

Peerless 1341

[Chapter 1341: Ge Pao Old Man](#)

"Yes, and at this time, the power of each of his swords is at least 30% greater than the previous Fire Dragon Nine Heavens and Thunder!"

"In our estimation, we should only lose one person, or even if one person is not damaged, we will catch him."

"But now, Lao Hu has lost his combat effectiveness, and the Black Snake's martial spirit has also been shattered, with little combat effectiveness left, only the three of us."

One person said loudly: "What are you worried about? The three of us are enough to catch him. This kid has no more power to fight!"

What they said was right, but Chen Feng was already pale and panting at this moment.

Three swords were already his limit, and he couldn't issue a fourth sword!

The three of them surrounded Chen Feng with treacherous smiles, looked at Chen Feng, and smiled triumphantly: "Boy, do you still have true essence? Can you make the fourth move?"

At this moment, Chen Feng, although his face was pale and his body was shaky, but he was still soaring with pride, his eyes were awe-inspiring!

Chen Feng let out a sharp roar, and his figure moved forward quickly, and the Tianlong stepped forward and came to one of them.

The Dragon Swordsman cuts three times in succession, slashing crazy!

The man in black felt the extremely tyrannical power from the Dragon Slaying Sword and the aura as if he was crushing and crushing himself alive, he suddenly changed his color, his long sword pierced out, and he madly resisted.

The two people next to him also changed their expressions, constantly launching their strongest attacks on Chen Feng, wanting Chen Feng to turn around and resist.

However, Chen Feng continued to move forward as if he had not felt the attack from both sides.

With these three swords, he slashed madly on this short middle-aged man, directly screaming his scream, his body suddenly shattered, and with a bang, it exploded into blood fog in the sky.

This nine-level soul condensing master was directly killed by Chen Feng!

And Chen Feng was also hit hard by the other two!

He wowed, a mouthful of blood spurted out, and countless wounds appeared on his body, and even his internal organs were directly ruptured, and the wounds on his body showed deep bones.

Chen Feng was in great pain, but he looked up to the sky and let out a fierce roar.

Instead of retreating, Tu Longdao went crazy.

The tall and thin middle-aged man on the left said coldly: "Boy. You are at the end of the fight, how powerful is your knife?"

As he said, his fists blasted out, without taking Chen Feng to heart.

However, he didn't know that at this moment, gold springs surged in Chen Feng's dantian!

Jinquan provided Chen Feng with incomparable strength, making Chen Feng's move as powerful as it was in its heyday.

Chen Feng slashed out with a stab, and in the eyes of this person's disbelief, his left arm slammed and was directly chopped by the Dragon Sword, and then the Dragon Sword left a huge wound on his body. .

This wound almost cut him in two!

He was extremely fast and backed up quickly, only to escape his life.

Even so, he was seriously injured, fell heavily to the ground, and screamed terribly.

He looked at Chen Feng in disbelief, and shouted: "How is it possible? You are already at the end of the battle. How could this knife still have such a powerful force?"

Chen Feng looked at him and smiled coldly: "My strength. How can you estimate it?"

At this time, of the five people who besieged Chen Feng, four of them lost their combat effectiveness. They were still complete, and only one remained.

This person is an old man over sixty years old.

At this moment, he looked at Chen Feng's gaze, filled with a strong look of alertness, and his body kept receding.

Chen Feng looked at him, suddenly grinned, bloodthirsty like a lone wolf

"What are you retreating? Are you afraid? I have been seriously injured now. What are you afraid of?"

"The two of us, let's fight to the death!"

With that, Chen Feng moved forward slowly.

He has been seriously injured, and every step he takes, countless blood is spilled on the ground.

But Chen Feng's bloodthirsty aura rose to the sky, becoming more and more tyrannical.

A **** cloud almost formed above him!

Suddenly, Chen Feng's speed became faster and faster, striding forward.

Then, he leaped into the air, and the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand slashed out frantically!

In fact, Chen Feng's true essence had been completely consumed at this time, and even Jin Quan seemed to have dried up.

However, above Chen Feng, a fierce dragon roar suddenly came.

The Azure Dragon Martial Spirit suddenly appeared, and the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit appeared in the air and rushed towards this person directly.

The old man was suddenly shocked and quickly resisted.

But the claws of the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit had already hit his body fiercely.

And Chen Feng, with a long laugh, happened to stop him in midair.

The Dragon Sword slashed fiercely, and with a single knife, the white-haired old man was directly cut in the waist!

The white-haired old man, who was not dead at this time, let out a scream: "Ah..."

But the next moment, his body was directly exploded into blood mist.

At this point, the five nine soul-condensing masters were all defeated by Chen Feng!

Chen Feng laughed up to the sky, fought back in the dead, and finally won the battle!

Chen Feng turned around, walked towards the few people of Master Hu, and said coldly: "Now, it's time to take your lives."

But at this time, Master Hu grinned, without fear, looking at Chen Feng, and said: "After all, you have used your Azure Dragon Martial Spirit. Sure enough, the news is correct. You are the owner of the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit!"

"Lao Hu, you guys did a good job on your errands. After I go back, I will naturally be rewarded."

An old hoarse voice suddenly sounded from behind Chen Feng.

Chen Feng suddenly stagnated, standing still, not daring to move.

He felt that a huge and incomparable aura had already locked himself, as long as he dared to move, he would be killed immediately.

This momentum is very powerful!

Chen Feng felt that this was completely beyond his capacity.

As long as you move casually, you will be directly crushed into powder!

Suddenly, as soon as the momentum took off, Chen Feng immediately collapsed to the ground, panting heavily, sweating profusely.

Only at this time did Chen Feng realize that in just a few short breaths, his consumption was even greater than before fighting with five people!

Chen Feng turned his head to look, and saw that there was an old man in Ge Pao standing behind him.

The old man Ge Pao had a faint expression, but his body was full of vigor and tyranny.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly heard an angry dragon chant.

He looked up and saw that above the sky, the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit was constantly circling there, but he seemed to be enclosed in a huge cover.

No matter how circling and colliding, he couldn't escape from the cover.

With a bang, the Azure Dragon Wuhun directly hit a place in the air, and there was a direct wave of light rippling, and an air envelope shape appeared!

[Chapter 1342: Get out of me!](#)

The old man Ge Pao smiled softly: "You bastard, now that you still want to escape?"

As he said, with a flick of his finger, the air barrier began to shrink.

From a few kilometers in size, it shrank to a kilometer in size, and then continued to shrink inward until it became almost the same size as the Azure Dragon Wuhun.

At this time, the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit could no longer straighten its body, it could only curl up, very pitiful.

At this time, the air barrier is still shrinking.

In the end, it became only a hundred meters in radius.

At this time, the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit had already shrunk into a ball to ensure that it would not be squeezed.

The old man Ge Pao showed a cold look in his eyes. With a flick of his finger, the air barrier unexpectedly continued to shrink.

And at this time, every time he contracted a little bit, he squeezed the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit fiercely.

Azure Dragon Martial Soul, at this time, more than 60% of the body had turned into a corpse. After being squeezed at this time, it was extremely painful and screamed.

The dragon scales on his body fell off in large pieces.

The cyan dragon blood inside kept pouring out, screaming in his mouth, and twisting his body to the left and right, but found that he could not move at all.

He has almost been squeezed into a meatball!

The old man Ge Pao showed a vicious look in his eyes and continued to shrink.

In the end, the Azure Dragon Wuhun had been squeezed into a tuft of round flesh.

Many of his body parts were even squeezed together, even sinking into each other.

Almost half of the dragon scales on his body had fallen off.

In many parts of his body, flesh and blood were exposed, even the bones inside.

Qinglong Wuhun's body trembled violently, and some physical parts of his body began to slowly transform into an incapable body.

His eyes looked at Chen Feng, full of pain.

Chen Feng's heart seemed to be hit by a heavy hammer.

