.

On the ground, there are also two extremely huge, hill-like spirit beasts, lying lazily there.

There are six spirit beasts in total. When Chen Feng and others came before, there were no such spirit beasts!

Luo Zilan turned her head, smiled slightly, and said to Chen Feng: "There are six spirit beasts in total, of which four are fifth-rank spirit beasts and two are sixth-rank spirit beasts!"

She sneered and chuckled: "It seems that this beast has also learned how to behave. He has found a lot of helpers, but his helpers are all chickens, and they are vulnerable!"

Luo Zilan looked at Chen Feng with a smile, and said softly, "Do you know what magical effect Dragon Blood Dew has?"

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

Luo Zilan raised her head and glanced at the sky, and sighed softly, her expression suddenly became a little dignified: "How good is the effect of Dragon Blood Dew?"

"I'm telling you this way, only a drop of dragon blood dew is needed to directly allow an acquired martial artist to step directly into the divine gate realm!"

"And a hundred drops of dragon blood dew can allow an early warrior of the Divine Sect Realm to directly climb to the peak of the Divine Sect!"

"Even if it is a strong Tianhe realm, every one hundred drops of dragon blood dew is enough to raise it to a level!"

"Of course," she said with a smile: "There is a premise that the body of the person who consumes the dragon's blood is very powerful and can withstand the violent and hot power of the dragon's blood."

She looked at Chen Feng with an inexplicable look in her eyes: "The flaming flying dragon that fought with me before, I guess he is at least five thousand years old, and possibly even more."

"This shows that there are at least 5,000 drops of dragon blood in its lair!"

Without any hesitation, she said flatly: "I won't take a drop of these five thousand drops of dragon blood dew, and I will give you all."

"What? Give it all to me?" Chen Feng raised his brows and asked in surprise.

He didn't expect that Luo Zilan would say such a thing!

But then, he remained silent.

Because he understood what Luo Zilan meant.

Luo Zilan didn't need to give him so much dragon blood dew, but Luo Zilan did so. This was not only to pay back his favor, but also to cut off all love from him.

That's why he is so generous!

Chen Feng left this faint thought behind and started to get excited about the effect of Dragon Blood Dew.

Chen Feng didn't expect the effect of Dragon Blood Dew to be so good!

One drop can create a powerhouse of the gods!

Chen Feng's mind suddenly became alive. He realized that these dragon blood dews could not only be used by himself, but also be used by others!

Luo Zilan went on to say: "Dragon blood dew is usually hidden by flying dragons in the deepest part of its cave. I didn't worry about this before. As long as I lead the flame flying dragon away, you can enter the cave and take away those dragon blood dew. "

"But now it seems that it's a little difficult. I'm afraid that the flaming flying dragon will put a spirit beast in its cave to guard the dragon blood dew, so you can't handle it."

Chen Feng smiled faintly and said, "Sister Luo, don't you look down on people so much? I can still deal with spirit beasts with relatively low strength!"

Luo Zilan giggled, thought about it, and said: "However, it shouldn't be a big problem. The Flame Flying Dragon shouldn't have such careful thinking!"

She looked at Chen Feng and said flatly: "Now I will lead away the blazing flying dragon. After the blazing flying dragon leaves, you will enter its cave for the first time!"

Chen Feng nodded solemnly.

Luo Zilan smiled and patted him on the shoulder, then turned and left, carefully lurking in front of the cave.

Suddenly, she let out a sharp roar, her figure violent, her palms expelled heavily in the air.

In front of her, the thousand-meter-long ice giant python suddenly appeared.

Then, the ice giant python let out a earth-shaking roar, and swallowed the few spirit beasts outside the cave.

At this moment, the few spirit beasts outside the cave saw this scene, all panicked and stood up to meet the enemy.

They roared in their mouths, using their strongest tricks.

However, it is useless at all!

This time, when Luo Zilan came up, it was her strongest move!

The ice giant python looked quite weak when fighting the blazing dragon, but it was easy to fight against these spirit beasts.

It roared with a huge mouth, and then with a roar that sucked in cold air. Suddenly, a huge vortex appeared in front of his huge mouth, which produced a powerful attraction.

The six-headed spirit beast was actually sucked by this attraction, drifting up and down in the whirlpool, completely unable to control his body.

In the next instant, the ice giant roared sharply, opened its huge mouth, and swallowed them directly into its abdomen.

Inside its belly, there are high-speed winds rotating everywhere. These winds are extremely fast and sharp.

After the six-headed spirit beast was swallowed into his belly, he was still struggling desperately, but at this time the wind had swept over them, cutting their bodies frantically.

They were able to resist at first, but soon, the aura was shattered, the scale armor and thick skin were cut, and the next moment, the muscles were cut to pieces.

Until the end, when they slid all the way to the tail of the ice giant python, the six-headed spirit beast had been cut and turned into a piece of powder.

Not even the body left!

The corner of Chen Feng's eyes jumped wildly, the power of this trick was really very powerful.

At this moment, suddenly there was an earth-shattering roar in the cave.

Then, in the next instant, the blazing dragon rushed out of the cave.

[Chapter 1102: Crazy idea!](#)

Chen Feng saw that there were still countless wounds on the flame flying dragon, which were burned by the cold fire from the martial arts of the blue water orchid python.

At this time, those wounds were still bloody.

Chen Feng glanced at it and saw that there were hundreds of wounds.

His figure is still a bit wobbly, even Chen Feng can feel his breath is very unstable, obviously he has not fully recovered.

Chen Feng estimated that his strength might have recovered only 50 or 60%.

Luo Zilan floated into the air and giggled: "You stupid snake, let's meet again!"

As soon as he saw Luo Zilan, the eyes of the flaming dragon immediately turned red, and he let out a sharp roar: "You stinky bitch, you didn't kill you last time. How dare you come and die this time?" **NoVelusB.coM**

"This time, I must crush you to pieces!"

Luo Zilan giggled, and said lightly: "Want to kill me? Then come on!"

With that, she let out a sharp roar, and the ice giant slammed into the blazing dragon.

The blazing dragon was not afraid, and this time he directly smashed his body into pieces, smashing the ice giant python, but there were also many wounds on the blazing dragon, and some of the wounds that had not been completely healed before were also opened at this time.

Blood was shed in the air.

The flame dragon was injured even more furious, and roared to kill Luo Zilan.

Luo Zilan let out a chuckle, swept outwards, and the blazing dragon immediately caught up.

One person, one dragon, one escape and one chase, disappeared in a blink of an eye.

Chen Feng didn't have any emotions at all. He took a deep breath, rushed out, and came to the foot of the mountain, leaping up in the air, several jumps, and directly came to the cave entrance of the Flying Dragon.

Then, rushed inside.

The cave of the blazing dragon is huge, thousands of meters high, and you can't see the end at a glance!

Chen Feng ran all the way to the deepest without stopping. After about a stick of incense, he had already penetrated a full 150,000 deep inside.

Then, Chen Feng came to a hall.

This hall is covered with gold, and the walls are also made of gold, which is magnificent.

In the middle of the main hall, there is a high platform several hundred meters high. The high platform is very huge, covering the situation behind the main hall.

As soon as Chen Feng arrived in this hall, he immediately smelled a very clear fragrance.

Chen Feng had never smelled this scent, but the scent contained an extremely strong sense of spiritual energy.

Chen Feng smelled it, and felt that his entire body was spreading, and he felt very comfortable.

And the nine-yin and nine-yang magic arts in his body suddenly jumped, and a drop of true essence was born out of thin air in his dantian.

With a 'pop', it fell to the bottom of the Dantian.

Chen Feng was extremely surprised, what kind of spiritual creature this was, just by smelling it, a drop of true essence could be born.

