

Peerless 1591

[Chapter 1591: Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King!](#)

"His pattern of the Demon King is very messy and not neat!"

Secondly, this monster beast's aura is unbearable, although it is extremely large, it is very disordered.

This is a golden-winged giant eagle. No, it should be called the Golden-winged Thunder Eagle King. Although it is only a half-step Demon King, it can also be called the Demon King!

However, whether this Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King is half-step Demon King or Demon King, it makes no difference to Chen Feng.

The strength of monsters is stronger than human warriors.

The half-step Demon King Realm is already equivalent to the one-star Wu Wang, and the one-star Demon King is equivalent to the two-star Wu Wang!

(Change the first level of the Wuwang realm to a one-star Wuwang, and the second level of the Wuwang realm to two-star Wuwang, and so on.)

Even in the Half-Step Demon King Realm, Chen Feng at this time was not an opponent at all.

While Chen Feng was looking at him, the golden-winged Thunder Eagle King was also looking at Chen Feng, his gaze was high, full of the meaning of looking down.

Obviously, he didn't put Chen Feng in his eyes at all.

And looking down, there was a bit of murderous intent that could not be concealed. Obviously, he was full of hostility towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng confronted him, feeling sweaty on his forehead.

Being in the domain of the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King, Chen Feng felt that his strength had dropped rapidly.

In fact, this is not an illusion.

Being in the domain of the Demon King will greatly affect the strength of the warrior.

The golden-winged Thunder Eagle King's aura was overwhelmingly suppressed, almost suffocating him, making him unable to breathe, and Chen Feng was already sweating profusely in an instant.

The Golden Winged Thunder Eagle stared at Chen Feng and suddenly said, "Are you Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng was not surprised that he was able to speak. This Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King was also an ancient alien species, and the one in front of him had even reached the level of the Demon King.

Chen Feng stared at him and said slowly: "Yes, I am Chen Feng!"

"That's you!" The Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King let out a weird smile: "Chen Feng, someone entrusted me to take your life! Today, you will leave your life here!"

When he said this, he was arrogant, his eyes were full of overlooking and arrogance, and he said it for granted.

It was as if he said that Chen Feng's life would stay here, and Chen Feng would definitely die here!

However, he has this qualification and this ability.

Because he is a half-step Demon King powerhouse, quite equivalent to a one-star Wu Wang.

Chen Feng had long since guessed that it would be such an ending. He had already seen the bitter killing intent in the eyes of the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King.

Chen Feng slowly said, "Who sent you here?"

"Send me? Haha, you humble human being, how dare you look down on me like this? I am equivalent to a one-star martial king, you people like the Great Qin Kingdom, who is qualified to send me, and who can send me?"

The Golden Winged Thunder Eagle said proudly: "Anyway, you are going to die here, I am not afraid to tell you."

"Tongtianhou Mansion, Heishuihou Mansion, Zhenxihou Mansion, and Lieyanhou Mansion, the four of them joined hands and paid a very heavy price. Please move me out of the mountain and come to kill you."

"They are unwilling to use their own strength, and they are afraid that their strength is not your opponent, so that's why."

"Originally, this king didn't want to intervene in these messy and dirty things between you humans, but, helpless, the price is too tempting, and I have no way to refuse!"

"So, I just reluctantly, accept it!"

Chen Feng narrowed his eyes: "Sure enough, the Four Hou Mansions are behind them!"

He had long guessed that the Four Hou Mansions would not be so good at letting go, but he did not expect that the other party behaved so fiercely, and that was the ultimate move!

"Okay, enough to talk about." Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King said impatiently: "You should go to die too!"

As he said, there was a flash of golden light and shadow, and in an instant, the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King came directly in front of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng's eyes shrank, and his heart trembled slightly: "This golden-winged beast, so fast! How fast is such a huge creature as fast as lightning?"

The huge golden wings of the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King swept towards Chen Feng fiercely, with a joke in his eyes, wanting to kill Chen Feng.

Chen Feng felt as if the sky was falling, and pressed hard towards him.

The huge golden wings flashed with light, with an extremely powerful aura.

Chen Feng took a deep breath and let out an angry roar.

The power of Little King Kong surged, and his strength exploded tenfold in an instant!

Three knives in a row, severely chopped out.

The golden wings and the Dragon Slaying Sword slammed together heavily. This Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King didn't use any martial arts, and simply used physical power, just a tyrannical body.

Chen Feng severely slashed on it with these three knives, only to hear three loud bangs.

On the golden wings of the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King, there were only three shallow bloodstains.

Three small pieces of feathers less than the size of a palm were chopped off, and after Chen Feng was swept by the golden wings, he felt an extremely powerful force suddenly spread, and directly knocked him out for thousands of meters.

When the person was in the air, there was already a muffled grunt, blood spurted wildly, and bones were broken.

One move, just one move, the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King severely injured Chen Feng.

And Chen Feng's most powerful trick was to bring him only three bloodstains!

Chen Feng was shocked: "As expected of the Half-Step Demon King, the strength of this Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King is terrifying!"

"His strength, I'm afraid it has reached the peak of a one-star Wuwang!"

And as the golden wings hit the body, a powerful force of thunder and lightning poured into Chen Feng's body.

Chen Feng discovered that countless tiny snow-white thunders spread all over his body in an instant.

He was as if surrounded by a silver arc, and a direct consequence of this was that Chen Feng was paralyzed and he could no longer feel his body.

He couldn't even hold the Dragon Slaying Knife, and he threw it out, and after he fell to the ground, he couldn't stand up for a while.

A touch of unwillingness flashed in Chen Feng's eyes. He was not afraid of dying in battle, nor was he afraid of being an opponent. He was afraid that he would be so frustrated that he could not even stand up and would be beaten to death!

At this time, he could only lie on the ground, his body twitching.

Suddenly, in the martial arts Tianhe, the wind was high and the waves were violent, and a lightning dragon suddenly jumped out of it.

Then in an instant, the incomparable suction power came from the Qi Wheel of the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art, and the tiny snow-white thunder in Chen Feng's body was absorbed in an instant.

In the nine yin and nine yang magic arts, they merged into a huge ball of lightning, and then the lightning dragon, a big mouth, directly sucked in the ball of lightning, and swallowed it whole.

Then, Raiden Guanglong's figure froze there, his face showing extreme satisfaction.

[Chapter 1592: Live together, die together!](#)

Suddenly, he looked up to the sky and roared, his stature suddenly increased by more than a hundred meters, enlarged by a circle, and he was very excited to swim in the Wudao Tianhe!

The Golden Winged Thunder Eagle looked at Chen Feng, with more murderous intent in his eyes: "I have heard that you are quite powerful among human warriors, and you really deserve your name at first sight today."

"A little guy like you, who hasn't reached the half-step Martial King Realm, can actually hurt me? You are the first one for so many years!"

"But a pity, you are going to die here today, you are not my opponent at all!"

The Golden Winged Thunder Eagle smiled coldly, and walked slowly towards Chen Feng.

He obviously could fly over, and he could arrive in an instant, but he just walked over, he was just to make Chen Feng afraid of fear and torture him before he died!

After coming to the front, Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King's huge golden wings flashed and slammed on Chen Feng again.

Chen Feng was smashed out thousands of meters again, spurting blood.

This time, his body slammed heavily into a mountain peak, and he hit the mountain peak directly into a hollow and collapsed, and he was buried in it.

Countless tiny white thunders once again enveloped him, absorbed by the lightning dragon, and grew again.