Chen Feng felt extremely distressed. He was more painful than he was seriously injured. There was a look of hatred in his eyes, and he shouted loudly: "What is the ability to aim at the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit? There is a kind of you to come at me!"

He hated this old man to the extreme.

The strength of this old man is extremely powerful, and he can easily defeat the Azure Dragon Martial Soul, but he doesn't do this, but slowly tortured, making the Azure Dragon Martial Soul extremely painful and desperate!

The old man Ge Pao gave Chen Feng a cold look, waved his hand, and said coldly: "Where can you speak here? Get out of here!"

With this wave of his hand, he actually knocked Chen Feng away several hundred meters.

Chen Feng spurted blood, his internal organs shattered, and he felt like he was going to die next moment!

He immediately realized that even when he was in his heyday, there was no way to fight back in front of this old man.

The strength of this old man has definitely surpassed the Soul Condensation Realm and reached the Martial Sovereign Realm!

The old man seemed to be satisfied with the half-dead treatment of the Azure Dragon Wuhun.

He paced slowly over, and seeing him coming, Mr. Hu all knelt to the ground, kowtow to him, and said respectfully: "Master Taishou."

Chen Feng was shocked. It turned out that this person was the prefect of Qingzhou.

There are two strongest people in Qingzhou, one is the Qingjun king, and the other is the Qingzhou prefect.

Chen Feng heard that Qingzhou originally did not set up a prefect, probably because the Qingjun king was too powerful and powerful, and he was jealous of the emperor of the Great Qin State, so he sent a Qingzhou prefect.

Be regarded as monitoring the Qingjun king.

This Qingzhou prefect, extremely powerful, is already a strong man in the Martial Sovereign Realm. Seeing it today, it really deserves its reputation.

The Qingzhou prefect looked at Mrs. Hu and said lightly: "You guys are doing pretty well on your errands. Go back and wait for the reward!"

He has a charity attitude, but Hu Master, these elite soul condensing peak masters, are not angry at all, but ecstatic.

Because they know that none of the rewards they get from the elders is bad, and it will greatly help their cultivation!

Then the Qingzhou prefect, looked at the two corpses on the ground, the corners of his mouth curled, showing a sneer of disdain, and said coldly: "Two rubbish, even this little errand can't be done well, and death deserves it!"

Mrs. Hu shared the same sadness of life and death, but they did not dare to say a word.

In their hearts, the Qingzhou prefect was an invincible existence, and he did not dare to offend at all.
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Then, the Qingzhou prefecture walked slowly in front of Chen Feng, looked down at him, suddenly smiled, and said: "I am Qingzhou prefect, Liu Fanzhi!"

He raised his head with a long expression: "Your name is Chen Feng, right? You don't know how much trouble you have stirred up!"

"From the day you awakened the Dragon Soul, I have been sleepy and sleepy! Every moment, I want to catch you!"

Chen Feng's voice was dry and asked, "Why are you arresting me?"

This is also what Chen Feng could not understand. He didn't know why, Qingzhou Prefect Mansion and Dragon God Mansion both wanted to arrest him.

The Qingzhou prefect looked at him and sneered: "Want to know the reason?"

Chen Feng nodded: "Let me die and be a ghost."

The Qingzhou prefect suddenly leaned in his ear and said in a low voice, "Because some people don't want the person who owns the dragon soul to enter that power again."

"Every time someone with a dragon soul enters there, it will grow by a point, and the threat to your majesty will be a point!"

Chen Feng asked dumbly: "What force?"

He was suddenly blessed and exclaimed: "Is it Dragon God Mansion?"

"Yes!" Liu Fanzhi looked at Chen Feng, smiled coldly, and said: "Since you know this secret, then I will definitely not be able to keep your life, but it is not me who will take your life, but the imperial capital. someone."

"I only need to abolish your cultivation base!"

As he said, he stepped heavily and stepped towards Chen Feng's Dantian.

As long as this foot falls, Chen Feng's cultivation base will be directly abolished.

At this time, Chen Feng had no strength to fight back, he could only watch the foot getting closer and closer to him.

Liu Fanzhi seemed to deliberately wanted to torture and punish him, and he stepped on it slowly.

And when this foot was still three inches away from Chen Feng's dantian, suddenly, a powerful and unparalleled coercion directly pressed against Liu Fanzhi.

At the same time, a loud roar rang out: "Get away from me!"

When Chen Feng heard this voice, his face suddenly showed ecstasy, because he immediately judged that this was the voice of Qingjun Wang Qingwu!

A black figure, like a big Peng spreading its wings, was thinking about coming here, very fast.

He came directly to the front and blasted Liu Fanzhi with a punch.

This momentum is extremely powerful and seems to be even stronger than Liu Fanzhi.

There was a look of shock on Liu Fanzhi's face, and he had to turn around and blast out his fists.

After the two punched each other, Liu Fanzhi groaned and staggered back ten steps.

[Chapter 1343: Looking for blood wind](#)

And the black figure landed steadily without taking a step back.

This person is Qing Wudi!

Obviously, in this competition, Qing Wudi has the upper hand.

Qing Wudi looked at Liu Fanzhi coldly, then turned to look at Chen Feng, and said slightly blamed: "This time, you are too reckless. If it weren't for me to get the news. Say you might be set by someone. Trap ambush, I'm afraid you will die here today."

Chen Feng said ashamed: "Yes, I was really too reckless this time. I didn't think so much. I must be careful in the future."

He didn't have any sophistry, he was wrong, he was wrong.

Liu Fanzhi looked at Qing Wudi with cold eyes, and said in a cold voice, "Qing Wudi, what do you mean?"

"What do you mean?" Qing Wudi said lightly: "I mean, you can't kill Chen Feng today, let alone take Chen Feng away!"

"What? You dare to interfere with my affairs?" Liu Fanzhi's eyes instantly became gloomy.

"Qing Wudi, don't you forget what I am here for? Everyone knows the purpose of my coming to Qingzhou!"

Qing Wudi laughed: "Really? Then why don't I know? Come and talk to me."

Liu Fanzhi was furious. Everyone knew the purpose of his coming to Qingzhou, but he couldn't make it out of his mouth. Naturally, it was impossible for him to say it directly.

Otherwise, if Qing Wudi grabs the handle, he will die miserably!

He looked at Qing Wudi and said angrily: "Qing Wudi, you should know that this is what your majesty meant!"

"What does your majesty mean?" Qing Wudi also sank, full of righteousness, and shouted loudly: "Your Majesty meant to kill our Da Qin genius? Damage our Da Qin's bones and blood?"

"I don't care what you are up to, and I don't care what kind of battle your master has with Dragon God Mansion, I only know one thing!"

"Chen Feng. He is a genius. It is very likely that he can grow into a King of Martial Realm, or even a stronger power!"

"He is even the top of the Qingzhou Nine-Country Competition, which I personally ordered. He is the first person in the young generation of Qingzhou, so I cannot let you take her away. I must not let such a genius be destroyed in the hands of you dogs! "

"Now you guys, get out of here!"

When he said the last word, he was already furious.

It was the first time Chen Feng saw him so gaffe, like a furious lion.

And his appearance made Liu Fanzhi and the others tremble in fear.

Liu Fanzhi was very afraid of him, nodded fiercely, and said: "Okay, Qing Wudi, you are fine, you will wait for me! I will definitely not make you feel better!"

With that, strode away.

Master Hu waited for a few, and quickly followed him away in a desperate manner.

As Liu Fanzhi left, the air barrier naturally shattered, and the Azure Dragon Wuhun suddenly regained his freedom. He let out a scream and fell heavily to the ground.

Chen Feng hurried over, rubbing his wound, his face was distressed, and tears were almost falling.

The Azure Dragon Martial Spirit was extremely injured, it could be said that it was bruised all over, so Chen Feng quickly took it back.

Qing Wudi turned around, looked at him, sighed and said, "So you are the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit. It seems that the person who made a lot of trouble a while ago should be you!"