Chen Feng muttered, "Yes, it seems that Dragon Blood Dew is here."

"The aroma I just smelled must be the smell of dragon blood dew!"

Chen Feng rushed forward immediately, but the moment he walked around the high platform, he suddenly stopped.

Due to inertia, he staggered, almost lying directly on the ground.

But Chen Feng tried his best to control his body so that he didn't make any noise.

Then, he took a few steps back quietly and hid beside the high platform, he took a long breath, and he almost felt like he was going to collapse.

Chen Feng waited for himself to settle down before looking at the back of the high platform again.

Behind the high platform is a smaller platform, and above the platform is a small depression.

And the strong fragrance came from the depression.

Obviously, Dragon Blood Dew was in the depression on the platform.

However, in front of the small platform, there was a giant lying prone.

Just now, Chen Feng was so gloomy when he saw him.

This behemoth is a scaled version of the blazing flying dragon, exactly the same as the blazing flying dragon, but only about half the size of the blazing flying dragon.

But even so, it is nearly two hundred meters long and extremely large, blocking the front of the platform.

If you want to go to that small platform, you can never get around it!

At this time, An Lao appeared. He looked at the blazing flying dragon with solemn eyes and said: "This is a blazing flying dragon cub."

Chen Feng asked quickly: "Old An, can you see how strong he is?"

"The flame flying dragon can reach the level of a fourth-rank spirit beast at birth, and it can increase by one level every 100 years. After five hundred years of adulthood, it automatically becomes a 9th-rank spirit beast.

"Looking at the size of this blazing flying dragon cub, I am afraid that his strength has also reached the seventh stage spirit beast."

"Seventh-Rank Spirit Beast!" Chen Feng took a deep breath. Now, if he tries his best to deal with the sixth-Rank Spirit Beast, there may be some hope.

There is absolutely no way to deal with the seventh-rank spirit beast!

You know, the Seventh Stage Spirit Beast is equivalent to the peak of the Sky Lake Realm, an early master of the Sky Sea Realm!

Almost a whole realm higher than him!

An old man said: "This flaming flying dragon is huge, and it shields the platform behind him strictly. If you want to get the dragon blood dew, you can't help him!"

"You are not his opponent, and if she finds you and roars and draws the adult flaming dragon back, and blocks you in the hole, you will really have no place to bury you!"

Chen Feng nodded, his eyes very solemn.

The two thought for a while, but didn't come up with any ideas.

Suddenly, Chen Feng's eyes were bright and scary, gritted his teeth, looked at Anlao in a daze, and whispered, "I have an idea."

"What idea?" An old man was taken aback by the look in his eyes. He immediately realized that Chen Feng's idea must be very bold and risky.

Chen Feng said softly: "This cub is sleeping, from when he is sleeping to when he wakes up, and then when he starts to attack, there must be a moment of time."

"After I went to the platform, I started to devour the dragon blood dew, then transformed wildly, and quickly increased my strength. Before he attacked me, my strength was increased as much as possible!"

"Moreover," Chen Feng said softly, "If the movements are light enough, she might not be awakened. I think this flaming flying dragon cub was sleeping very deadly."

An Lao exclaimed, "What kind of idea is this?"

This idea is crazy and bold!

An Lao Shen said, "This is very risky!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he smiled helplessly: "I know that your decision cannot be changed. Go, Chen Feng, do what you want, do whatever you want."

Chen Feng nodded his head heavily, and then took a deep breath, calming his mind, and even slowing down his entire body functions.

The heartbeat becomes very gentle.

[Chapter 1103: Breakthrough, crazy break!](#)

At the next moment, Chen Feng suddenly jumped into the air, and Jing Hongbu directly launched. He jumped more than ten meters in the air before landing.

And he was extremely light, no matter whether he swept forward or landed, he was almost completely dust-free and did not make any movement.

The location where he landed was right in front of the flaming flying dragon cub.

The moment Chen Feng landed, his heart almost jumped to his throat, he was afraid that the flaming flying dragon cub opened his eyes directly.

However, what made Chen Feng delighted was that this blazing flying dragon cub was still sleeping very soundly, and even clicked his mouth, as if he had dreamed of something delicious in his sleep.

Chen Feng put his heart down a little, and then jumped into the air again.

With this leap, he jumped directly over several tens of meters, jumped over from this blazing flying dragon, and landed lightly on the platform.

At this time, the blazing dragon was still not awakened.

Chen Feng couldn't wait to cheer with his fists for a while, but he knew that time was urgent, so he immediately lowered his head to check.

The platform is about five or six meters in circumference, and in the middle is a depression like a big pot.

At this time, the depression of the cauldron was filled with a red liquid.

The color is extremely beautiful, as crystal clear as a ruby, and in the red, it is mixed with golden tints, which looks extremely gorgeous and at the same time extremely noble!

Chen Feng knew that this was Dragon Blood Dew.

After coming here, the breath of Dragon Blood Dew was even greater and extremely alluring.

Without stopping, Chen Feng immediately took out the jade box from the mustard bag, and then began to fill it with dragon blood dew.

He was extremely fast, that is, within one breathing time, he packed all the dragon blood dew into the jade box, leaving only a shallow foundation.

At this moment, suddenly, Chen Feng heard a suspicious growl from his throat.

Then, he saw the flaming flying dragon cub directly stood up and opened his eyes!

Chen Feng's heart beat violently.

It turns out that the blazing dragon is extremely sensitive to dragon blood dew, as long as the dragon blood dew is moved, even if it sleeps very dead, the blazing flying dragon cub will immediately wake up.

He just opened his eyes, his eyes still a little confused!

When Chen Feng saw this scene, his brain was almost blank, and then he actually lay directly on the stone platform and gulped the dragon blood dew at the bottom of the depression.

The remaining last bit of Dragon Blood Dew was about one-tenth of the total amount. In a blink of an eye, the last bit of Dragon Blood Dew had been eaten up.

Chen Feng ate a pound of dragon's blood and exposed it.

Then, he felt this dragon blood dew, boiling hot like charcoal fire.

A line of fire burned directly from his throat into his belly!

At this time, the blazing flying dragon cub was completely awake.

When he saw that there was nothing on the stone platform, in the depression, his eyes widened immediately.

At first it was surprised, then it turned into endless anger.

An angry gaze was firmly nailed to Chen Feng.

Then, the young beast of the flaming flying dragon let out a earth-shaking roar, and the whole mountain trembles.

Countless stones fell, his eyes were blood red, and he roared wildly: "You **** human, dare to steal our dragon blood dew, I must kill you!"

As he said, he roared, opened his huge mouth, and a red pillar of fire shot directly at Chen Feng.

This red pillar of fire is much smaller than that emitted by an adult flaming flying dragon, but it is also forty to fifty meters long and the water tank thick and thin.

After it appeared, the temperature rose sharply in the air.

Chen Feng immediately judged that the temperature of the flame was at least close to 10,000 degrees!

With his current strength, as long as he is stuck, he will be seriously injured immediately.*novel* *LuSb.com*

At this time, Chen Feng fell into a strange state.

His whole body became flushed, sweating profusely, and his body was extremely hot. He felt his body temperature rise wildly.

The dragon blood dew in his body turned into a blazing fire, burning wildly!

Chen Feng knew that this was the effect of Dragon Blood Dew.

He immediately operated the nine-yin and nine-yang magic power. Began to absorb Dragon Blood Dew frantically.

The Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art is the confidence that Chen Feng dares to swallow the Dragon Blood Dew here.

If it was someone else, it would take ten years to absorb this pound of dragon blood dew.