However, apart from the growth of the Thunder Lightning Dragon, all of Chen Feng's other physical functions are declining, or even exhaustion!

This time, he directly entered a state of dying.

Chen Feng only felt that it was difficult to breathe, and there was blood in front of him, and only blood!

Between the chest and lungs, the pain is as painful as the flames burn!

There were wounds all over his body, which were directly shocked by the huge force.

Chen Feng was like a blood man, he felt like he was going to die.

Suddenly, the golden wings swept away, and all the stones pressed against Chen Feng flew out. Then, the huge wings of the Golden Wing Thunder Eagle King fell towards Chen Feng again.

And at this moment, there was a immature but angry roar from the side: "Let go of my boss!"

The scarlet figure flashed, swift as electricity.

The blood wind pounced directly from the side and rushed towards the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King. The Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King did not put him in his eyes at all, as if he had just seen him at this time, his eyes flashed A touch of surprise.

Then, with a wave of the huge wings, it hit the blood wind.

The blood wind was beaten with a scream, and the whole wolf body was bent backward, like a bow.

A huge wound appeared in the belly, bloody, blood spilled from the wolf's mouth, and it was hit hard to the ground!

The Golden Winged Thunder Eagle looked at her up and down, and then there was a look of surprise in his eyes, and his voice said loudly, "It's interesting to give back to this little guy!"

"Although it is not particularly powerful, the bloodline is extremely noble, and the body has some very special and powerful abilities. A bloodline like yours..."

He took a deep breath, sniffing the smell of blood and blood in the air, as if he was very satisfied, very obsessed.

He said in an astonishing tone: "The nobleness of your blood is better than all the monsters I have ever seen!"

His eyes flashed brightly: "Although you cannot absorb the blood of a wolf **** like you, I can treat you as a gift to a friend who is also a wolf demon king."

"Presumably, he is willing to pay a big price for it!"

With that said, he walked to Chen Feng again and said grimly: "I will solve your waste first, and then I will clean up this little guy!"

The murderous intent in his eyes flashed past, he no longer wanted to show mercy anymore, planning to kill Chen Feng directly with this blow.

Under this heavy blow, Chen Feng could not be spared.

Suddenly, there was another flash of **** light, and the blood wind directly stood in front of Chen Feng.

The golden wings flapped heavily on his body, and the blood wind screamed sternly, and he was seriously injured.

Countless huge wounds appeared on the beautiful blood-colored fur.

The strength of his body was unable to withstand such a tyrannical attack, and his body was almost on the verge of collapse.

When Chen Feng saw this scene, he was very furious and let out a startled roar: "Blood wind!"

With a murderous face on his face, he stared at the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King fiercely, and shouted: "What do you have, come at me! Don't move the blood!"

Chen Feng was extremely angry and hated to the extreme.

Blood Wind is also one of the inverse scales in his heart, and when he comes into contact with Chen Feng's fierce gaze, even the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King whose strength is far surpassing him, can't help but tremble in his heart.

But then he became angry and roared: "Little boy, how dare you look at me with such a vision? I will kill you now!"

Chen Feng took a deep breath, the little King Kong power remaining in his body surged, and he actually stood up suddenly because of the blood wind, as if power was born out of thin air.

He grasped the Dragon Slaying Knife that had fallen aside, with a violent roar, he slashed at the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King.

At the same time, he looked at Bloodwind and shouted loudly: "Bloodwind, run quickly, run quickly! I'll stop him, you can run away quickly!"

The Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King heard a flash of extreme contempt in his eyes, and the golden wings just lifted lightly, and once again he flew Chen Feng with the Dragon Slaying Sword.

Chen Feng's injury was more serious.

At this time, Chen Feng found that the blood wind was still standing motionless.

Chen Feng was anxious and yelled angrily: "Bloodwind, you idiot! Hurry up, get out of here! I don't want you anymore! Get out of here!"

He yelled, his words getting worse and worse, he just wanted to let the blood wind leave quickly.

If you don't hurt the heart of the blood and wind, I'm afraid the blood and wind will not go away.

Bloodwind looked at him with extremely clear eyes, and his immature voice sounded: "Boss, I said, I will never leave you, you scold me, beat me, and I won't leave you!"

"We two, we live together when we are born, and we die together when we die!"

Chen Feng's voice stopped abruptly.

He stared at the blood wind blankly, his eyes were sour, tears rolled out, and he cried out with sobbing: "Blood wind, I'm sorry! I'm the one who has nothing to do, it's dragging you down! I'm the one who has nothing!"

The blood wind trembled: "Boss, what are you talking about?"

"I was originally an ordinary little demon beast in the mountains. I am ignorant and the chaos hasn't opened. This life may go on like this for the rest of my life. I don't know what life is life, and death does not know what death is."

"It's you, your arrival, made me awakened myself, awakened my true nature, and made me truly understand that I am me! I exist in this world!"

"It can be said that you gave me my life, and you created my life. This colorful world is so wonderful. I can walk with you here, and I won't die!"

Having said that, his voice became firm.

[Chapter 1593: Fatal blow](#)

The golden-winged Thunder Eagle King's eyes showed a sneer and sneer: "Yo yo yo, it's really incomprehensible, I am a little touched to see it!"

"Look, look, look, are the circles under my eyes red?" he said pretendingly.

"It's a pity!" Her voice suddenly became high-pitched and hideous: "You two, one of you is about to die here now. I cut off the head and use it as evidence."

"The other one will be sent to the wolf demon king friend by me, and the blood will be swallowed alive. Presumably, in order to keep the blood intact, my friend will swallow you directly!"

"Tsk tusk tusk, that scene, I can't bear to imagine it!"

The blood wind suddenly yelled: "You shut up!"

He stared at the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King with incomparable hatred, and his voice was full of hatred: "Remember me, remember my eyes, tell you, I will definitely kill you!"

As he said, Bloodwind seemed to have made a decision, and a touch of determination flashed in his eyes.

Then I saw that in his body, a blood-red power was stripped from it. This blood-red power was huge and mighty, very tyrannical, and very authentic and mellow, it was actually a thick blood!

The blood qi in his body seemed to be forced out by her abruptly, and countless blood qi appeared in the air soon.

Then, it condenses into a huge ball.

This sphere of blood energy keeps getting bigger, and inside is the power of mellow blood.

And as the blood qi became more and more thick, the blood wind itself became extremely weak, and his figure continued to shrink.

Even the orange hair on the body has become white!

Chen Feng had an ominous premonition, and shouted in surprise: "Bloodwind, what are you doing? Stop it!"

The blood wind was deaf, and soon the huge blood-colored light sphere became and continued to grow.

The Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King drove towards the blood wind.

With a roar, Chen Feng used all his methods to blast towards the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King.

The Golden Winged Thunder Eagle snorted disdainfully, and hit back casually, easily crushing all Chen Feng's offensive!

The Wuhun shot out, was directly bombarded into a phantom, and disappeared instantly!

The golden dragon chain was shot out, and it was directly blocked, and it was silent for an instant!

The power of the soul was used, and the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King was slightly delayed for a moment, and he screamed in a crisp, directly shocked and disappeared!

Chen Feng hates his powerlessness. In front of the absolutely powerful power of the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King, nothing is useful!

His martial soul, the golden dragon chain on his dragon slaying knife, and his soul-man methods have no effect!

Chen Feng's body, god, and soul are all broken and powerless!

Chen Feng gritted his teeth, he has decided to use his inner alchemy!

At this time, the blood-colored ball of light had grown to the extreme!

The blood wind has shrunk to only one foot in length, like a cute little wolf pup, just like when Chen Feng first discovered him.