Chen Feng smiled bitterly and said: "I really suffered from Chiyu too. I didn't recruit anyone and didn't provoke anyone, so I got into this kind of thing."

Qing Wudi said: "You have to be careful about everything in the future, I can protect you this time, but the next time, it may not be so timely."

Chen Feng nodded and thanked him sincerely, "Thank you, Lord Junwang."

He asked with some worry: "My lord, you offended Liu Fanzhi, would you..."

Qing Wudi laughed: "He is just a dog, so what if you offend him?"

"If it weren't for the face of the master behind him, I would kill him with a punch."

Chen Feng was stunned secretly, Qingjun Wang is really a heroic, powerful Qingzhou prefect, in his eyes, is just a dog!

Chen Feng was sent back to Kuangzhan Academy by Qing Wudi and returned to his yard.

Luo Zilan watched Chen Feng's severely wounded and dying breath, tears dripping down her face.

Chen Feng smiled and looked at her, and said, "Okay, okay, don't cry, it's okay, after a month of raising, it will be lively again!"

As Chen Feng said, after raising him for a month, his body has basically recovered.

Not only was it recovered, but there was a trace of a breakthrough.

He has stayed at the pinnacle of Soul Ning's Sixth Layer for almost two months. At this time, he is completely mellow and accommodating, and he can break through to the seventh layer of Ninghun Soul with just one final touch!

Chen Feng sat cross-legged and observed himself. After a long time, a wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Now, my most powerful trick is the Fire Dragon Nine Heavens Wind Thunder, but now, the Golden Flame of the Sun has shrunk to the size of a fist, only enough for me to use the Fire Dragon Nine Heavens Wind Thunder three more times."

"Now, I have to think about it, what kind of trick do you want to use next?"

"This trick must be powerful enough to be able to be a killer."

A month later, Chen Feng quietly left the Crazy Battle Academy on a dark night without stars and moon.

His final destination was unexpectedly: Demon Wolf Valley!

After five days and five nights, Chen Feng stood on a mountain top, looking at the Demon Wolf Valley in the distance.

It was already deep winter, and Chen Feng sighed softly: "The last time I came here, it was roughly this season. I didn't expect that in a blink of an eye, one year has passed, and now I am nineteen years old!"

"It's been a whole year since I lost the blood wind!"

Thinking of many memories in Demon Wolf Valley, Chen Feng showed a smile on his mouth.

But then, the smile dissipated and turned into a deep pain.

"Bloodwind, I lost you in this Demon Wolf Valley! Today, I must find you again!"

Chen Feng quickly swept towards the Demon Wolf Valley and quickly came here.

The Demon Wolf Valley seems to be no different from the past, and there are still demon wolves of different strengths everywhere.

But at this time, these magic wolves can no longer pose any threat to Chen Feng.

At this moment, with a wave of his hand, he can kill the most powerful magic wolf in the Demon Wolf Valley!

The one-horned purple golden python, which had been exhausted to kill at the beginning, is not even Chen Feng's enemy.

Chen Feng wandered slowly in the Demon Wolf Valley, with a deep look of nostalgia and reluctance on his face.

"Bloodwind, bloodwind, what's going on with you? Last time I came back to search, but I didn't see people or corpses!"

"Now, I have made a plan to rush to the imperial capital as soon as possible to find an expert and treat Sister Luo's injuries."

[Chapter 1344: Blood wind!](#)

"In the future, it may not even return to Qingzhou, let alone this Danyang County, return to this Demon Wolf Valley."

"So, I want to come here to see you again before I leave!"

"I came back once before and searched for you. I really didn't find you. Where did you go?"

Chen Feng was walking here, and suddenly the thorn bushes in front were broken open, and a giant golden wolf came to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng couldn't help but smiled: "Why, little guy, do you want to do something to me?"

But soon, he realized that it didn't seem to be the case.

This golden wolf, after seeing Chen Feng. There was a touch of excitement on his face.

He turned around, walked forward, took two steps forward, and then looked back at Chen Feng.

Seeing that Chen Feng hadn't moved, he seemed a little anxious, so he walked up directly and gently bit Chen Feng's sleeve with his teeth, trying to drag him forward.

At this time, Chen Feng was extremely powerful, and the surrounding demon wolves did not dare to get close.

But this demon wolf is not afraid, but his behavior is very intimate.

Seeing that Chen Feng was still motionless, he screamed twice in a little anxiety.

Chen Feng looked at her carefully. There was a huge injury on the head of this golden demon wolf. The left ear seemed to be torn off in half, and two legs were a little lame.

For some reason, when Chen Feng saw him, he felt inexplicably close.

He smiled and looked at the demon wolf and said, "You want to take me to see something, right?"

The Golden Demon Wolf nodded quickly.

Chen Feng followed him and walked forward until he reached the deepest part of the Demon Wolf Valley.

The deepest part of the Demon Wolf Valley was a small valley, extremely hidden. After entering here, Chen Feng suddenly trembled.

Because he saw that in the middle of the valley, there was a hall.

It can only be a hall built by humans. Before the hall, there is a totem of the wolf god!

And more importantly, as soon as Chen Feng entered here, he felt a familiar opportunity, that was the breath of blood!

Chen Feng suddenly exclaimed: "Bloodwind, Bloodwind, you are not dead? Are you still alive?"

Chen Feng immediately walked towards the hall.

Before the main hall, there are several seals, each of which is an air barrier.

Perhaps I felt Chen Feng's arrival. Before Chen Feng reached the air barrier, he brushed the air barrier and disappeared.

It's like welcome Chen Feng to come.

Chen Feng kept walking into the hall, and after entering, he held his breath.

It turned out that a fiery red figure was suspended in the center of the hall at this time.

Chen Feng is very familiar with this figure, this appearance, who is it if it is not the blood wind?

Huh, Chen Feng's tears came down.

He stared blankly at the blood wind suspended in the red light, and suddenly squatted on the ground, crying bitterly: "Blood wind, blood wind, I finally found you again!"

The man does not flick when he has tears, just because he has not reached the point of sadness.

Chen Feng was really too excited at this time. The blood wind had an important place in his life. He thought that he had completely lost the blood wind, but he did not expect to encounter it again here today.

After a long time, Chen Feng calmed down and stood up to look again.

In the middle of the hall, there is a magic circle carved in seal.

In the circle, the red light shined through, all the way to the top of the hall.

The blood wind is suspended in this red light.

At this time, Chen Feng could feel the breath of Blood Wind, full of vitality, and it was absolutely impossible to be a dead thing.

Soon, Chen Feng could see that a burst of energy was drawn from the circle, and then came to the top of the hall.

The top of the hall was also engraved with a magic circle. After the energy poured into the magic circle at the top of the hall, it continued to return to the magic circle in the middle of the hall, thus forming a cycle, endless and full of vitality.

At this time, another program was added.

The blood wind has become a node, and energy will flow into his body, and this energy washes away the injuries in his body and maintains his body's vitality!

An Lao took a look next to him and said faintly: "Bloodwind is not dead now, but it is not alive. It can be said to be a state of immortality."

"If you take it down now, it is very likely that he will lose his energy from the outside, and he will be cut off directly."

Chen Feng asked anxiously, "What should I do?"

When blood is involved, care is chaotic.

Before An Lao had time to answer, the Azure Dragon Wuhun suddenly appeared.

After this period of self-cultivation, Chen Feng fed him several million pieces of rough stones, the Azure Dragon Wuhun has become alive again.

He laughed wildly: "Chen Feng, leave this to me."

As he said, he suddenly took a big mouth, and the blood wind was directly sucked out of the red light.

As soon as Xuefeng escaped from the red light, Chen Feng immediately saw that the shiny fur on Xuefeng's body quickly withered and his body began to sink downward.

His heart was anxious, but at this moment, the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit suddenly roared, and with this roar, in the air, countless cyan light rains were born out of thin air, and they were thrown into the blood wind.

The decay of the blood wind weakened immediately.

Not only did it weaken, but his body returned to normal again.