Even after they swallowed so much dragon blood dew, they would be burned to death.

Generally, a master of Chen Feng's level wants to consume dragon blood dew with many kinds of medicinal materials, and probably only once a month, ten drops at a time.

But Chen Feng drank a catty directly, at least a thousand drops!

If it were replaced by someone else, it would have been burned to death long ago, but in Chen Feng's body, the nine-yin and nine-yang magical powers were running wildly, and a huge cyclone formed, directly absorbing these dragon blood dew.

Then, at an extremely fast speed, transform into true yuan!

Chen Feng didn't take the offensive of the flaming flying dragon cubs, but used shocking steps, skimming to the side extremely fast, and ran out dozens of meters in a flash.

How can the flaming dragon beast willing to give up? Be chasing after!

He was extremely fast, even surpassing Chen Feng, and after a while he caught up, and another pillar of fire gushed out directly.

Chen Feng continued to dodge this time, and a cunning color flashed in the eyes of the flaming flying dragon cub. He had already judged Chen Feng's dodge route. The front paws were slammed out, and Chen Feng was directly shot hundreds of meters out, before hitting heavily. Above the stone wall.

Chen Feng's bone was broken and blood spurted wildly. He was already seriously injured!

As long as this happens again, Chen Feng will be killed directly!

As if not feeling the pain, Chen Feng jumped up and continued to run wildly.

What he did was to buy time!

At this time, in his body, the nine-yin and nine-yang magic transforms crazily, and the true essence is scattered on the bottom of his Dantian like raindrops.

Chen Feng's strength is also growing wildly.

Tianhu four-star, Tianhu five-star!

Finally, after fifty breaths, his strength directly climbed to the six stars of Tianhu!

During this process, he was attacked by the flaming flying dragon cub again. This time he was directly beaten to his body, bloody, and terrible!

And his strength is still rising.

At this time, Chen Feng was chased by the flaming flying dragon cubs in a very embarrassing situation.

And at the moment he broke through the six stars of Tianhu, Chen Feng's entire aura suddenly changed.

He suddenly turned his head, his momentum increased crazily, haha laughed wildly: "You little beast, you are addicted to hitting me? Are you addicted to chasing me?"

He was covered in blood at this time, and his eyes showed a crazy color, like a demon!

The flaming flying dragon cub was frightened and paused in place.

Chen Feng let out a frantic roar, and suddenly jumped into the air, and the Duan Yue Sword appeared in his hand, and then severely cut it down.

[Chapter 1104: Fury cracks mountains and rivers!](#)

The Thunder Prison round slashed, slashed out frantically, and smashed heavily towards the flaming flying dragon cub.

And when Chen Feng cut out with this knife, his strength turned out to be a direct breakthrough to the Seven Stars of Tianhu!

After breaking through to the Heavenly Lake Seven Stars, his breakthrough speed also slowed down.

Seven stars in Tianhu! With such strength, Chen Feng used this trick of Thunder Prison Wheel Light Slash, which was more than ten times more powerful than before?

He has even practiced the Lightning Prison Wheel to the extreme, and his whole person is rolling in the air, a total of ninety-nine lightning bolts, permeating his body, permeating the Broken Yuedao.

Then, it bombarded the body of the blazing flying dragon cub.

Crackling, ninety-nine thunder and lightning strikes heavily on the flame flying dragon cub, directly screaming and hissing.

When every lightning bolt fell, a wound about the size of a basin was hit on the surface of his body.

The scales collapsed and the flesh rolled, even reaching the bones.

In the end, after all the ninety-nine thunders and lightnings fell, Chen Feng's Broken Yue knife was severely slashed on his body.

With a cry of 'ah', the flaming flying dragon cub let out a miserable scream, his left hind paw, the huge left hind paw of the thickness of the house, was directly cut into two pieces by Chen Feng!

Half of the hind paws fell directly to the ground, and the huge wound was almost as thick as a house, and the blood poured out, forming a small lake directly on the ground.

At the same time, the young beast of the blazing dragon slapped Chen Feng heavily, hitting him flying again!

Although he was also severely injured, Chen Feng was very happy at this time.

He knew that he had already brought the Lightning Prison Round Light Slash to the extreme, and he was very happy in his heart!

He laughed: "Little beast, come again!"

As he said, there was another roar, and Lightning Prison Round Light Slash cut out again.

This time, although Chen Feng was shot again and was seriously injured again, he left a huge wound of ten meters in length on the belly of the flaming flying dragon cub, which almost broke it!

The blood was poured down without money.

Chen Feng even saw the internal organs!

Chen Feng was hit again, coughing up blood crazily, and his whole body was in severe pain.

Then, his arm muscles bulged, he leaped up into the air again, and continued to roar: "Come again!"

Lightning Prison Round Light Slash cut out again!

This time, the eyes of the flaming flying dragon cub showed extreme fear, and when he turned his head, he ran towards the entrance of the cave.

Run away!

This flaming flying dragon cub was directly scared to escape by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng laughed wildly: "Want to run? Is it too late?"

If the blazing flying dragon cub fought him head-on, Chen Feng might not be able to kill him. Even if he killed him, he would have to pay the price of being seriously injured and dying.

But when he ran away at this time, he exposed all the vital points of his heart to Chen Feng!

This blazing flying dragon cub is really lacking in combat experience.

Chen Feng started with a start and jumped several tens of meters into the air, and then the broken Yue knife cut into a sting instead.

He held the Broken Yue knife in both hands, stabs forward frantically.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly had an extremely clear mind, and countless insights came to his heart.

So he screamed frantically: "Furious thunder cracks mountains and rivers!"

At this time, Chen Feng had directly comprehended the Universe Thunder and Thunder Slash that was imparted to him by the Nine Yin and Nine Yang magic arts.

On the surface of Broken Yuedao, countless thunder and lightning circled around.

Numerous thunder and lightning formed a total of nine thunder dragons, each of which was ten meters long, with a trunk as thick and thin as a tree, and surrounded by broken Yue swords, calling Chen Feng like a devil.

In front of the Broken Moon Knife, there is a purple-white thunderball the size of a human head hovering, and the lightning jumps, so impressive!

Bang, bang, bang, nine thunder dragons, slammed on the body of the flaming flying dragon cub one after another, directly smashing a huge blood hole on his body.

Then in the next instant, the Duan Yue knife pierced frantically and pierced into the blood hole until it reached the handle.

The three-meter-long Broken Yue knife penetrated completely!

Chen Feng felt the knife empty.

Obviously, this one had directly pierced the musculoskeletal flaming dragon cub, and the tip of the knife had appeared in his chest cavity.

Then at this time, a thunderball in front of Duan Yue Dao exploded in the body of the flaming flying dragon cub!

After the thunderball burst, Chen Feng felt that the entire body of the flaming flying dragon cub swelled.

All his internal organs were blasted into powder by this blow, and there was no flesh and blood!

The blazing flying dragon cub uttered a screaming and crazy scream, and then in the next moment, he fell heavily to the ground, no breath!

Although Chen Feng only has seven stars in Tianhu, his strength is indeed comparable to the peak of Tianhu realm!

After comprehending the trick of violent thunder and cracking mountains and rivers, relying on his crazy and turbulent intent to fight, he actually directly killed the flaming flying dragon cub on the spot!

Chen Feng laughed loudly, feeling extremely refreshed.

Just now, he understood the Thunder Prison Wheel Light Cut to the extreme, and then realized the trick of anger thunder breaking the mountains and rivers, feeling that the whole person's mind was very thorough.
~~noVELus&.com~~

Although he was seriously injured, it felt as if he had reached a peak.