The hair on his body surface has become silvery white.

Then, he glanced at Chen Feng, his eyes full of boundless nostalgia.

Then, he yelled, the **** ball of light fell directly on Chen Feng's body, and it directly penetrated in.

And all of Chen Feng's injuries recovered in an instant, directly reaching the peak.

At the same time, there was an orange light that entered Chen Feng's body at the same time. At this moment, Chen Feng felt that his body was full of a strange kind of enlightenment!

He suddenly understood that he now has a kind of talent, a powerful and incomparable talent ability.

And this innate ability, which should have been blood wind, now belongs to him.

In Chen Feng's mind, the immature and firm voice of Blood Wind sounded: "Boss, do you remember? I told you before that after I was promoted to Orange Wolf, I had a special ability."

"This special ability is called Critical Strike. This special ability can only be used once a month. As long as I use this talent and spill it on you, as long as you use the Dragon Sword to show ten knives in succession, It can trigger a fatal blow. Now, I will strip out my talent and inject it into your body!"

"The power of this fatal blow is equivalent to ten times that of your Dragon Slaying Sword, and it will definitely be able to cause serious injuries to the opponent!"

"But it's a pity that your power can't cut ten knives one after another! So, I stripped out ninety-nine percent of my blood and injected it into you."

"In this way, you can make you a fatal blow!"

"But it's a pity that with this knife, my talent and vitality will disappear."

"Boss, I miss you so much..."

This is the last sentence of Bloodwind.

The voice curled up and disappeared suddenly.

The blood wind whimpered a few times, and his breath became extremely weak, and before he fell into a coma, he looked at Chen Feng, full of nostalgia.

Chen Feng opened his eyes. At this time, his whole person was extremely cold, like a piece of ice for ten thousand years, and in his eyes, there was a **** glow, like a sea of blood.

His expression was extremely cold. Suddenly, his gaze turned to the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King, his eyes full of killing intent, extremely firm!

His voice was calm and cold: "You killed the blood wind, so you have to pay for him!"

An extremely tyrannical aura surged from Chen Feng's body, and the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King suddenly felt a deep anxiety.

He felt that the weak human being in front of him seemed to be a threat to him.

He immediately turned into anger, angry at why he thought this way.

He roared violently, as if trying to conceal the anxiety in his heart: "Boy, I want to see, how are you going to kill me!"

Chen Feng raised the Dragon Slaying Knife, feeling that his body was full of blood, full of tyrannical power.

At this moment, the Dragon Slaying Knife was in his hand, as light as a feather.

This was the first time Chen Feng felt this way after the Dragon Sword was successfully cast.

This is even countless times stronger than when the power of Little King Kong triumphed!

Then, Chen Feng raised his sword, stepped, jumped, and the Dragon Sword slashed forward frantically!

At this moment, an incomparably powerful force surged out.

Feeling this huge momentum, the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King suddenly let out a frightened roar: "What? How is it possible? You have such a huge momentum?"

"I can feel this momentum, it is very powerful, and it can threaten me!"

There was an unbelievable color on his face, and he did not expect that this human being as weak as an ant in front of him would suddenly burst out with such a huge power.

Chen Feng screamed wildly: "Die!"

The Dragon Slaying Knife flashed frantically, and in an instant, it cut ten knives!

The Golden Winged Thunder Eagle sneered: "No matter how strong you are, what can you do? Still not my opponent!"

[Chapter 1594: cut! \(Debt Repayment 5\)](#)

With that, his huge golden wings slammed into Chen Feng once again!

There was a loud noise that shook the earth and the earth seemed to tremble.

The Dragon Sword and his golden wings slammed together.

Keng Keng Keng Keng, on the golden wings, ten thin and long blood-colored holes were cut out, and hundreds of feathers were directly shaken into the air, flying in disorder.

The Golden Winged Thunder Eagle screamed, but then he screamed triumphantly: "Hahahaha, Chen Feng, now you are cut out with ten knives, that's all!"

"It's just that it was able to wound me just now, what else do you have?"

He was extremely proud, and felt that although Chen Feng's strength had risen and his aura became huge, it was nothing more than that, and he had no means to deal with him.

At this moment, suddenly, Chen Feng's body flashed with orange light, and ten huge dragon-slaying knives appeared in the air.

This time it was a phantom, but the aura emanating from the phantom was not at all weaker than the actual Dragon Slaying Sword!

The Golden Winged Thunder Eagle roared in surprise: "What the **** is this?"

From the phantom of these ten Dragon Slaying Knives, he could feel that huge aura and terrible murderous intent, which seemed to be stronger than just now.

Above Chen Feng's body, an orange light burst, and with a single brush, an orange light and shadow were projected, and then directly shining on the ten dragon-slaying knives.

As a result, these ten dragon swords phantoms were illuminated in an instant.

Then the next moment, ten phantoms cut open the air and let out an extremely screaming sound.

The orange light wave flashed, and the ten phantoms were brushed together, forming a dragon-slaying knife that was magnified ten times in the air.

The entire Dragon Slaying Knife showed an orange-yellow color, which was even more terrifying than just now, and its power was ten times more powerful!

Then the next moment, this huge dragon-slaying knife suddenly tore open the air and slashed towards the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King!

The Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King had no time to dodge. This huge dragon-slaying knife was extremely fast, even far exceeding its speed.

The fatal blow was launched!

Then the next moment, I heard a sound of tearing bones.

The Dragon Slaying Knife easily broke open his incomparably strong golden feathers, and broke open his skin, muscle and periosteum. With a loud bang, it actually cut off the small half of his left wing directly!

The incision is large and smooth, exposing the vascular muscles inside.

For so many moments, time seemed to stand still, and even the blood stopped rushing.

Then, like a flood erupting, with a bang, a huge amount of blood poured out at the place where his wound broke. I'm afraid it was tens of thousands of catties or hundreds of thousands of catties!

In an instant, several small rivers of blood donated appeared on the ground, and the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King uttered a scream.

One of his wings was severed, and his injury was moderate, not particularly serious, but it made him feel painful, and his combat effectiveness dropped rapidly.

He looked at Chen Feng and screamed in disbelief: "How is it possible? How could you, a humble and weak human being, be able to win me? How could you be able to wound me?"

Then the next moment, he became extremely resentful and stared at Chen Feng fiercely.

But Chen Feng didn't lose his mind at this time. He didn't feel that he could defeat the Golden Wing Thunder Eagle King because of his accidental success.

In fact, he knew very well that the gap between the strengths of the two was still huge, and he had no chance of winning at all.

After he succeeded in a move, he immediately stretched out his hand and hugged the cold blood that disappeared from his breath!

This is the chance of a fatal blow that Blood Wind exchanged for his life!

Chen Feng quickly ran away frantically, while the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King frantically chased after him. While chasing, he roared bitterly:

"Chen Feng, bastard, still want to run? I must kill you today!"

He chased wildly behind him, he was seriously injured, and the speed was much slower than before, only less than one-fifth of the previous.

It stands to reason that Chen Feng can easily get rid of him, but unfortunately, Chen Feng's current speed is too slow, so that he can't get the distance.

While running away, Chen Feng thought to himself: "No, you can't drag it anymore. After going out this time, you must look for a powerful footwork. Otherwise, I will suffer too much in terms of speed."

Chen Feng fled into the mountains and forests, and ran forward frantically for more than two hours before gradually getting away from the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King, but he did not get rid of him either.

Time goes by.

It was evening, and the sun was slanting west.