Then, Qinglong spit out a cyan ray again, this cyan ray, exuding a strong vitality, directly poured into the blood wind body.

Then, the cyan light became a large cyan cocoon as if it had materialized, enveloping the wind of blood.

Inside, there was endless vitality surging.

An old man smiled and said: "Qinglong Wuhun, Qinglong is of wood, wood attributes, originally possesses healing power. Unexpectedly, Qinglong Wuhun also has such a powerful healing power."

"It's alive now, so it's enough to keep the blood wind immortal."

Chen Feng was very happy, but was puzzled by the cocoon. He pointed to the cocoon and asked, "What's going on? Bloodwind has entered a state of evolution again?"

An old man said: "It seems that Bloodwind had some adventures in this wolf temple before and passed on some powerful bloodlines."

"He is evolving now, and once it has evolved completely, his strength will advance by leaps and bounds."

Chen Feng was very happy when he heard this, and smiled at the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit: "Thank you."

Azure Dragon Wuhun raised his head proudly, and disappeared with a sigh.

Chen Feng came back to the Demon Wolf Valley this time, and gained a lot. Not only did he find the blood wind, but he also knew that the blood wind was evolving.

A few days later, Chen Feng returned to the Crazy Battle Academy.

And early the next morning, there was a knock on the door.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Leng Xi and the others, I haven't seen them for a while, but I miss them very much. I was thinking of visiting them today, but I didn't expect them to come by themselves."

[Chapter 1345: The ultimate mission!](#)

But Chen Feng opened the door with a look of surprise on his face.

It turned out that it was not Leng Xi outside, but Yue Yuanshan.

Chen Feng raised his brows and said in surprise: "Brother Yue?"

Then he smiled and said, "Brother Yue, please come in."

Yue Yuanshan nodded, and the two of them walked into the room, Luo Zilan brought up tea, then smiled softly at Chen Feng, and then stepped back.

During the whole process, Yue Yuanshan did not squint, and he was a gentleman of Duan Fang.

After Luo Zilan went down, he sighed slightly and said, "Junior Brother Chen Feng, you are really a passionate seed."

He obviously knows the affair between Chen Feng and Luo Zilan and the Lu family.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, reluctant to talk about this topic, and said: "I wonder if Brother Yue is here this time, is there anything important?"

People like Yueyang Mountain, if it weren't a major event, he would definitely not come to the door for no reason.

Yue Yuanshan hesitated, but after a moment of indulgence, he looked at Chen Feng and said in a deep voice: "There is indeed one thing, and it is a very important event."

Chen Feng's heart jumped and said, "Senior Brother Yue, please speak."

Yue Yuanshan said: "Junior Brother Chen Feng, you should have been to the mission office, and you should have seen the mission in the highest position hanging there, right?"

Chen Feng's heart suddenly tightened, and an inexplicable emotion rushed into his heart, and his voice became a little dry: "Yes, I have seen it. It is the task of hunting the fire dragon, the third stage profound beast fire dragon!"

"Exactly." Yue Yuanshan said.

Yeah, looking at Chen Feng, his eyes were frank, and he said, "It's true that I wanted to take on that mission a few years ago, because hunting down that fire dragon and grabbing something above it means meaning to me. Extremely important!"

"Now I feel that the opportunity is here."

Speaking of this, Yue Yuanshan suddenly stood up.

Chen Feng suddenly felt a strong pressure on his face.

Yue Yuanshan did not deliberately target her, but Chen Feng still felt breathing difficulties and his heart beating wildly.

He felt that he was not alone in front of him, but like a mountain.

This mountain stands proudly and extremely tyrannical.

Chen Feng lost his voice in horror and shouted, "Brother Yue, have you broken through to the Martial King Realm?"

"That's right." Yue Yuanshan smiled slightly, his momentum receded, and then he sat down and said with a smile: "I also want to thank Junior Brother Chen for that."

"After the last battle with you, I felt a lot."

"Actually, I have stayed at the Ninth Level of Nine Souls for a full three years, but I have been unable to break through for the past three years. After that time, I was shut down for two months, and it was actually a breakthrough in Martial King territory."

Chen Feng was shocked.

He knows that his talent is extremely high, but now it seems that Yue Yuanshan's talent is definitely not much weaker than him.

In such a short period of time, he broke through to the Martial Sovereign Realm, and his strength had a rapid close combat!

Yue Yuanshan smiled and said: "After breaking through to the Martial Sovereign Realm, I think my strength can already fight against one, but..."

Chen Feng said in an interface: "However, you feel that you alone are not enough to deal with the fire dragon, so I want to invite a few of us to go together, don't you?"

Yue Yuanshan smiled and said, "Yes, that's what it means, Junior Brother Chen is smart."

There was some hesitation in Chen Feng's eyes.

He pondered for a moment, and then asked: "Brother Yue, I don't know how many people are going there? Except you and me."

Yue Yuanshan secretly praised in his heart: "This Chen Feng looks at things really sharp and thorough, and he can see the most fundamental point at a glance."

He smiled and said, "There is only one person on our side of the Crazy Battle Academy besides you and me, and that is Vice President Xiao."

"Deputy Dean Xiao?" Chen Feng raised his eyebrows: "Can the Deputy Dean also participate in this task?"

"Of course." Yue Yuanshan said: "In fact, it is plain. Although this task was posted by the academy, it is better to say that the Qingjun King posted it to reward students."

"Everyone in the academy can participate in this task except the dean."

Chen Feng nodded. He suddenly caught the phrase 'our side' in Yue Yuanshan's words, and immediately asked: "Could it be that besides our Crazy Battle Academy, there are people from other forces?"

"That's right." Yue Yuanshan said: "Great Qin Kingdom, in addition to Qingzhou, there are other states, in each state, there is a powerful force similar to the Crazy Battle Academy."

"In our neighboring Yongzhou, there is an academy called Kuangwu Academy."

"I have a close friend in Kuangwu Academy. His strength is not much weaker than mine. He should also stay at the peak of the Ninth Level of Soul Condensation. This time I invited him!"

Chen Feng nodded, so he was relieved.

What he was most afraid of was how many of the ten disciples of the Crazy Battle Academy would go there. These ten disciples had hatred with him, and if they used small tricks when fighting, it might cause some disaster.

Since they are all such people, that's fine.

Yue Yuanshan went on to say: "Junior Brother Chen Feng, don't worry, what I practice is the earth system technique, and my spirit is the Five Mountains Mountain Peak."

"Being in the forefront is definitely my responsibility. I will take over most of the fire dragon's attacks, and you only need to attack the fire dragon by the side. I dare not say that you are not dangerous, but you have to be much smaller than me."

This has already been said in Yue Yuanshan's words. If Chen Feng did not agree, it would be too unkind.

He smiled readily and said: "Okay, then I will agree, when shall we leave?"

Yue Yuanshan said, "Then tomorrow."

Chen Feng nodded, he was fine anyway.

"Okay, then it's settled. Let's set off tomorrow morning. The fire dragon is located on the ninth level in the depths of the Tulong Mountains. My best friend and I have agreed that it will be under the Tulong Mountains. Converge in a small town, let's get there first!"

Chen Feng nodded. The reason he agreed was because he trusted Yue Yuanshan.

After Yue Yuanshan left, Luo Zilan would be a little worried: "Is there any danger?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Don't worry, although the enemy facing this trip is very powerful, I am not the main point of attack. Most of the damage will be Yue Yuanshan. Next, I just have to fight by the side, definitely not. What will happen."

He really thought so, not to comfort Luo Zilan.

Early the next morning, Chen Feng came to the place agreed with Yue Yuanshan.

After coming here, he found that besides the two of them, there was another woman.

This woman has a slim figure and a high-cold temperament, and the aura exuding from her body is also quite huge, reaching the pinnacle of the Ninth Condensing Soul!

Although wearing a veil and unable to see her appearance, Chen Feng felt that she should be a stunning woman.