At this moment, within his body, the nine-yin-nine-yang magical power suddenly operated frantically, and Chen Feng felt that his body was like a greedy beast sealed.

At this time, the target that this fierce beast wanted to devour was naturally the body of the flaming flying dragon cub on the ground.

Chen Feng looked at the corpse of the blazing flying dragon cub, and suddenly remembered something, his eyes were sour, tears almost dripped.

Putting it in the previous words, after he absorbs the blood of the monster beast, the blood wind will pounce on it immediately and swallow the body of the spirit beast.

But now, I don't even know where the blood wind is.

Thinking of this, Chen Feng felt even more sad.

After getting out of danger, he made a special trip back to Demon Wolf Valley, but he found no trace of blood wind at all.

Xuefeng's body was gone, and Chen Feng searched for a long time and could not find it, so he could only leave sadly.

Chen Feng shook his head, cleared up his mood, and faced what was in front of him.

Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art can not only consume the true essence of the enemy, but also the power of the spirit beast.

Chen Feng immediately walked to the corpse of the Flying Dragon Cub and pressed his palms on it.

Before he was directly absorbing the blood, but this time after pressing his hands on it, Chen Feng felt that in the corpse of the blazing flying dragon cub, the incomparable true essence and spiritual power were forcibly stripped by himself. Extracted out, as if tangible and qualitative.

In the palm of Chen Feng's hand, the red light was scorching hot, and a lot of fiery red true essence was extracted from the body of the blazing flying dragon cub and entered into Chen Feng's body.

Then, a large red mist formed in Chen Feng's dantian.

[Chapter 1105: breakthrough! Half-step holy beast!](#)

The nine-yin and nine-yang magical arts quickly transformed it, and Chen Feng had no distractions, cross-legged, absorbing it frantically.

He knew that he didn't have much time, and he had to finish all this before the adult flaming flying dragon returned.

In an instant, the corpse of the flaming flying dragon cub shriveled, like a corpse that had been left for many years.

The surface of the body is rapidly aging and loosening, losing its vitality. The thick skin scales can even pierce a hole with a single poke.

At this time, Chen Feng had absorbed half of his body's true essence, and Chen Feng's strength had also risen crazily.

From the Seven Stars of Tianhu, directly to the Eight Stars of Tianhu!

At this time, Chen Feng could even hear, from a distance, the fierce flame flying dragon from outside the cave was mixed with a hint of anxious roar.

Chen Feng immediately took a deep breath, and finally exhausted all his strength, tried his best, and absorbed another force frantically.

Then, immediately turned around and ran directly outside the cave without hesitation.

While running, the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art transforms this force into Chen Feng's true essence.

Chen Feng felt that there was a buzzing in his brain, and the whole person seemed extremely light and agile, and the injuries on the surface of his body were suddenly healed.

Behind him, Tianhu suddenly appeared, among which nine big stars were extremely bright! Countless little stars, embellish it!

Chen Feng actually climbed directly to the nine stars of Tianhu!

Chen Feng tried his best to run wildly. He felt that he had never run so fast in his life.

Because he knows very well that if he is blocked in this cave by the adult blazing dragon, there is only a dead end waiting for him.

Chen Feng even ran crazy and vomited blood, but he vomited blood while moving forward.

Finally, he came to the cave entrance.

At this time, Chen Feng raised his eyes and looked out, his heart beating wildly, he almost hit the opposite side of the adult flaming dragon.

Just four to five hundred meters away, the adult flaming dragon was slamming into the cave.

After one percent breath, he will come to the cave.

Without hesitation, Chen Feng relaxed his body and jumped directly from the entrance of the cave. Like an iron weighing mound, he banged heavily on the ground.

He suffered a lot of fractures from the fall, but Chen Feng didn't have time to hesitate at all, and immediately fled madly into the distance at the fastest speed.

As soon as he arrived at the entrance of the cave, the adult flaming dragon suddenly stagnated and froze there, his face was extremely sad, and there were blood and tears flowing out of his eyes.

Because he can no longer feel the breath of his own child.

He knew very well that his child must have been killed by that damned human.

Because the **** human that ran out of the cave just now had a very strong smell of a blazing dragon.

Obviously, not only did he kill his own child, he must have absorbed something in his body.

Thinking of this, the adult flaming dragon let out an earth-shaking roar, a line of blood and tears flowed from his eyes, and his body suddenly swelled and enlarged!

Directly from more than 300 meters long to more than 500 meters long, the whole swelled in a circle.

And on his head, a single horn grew even more, and beside his two wings, two more wings grew.

It seems that he is even more powerful and mighty, and his aura is also climbing crazily, and he actually climbed up from the peak of the Ninth Stage!

In the next instant, he let out an earth-shaking roar: "Damn human beings, I must kill you!"

Then, shaking his wings, he chased in the direction of Chen Feng's escape.

The speed is almost 50% faster than before.

Luo Zilan in the distance saw this scene, shocked, and murmured: "This, this beast actually broke through!"

"Before he was a Ninth-Rank Peak Spirit Beast, but now he is already a Half-Step Saint Beast!"

Chen Feng rushed forward.

This is his fastest speed, but it is still not enough.

The distance between the blazing dragon and him was constantly being drawn closer.

Suddenly, Chen Feng felt a burst of extreme heat coming from behind him.

Then he turned his head back and was shocked to see that the blazing dragon had already reached the top of his head. At this time, he spewed out a red pillar of fire.

In the red pillar of fire, there are golden traces. It was Chen Feng's unique trick when he saw the blazing dragon is very powerful.

Chen Feng was shocked, this red pillar of fire, even the ice giant python can directly smash it, let alone face him!

The red flame has a high temperature of tens of thousands of degrees. Before Chen Feng's body was close, Chen Feng felt as if he was about to be scorched.

He immediately evaded to the side, but as one of the most powerful stunts of the Flying Dragon, how could the red and golden flames be avoided so easily?

Chen Feng dodged aside, the red flame seemed to be spiritual, chasing him, and continued to flood him.

Chen Feng was shocked. The next moment, he felt that he was about to be swallowed by the flame.

But at this moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt that his collar was caught by someone, and he flew up like clouds and mist.

The person who grabbed his collar was Luo Zilan.

Luo Zilan grabbed him and leaped for a full 100 meters in the air. The huge pillar of fire finally lost its direction this time, passing by Chen Feng's feet with a pop.

Then, directly burned a mountain of hundreds of meters in front of him to ashes.

Chen Feng couldn't help but feel lingering, if he was hit head-on, he would never be alive!

Luo Zilan carried him and ran across the woods, her speed was more than four or five times faster than Chen Feng's speed, and gradually, she opened the gap with the flame dragon.

The blazing dragon uttered an angry roar from behind: "Little bitch, little beast, I knew you two belong together!"

"You wait. Both of you will be overtaken by me, and then tortured to death by me in the cruelest way!"

Luo Zilan giggled: "I don't know who chased me just now for a long time, and I haven't seen you able to catch up. I only know that you are blowing the air. Is it possible that all of you flame dragons are all this virtue?"

The flame dragon was so angry that she roared and chased him frantically.

Luo Zilan was obviously good at speed, even though she was carrying Chen Feng, she was still very fast.

Moreover, she was still thinking about talking to Chen Feng. She glared at Chen Feng, looked at Chen Feng angrily and said:

"You guy, are you not greedy enough? I think I have bought enough time for you. You can run away quickly before this blazing dragon returns, so that he can't catch you at all!"

Chen Feng was a little ashamed, and said, "Sister Zilan, I am indeed a little greedy!"

Luo Zilan shook her head and said, "Forget it, forget it, don't talk about these things."

"Dragon Blood Dew has been obtained, so everything is fine."