At this time, three or four hours had passed since the battle between Chen Feng and the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King.

In a dense forest, Chen Feng is running desperately, his speed is as fast as a galloping horse.

He rushed and trampled in the forest along the way, and entered the territory of many powerful monsters. The monsters sensed his breath and roared in horror, but before they could catch up with Chen Feng, Chen Feng had left here. , Stepped onto the territory of another monster beast.

Chen Feng ran wildly, panting quickly, his voice was like a dilapidated bellows, whistling.

There were wounds on the surface of his body. At this time, many of the wounds had clotted, but as he ran wildly, many wounds opened and blood came out from inside.

Chen Feng felt like burning in his chest and lungs.

And before his eyes, a piece of blood, a piece of fire, extremely hot.

Chen Feng felt like he was thrown into a large fire and smoked and roasted. The pain was extremely painful. Every step he took, his whole person seemed to be destroyed.

He felt so tired and pained that he couldn't wait to just fall to the ground, go to sleep and never wake up again.

But Chen Feng still gritted his teeth and rushed forward desperately.

He knew that the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King was not thrown away by him, because the powerful aura full of killing intent was still approaching him not far behind him.

Chen Feng almost relied on instinct to rush, he squeezed out his potential and all his strength!

Chen Feng's consciousness gradually became dizzy. Suddenly, he staggered under his feet and almost fell directly to the ground, making his whole person dizzy.

Chen Feng lay on the ground, feeling too tired, and wanted to just fall asleep like this.

Suddenly, he felt the softness in his left hand, and Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes, it was blood wind.

The life and death of the blood wind is unknown, and Chen Feng knows that in any case he cannot be allowed to fall into the hands of the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King, even if Chen Feng himself dies, he does not want the blood wind to be hurt again!

He bit the tip of his tongue fiercely, a sharp pain came, and Chen Feng became sober.

[Chapter 1595: Hill giant!](#)

Then he got up and hurried forward immediately.

Soon, in the middle of the night, the moon was shining, and the moon was shining brightly. Chen Feng had been running for more than a dozen hours. He didn't know how long he had been going forward. He only knew, I'm afraid that this place is already far away from the battlefield. Tens of thousands of miles away.

Suddenly, with a pop, when Chen Feng stepped out of the dense forest in front of him, he felt like he had come to a brand new place through a thin film.

Here the aura is more abundant and purer.

Of course, the ups and downs of the crisis that appeared around that moment, the aura of the monster beasts, were also greater than before.

Chen Feng knew that he had gone deep into the Tulong Mountain Range again!

This is the sixteenth time he has broken through such a barrier. At this time, Chen Feng has already stepped into the seventeenth floor of the Tulong Mountain Range!

Chen Feng felt that he was almost reaching a limit, and he was even struggling to move extremely hard.

Chen Feng looked back with difficulty, and above the sky, a dark shadow continued to approach this side, approaching, while screaming and cursing in his mouth.

He didn't let Chen Feng's plan go at all, he was still pursuing desperately.

Even if he **** his wings every time, blood is spilled!

His injuries were heavier than before, and even reached the level of severe injuries. Before, he was only moderately injured, but he was seriously injured, and he wanted to kill Chen Feng.

At this moment, seeing Chen Feng staggering, he let out a sharp roar: "Haha, Chen Feng, are you going to be unable to hold it anymore?"

"Okay, don't do it in vain, don't hold on, you will definitely not be my opponent, you only have a dead end! No matter how you run, no matter how you run, you will still be a dead word in the end!

Chen Feng was trying to do his last bit of strength and escape for a while, he would never give up hope.

But at this moment, suddenly, there was a burst of colic in Chen Feng's belly, and he couldn't help but snorted and fell directly to the ground.

Chen Feng's face was pale and he was holding his belly. He felt a few strange forces suddenly appeared in his belly. These strange forces definitely did not belong to him.

These powers, like sharp knives, penetrated his body, piercing huge blood holes in his body, causing Chen Feng's pain to the extreme.

Chen Feng couldn't help but roll over while clutching his stomach, even with his resolute heart, he still couldn't bear the pain!

Chen Feng roared in horror: "How is it possible? What's going on? Why is there a sudden pain in my belly? What's the matter? Who made hands and feet on my body?"

At this moment, Chen Feng's mind suddenly felt like an electric light flashed, and then a figure appeared in his mind.

It is Meng Zhenren of the Lie family!

Chen Feng suddenly remembered that he was seriously injured and was dying. Before he became unconscious, Meng Zhenren looked at the strange smile on his face.

Chen Feng's heart immediately brightened: "It must be the real Meng, who planted these strange powers in my body, and suddenly broke out at this dying moment."

"He didn't dare to kill me in front of everyone, but he left behind such insidious means!"

Chen Feng's resentment was extreme, and his fists hit the ground fiercely, but he couldn't help it. The strength was so painful that he couldn't stand up.

The Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King didn't know what happened, but he guessed that Chen Feng's body was about to collapse, and he let out a sharp laugh: "Haha, Chen Feng, you deserve to die here!"

As soon as he turned his body, he quickly approached downward and rushed towards Chen Feng.

And just when his body was several thousand meters high from the ground, suddenly, a sudden change occurred!

Above the ground, a dark golden light suddenly lit up, and this dark golden light was extremely fast, cutting through the sky.

With a swish, he appeared in front of the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King for almost one hundredth of an instant. The Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King just reacted at this moment and wanted to avoid it, but it was too late.

He was directly pierced by the dark golden light, and suddenly, he let out a tragic cry that was earth-shaking, and his voice was sharp, like the impact of two huge pieces of metal, causing Chen Feng's eardrums to be painful.

Chen Feng felt that above the sky, countless blood mixed with white thunder, fell directly, like a rain of blood.

O He looked up in amazement, and then couldn't help but let out an exclamation.

It turned out that the black golden light was actually a huge spear over hundreds of meters long and ten meters in diameter. The entire body of this huge spear was cast from black golden metal.

The casting is extremely rough, with many edges and corners on it, which looks like rough polished, but it gives people an unparalleled murderous intent, just like a weapon used by a prehistoric monster.

Rough, hard, large, and powerful enough.

At this time, this black golden giant spear pierced the entire Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King, stuck in his body, and directly cut a hundred meters long wound on the surface of the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King. Countless blood rushed out from the wound and spilled to the ground!

The golden-winged Thunder Eagle King shook violently for a while, almost unable to maintain it, and fell heavily to the ground.

He let out an extremely sharp roar: "Which dog thing actually attacked me?"

At this time, a deep, vague and magnificent voice slowly sounded: "Me, sneak attack!"

Then, a huge figure stood up.

This turned out to be a giant. The skin on the surface of his body was gray and white, just like a gray rock sculpture, with massive muscles, extremely large and extremely fit.

It even makes people afraid that his muscles will be so strong that they will explode.

It is hundreds of meters tall, not tall compared to the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King, but in terms of momentum, it is not weaker than the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King.

Even more powerful, completely suppressed the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King!

At this moment, he still carried a weapon exactly the same as the dark golden spear inserted on the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King!

"This? What is this?" Chen Feng exclaimed as he looked at this monster like a person magnified a hundred times.

This human-like monster was completely different from a monster. He even wore clothes on his body. Although the clothes were made of crude animal skins, they still surrounded his crotch and waist.

It shows that this is a kind of intelligent creature, which shows that he has shame.

And the spear that he obviously polished in his hand also illustrates this!

The Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King saw this monster as if he had seen a ghost, and let out a sharp scream: "You, are you a hill giant?"