[Chapter 1346: Yong Ziyuan](#)

Yue Yuanshan said, "This is the deputy dean of our Crazy Battle Academy, Xiao Yuqing."

Then he introduced to Xiao Yuqing, "This is..."

Xiao Yuqing said faintly: "No need to introduce, who does not know him in Qingzhou now? Chen Feng! I know, the first person in the younger generation!"

Her temperament was very cold and charming just now, but at this time she suddenly became very gentle.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Absurd praise."

A few people exchanged greetings, and Yue Yuanshan released his monster beast, which was actually a huge giant eagle.

Generally speaking, giant eagles and some bird-like monsters are very light, but Yue Yuanshan, a giant eagle, is as powerful as a mountain.

It's like a rhino with two wings on it, it looks quite weird.

Chen Feng laughed: "Brother Yue, the temperament of your monster beast is quite in line with you."

Yue Yuanshan listened, couldn't help but froze, rubbed his nose and said with a wry smile: "What you say is really a bit like, but I don't know if you are complimenting me or demeaning me."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Of course I praise you!"

The group of people boarded the giant eagle, flew towards the distance, and soon left the Mad Fighting Academy.

The giant eagle flies extremely fast, and can fly thousands of miles away every hour.

The next morning, when the night was over, Chen Feng and others arrived at the small town at the foot of the Tulong Mountain Range. At this time, they had left the Qingzhou area and reached Yongzhou.

At this time, the sun was rising, and it was shining brightly.

That small town was very quiet. The giant eagle did not go inside the town, but came out of a dense forest next to the town.

Chen Feng saw the silver light twinkling in the dense forest, and he knew in his heart that this must be the signal agreed by Yue Yuanshan and his friend.

The giant eagle did not alarm the people in the town, but slowly fell outside.

Two people came out in the woods.

The first one has a calm temperament and is quite similar to Yue Yuanshan.

And the other one is the noble son in his twenties. He is extremely gorgeous in his clothes, and his momentum is very fluctuating.

When Chen Feng saw it, his heart jumped.

This aura was bigger than any robes or spirit weapon he had ever seen, and it was not even worse than Dragon Sword.

Chen Feng was shocked: "What is this person's background? A piece of clothing on his body is so powerful."

But his strength is not very strong, just entering the Ninth Ninth Level of Ning Soul.

But his face was very arrogant.

Chen Feng and the three came down from the giant eagle. This noble son saw Xiao Yuqing at a glance. The greedy color on his face seemed to be condensed into substance. His eyes were severely scratched on Xiao Yuqing's chest and butt, and he couldn't wait. It's like taking her off naked.

Xiao Yuqing snorted coldly, a trace of sullenness appeared in her eyes.

Chen Feng also raised his eyebrows, why did he find such a person?

The noble boy coughed, seeming to cover up his **** just now, and then he turned his gaze to Chen Feng.

He looked at Chen Feng up and down with an extremely arrogant look, and then snorted disdainfully: "How come you brought a six-layer soul waste? Isn't it a drag on us?"

Chen Feng listened, between the eyebrows, murderous intent gathered.

Yue Yuanshan was also quite displeased. He pulled his companion aside and whispered: "What's the matter? Aren't you the only one here?"

"Even if you don't come here alone, how come you bring such a person here, and you will offend both of my two partners who have been so hard to get here!"

Madman Xue, his companion, gave a wry smile and said in a low voice: "Lao Yue, you don't know my troubles!"

"This guy, his name is Yong Ziyuan, he has a lot of background!"

"Yong Ziyuan?" Yue Yuanshan raised his eyebrows: "His surname is this surname, then, is he Yongzhou?"

"Yes." Xue Kuangren said helplessly: "He is the prefect of Yongzhou and the son of the dean of Kuangwu Academy."

"This time, I didn't even think about who to bring, but he didn't know what to do. He got the news, and then he kept entangled and threatened me that if I didn't bring him, he wouldn't come back. Kuangwu Academy."

"I can't help it, he is too powerful, I can't afford to offend, so I have to take him!"

Yue Yuanshan frowned: "Old Xue, you have caused me a big trouble."

With that said, he went back and talked with Chen Feng and Xiao Yuqing about the origin of Yong Ziyuan.

After Xiao Yuqing listened, a look of jealousy appeared on her face, while Chen Feng was not afraid.

The enemies he encountered were too powerful, and he didn't know how many were stronger than Yong Ziyuan. He never knew how to write the two words fear!

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Don't worry, I will save you face. As long as he is not too much, he will not be as knowledgeable as him."

Yue Yuanshan gratefully said: "Thank you so much."

Chen Feng didn't want to cause trouble, but Yong Ziyuan didn't know how to promote it.

He was even more arrogant when he saw Chen Feng didn't refute his words, thinking Chen Feng was scared.

Therefore, Yong Ziyuan deliberately said loudly to Xue Kuangren: "Xue Kuangren? What is going on?"

"Isn't it said that this time there are several masters who are going to perform an extremely difficult task together to hunt down a powerful profound beast? Why did you add such a waste?"

He pointed at Chen Feng and said with disdain: "The existence of this waste will only drag us down. Maybe it will lead to the failure of the mission because of him!"

As he said, he looked at Chen Feng and sneered: "Trash, get out of the way if you are more acquainted."

"We are all masters in our team. Are you qualified to join?"

Chen Feng's expression was still calm, but anger was already rising in his eyes.

He didn't want to have the same knowledge as Yong Ziyuan, but this Yong Ziyuan was really too much. Chen Feng wanted to give Yue Yuanshan a face, so he turned his attention to Yue Yuanshan.

Before Yue Yuanshan had time to speak, Yong Ziyuan laughed disdainfully, looked at Chen Feng, and said: "Trash is trash. If you don't have any ability, you know to ask for help!"

He took Chen Feng's request for Yue Yuanshan's opinion just now as Chen Feng's request for Yue Yuanshan's help!

A trace of unpleasantness condensed between Yueyuan Mountain's eyebrows, looked at Madman Xue, and said lightly: "Old Xue, the companion you brought with you seems to be unkind to us!"

Madman Xue looked at Chen Feng with a hint of suspicion in his eyes.

Chen Feng's strength showed only the Sixth Concentration Soul. He also felt that Chen Feng might not be a master, but his suspicion soon passed away.

Because Kuangren Xue knew very well that his senior brother had a very high vision, and the people he brought would certainly not be bad in strength. Chen Feng couldn't be so simple!

Yong Ziyuan yelled: "Haha, trash, why don't you speak? Did you acquiesce?"

[Chapter 1347: Who is the waste?](#)

Chen Feng took a deep breath, and there was a chill in his eyes.

He decided not to bear it anymore, and he couldn't bear it anymore.

Chen Feng looked at Yong Ziyuan and said coldly: "You keep saying that I am a trash, then, what if you lose to a trash?"

"What? You mean I might lose to you?" Yong Ziyuan looked at Chen Feng with a look of disbelief.

Then the next moment, he laughed, and the laughter was full of disdain: "You trash, you are really arrogant."

"What is your realm? It's just six levels of soul condensing. I want to abolish you. It's easy and easy. How could you be my opponent?"

Chen Feng said indifferently: "The strength of strength is not spoken by words."

With that said, he hooked his finger at Yong Ziyuan and said lightly: "Come on, let's compete!"

Yong Ziyuan was full of disbelief: "You dare to challenge me? Are you crazy?"

Madman Xue, with a suspicion on his face, looked at Yue Yuanshan and whispered: "Lao Yue, what is the strength of this companion you brought? Does he use Yong Ziyuan's opponent?"

"In case of injury, that would be bad."

With a weird smile on Yue Yuanshan's face, he looked at Xue Kuangren and said: "Don't worry, Yong Ziyuan can walk more than three strokes under his hands, even if Chen Feng loses."

"What?" Madman Xue was surprised when he heard this.

He didn't believe it in his heart: "Senior brother, this is too big, right? Yong Ziyuan is a nine-level soul condensing master. How could he not even be able to get through three moves under Chen Feng?"