Chen Feng nodded and smiled: "Dragon Blood Dew is already in hand!"

[Chapter 1106: leave](#)

Then, he recounted the whole process of the matter. After listening, Luo Zilan raised her brows slightly and looked at Chen Feng, revealing a gleam in her eyes.

Her expression was astonished with a hint of appreciation: "Chen Feng, I didn't see it, your talent is so high!"

"Usually, if you hold on to your level, after swallowing the dragon blood dew, it will burst and die like your way of eating."

"And you, not only did you not die, but you actually improved so many realms one after another, reaching the nine stars of Tianhu!"

She can accurately judge Chen Feng's strength.

In fact, the shock in her heart at this time was far greater than what she had revealed.

"This Chen Feng is definitely a genius like no one in tens of millions. Within the time of a cup of tea, he has broken through five small realms. This cultivation speed is really horrifying!"

Luo Zilan giggled: "Also, I didn't expect that there are so many Dragon Blood Dew. It seems that the blazing flying dragon behind us is already a long-lived old guy!"

"By the way, Sister Zilan," Chen Feng said with a smile: "This time, I got 10,000 drops of dragon blood exposed. I will divide you half!"

Luo Zilan waved her hand quickly and said, "Chen Feng, I didn't mean that."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Sister Zilan, I know you didn't mean that, and you are not such a person."

"However, this dragon blood dew is also something I want to take the initiative to give you. After all, if you were not willing to take the risk of taking this blazing dragon away, I would never get it!"

Luo Zilan said with a very firm expression: "I'm not being polite to you, but this dragon blood dew is really useless if I hold it. If I hold it useful, I will ask for it a long time ago."

She laughed: "Sister won't be polite to you!"

Seeing her attitude so firm, Chen Feng stopped insisting.

The two of Chen Feng quickly escaped for more than 300 miles, but the blazing dragon behind them was still chasing after him.

Obviously, he didn't plan to let Chen Feng off easily.

And Chen Feng and Luo Zilan also knew very well that as long as they were caught up by him, they would be a dead end.

Luo Zilan smiled slightly: "This beast, he came to die by himself, so you can't blame others. It just so happens to teach him a lesson he will never forget."

He said, carrying Chen Feng, his direction changed, and he flew towards a valley on the left.

The valley is very narrow. Of course, this is for the blazing dragon. In fact, the width of the valley is about one kilometer.

But the blazing dragon flew in it, and the tips of its wings almost swept across the mountain walls on both sides.

The flying height of the blazing dragon is actually quite limited. Chen Feng's visual observation did not exceed one kilometer, so when the two of Chen Feng entered the canyon, the blazing dragon also flew in directly.

He didn't think much, his eyes were blood-red, and he was completely dazzled by hatred.

Chen Feng didn't understand why Luo Zilan wanted to escape in this direction. You must know that this is not the best escape route.

Luo Zilan seemed to see his doubts, smiled and said, "Watch it!"

Chen Feng's eyes lit up and said, "Sister Zilan, did you make any arrangements here?"

"Smart!" Luo Zilan giggled.

The two ran hurriedly, and soon came to the end of the valley, and at the moment they stepped out of the valley, Luo Zilan suddenly slapped her hand and patted it on a mountain wall.

With a bang, something seemed to be buried in the mountain wall, which was stimulated by this palm and directly blasted the entire mountain wall to pieces.

And this palm seemed to be like a fuse, and the rock walls on both sides of the valley made banging explosions.

Then, these cliffs on both sides of the valley, these cliffs as high as kilometers and dozens of miles long, all collapsed suddenly.

Countless huge rocks as large as small hills fell crazily.

At this time, the blazing dragon was walking through it.

Then, he discovered that millions of tons of stones were falling crazily at this moment.

The blazing dragon is very strong. If a rock the size of a small mountain hits him, he will be slightly injured at most.

But at this time, there were countless stones, tens of thousands of small stones, and they smashed at him frantically.

Bang, bang, bang, countless boulders, directly hit them into serious injuries.

Finally, dozens of stones fell together, hitting the roots of his wings directly, breaking its wings directly.

Then, the blazing dragon hit the ground heavily. Smash a deep hole on the ground.

He screamed sternly, and if he didn't land, there was hope of escape. As soon as he landed, he was immediately covered by countless stones.

Luo Zilan covered her mouth and chuckled, her smile could not be concealed with pride: "I have buried two hundred thunderbolts in the walls on both sides of this valley!"

"Boom Lei Dan is made by the exclusive alchemist of my Shenlong Cult. One piece is enough to blow up a mountain!"

Numerous stones form a huge mountain, which is directly buried below.

The blazing dragon was seriously injured by the explosion, and Chen Feng couldn't hear any movement of him for a while.

However, Luo Zilan did not hesitate to pull Chen Feng and ran away, without any intention of going back to kill the flying dragon.

Chen Feng didn't have any objections either, because both of them knew very well that even if the blazing dragon was seriously injured at this time, they would not be able to kill it.

On the contrary, if the nostalgia can't go away, and fight to death with the blazing dragon, it is very likely to die!

Therefore, the two immediately fled without hesitation.

This time, the blazing dragon finally failed to catch up.

In the evening, the setting sun went down.

In this mountain range where the Palace of Heavy Fire is located, all the flowers and trees seem to be fiery red.

At this time, under the sunset, it showed a splendor like snow, which seemed to bloom at the end!

Chen Feng and Luo Zilan stood face to face, both of them were a little silent.

Luo Zilan lowered her head and suddenly raised her head, with a bright smile on her face: "Brother, I'm leaving."

Chen Feng asked, "Are you going to chase the dragon thick water here?"

Luo Zilan nodded, Chen Feng was silent, but didn't say anything, just said softly: "Take care!"

"So are you." Luo Zilan smiled and turned around without looking back.

In a blink of an eye, it was gone.

Chen Feng sighed softly, feeling lost.

Chen Feng returned to the cave and sat down next to the big rock. His eyes were dull. Looking at the top of the rock, he instinctively reached out and touched it.

It's as if the woman in a blue shirt is still sitting here, smiling at herself!

The two of them stayed here for three full days, three days, not to mention each other, but they also get along day and night.

Chen Feng even smiled at her. They are all familiar to the extreme.

At this time, a picture of the two getting along flashed in his mind.

[Chapter 1107: Tianlong step!](#)

Chen Feng sat there with his head sullen, and suddenly stood up, exhaling a long suffocating breath, as if he wanted to wipe away the depressing.

He whispered to himself: "Chen Feng, you have cultivated for so many years, you have a firm mind, and have had emotional entanglements with so many women. It seems that you don't need one more now!"

"You know, love debt is the most difficult debt in the world to repay, and love debt is also the most difficult barrier in cultivation. Each additional layer of love debt makes the difficulty of cultivation even more difficult."

Chen Feng's expression was even a little hideous, and he shouted at himself fiercely: "Chen Feng, forget this relationship!"

Chen Feng admitted that after these few days of getting along, he has an inexplicable affection for Luo Zilan, lingering in his heart, so much so that he can hardly forget it now.

But his reason tells him that only cutting off the blue silk is the best choice!

My grandmother appeared next to him, looked at Chen Feng, and said lightly: "Little guy, not all the love you encounter is fate, and some are debts, but you can't pay them back!"

"I know everything about you. You have left too many entanglements with too many women along the way. There is really no need for one more."

"Moreover," he said after a pause, "I may say this ugly, but it is from the bottom of my heart, that is, getting entangled with this woman too deeply will not do you any good."

"She is not the same as the senior sisters and sisters you used to have, she is too complicated!"

Chen Feng nodded and said softly: "Old An, I know, don't worry, I know what to do!"