He shouted twice again in succession: "Are you a hill giant? You turned out to be a hill giant!"

[Chapter 1596: Completely rolled](#)

It showed that he was extremely flustered.

After Chen Feng heard this, his heart was shocked, and a voice in his heart was shocked: "It turned out to be a giant hill?"

The hill giants are the upper tribe among the giants, and they are considered quite powerful among the giants.

The giant clan is mostly distributed on the Dragon Vein Continent, and the giant clan, speaking, is between humans and monsters.

Let's say he is a monster, but his size is very similar to that of humans. Although he is usually ugly and has some details that are different from humans, in general it is not much different from humans, just like humans. The enlarged version is the same.

And if it's a human being, this kind of giant usually has a very low IQ and kills them, and some even eat their own kind.

Moreover, they can only make simple tools, simple clothes, and cannot practice martial arts.

In the human world, the judgment on whether it is a human being is extremely simple, that is, whether you can practice martial arts!

And since they can't, then naturally they are not considered a human race!

The giants are unable to practice martial arts and do not have any inherent talents. From this point of view, their talents are very mediocre and should not be regarded as a powerful ethnic group.

However, the opposite is true!

The giants are rumored to be the relics of the ancients, the blood of a certain powerful group in the Dragon Vein Continent.

They are nostalgic for the thunder **** electric mother, and are born with the power of thunder and lightning.

Therefore, many giant races cannot use the power of lightning, but they can attract the power of sky thunder and are good at tempering their bodies with sky thunder.

Therefore, every physical force is extremely tyrannical!

The giant clan is one of the few on the Dragon Vein Continent. It can dominate a party by relying on physical strength alone, and it is extremely powerful.

The giants are very powerful, and the hill giants are one of the best, not the top, but they are also top-notch.

A grown-up giant of hills at will, with a powerful body, can become a strong man in the Martial King realm.

Now this hilly giant is obviously a powerful man in the Martial King realm. His body is extremely powerful, throwing out a spear, it is wrapped in a powerful force that is afraid of tens of millions of catties.

One blow, just one blow with the spear, severely injured the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King!

The hill giant let out a violent roar, and the aura of the Martial King Realm powerhouse spread, and pressed down against the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King.

With a plop, the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King was directly pressed to the ground, shivering and unable to get up.

This hilly giant is stronger than the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King at his peak.

Chen Feng was shocked: "The strength of this hilly giant has actually reached the second-star Martial King!"

The hill giant glanced at Chen Feng, and Chen Feng could see his face clearly.

It turned out that this hilly giant had only one eye on his forehead, and he looked extremely hideous and terrifying. He cracked his big mouth, showing jagged teeth, smiled savagely, and then walked directly towards the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King.

Obviously, in his opinion, Chen Feng should not worry at all, he still has to solve the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King first.

King Golden Winged Thunder Eagle watched the hill giant walking towards him, and uttered a panic cry: "You? What are you going to do?"

The hill giant also opened his mouth, and saliva dripped from the huge mouth. A glow of excitement appeared on his face, and he said blankly: "Eat, eat, delicious!"

His IQ is very limited and he can only repeat these simple syllables, just like a beast who kills purely for food!

Soon, he walked to the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King.

His aura suppressed the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King. The Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King could not resist at all. He was directly grabbed by him with two paws, just as easy as an ordinary person carrying a chicken in his hand.

The hill giant rounded his arms, lifted him high, and smashed him to the ground!

boom! With a loud noise, the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King was smashed to the ground, the earth seemed to tremble, he let out a scream, and there were countless huge wounds on his body!

Next, the hill giant seemed to play with him, and he shoved him on the ground several times, beating him with cuts and bruises, vomiting blood one after another, and fractured many places on his body!

Completely crushed, not an opponent at all.

His strength is declining rapidly!

Before, when he pursued and killed Chen Feng, his strength was the pinnacle of the one-star martial king, but now it is only the middle stage of the one-star martial king!

The Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King was beaten so miserably, he was flustered, and he understood that if he were to be cleaned up by the hill giant, he would die here today.

He was obviously not the opponent of the hill giant, and now, the hill giant was just like a cat and mouse, and wanted to torture him as much as he could, so he didn't kill him, otherwise he would have died early.

A decisive color flashed in the eyes of the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King. Suddenly, there was a sharp roar, and then I saw that the feathers on his chest suddenly flew up.

A pill hidden under the golden feathers suddenly flew up and was swallowed directly by it.

Then, his momentum skyrocketed wildly, his injury did not recover at all, but his momentum continued to rise, and in a blink of an eye he actually came to the realm of the two-star Martial King!

His aura can instantly compete with the hill giant.

He let out a scream, and slammed into the hill giant.

The hill giant didn't take any precautions for a while, and was knocked over by him, and fell to the ground hard, already suffering minor injuries!

It turned out that this pill was exactly the benefit that the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King got from the four great marquis this time, and it could greatly enhance its strength in a short time.

Of course, this kind of pill is actually sacrificing one's own essence and blood in exchange for strength.

After the time is up, there will be more damage.

But he can't control that much, if he doesn't swallow this pill, he will die today!

There are too few pills that can greatly enhance the strength of the King of Martial Realm. Even if there are side effects, even if it is not long, it is very rare.

After the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle repulsed the hill giant, he didn't have a love for battle. He knew that his strength would drop rapidly after half an hour, and he would directly drop to the early stage of the One-Star King Wu.

It will stay for at least one month in the early stage of King Wu.

So, he immediately turned and ran away frantically.

Now he temporarily suppressed the injury, and the speed returned, and he had already left a few flashes.

He turned his head back with a bitter expression on his face, looked at Chen Feng, and shouted sharply: "Chen Feng, I will definitely come back to take your life!"

He didn't have the guts to provoke the giant hills, so he scattered the fire on Chen Feng.

He felt that if it were not for Chen Feng, he would not have fallen into such a situation.

[Chapter 1597: Prisoner](#)

He put down the cruel words, then left quickly, and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

At this time, Chen Feng also recovered from the shock of seeing the giant hills, and his stomach hurts to the extreme!

At this time, the hill giant looked at Chen Feng, and was ran away by the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King. He also seemed very angry, his eyes were very fierce, and he seemed to kill Chen Feng directly.

When he first looked at Chen Feng, his attitude was very casual, but when his eyes stayed on Chen Feng for a while, there was a sudden burst of brilliance in that one eye.

He muttered a few words: "Blood, noble blood, swallow, evolve!"

His IQ couldn't even say a complete sentence, but he clearly recognized Chen Feng's value.

He stretched out his huge hand and grabbed Chen Feng. At this time, the pain in Chen Feng's belly made him die alive.

But seeing this scene, he immediately turned over and pressed the blood wind under him, for fear that his target was the blood wind.

Fortunately, he soon realized that the hill giant was targeting himself.

The palms of the giant hills were so wide that Chen Feng was not afraid of falling in them.

Suddenly, an extreme pain came, and Chen Feng's body was bent like a prawn.

Seeing this scene, the hilly giant tilted his head, as if he couldn't figure it out. He didn't know why this humble human would suddenly become like this.

But he could see that Chen Feng did not look like a disguise, so he quickly understood what was going on.

He stretched out a thick finger and directly pointed it on Chen Feng's chest and abdomen.

The thickness of this finger is larger than Chen Feng's height, and the entire top of Chen Feng is directly spread on the ground.

Then, above the finger, a tyrannical force came directly into Chen Feng's body.

Chen Feng was shocked to discover that after the tyrannical force poured into his body, he went straight to his belly, and with a bang, it collided with the forces that were tumbling in his body.