"Is it possible that Chen Feng is already a master of Martial Sovereign Realm? But it's not right, obviously he only shows the strength of Soul Condensation Sixth Layer!"

He looked at Chen Feng suspiciously.

Yong Ziyuan laughed, then his face instantly turned cold.

He looked at Chen Feng and said maliciously: "You rubbish, you dare to provoke. Later I will let you know the fate of provoking me. You will definitely die miserably!"

Chen Feng smiled: "This is what I want to tell you!"

Yong Ziyuan screamed: "Trash, die!"

He strode forward, waved his fists fiercely, and bombarded Chen Feng.

After these fists were thrown, a huge iron-black sphere with a diameter of more than 30 meters was formed directly in the air.

On the sphere, there were countless sharp thorns, and they smashed towards Chen Feng.

The momentum is fierce, and the strength of the nine-layer master of the soul is fully revealed.

Chen Feng smiled coldly, and the Dragon Sword slashed out.

After the knife was cut out, Madman Xue's face immediately changed.

Chen Feng's knife gave him a huge shock.

Although Chen Feng was only a six-level soul condensing master, the power of this sword cut had already surpassed the middle stage of the condensing soul realm.

With a bang, the Dragon Sword and the iron ball slammed into each other, smashing the iron ball directly, and then smashed it fiercely on Yong Ziyuan's body.

With a scream, Yong Ziyuan was hit and flew out several tens of meters, and fell heavily to the ground with blood overflowing from the corner of his mouth.

However, there were no wounds on his body, only a shallow trace appeared on his clothes.

Chen Feng looked at it and couldn't help but raise his brow.

Yong Ziyuan's clothes are really a treasure, and they can withstand the attack of the Dragon Sword. If it weren't for this robe, this knife could kill Yong Ziyuan!

But even so, Yong Ziyuan was slightly injured.

Yong Ziyuan yelled in disbelief in a startled voice: "How could it be possible? I am the ninth layer of soul! You are only the sixth layer of soul condensing, how could you hurt me with one stroke?"

Chen Feng smiled coldly, looked at him, and said contemptuously: "So you are a trash!"

"You rubbish, those who are more acquainted should hurry away. We are all masters in our team. Are you qualified to join?"

This is what he just used Yong Ziyuan's words to return.

Yong Ziyuan's face was extremely embarrassed, he felt ashamed, and looked at Chen Feng with a bitter expression on his face.

Seeing Chen Feng so clean and tidy, he would use Yong Ziyuan to defeat him, Xiao Yuqing and Xue Kuangren both showed a touch of horror.

Xiao Yuqing knew that Chen Feng was very strong before, but he didn't expect that he was already strong enough to injure a nine-level soul condensing master with just one move.

And Madman Xue was even more impressed with Chen Feng. He didn't expect that this kid who seemed to have only six levels of soul condensed, had such a powerful strength.

With some emotion, he said to Yue Yuanshan: "Brother Yue, there really is no weak hand in the person you brought!"

Yong Ziyuan looked at Chen Feng with a bitter expression on his face. He felt ashamed of himself, especially when he lost face in front of Xiao Yuqing, which made him angry.

He looked at Madman Xue and shouted: "Mr. Xue, quickly kill this untouchable for me."

Madman Xue's face suddenly showed embarrassment.

Chen Feng looked at him and said nothing.

If Kuangren Xue really used what Yong Ziyuan said to make a move, then he would disregard his relationship with Yue Yuanshan!

Judging from the face of Yue Yuanshan, Chen Feng has been quite tolerant, and he cannot bear it anymore!

Seeing Madman Xue's expression hesitated, Yong Ziyuan was even more furious, and shouted loudly: "Mr. Xue, you **** dare not listen to me?"

"Believe it or not, I made you unable to enter the Kuangwu Academy again? After returning, I will tell my father and let him arrest you!"

Before Madman Xue had time to speak, a look of anger appeared on Yue Yuanshan's face.

He strode over, staring at Yong Ziyuan, the overwhelming coercion of the five-junction powerhouse.

Yong Ziyuan was extremely shocked. He didn't expect that this person who looked rather dull and hadn't spoken yet had the mighty power of the Martial King Realm.

Yue Yuanshan stared at him, and said lightly: "Isn't it just a Kuangzhan Academy? I won't go back if I don't go back, I will bring Brother Xue to Kuangzhan Academy, the same!"

"And you have to pay for what you say today!"

He looked cold and said: "Since you want to retaliate against my old brother Xue after you go back, it's better to let you not go back! Just leave your life here, what do you think?"

After Yong Ziyuan listened, his face showed extreme fear.

He could see that Yue Yuanshan really dared to kill him.

He yelled in disbelief: "You guys, did you offend me for this untouchable?"

"What untouchable? Do you think how noble you are?" Yue Yuanshan said disdainfully: "My brother Chen Feng is 100,000 times more noble than you!"

"Tell you, don't talk about offending you for his sake, even if it's for him, I'm not afraid to offend your father!"

He stared at Yong Ziyuan coldly and said: "If you dare to threaten, I will kill you directly!"

[Chapter 1348: Fire dragon!](#)

Yong Ziyuan was too scared to say a word, Yue Yuanshan nodded, turned and walked towards the depths of the mountain range, and said, "Let's enter the mountain now."

Yong Ziyuan followed behind, staring bitterly at Chen Feng.

Yue Yuanshan was too strong, he didn't even dare to put his hatred on Yue Yuanshan, but it was poured on Chen Feng.

He thinks that Chen Feng's existence caused all this, he lost face, he made himself so humiliated by Yue Yuanshan, he hated Chen Feng!

Soon, the silver-winged giant eagle took off again and flew north.

On top of the silver-winged giant eagle, it was very wide, more than enough for five people to sit down.

Yong Ziyuan was far away from others, his eyes flickered strangely, and he didn't know what he was thinking about.

The silver-winged giant eagle flew all the way to the north, passing through the Dragon Dragon Mountain Range, until reaching the ninth level, before it stopped moving forward.*novelusB.Com*

At this time, Yue Yuanshan took out a piece of jade.

On the jade piece, the lines are impressively portrayed.

Yue Yuanshan said softly: "Before I came, I took this task down. This is the only item of the task, a road map!"

"As for how to get there after you get there, there are no shortcomings in this fire dragon, there are none on it, and you have to find it on your own."

He looked at everyone and said, "Everyone, this hunting of the third rank profound beast is extremely dangerous, and there is still a chance to regret it now."

"If any of you regret it, I will immediately let the silver-winged giant eagle send it back. I will never force it!"

He was just and awe-inspiring, and his eyes were brilliant!

But Chen Feng's few people shook their heads, and none of them said anything to flinch.

Yue Yuanshan laughed loudly: "Okay, then let's go to a showdown with this beast!"

From the beginning to the end, he didn't even look at Yong Ziyuan at all, and simply regarded him as air.

Yong Ziyuan's face became even more bitter.

Soon, the silver-winged giant eagle flew westward for thousands of miles.

Then in front of everyone, a fiery red mountain appeared.

This fiery red mountain range stretched for thousands of miles in the Tulong Mountain Range. After entering this area, there was no grass growing, and the ground was full of fiery red color.

And beside it, there is lush greenery, and there is a very clear dividing line between the two.

Above the ground, there were cracks everywhere, and there was lava surging inside.

There was a solemn look on Yue Yuanshan's face, and he said: "Entering here means that we have entered the fire dragon territory."

"It is said that thousands of years ago, this place was also lush and lush, but it was only after the fire dragon came that it became like this."

Everyone was shocked when they heard it!

How powerful is this fire dragon to be able to turn a radius of thousands of miles into this shape!

The more you go forward, the higher the temperature, and the above ground has changed from red to black.

The rocks have been burned into tiny black shards!

Yue Yuanshan said: "This is already entering the core area of the fire dragon. Our every move can even be felt by him. Be careful, everyone."