He took out two scrolls from his arms and opened them gently.

Among the two scrolls, one of them didn't even have a name, it was just filled with various formulas and secrets.

This scroll is a secret method.

Before, Luo Zilan once told him that after swallowing Dragon Blood Dew, a very powerful flame can be extracted from it.

What is recorded on this scroll is the method of refining flame.

On the other scroll, three characters are written on it, Tianlong Step!

"Your other exercises are pretty good, especially the exercise called Nine Yin Nine Yang Divine Art that you cultivate is very powerful."

"To be able to absorb the true essence of the martial artist, the aura of the spirit beast, the magic, I really have never heard of it, I have never seen it."

At this moment, in Chen Feng's mind, what Luo Zilan said to herself last night appeared one by one!

"My practice is not necessarily better than the nine-yin and nine-yang divine arts, so there is nothing to teach you, but your body practice is really bad, and your speed is seriously inconsistent with your strength. "

"So, this Heavenly Dragon Step Martial Skill is given to you, and practice hard!"

Above the two scrolls, it seems that Luo Zilan's body temperature is still present.

Chen Feng put away the scroll, let out a long suffocation, was silent for a moment, and strode out of the cave.

When he walked out of the cave, his face was already firm.

The hesitation and hesitation just now disappeared without a trace. Seeing this scene, An Lao's mouth showed a smile.

With a heart, Chen Feng became firm again, without flaws.

Then he suddenly turned around and patted his hands heavily on the mountain wall.

Suddenly, the boulder shattered and the whole cave was buried by the boulder, and there was no trace of existence anymore.

It seems that the memories of the three days and nights of the two people have been completely erased.

Chen Feng turned and left without looking back.

But in his figure, there is a touch of loneliness and loneliness.

At this time, on a cliff in the distance, Luo Zilan was dressed in a blue shirt. Looking at Chen Feng's back, an unspeakable pain flashed in her eyes.

She looked obsessed and murmured: "For three days, in just three days, I didn't expect that I would have loved you so deeply."

"When did I fall in love with you? Maybe it was when I just woke up and heard your gentle voice, or maybe, when I got up the next morning, I saw the first touch still on your face."

"At that time, there was palpitations for no reason, as if leaning against you, it was extremely stable, and there was no need to think about anything!"

"The love is already deep-rooted! It's just that my love for you is destined to not germinate, grow, bloom, and bear fruit, and it won't even work. It must be cut off immediately.

"Because, I am the saint of Shenlong Sect, I am the woman of Long Houshui, even if I hate him, I have to return to him."

"And if he finds out about me and you, I'm afraid you will die without a place to bury you!"

"This relationship, you can't stay!"

Her eyes were a little complicated, and she said softly, "However, what makes me gratified is that you, a little fellow, don't have no feelings for me, right?"

"It seems that you are also very upset?"

"However, since you can cut the love thread, of course I have to work hard!"

With that said, she took a deep look at Chen Feng and went away!

In a cave more than 500 miles away from the Palace of Heavy Fire.

The cave is clean, with a clear spring in the depths, which is extremely clear.

Above the boulder, Chen Feng sat cross-legged, his eyes slightly closed, his expression was indifferent, his aura, flickering, and extremely ethereal.

At this time, Chen Feng was practicing nine-yin and nine-yang divine art, but the situation was different from when he practiced in the past.

In Chen Feng's body, in the dantian, the huge cyclone formed by the nine-yin and nine-yang magic arts is constantly rotating, like a huge dark cloud covering the dantian.

It's just that the direction of the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art at this time is exactly the opposite of the past.

In the past, he absorbed the true essence of others and then transformed it into his own true essence, but this time, he was refining it.

Yes, it was extracted from Chen Feng's true essence.

At this time, in the Lake of Chen Feng's True Essence, the waves were raging and mighty.

Countless true essences are tumbling, but the colors of these true essences are actually different.

All the true essences are all jade white, but the details are different.

Some are pure fish white, some are mixed with a hint of lavender, and the largest part of it is the color of jade white, mixed with thick red, and there are countless gold threads in the red.

This part of the true essence was transformed through the dragon blood dew.

The nine-yin and nine-yang magical arts turned crazily, and finally, the true essence transformed from a drop of dragon blood dew was stripped from the lake of true essence.

Then, two drops and three drops.

In the end, hundreds of drops of true essence were stripped out.

Then, Chen Feng carefully controlled and carefully removed those true essences that were not transformed into dragon blood dew and let them fall into the lake of true essence again.

After a full hour, Chen Feng felt exhausted, exhausted, and left hundreds of drops of dragon blood dew transformed essence behind, nothing else!

[Chapter 1108: Kill and temper!](#)

Then, the cyclone formed by the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art swept these true essences into it, and began to spin crazily inside.

Chen Feng calmly concentrated, and according to the secret method recorded in the scroll that Luo Zilan gave him, began to squeeze the true essence bit by bit.

In these true essences, there are faint traces of golden and red silk threads, and these threads are gradually squeezed out by Chen Feng.

Finally, Chen Feng peeled off such a thread from a drop of true essence.

Then, this silk thread suddenly ejected.

The silk thread is like a fire thread, and it contains endless heat, which is extremely hot!

Chen Feng's heart suddenly became excited, and this golden-red intersecting flame thread was the flame he peeled from it.

That is what Luo Zilan said, the extremely powerful flame he could get!

The flame at this time was only a very thin, very thin strand, and Chen Feng had already felt a huge destructive force from above!

Chen Feng's excitement, the golden-red intersecting flame thread that had just condensed, immediately shattered with a bang.

Chen Feng quickly condensed his mind and began to gather again.

It took several hours to extract this golden red flame thread again.

At this time, there was no golden red light in one of the true essences, and it turned into an ordinary jade white color.

Chen Feng immediately controlled it to drip it back into the Lake of True Essence.

Then, Chen Feng began to refine the golden red flame thread in the second drop of true essence.

After half an hour, another trace was extracted.

As time passed by, Chen Feng sat in the cave, refining the golden red flame thread faster and faster.

At the beginning, it took him two hours to extract a trace.

And now, it takes about a quarter of an hour to extract a trace.

But Chen Feng's speed did not increase much, because he found that as the golden red flame thread increased, his control became more and more difficult!

Chen Feng, exhausted, exhausted and exhausted.

Finally, when three days later, Chen Feng extracted a hundred golden red flame threads, when he went to extract the 101st.

Click 'pop', the 100 golden red flame threads before. All shattered.

Chen Feng withdrew from the state of meditation, with a bang, and slammed his fist to the ground.

Even with his disposition, he was extremely annoyed at this time.

After all, this was a hundred golden red flame threads that he had condensed in three days.

As a result, everything went to nothing in an instant, and Chen Feng felt like he wanted to reconcile!

But Chen Feng still suppressed his temper.

He has always known that cultivation is definitely not something that can be accomplished overnight.

Therefore, Chen Feng held his breath again and calmed down his mood like an ancient well.

Then, start condensing again.

This time, the speed was faster than before, and it took about two and a half days to condense a hundred golden red flame threads.

And Chen Feng learned well this time, instead of condensing the one hundred and one, but according to the secret method in the scroll that Luo Zilan gave him, he began to control the hundred golden flame threads, trying to blend them. Mixed together.

It is the first step to strip these golden red flame threads from the true essence, and the second step is to combine them from the flame threads into the flame form!

However, Chen Feng found it extremely difficult.

These golden-red flame threads were very unruly, sprinting over Chen Feng's dantian, making it extremely difficult for Chen Feng to control.

Chen Feng wanted to divide his thoughts into strands, and spread all his strength, so that he could barely control them.