The forces that were overwhelming the river seemed to utter a scream and scream one after another.

Then, Chen Feng immediately felt that he was no longer in pain, there was no problem in his body, and the pain disappeared without a trace.

And those insidious powers that were tumbling across the river seemed to disappear at the same time.

The hill giant laughed and was very proud, but Chen Feng knew that those forces had definitely not disappeared, they were just being hit and hidden!

The hill giant grabbed Chen Feng and walked all the way to the depths of the mountain range, and soon walked for thousands of miles.

An invisible barrier appeared again in front of him, and further ahead, it was the eighteenth floor. The giant hill did not break through, but turned to a towering mountain.

The distance from the barrier on the 17th floor to the barrier on the 18th floor is one thousand miles, and at the same time, such a huge area with a cross-sectional width of one thousand miles is occupied by this hill giant.

It's as if the seventeenth floor is a very long and huge ring, and on this ring, the whole is cut out. Above this ring, the area occupied by the hill giant is insignificant, but it is transparent enough, because it penetrates from the seventeenth floor to the eighteenth floor.

In the center of the mountain is a huge cave. As soon as he arrived at the entrance of the cave, Chen Feng smelled a foul smell.

There are corpses, bones, and dirty everywhere here!

In the depths of the cave, a huge figure came out, turned out to be a small hill giant.

Said to be a giant on a hill, in fact it is more than 100 meters tall.

This small hilly giant is obviously not yet an adult, but his eyes are red, his teeth are sharp, and his face is full of cruel and murderous intentions!

Chen Feng's eyes swept away, and his pupils suddenly shrank. It turned out that there were hundreds of bones scattered beside the giant hill.

Among the hundreds of corpses, most of them were humans. Among them, there were two human corpses, only half. Chen Feng saw that there were several huge tooth marks on them.

Obviously, these people were actually swallowed by this little hill giant!

He looked at Chen Feng, his eyes lighted up, his mouth whimpered and whimpered, and he stepped forward to take Chen Feng over.

He stared at Chen Feng without blinking, as if seeing a delicious food, wishing to swallow Chen Feng in one bite.

The adult hill giant slapped his hand off, and the little hill giant showed dissatisfaction in his eyes, and there was a threatening roar in his throat, and his eyes stared at the adult hill giant.

The adult hill giant said: "Wounded, swallowed, useless, heal the wound, and eat!"

The little hill giant seemed to understand and nodded.

The grown-up hill giant grabbed Chen Feng and came to the deepest part of the cave. There was a cage here. The door of the cage was made of dark gold metal, and the door was extremely strong.

He threw Chen Feng in, and then shut the cell door to his death.

Chen Feng fell heavily to the ground. Fortunately, at this time, the power planted by Meng Zhenren in his body has been basically resolved by the adult hills. So although the pain is severe, although the injury is very serious, there is no life danger for the time being!

The little hill giant actually squatted outside the prison door, looking at him covetously, and couldn't swallow him in one bite.

During the whole process, Chen Feng kept the blood wind behind him.

He knew that even if most of the blood qi had disappeared, life and death were unknown, but his remaining bloodline still had a strong temptation for these things that were not known to be human.

If discovered by them, the blood wind will definitely be eaten.

Taking advantage of the little hill giant not paying attention, Chen Feng gestured at the **** wind with the golden dragon ring, feeling extremely nervous, even closing his eyes a little afraid to watch this scene.

Because, if the blood wind is received by the golden dragon ring, it means that blood wind is already a dead thing, and the living thing cannot be taken into the golden dragon ring.

When Chen Feng finally opened his eyes, he saw that Xuefeng's body was still not being sucked in. At this moment, Chen Feng couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief, with a feeling of tears in his eyes.

Taking advantage of the small hilly giant not paying attention, Chen Feng quickly took out a jade box from the golden dragon ring. It was made of purple jade. This purple jade has antiseptic effect. The corpse will be immortal for a century.

This is the best way Chen Feng can think of to preserve the blood wind body.

The hill giant left here, and after a while, he returned with a large bundle of things.

Chen Feng saw that the things he dragged back turned out to be a large bunch of things similar to bamboo.

[Chapter 1598: First line of life](#)

These moso bamboos are all black and gold, just like metal casting, they are actually stronger than metal. Each moso bamboo is 100 meters long and more than five meters in diameter. It looks like a metal casting, but in fact there are natural bamboo joints on it And beautiful textures.

Obviously, they are a plant but very strong.

The hill giant sat cross-legged there, fixing these thick black golden bamboos together, and then slammed down with his huge fist.

This fist smashed, and a bundle of bamboo slumped.

Soon, he waved his fist, and after hitting it for more than an hour, Chen Feng saw that an ebony-gold metal pillar about 100 meters long and about two meters in diameter appeared.

Then, he took another bundle of black golden bamboo, and did the same again.

After half a day passed, ten ebony metal pillars appeared in front of him, and then he fixed the ten ebony metal pillars together and slammed his fist again.

By the next morning, Chen Feng, who had endured the loud noise all night, saw that a huge black golden spear appeared in front of him that was indistinguishable from the giant hilly giant before.

Only then did he know that the original black golden spear came from this way.

At this time, when Chen Feng's gaze shifted to the giant black golden bamboos, he suddenly felt an extremely strong sense of greed in his heart.

For a moment, Chen Feng couldn't help his eyes flushing, and he made unnatural chewing and swallowing movements in his mouth. It was like a hungry person seeing food, wishing to swallow these huge black golden bamboos directly.

Chen Feng was suddenly shocked: "What's the situation? Why do I feel so greedy for these black golden bamboos? I want to swallow them?"

Chen Feng immediately closed his eyes and focused on himself.

Then he discovered that this sense of greed did not come from his own heart, but from his inner alchemy.

To be more precise, it should have been uploaded from that three-color real dragon martial soul.

Before, the three-color real dragon Wuhun was hit by the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King and the Hill Giant. He was already very weak, his body was weakened, and he did not want to come out in the inner alchemy.

But at this time, this three-color real martial arts soul flew out again, hovering in Chen Feng's dantian, making a tweet from time to time, very quickly.

His gaze seemed to penetrate Chen Feng's dantian and saw the black golden bamboo outside, wishing to fly out and swallow it immediately.

Chen Feng immediately understood something, and whispered to himself, "Is it because?"

He looked at the black golden bamboo and felt it carefully, and then a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Sure enough! It really is!"

It turned out that on the black golden bamboo, there was a very familiar aura. These very familiar auras were the essence of ten thousand gold.

Moreover, the Essence of Ten Thousand Golds above it was thicker and more pure than what Chen Feng obtained from the Yuwen Family Mansion.

The spirits of the previous ten thousand golds have been swallowed by the three-color true dragon martial soul. After these three dragon martial souls are fused into this three-color true dragon martial soul, it seems that an extremely large amount of energy is needed. Swallow the essence of gold!

Chen Feng suddenly felt happy in his heart and whispered to himself: "At the beginning, when I was seriously injured, Master Long Shenhui once told me that it was very difficult to upgrade the last few stages of Martial King Realm."

"It is not easy to rely solely on the cultivation base. It needs to rely on the breakthrough of the spirit of martial arts and the breakthrough of the inner core to cooperate. Once the two breakthroughs, then the level of improvement will become much easier!"

"These black golden bamboos have such a magical effect and have such a strong breath of ten thousand gold essence, they must be ancient alien species! If they are swallowed, then Wuhun or inner alchemy may be able to make a breakthrough!"