Chen Feng and the others all nodded, took their weapons in their hands, and looked around guardingly while advancing quickly.

Chen Feng saw that Yue Yuanshan's weapon was an extremely heavy sledgehammer, and his left hand was also holding a huge shield.

Above these two weapons, there are violent rays of light shining, and the momentum on them is very huge.

Chen Feng shuddered slightly, these two weapons turned out to be eighth rank spirit weapons!

The grade is even comparable to Chen Feng's broken Dragon Sword. Of course, it is far from the full version of Dragon Sword.

The full version of Dragon Slayer's sword is beyond the existence of spirit weapons!

Madman Xue's weapon was an extremely sharp sword, which showed that he should be taking a light path.

Xiao Yuqing's weapon was a green bamboo stick, and Yong Ziyuan had not taken out any weapon at all, and no one cared him.

After another three hundred miles, a huge volcano appeared in front of everyone.

The volcano is more than 100,000 meters high. There are thick black clouds over the volcano, and flames continue to erupt from the crater. There is a smell of sulfur in the air, and people can't help but cough.

Yue Yuanshan took a deep breath: "Here is the fire dragon's lair. We have reached the deepest point."

What surprised everyone was that until they came here, the fire dragon still had no movement, and there was no intention to expel them at all.

Madman Xue frowned and said, "Something is wrong. The temper of the fire dragon is always the most violent among the dragons."

"He perceives our arrival, and he will definitely come out immediately and kill us, but how can there be no movement now?"

Xiao Yuqing said slowly: "Moreover, I feel that in this mountain range, although the spiritual energy is manic, and its concentration is dozens of times higher than that of the outside world, there is no particularly huge aura and coercion, as if the fire dragon has left here. ."

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and nodded: "I feel that way too!"

Yue Yuanshan suddenly thought of a possibility, and suddenly shouted in horror: "I know, this fire dragon must be evolving."

"This task has been suspended since the establishment of the Crazy Battle Academy. It has been suspended for thousands of years. Thousands of years have passed. If this fire dragon evolves, it is not surprising!"

"Yes!" Chen Feng said with a flash of light in his eyes, "It is so quiet, it must be evolving."

"It was already a Grade 3 profound beast before it evolved, and its strength surpassed us. If it were allowed to evolve, we would have no chance of winning!"

Several people looked at each other, all shouting at the same time: "Kill!"

The four quickly rushed towards the top of the volcano, and soon they came to the top of the volcano.

At the top is a huge magma lake. At this time, the magma is rolling and ejecting hundreds of meters high from the inside from time to time.

They looked under the magma. At this moment, a huge bubble burst in the magma, and a huge magma column with a diameter of more than 100 meters spouted thousands of meters high.

As the magma column erupted, the lava also cracked slightly.

Everyone was amazed to see that under this lava, there was a huge creature lying prone.

This lava lake is a full 10,000 meters away, but this huge creature occupies the lava lake completely at the bottom!

Chen Feng was also shocked. The Azure Dragon Martial Spirit was already big enough, now it was more than 600 meters long, and this fire dragon was more than ten times larger than the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit.

Everyone saw a trace of horror in the eyes of each other.

But then, this horror turned into pride and determination.

[Chapter 1349: Incredibly powerful!](#)

Yue Yuanshan laughed and said, "I'm here to wake this beast!"

Then, he took a deep breath, and behind him, Wu Yue Lianfeng Martial Soul appeared quietly.

At this moment, his martial soul was different from the last time Chen Feng saw it.

The height of the five mountain peaks and the other mountain peaks has reached more than 500 meters.

The two mountain peaks connected together are more than 1,500 meters long, which is more than three times larger than the previous time.

Then, the light in his dantian flickered, and a bead about the size of a little thumb flew out from it. The bead showed an earthy yellow color, and the earth elements inside it were concentrated and highly condensed.

The aura from above was so powerful that Chen Feng was almost suffocated.

He felt that if the beads were to launch an attack on him, they would be able to hit him seriously.

Under it, I definitely can't survive the three moves.

After three moves, you will be crushed.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, and whispered softly, "Is this the inner alchemy? Is this the inner alchemy of the powerful martial arts?"

At this moment, Chen Feng realized the power of inner alchemy.

A single blow from the inner alchemy was enough to cause serious injury to himself.

When everyone came here, they got off the silver-winged giant eagle and walked forward.

At this time, under the control of Yue Yuanshan, the inner alchemy flew to the top of the Wuyuelianfeng Martial Spirit, and then, a yellow light splashed down and splashed on the Wuyuelianfeng Martial Spirit.

Bathed in this yellow light. The Wuyue Lianfeng Wuhun skyrocketed again, directly from 500 meters high to thousands of meters high.

The five mountain peaks are more than two thousand meters long, and the size has doubled.

Then, he controlled the five mountain peaks and slammed down into the lava lake fiercely.

With a bang, lava rolled in the lava lake.

The entire lava lake was smashed and cracked.

The Wuyue Lianfeng Martial Soul hit directly into it several kilometers deep, separating the magma lake by a huge crack.

Everyone saw that this martial soul had even hit the fire dragon!

At this time, the fire dragon was asleep, hit by this huge force, and suddenly woke up. There was a muffled roar in his throat, and he opened his eyes.

When everyone came into contact with that gaze, they all trembled.

His eyes were full of tyranny, ferociousness, and killing, which made people shudder.

At this moment, magma rushed up frantically, on top of the Wuyuelianfeng Wuhun.

The Wuyue Lianfeng Wuhun was so hot that it creaked and kept shrinking.

Yue Yuanshan let out a muffled snort, and vomited blood, he quickly controlled the Wuyue Lianfeng Martial Spirit to fly out of it!

In any case, the purpose of awakening the fire dragon was achieved.

The fire dragon awakened from its deep sleep, and then with a bang, the entire magma lake seemed to burst, and countless extremely large magma columns burst up to 10,000 meters high.

Countless magma splashed outwards, falling within hundreds of miles around.

It looked like this volcano had suddenly erupted.

The black clouds above the sky became intense instantly.

Thousands of miles around, all are shrouded by black clouds, like the end of the day, here in an instant, it becomes a dark night.

Then, a huge fire dragon flew out of the lava, standing high among the clouds, looking down at Chen Feng and others.

His eyes were extremely ferocious and fierce to the extreme, looking down at the crowd, his voice was full of rage:

"You shameless and humble humans dare to interrupt my sleep. I will use the cruelest means to torture you to vent my hatred!"

Yue Yuanshan shouted loudly: "There is nothing to say about this beast, kill!"

With that, his inner alchemy was once again attached to the Wuyue Lianfeng Martial Spirit.

The Five Sacred Mountains, which had been completely solidified, slammed into the fire dragon above the sky fiercely.

And Chen Feng also roared: "Fire Dragon Nine Heavens and Thunder!"

Madman Xue jumped up to a height of 100 meters in the sky, and the big sword cut down fiercely.

Behind him, a huge sword of several hundred meters high Wuhun suddenly appeared.

The giant sword martial spirit and the big sword in his hand are condensed into one body, turning into a huge sword aura over a thousand meters long in the air, slashing towards the fire dragon.

As for Xiao Yuqing, she also showed her vice-president level strength. With a cappella, the green jade rod spilled out thousands of green brilliance.

Each time these green brilliance fall into the lava lake, there is a large piece of lava, which directly cools down and solidifies into stone.

Only Yong Ziyuan, standing by, motionless!

Facing their powerful offensive, the fire dragon showed a look of disdain and contempt, and laughed: "You humble humans are really weak and arrogant!"

"You think powerful moves, in fact, can't bring me any harm at all!"

As he said, he roared and opened his mouth hugely.

From his huge mouth, a golden flame suddenly rose, and then condensed into a huge golden fireball with a diameter of more than 100 meters.

As soon as this golden fireball appeared, the surrounding air was immediately burnt and distorted, and in the air, there were countless dark and deep lines.