Let alone rubbing them together, even if it is to maintain the current situation, it is already very difficult.

With a bang, all one hundred golden flame threads disappeared and burst directly.

With a 'wow', Chen Feng's dantian vibrated, and he vomited a big mouthful of blood.

Chen Feng did not believe in evil, and started a second time.

Two days later, blood was spit out again with a wow, and the whole body was shaken.

It failed again!

This time, he was injured more severely, and even Chen Feng felt that his dantian was a little unstable, and it took two days to recover before he recovered.

Next, Chen Feng tried five more times.

As a result, all these five failed attempts. When the fifth failed, Chen Feng was silent for a while, and suddenly stood up and shouted in anger, his expression full of dissatisfaction!

An old man appeared next to him. After Chen Feng vented for a while, he slowly said, "Does it feel difficult?"

Chen Feng nodded and asked, "Old An, what do you think is the situation?"

"It's impossible to write wrong on your scroll that Sister Zilan gave me. She has no reason to harm me."

An old man nodded, pondered for a moment, and said: "It's really not a mistake on the scroll, it should be your problem."

"My problem? Is my cultivation level insufficient?" Chen Feng frowned and asked.

"Sufficient cultivation is enough, but the foundation is too bad and too unstable." An old man said: "The speed of your ascent is really too fast. You have almost instantly upgraded from Tianhu three-star to Tianhu nine-star."

"Even before you, after your realm was improved, you never had time to stabilize."

"The promotion speed is too fast, causing your foundation to be very weak, and you can't control these flame threads at all!"

Chen Feng knew it, and asked: "Now, what do I need to do?"

"Now what you need to do," said An Lao with a smile: "Challenge!"

"Challenge?" Chen Feng raised his brows.

"Yes, continue to challenge the strong, constantly temper yourself in the battle, so that you can completely stabilize yourself in this state!"

"Challenge the strong and temper yourself?" Chen Feng muttered a few words thoughtfully after hearing this!

— —

In the midair, there was a clear cry.

A huge iron-clad giant eagle, from the mid-air, converged its wings, and flew out in the air.

Its speed is extremely fast, like lightning, even tearing the air, making a huge roar, and the impact is extremely powerful, I am afraid that it will have an impact of millions of catties.

This time, even if it hits a mountain, it can knock through a hill.

The momentum is extremely fierce.

And the target he hit was Chen Feng below!

This iron-clad giant eagle is fifty meters long and has a wingspan of one hundred meters.

Compared with him, Chen Feng is as weak as an ant.

His eyes were fixed on Chen Feng's body, showing extremely vicious and playful color!

Just now, he was flying in the air and saw Chen Feng, he wanted to grab it and use it as his own food.

[Chapter 1109: Kill kill kill!](#)

In the end, he didn't expect that he would be chopped by this **** human, and he was still bleeding.

The iron armored giant eagle was extremely angry, and he decided to severely wound this damned human being later, and after catching it, he must not rush to eat it.

He wanted to cut Chen Feng into pieces little by little, and then put it in his mouth in front of him.

Let him experience the pain of being swallowed a little bit!

"Kill!" Faced with this powerful 7-Rank spirit beast iron armor giant eagle swooping down, Chen Feng was not afraid, but instead let out a roar.

The hand interrupted the Moon Knife and cut it out frantically!

'Boom', with a loud noise, Chen Feng interrupted Yue Dao and the iron armored giant eagle, and slammed into each other.

The iron armored eagle, covered with iron armor, is extremely heavy, extremely strong, and hard as profound iron.

Chen Feng slashed, sparks splashing everywhere.

The armored giant eagle let out a scream, and the Broken Yue knife pierced its back directly, reaching more than three meters deep.

Then, the thunderball exploded, blasting this deep and small wound directly into a huge blood hole more than three meters deep and four or five meters in diameter.

Blood exploded like crazy!

And Chen Feng was also directly knocked out several tens of meters, and a blood hole the size of a bowl appeared in his chest.

He was directly pierced by the sharp long beak of the giant eagle!

Blood spewed out in the two blood holes on the front and back of the chest, and there were even visceral fragments mixed in it.

This immediately caused Chen Feng to be seriously injured and dying.

He was crazy about science, but Chen Feng used nine yin and nine yang magic skills, and immediately sealed the wound.

Then he let out a crazy laugh.

Then, he broke the Yuedao in his hand, and took more than ten steps, each step of which increased his momentum by one point.

In the end, it was promoted to the peak of Tianhu Nine Stars, and then, with another stab, it was crazy!

The iron-clad giant eagle brandished its claws and slammed into Chen Feng's knife.

Chen Feng was beaten out again, and five huge wounds were cut out on the surface of his body.

Each of these five huge wounds penetrated his body, almost tearing his body apart. His body was almost divided into several pieces, which was horrible.

However, he interrupted Yue Dao with his hand, and directly pierced half of the claw of the iron armor giant eagle, and then pierced its left wing a little bit.

The thunderball exploded, exploding a huge blood hole directly under the left wing, and even half of the wing was broken.

The armored giant eagle made a scream!

The injuries suffered by Chen Feng, as long as the average person suffers a one-tenth of the injury, he will live and die.

But Chen Feng, as if not aware of the pain, laughed wildly, gritted his teeth, and a madness appeared in his eyes.

He rushed to the front again, pierced with a long knife, and smashed the mountains and rivers with anger and thunder, and screamed: "Beast, come again!"

The armored giant eagle let out a stern shout, and screamed: "I don't know how to live or die, my strength is far better than you!"

"If you fight with me like this, you will definitely die!"

Chen Feng laughed and said: "So what? Even if I die, I will drag you to the funeral. Where is so much nonsense? I want to beat him!"

This is Chen Feng's third cut!

This knife directly pierced the other intact claws of the iron claw giant eagle, and then the thunderball exploded, blasting his intact claws directly away!

The iron claw giant eagle screamed sorrowfully, and he looked at Chen Feng with a look of fear.

This human being is below his strength, but as if he is not afraid of death, he is desperately attacking, sword and knife.

Every cut is like giving up one's own life, regardless of the consequences!

The armored giant eagle has believed what Chen Feng said, even if he dies, he will definitely drag himself to the burial!

Suddenly, he turned and flew away.

He felt that Chen Feng was a lunatic, and if he worked hard with him, he would definitely catch his life!

He struggled to fly faster, but because of the severe damage to his left wing, his speed had dropped by almost half.

However, it was still reaching its extreme point, flying hundreds of meters in a blink of an eye.

Chen Feng screamed: "Tianlong Step!"

The nine-yin and nine-yang magical powers in his body work like crazy.

Then in the next instant, a phantom dragon appeared in front of him.

This Tianlong phantom is hundreds of meters long, and already outlines most of the entire Tianlong body.

However, the dragon's head and neck are missing, only about six-eighths of the entire Tianlong.

And above this Tianlong, there are six nodes.

At the foot of Chen Feng is the last node at the tail of the dragon.

Then the next moment, Chen Feng's body radiated light, and with a scream, he disappeared directly and came to the next node.

In this step, he has directly crossed fifty meters.

Then, Chen Feng swish swish, his figure flashed five consecutive times, and he came directly to the sixth node.

Each flash can directly span a distance of fifty meters.

At this time, he had come three hundred meters away, and he had directly caught up with the armored giant eagle.

Then Chen Feng, from bottom to top, threw a volley and issued a strong knife.

The Broken Yue knife directly pierced the chest and abdomen of the armored giant eagle, and pierced his heart. Then, the thunder ball exploded, blasting the iron armored giant eagle's heart to pieces.

With a scream, the armored giant eagle fell directly to the ground from the air.