Chen Feng's heart was full of excitement.

Because he finally found an opportunity to leave this place and escape from this place.

As long as these black golden bamboos can be swallowed, his martial arts or inner alchemy will evolve, and his realm will be improved. At that time, not only will the injury be recovered, but the combat effectiveness will be greatly improved!

This is the first line of life!

Chen Feng's thoughts flashed one after another, and soon he had an idea.

Chen Feng lay in the cell, making a look of dying.

In fact, he doesn't have to pretend now, as long as he performs in his true colors. At this time, he is covered in blood and wounds everywhere. Some wounds are still bleeding outside the station, his face is pale, and his breathing is weak.

Chen Feng just lay there, motionless, and occasionally turned over to prove that he was still alive.

He was also afraid that he would overplay it, and was deemed dead by the little hill giant, and swallowed it in one go.

When the hill giant saw Chen Feng like this, there was a look of worry on his face. Obviously he was also very afraid of Chen Feng's death.

The blood in Chen Feng's body has extremely powerful attraction to him and his son.

And if he died, the effect would be greatly reduced, so he whispered to the little hill giant, then turned and walked out.

Soon, he came back again. Chen Feng smelled a pungent scent, and this scent came from the hands of the hill giant.

The cave is full of stench, so the smell of smell is very obvious.

Chen Feng was overjoyed, knowing that his plan was effective.

The hill giant was obviously afraid that he would die, so he brought a panacea for his injuries.

Chen Feng smiled brightly in his heart: "I knew that this giant hill occupies such a large area of the Dragon Slaying Mountains, it is impossible for him to have nothing good in his hand."

"These Demon Kings in the Dragon Slaying Mountain Range, they will also fight and get injured, so naturally they need something to treat their injuries."

Chen Feng pretended to be still dying and didn't even smell it, still closing his eyes and concentrating there.

The hill giant squatted next to the cage and hesitated for a while, seeming to be reluctant. In the end, greed prevailed over reason.

He shook his hand, threw something beside Chen Feng, and rolled over gruntingly.

When this thing came to his side, Chen Feng suddenly felt that the strange fragrance was full of intensity, and for an instant it was like rushing into his nostril, filling every part of his body.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, feeling this cold, clear and bitter scent filling all parts of his body. It seemed that he just smelled it, and the injuries inside his body all got better in an instant.

The hot sensation in the chest and lungs has become much weaker.

Chen Feng was horrified: "What is this? Smell it, there is such a magical effect?"

You know, as Chen Feng's strength is getting higher and higher, some panacea that can easily heal his injuries in the past can't even heal his wounds.

[Chapter 1599: Wannian Chalcedony, reborn](#)

This thing, with such a magical effect, must be extremely high.

Chen Feng pretended to be sober after being stimulated by this strange fragrance, and slowly opened his eyes.

Then he saw that a fist-sized crystal was thrown on the ground in front of him.

This crystal has a full three hundred and twenty sides, reflecting light, and looks extremely bright.

And in this crystal, there is a clear spring-like liquid, this liquid presents a snow-white color, and the extremely cold breath penetrates from this snow-white liquid!

The hill giant made two gestures at Chen Feng, motioning for him to swallow the snow-white liquid inside.

Chen Feng thought to himself: "If you don't say I will do the same."

He struggled to sit up and smashed the crystal to pieces.

Then, the snow-white liquid was immediately exposed to Chen Feng, and the strange fragrance in the air suddenly became a hundred times richer, and some of Chen Feng's minor injuries were directly recovered.

Chen Feng's eyes widened instantly, and he exclaimed in his heart.

He knew what this thing was, it turned out to be Wannian Chalcedony!

Wannian Chalcedony can only be formed when some graceful spirits exist in the famous mountains and rivers that are unknown for thousands of years.

Only in some very large and rare jade veins can it nourish and grow. Then a piece of ten thousand-year-old chalcedony can absorb all the essence of this vein.

The larger the mineral vein, the higher the grade, and the rarer the chalcedony formed.

Wannian Chalcedony has a very strong healing effect. If you swallow it, all injuries can be cured!

The chalcedony in front of me, it seemed to be at least one hundred thousand-year-old chalcedony, and the effect was more than that of ordinary ten-thousand-year chalcedony.

Obviously, this is the treasure of the giant hills, but now it is cheaper than Chen Feng!

Chen Feng didn't hesitate to take a mouthful of these ten thousand year chalcedony!

He was afraid that the hill giant would go back, and did not intend to keep it for him at all.

Wannian chalcedony entered his throat, and immediately, a very cold feeling seemed to burst into Chen Feng's body.

An extremely tyrannical, extremely cold energy, instantly poured into Chen Feng's belly, and then rushed to all parts of his body.

At this moment, Chen Feng felt as if he was in the snow and ice, the temperature was extremely low, and the whole person seemed to be frozen.

At this moment, a thin layer of ice formed on the surface of his body, hoarfrost covered his eyebrows and beard, his face pale, and he fell directly to the ground.

Chen Feng even felt that he was really going to be frozen to death.

These cold energies poured into Chen Feng's wounds, into the dark wounds in his body, and directly expelled the congested blood and necrotic muscles and blood vessels.

Wannian Chalcedony was extremely domineering, and after only a dozen breaths, Chen Feng's injuries both inside and outside the body were cured.

And the next moment, all the ice on the surface of his body shattered, and then all the pores opened at the same time, and countless black impurities poured out from it.

These are the injuries, congestion in his body, and the waste accumulated over time.

These things almost poured out of Chen Feng's body in an explosive manner.

At this moment, the surface of Chen Feng's body was so stinky that even the hill giant and the small hill giant frowned and stepped back a dozen steps away!

After a full cup of tea time, all these impurities were expelled.

At this time, a thick black viscous liquid had formed on the surface of Chen Feng's body. Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes and struggled out of the state of almost freezing to death.

Then, he smelled a foul smell. Seeing the black viscous liquid on the surface of his body, Chen Feng immediately frowned and said with a wry smile, "It's really smelly and dirty!"

"My body exercises this time are fundamentally different from the previous few times. Now I feel that my body is already a little bit about to evolve toward the reborn body."

The body forging at the low level before, no matter how hard you toss, the strength is actually very small, and it can't get out of the category of the physical body.

After arriving at the Martial King realm, which is a higher realm, if you cultivate a powerful body-building technique, you will have the opportunity to become a reborn body, that is, to get rid of your physical body.

However, it is extremely difficult to achieve this. Moreover, if you want to improve your strength urgently, you don't have to be born out of the body. There are other ways.

At that time, the path of cultivation will be divided into several different routes.

There was still a clear spring in the corner of the cell, and Chen Feng could not wait to jump up and rush into the clear spring to clean himself.

Suddenly, there was a movement in his heart, struggling to stand up, and just standing still, he immediately staggered and almost fell to the ground with a muffled groan and blood overflowing from the corner of his mouth.

In fact, all the injuries in his body have recovered at this time, and this blood was forced out by himself.

In this way, he is just showing it to the hill giant.

The hill giant stared at Chen Feng with one eye unblinking, wanting to see how far his injury had recovered. If Chen Feng recovered from his injuries, he would immediately let the hill giant eat Chen Feng.

But now seeing this scene, his eyes showed disappointment.

Chen Feng's appearance at this time is only a half of his injury!

The hill giant shook his head disappointedly, exhorted a few words to his son, and then turned and left.