Yue Yuanshan exclaimed: "These are the lines of space. If you fall into it, you will immediately fall into the turbulence of space! With his fireball, even the space can be broken?"

The golden flame ball flew forward, seemingly slow, but in fact extremely fast, and it is still expanding.

When it flew in front of everyone, it was already over a thousand meters in size.

Then, the golden fireball and the four men's offensive collided fiercely.

With a roar, Jian Qi was directly shattered.

The nine fire dragons roared sternly, and at the same time disappeared invisible.

Thousands of green bamboo sticks were directly swallowed by flames.

The Wuyue Lianfeng Martial Spirit was directly smashed. The five peaks shrank to only one-fifth of their current size, and then quickly flew back to Yue Yuanshan's body.

With a scream, Yue Yuanshan stepped back dozens of steps. On the whole body, there were countless wounds and blood surged.

As for Chen Feng, all of them retreated and vomited blood and were seriously injured!

Their offensive. Not only was he directly extinguished by the fire dragon, but also severely wounded by the fire dragon.

Everyone's faces showed unbelievable horror: "This fire dragon is so powerful?"

There was even despair in his heart. ,

"One move, one move beats us like this, how can we still have a chance of winning?"

Of course, except for Chen Feng.

At this time, his mind is still firm, but he is also unavoidable: "Is this the strength of the third-rank profound beast?"

Yue Yuanshan murmured in disbelief: "It's impossible, the third-rank profound beast can't be so powerful!"

He suddenly exclaimed and shouted: "You, you are already a fourth-rank profound beast, right?"

[Chapter 1350: plot](#)

"Your slumber just now was to break through the fifth rank profound beast!"

The fire dragon laughed loudly: "Yes, you guys have some knowledge!"

Everyone felt desperate. It turned out that the opponent was not a third-rank profound beast at all, but a fourth-rank!

This leaves them with no hope of victory!

Yue Yuanshan suddenly yelled: "Chen Feng, you leave quickly, I will stop him!"

He said, holding a shield and standing behind everyone.

Chen Feng and others rushed outward without hesitation.

They all know that this is not a time of hypocrisy, staying for a second, they may be killed.

The fire dragon laughed: "I want to run? It's naive!"

Another offensive came.

This time it was not a golden fireball. Obviously, the golden fireball was also very expensive for him.

However, the red fireball he spit out this time was also a serious injury that directly killed Yue Yuanshan and was dying, retreating crazily.

But his blocking this time also delayed the fire dragon's pursuit.

At this time, everyone has run away thousands of meters away.

With a snap, Yue Yuanshan smashed a piece of jade charm in his hand, appeared 10,000 meters away, and caught up with Chen Feng and the others.

Seeing that they could escape from birth, but at this moment, suddenly, a vicious light flashed in Yong Ziyuan's eyes.

With a fierce punch, it hit Chen Feng's belly.

Chen Feng was already seriously injured, and he was hit directly without any precautions. He flew out hundreds of meters and flew towards the fire dragon.

The fire dragon was overjoyed, skimmed over, slapped fiercely with a paw, and directly knocked Chen Feng into the lava lake!

Yue Yuanshan's eyes were about to split, and he shouted: "Brother Chen Feng!"

But at this time, it was too late to rescue them, and they could only rush out quickly.

At this moment, Yue Yuanshan suddenly turned around and rushed towards Chen Feng, he wanted to rescue him.

Yue Yuanshan was full of decisive expression, and shouted: "Chen Feng, I invited you over, even if I die, I can't let you die!"

But before he got out of shape, Madman Xue punched him on the back of the head, knocking him out.

Madman Xue shouted: "Brother, you are going to find death! It is impossible for Chen Feng to be rescued, let's go!"

As he said, carrying Yue Yuanshan who had been knocked out, he quickly swept away.

In a blink of an eye, he disappeared.

Soon, they ran out for hundreds of miles.

The fire dragon roared wildly behind him, but his speed was not what he was good at. After such a delay, he could no longer catch up.

After chasing forward for another half an hour, he let out a roar and stopped chasing, but returned to the lava lake.

At this time, Chen Feng was first attacked by him and seriously injured, and then attacked by Yong Ziyuan, the injury was even more serious, and he was hit by the fire dragon again, already seriously injured and dying.

He was ups and downs in the lava lake, he couldn't even leave here, he could only keep himself from being corroded by fire poison!

Chen Feng took a deep breath, and there was a cold look in his eyes: "Yong Ziyuan, you will wait for me, after leaving here, I will kill you!"

At this time, hundreds of miles away, Yue Yuanshan also woke up.

Madman Xue looked at him with a shame on his face, and whispered: "Big Brother, sorry, I am wronged by you!"

Yue Yuanshan shook his head: "I don't blame you."

At this time, he was surprisingly calm and didn't lose his temper indiscriminately. Instead, he looked at Yong Ziyuan with murderous expression on his face: "Yong Ziyuan, you are fine! I will definitely not let you go!"

Yong Ziyuan laughed: "Want to kill me? It's not that easy!"

As he said, a weird talisman appeared in his hand, and he sprayed a mouthful of blood on the talisman, brushing it, the speed of the whole person suddenly increased ten times.

Soon, he opened the distance, escaped and disappeared.

The fire dragon came to Chen Feng's body, opened its huge mouth, and was about to roar and swallow Chen Feng.

And just as his sharp teeth were about to touch Chen Feng's body, suddenly, the entire dragon froze there.

The wings of his nose twitched twice, and then he stepped back abruptly, examining Chen Feng, with a hint of ecstasy in his eyes.

His voice was loud and seemed to shake the sky: "You kid, you actually have the blood of the dragon in your body?"

"Hahahaha, I'm so lucky. In my entire life, I have been looking for mortals with the blood of Shenlong, wanting to extract their blood, swallow it for me, use it for me, and help me evolve."

"After searching for thousands of years, I haven't found it, but I didn't expect to encounter it on a kid who came to kill me! Hahahaha!"

He was extremely proud, and his voice was like muffled thunder, rolling out, shaking the black clouds in the sky, and the rocks were constantly rolling down!

He looked at Chen Feng, his eyes flashed with ecstasy: "Moreover, you are not an ordinary dragon warrior, your blood is not an ordinary dragon, but it is the blood of an ancient dragon!"

"How many times higher than the average dragon bloodline? Hahahaha, I'm so lucky!"

"After swallowing you, I can not only directly increase two realms and become a sixth-rank profound beast, but also my bloodline will increase from a fire dragon to a flame dragon!"

"Hahahaha, boy, you are such a gift from heaven!"

Chen Feng closed his eyes and said nothing.

The fire dragon circled him twice, his face was rare.

Then he pondered for a moment, and said to himself: "No, can't you swallow you so rashly? That's too violent!"

"I want to prepare a few more medicinal materials, Ji Yang Tianling Dibao, and swallow it with you!"

"Those treasures of heaven, spirit and earth can greatly increase the medicinal effect of your bloodline on me, and even raise my level by one level!"

He pondered for a moment and roared: "Shi Wei, get out of me!"

As soon as the voice fell, a huge figure appeared quietly in the lava.

This is a humanoid creature made entirely of lava, reaching a height of 100 meters, with lava dripping all over the body, lingering flames!

He knelt down in front of the fire dragon respectfully, and shouted in a low voice, "Master."

The fire dragon said lightly: "I'm going to leave here for a period of time. During this time, you will guard this kid."

"If there is anything wrong with this kid, after returning, I will definitely destroy you, and my soul will not be retained."

Shi Wei shivered violently, and said in fear: "Master, don't worry, I will take care of him strictly!"

The fire dragon nodded in satisfaction, turned and left, and disappeared into the sky in a blink of an eye.

Obviously, he was looking for those heavenly treasures.

Shi Wei sank half of his body in the lava, half of his body was exposed, and he stared at Chen Feng fiercely, without blinking.

Soon, two days and two nights passed.

Shi Wei still maintained the original posture. Chen Feng blinked and looked at him, feeling a little funny.