Chen Feng fell heavily on his corpse, stepped on it, holding a broken Yue knife, and laughing up to the sky, extremely happy!

The armored giant eagle, the 7th-Rank pinnacle beast, is equivalent to the three stars of the sky and sea realm of humans!

And Chen Feng, at the level of the nine stars of Tianhu, actually beheaded him!

Because he has an extremely powerful trick called Fury, Lei Lie, Shanhe, because he has nine yin and nine yang magic skills, and more importantly, because of his unyielding heart!

Heart of fighting!

Chen Feng suddenly coughed violently, bent over, coughing up blood, with internal organ fragments inside.

Then he fell heavily to the ground.

At this moment, Chen Feng retreated with a puff of anger, and then he felt that he was seriously injured and dying.

Heart-piercing pain came from all over the body, and he felt as if his body was about to collapse. It had been a long time since he suffered such a serious injury!

This is the fifth spirit beast that Chen Feng has killed in the past ten days.

During this time, Chen Feng followed what An Lao said and challenged the powerful spirit beast.

The four spirit beasts he challenged before were all seventh-rank spirit beasts, but they were all in the early stage of seventh-rank spirit beasts.

After a bitter battle, Chen Feng killed it. This time, this iron armored eagle was the pinnacle of the seventh-rank spirit beast, and even touched the edge of the eighth-rank spirit beast.

The strength is one level stronger than the spirit beasts he challenged before, extremely tyrannical.

In fact, Chen Feng is not an opponent at all, but he gritted his teeth, never admit defeat, and did his best.

[Chapter 1110: Breakthrough, Heaven and Sea Realm!](#)

Your desperate heart, unexpectedly cut this iron armored eagle to the sword!

In the past few days, Chen Feng's Tianlong Step has made great progress.

He has now cultivated to the six-step realm!

After using the Heavenly Dragon Step, a Heavenly Dragon phantom is formed, with six nodes on it, and one step is fifty meters!

And the Tianlong step practiced to the extreme, it can take eight steps in the void one after another, the speed is doubled, and the distance spanned is doubled!

Every time a beast beheaded before, Chen Feng's level was firmly established, and his understanding of his realm also improved by one point.

Up to now, this kind of understanding has accumulated quite solidly!

And after beheading these few spirit beasts, he also absorbed all the spirits and blood of the spirit beasts.

However, the threshold for breaking through the Heavenly Lake Nine Stars into the Heavenly Sea Realm should be quite high.

Killing four seventh-rank spirit beasts and absorbing their essence, blood, and aura seemed not enough, and it was still accumulating.

But at this moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt that after the fierce and cruel battle just now, even though he was seriously injured, at this moment, all the accumulated understanding burst out in an instant.

At this moment, his originally slightly frivolous foundation is already very solid and extremely strong.

Chen Feng struggled to stand up and came to the side of the iron-clad giant eagle's corpse. His palms flashed red and pressed heavily on the iron-clad giant eagle, madly absorbing spiritual energy and true essence.

The majestic and majestic aura of the armored giant eagle poured into Chen Feng's body, and was transformed into Didi Zhenyuan by the nine-yin and nine-yang magic.

The strength of the Seventh-Rank Peak Spirit Beast is even stronger than the Flame Flying Dragon Cub.

His aura was extremely powerful, and Chen Feng transformed crazily. After half an hour, hundreds of true essences were scattered in the Tianhu at the bottom of his Dantian.

In the Tianhu Lake, there was a sudden stormy wave, and then madness spread to both sides.

Chen Feng's dantian was once again stretched for a while. Although it was painful, he was extremely happy.

The area of Tianhu Lake has at least doubled compared with the past, and it has directly changed from Tianhu Lake to Tianhai Lake.

At this time, Chen Feng's dantian was huge, and there was an endless ocean below it.

In the ocean, the waves are surging and surging, and there are big waves rolling!

To coax, Chen Feng's body, all injuries healed.

In an instant, the skin regenerates, the broken bones continue to connect, and the whole person is like a reborn, exuding a different aura.

Powerful and full of aura, full of vitality.

Chen Feng slowly opened his eyes, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and gently exhaled a suffocating breath, and stood up.

And as his mind moved, behind him, a scene of heaven and sea suddenly appeared.

In the sky and sea, there is an extremely bright star, and beside this huge star, there are nine slightly smaller stars, which are also very bright.

And beside the nine small stars, there are a thousand stars, even smaller stars!

No matter how small, it exudes a bright light and an unyielding will!

At the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, he smiled slightly, with emotion in his expression: "I have already broken through into the sky and sea."

"I think that when I broke into Tianhe One Star, it hasn't been a few months since now. In such a short time, my strength has increased a hundredfold!"

Not only did Chen Feng break through, his foundation became extremely solid, extremely solid, and he no longer had the meaning of vanity before.

And it was at this moment that Chen Feng suddenly felt an inexplicable insight that suddenly appeared in his mind.

At this moment, his mind was so clear and ethereal.

And with the comprehension of this scene, he also made a natural movement, cross-legged on the ground, his hands knotted a strange seal.

The nine-yin and nine-yang divine power in his body does not need to be directed, and it operates directly by itself.

In Chen Feng's pubic area as huge as a universe, above the turbulent sky and sea, a thick fog suddenly rose, which was the cyclone of the nine-yin and nine-yang magic.

This time, after the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art functioned, the true essence transformed from the dragon blood dew in the sea of true essence was extremely docile, as if it had spirituality, and flew directly by himself.

Then, the nine yin and nine yang magic arts involved the true essence and crushed it like a grinding disc.

This time the speed was very fast, it only took about five hours to extract a whole hundred golden red flame threads.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng's heart was pounding and excited.

He felt that doing all this by himself was a matter of course.

He suppressed his mood, and the whole person became calm and indifferent.

According to the method described in the scroll left by Luo Zilan, his hands kept forming weird Dharma Seals, driving the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art, gathering the 100 golden red flame threads together.

Then, using all kinds of magic tricks, control them and gradually merge them.

The two golden threads fuse together and become a little bigger, and then another one is fused.

These things are extremely labor intensive.

Chen Feng's forehead was sweating and his whole body was trembling, but he gritted his teeth and carried it hard without shrinking.

I don't know how long it took, maybe it was a night, maybe it was a whole month.

Finally, the darkness dissipated, and the sun jumped out in the distant sky.

The first rays of the morning sun shone on Chen Feng's face. His face was calm and calm, but he contained majestic power.

And at this moment, in Chen Feng's dantian, those hundred golden red flame threads finally condensed together!

There was a soft "pop", as if someone snapped his fingers.

Then in the next instant, a flame suddenly appeared, hanging on the top of the dantian.

This flame is very small, just the size of a finger belly, but it seems to be able to illuminate the entire Dantian!

The flame was crimson, and in the crimson color, it was mixed with traces of gold.

The gold thread is entwined in it, it looks gorgeous!

Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes and flicked his right hand.

Then in the next instant, a touch of flame appeared on his right index finger and fingertip, hovering three inches above!

A touch of flame, like a wizard, keeps jumping.

With a flick of Chen Feng's heart, he originally wanted to eject this flame.

However, he did not expect that the flame actually struggled for a while, did not follow his wishes at all, and even retracted into his body.

Chen Feng immediately wrinkled his brows, and Zhen Yuan squeezed hard, suppressing the flame almost to the point of extinguishing.

At this time, the flame seemed to feel obedient. When Chen Feng drove it again, the flame popped three feet away and hit a tree.

In the next instant, the tree didn't go through the burning process at all, it turned into a piece of black coke.

When a gust of wind comes, it turns into countless fly ash and dissipates directly.