When Chen Feng saw this scene, he breathed a long sigh of relief, and felt fortunate: "Thanks to my wit, I have acted as though my injury has not healed, otherwise I am afraid it has been swallowed!"

Chen Feng staggered towards the spring eye, walked to the side of the spring eye and made a look of exhausted energy, turned over and rolled into it, and at the same time he stuffed the purple jade jade box into the spring eye and the mountain wall. Where the gap meets.

It's very hidden there, the hill giant would never notice!

Chen Feng vigorously rubbed his skin in Quan's eyes, wishing to rub all his skin and flesh off. After a long time, he finally scrubbed the surface of his body clean.

Chen Feng suddenly stood up from the mountain spring. His skin was fair and the lines on his body were not particularly tyrannical, but it was sharp and strong, and his muscles were streamlined and very beautiful.

Drops of water dripped from him, shoulder width, slender waist, long legs, and his body was extremely fit, like the most perfect creation.

Chen Feng let out a long suffocating breath, and his physical condition was better than ever before!

Those ten thousand years of chalcedony completely healed Chen Feng's injuries. He had completely recovered to the peak at this time. Not to mention that the power of those ten thousand years of rain only used a half.

At this time, the cold power of these ten thousand year chalcedony was still hovering in Chen Feng's body.

[Chapter 1600: breakthrough!](#)

Suddenly, at this time in Chen Feng's dantian, the nine-yin and nine-yang magical arts were running, generating huge suction, sucking all the cold power into it.

Then, turned into martial arts gods, poured into the martial arts Tianhe.

With a bang, Wudao Tianhe became 7,001 meters long, directly breaking through on the current basis.

The martial arts gods continued to increase, and the martial arts Tianhe continued to grow longer. Soon after the ten thousand years of chalcedony was absorbed, Chen Feng's martial arts Tianhe had become 7,500 meters long.

The martial arts gods rushed wantonly.

Chen Feng let out a foul breath, opened his eyes, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "This ten thousand-year chalcedony effect is really magical. At this time, my strength has already broken through to the middle stage of the seventh stage of the Martial Sovereign Realm. It is even stronger than before. many!"

The little hill giant has been watching Chen Feng unblinkingly, drooling secretly.

However, his father should have warned him before and told him not to act rashly towards Chen Feng, so he just drooled.

Chen Feng looked at the giant in the hills and secretly calculated in his heart: "I have now reached the middle seventh stage of the Martial King Realm, and can easily defeat the half-step Martial King Realm powerhouse. In the early stage of the previous Star Martial King, I will fight desperately. Can run away without being beaten very miserably."

"However, he is not yet an early opponent of King Yixing Wu. He can only guarantee that he can escape and will not die in his hands."

"This little hilly giant should be the strength of the 1st Star King Wu in the early days. I still can't deal with it now, and I have to bear with it a little bit more!"

"However, the good news now is that the hill giant is not wary of me. He thinks that my injury has not recovered. In his opinion, I should be only the strength of the mid-term Martial Sovereign realm!"

Next, Chen Feng closed his eyes and rested in this cage every day to recover from his injuries.

He sat cross-legged. In fact, his injury had already recovered. At this time, he was improving his strength to consolidate the mid-seventh stage of the Martial King Realm.

However, the appearance he made on the surface was that he was recovering from his injury, and he wanted to give hope to the hill giant.

Therefore, in the eyes of the hill giant, Chen Feng's injury has been getting better every day in the past three days. By the third day, his injury had almost recovered in half, and his strength was probably equivalent to the sixth level of the Martial Sovereign Realm.*NoVelus&.Com*

Therefore, he is not wary of Chen Feng!

In fact, at this time, the martial arts gods in Chen Feng's body were rushing, and he was completely firmly in the middle seventh stage of the Martial King realm!

On the third day, the hill giant strode in, exhorted a few words with the hill giant, and then turned and left.

Chen Feng immediately moved in his heart and felt his breath.

He felt the breath of the giant hills getting farther and farther, leaving the cave and out.

Before, the hill giant didn't go out here anymore. This was obviously the range of his activities around the cave. This time, his breath continued to travel outwards until Chen Feng couldn't feel it.

Chen Feng knew immediately that the hill giant must be out hunting now.

However, Chen Feng did not act rashly, but remained there with his eyes closed and concentrating.

Sure enough, about a quarter of an hour later, suddenly, a huge momentum quickly approached here.

The hill giant rushed, he went straight to the bottom of the cave, staring at Chen Feng with one eye, and seeing that Chen Feng did not move, he was relieved.

Chen Feng secretly rejoiced: "Fortunately, I didn't act rashly, so let me just say, this hilly giant can survive here for so many years, it is impossible to be extremely stupid."

"He looks stupid, but he is cunning like a beast. He was testing me just now."

The hill giant left again, this time, his breath disappeared completely.

Chen Feng knew that he was really relieved to leave this time, and Chen Feng's opportunity had arrived!

In the corner of the cave, there is also a pile of black golden bamboo.

There are dozens of these black golden moso bamboos. Chen Feng pointed to one of the moso bamboos and made a rough gesture.

The little hill giant was obviously attracted by him, tilted his head, and looked at him puzzled.

Chen Feng gestured at the black golden bamboos, then pointed at himself, and said, "Fun! Fun!"

He knew that the Little Hill Giant had a limited IQ and could not understand too complicated sentences, so he only said two words,

The small hill giant was puzzled for a moment, and then suddenly with force, he tore the cage out a hole, and Chen Feng could get out of it.

The little hill giant pointed at Chen Feng, then pointed at the pile of black golden bamboos, and his throat let out a low muffled roar: "It's not fun, kill you!"

Chen Feng nodded and walked out of the cage knowingly. The Little Hill Giant didn't have any guard at all. Obviously he thought Chen Feng was definitely not his opponent. Even if it was released, Chen Feng couldn't run away.

Chen Feng walked to the big pile of black golden bamboos. Only then did he feel that each of the black golden bamboos was much thicker than him, just like a pile of hills.

Then Chen Feng pressed his hands on a black golden bamboo, trying to bend him into the shape he wanted.

As a result, I didn't expect that the black golden moso bamboo, which was extremely fragile in the hands of the hill giant, squashed round at will, was actually extremely strong.

Chen Feng's martial arts gods gush out, and he can't shake it any more!

After a while, there was no success.

The hill giant was already impatient, and there was an angry roar from his throat, then he picked up two half-length corpses from the side and threw them into his mouth, chewing them.

Blood mixed with minced meat oozes out of its sharp, smelly fangs. Obviously, he is intimidating Chen Feng!

At this moment, Chen Feng's three-color true dragon martial arts spirit, who sensed the essence of ten thousand gold in the black golden bamboo, suddenly emerged from the inner alchemy into the dantian, and a powerful suction was uploaded from the martial arts spirit.

Then Chen Feng felt that a strand of the essence of ten thousand gold was stripped from the black golden bamboo, and it was extremely heavy, flowing into the dantian along his meridian.

Then, it was absorbed by Wuhun.

And as these golden essences are stripped, these black golden moso bamboos become more and more fragile.

At first, Chen Feng couldn't shake it, but later, he could easily put it into the shape he wanted.

Soon, Chen Feng put the bamboo into what he wanted.

At this time, the essence of ten thousand gold in this bamboo was also absorbed by Wuhun.

So Chen Feng went to find the second bamboo.

Beside, the little hill giant watched this scene puzzled.

In about half an hour, Chen Feng peeled off the essence of all sixteen black golden bamboos, and then placed the sixteen bamboos, which had become indistinguishable from ordinary steel, into a strange shape.