

Peerless 1601

[Chapter 1601: Wuhun evolution! The inner alchemy evolved!](#)

Then, the martial arts gods rushed out, melting them together.

So a huge toy was formed.

This toy turned out to be a rattle.

Chen Feng raised the huge rattle high, and the little hill giant shook it twice as if he was curious to take it in his hand, and the sound was made from the rattle.

The little hill giant immediately showed a smile of joy, and was already attracted by this huge toy.

He had obviously never touched such a common thing for human children before, and he immediately played with it very novelly.

At this moment, Chen Feng quickly absorbed the essence of ten thousand gold on these black golden bamboos!

It turned out that although Chen Feng's three-color true dragon martial spirit had already appeared, his inner alchemy was still the green wood inner alchemy, and he had not become the corresponding three-talented inner alchemy.

Because if you want the inner pill to also become the three-skilled inner pill that corresponds to the three-color true dragon, then one of these three-color true dragon martial arts needs to have an absolute dominant position among these three attributes.

With such a master, one master and two servants, can you become a true three talents.

The five attributes, gold, wood, water, fire and earth, are the five elements. [novelusb.com](#)

Among the five elements, any combination of three attributes is the three talents.

The three talents are also a system, the five elements are the big world, and the three talents are the small world.

However, this small world needs a master, that is, a main attribute.

Before Chen Feng, the more powerful attribute in the three-color real dragon martial arts was the metallicity of the bronze dragon, but it was not particularly clear. Without the general posture of crushing, it could not be called a master.

At this time, the essence of ten thousand gold continued to pour into Chen Feng's dantian, and these essence of ten thousand gold were constantly absorbed by the three-color real dragon martial spirit, to be correct, it should be the metal in the three-color real dragon martial soul.

The metallicity became more and more powerful, and the original three-color martial arts gradually filled with the color of bronze, and even the original green wood and flames were shrouded in a layer of bronze color.

The essence of ten thousand gold produced on a black golden bamboo is better than the essence of nine groups of ten thousand gold.

Chen Feng estimated that this black golden bamboo is at least a fifth-grade Xuan Zhi!

And when the black golden bamboo in Chen Feng's hand was changed to the ninth branch, when the essence of gold on this bamboo was absorbed by Chen Feng and followed the meridian to the dantian.

Suddenly, with a boom, it seemed that it had reached a critical point. The three-color real dragon martial arts roared, and after swallowing the essence of ten thousand gold, the body suddenly swelled and shrank again.

On the body, light flashed one after another.

The light of platinum, the light of green wood, and the light of flame rolled in turns. Afterwards, the color of bronze had even faded, and replaced by a brilliant silvery white.

This silvery white occupies most of the entire three-color true dragon martial arts soul. At first glance, this is a silvery white dragon martial arts soul.

However, on the back of the silver-white dragon spirit, there is a fiery red thread, which spreads from the dragon head to the dragon tail, burning like a flame.

In the dragon's belly, there is a verdant, green wood-colored thread, from the dragon head to the dragon's tail, verdant and beautiful to the extreme.

This silver-white dragon martial soul shook its head and tailed in Chen Feng's dantian, hovering around.

Chen Feng knew that among his three-color true dragon martial arts soul, the metallic dragon martial arts soul was directly elevated from the bronze dragon to the silver dragon!

And as the silver dragon spirit appeared, suddenly, Chen Feng's verdant inner alchemy suddenly radiated.

An extremely small, silvery-white light like the tip of a needle emerged from the deepest part of the inner alchemy, and then became bigger and brighter.

In the end, the entire inner alchemy was scattered outside, and the entire inner alchemy was scattered with bright silver light!

At the beginning, only the light shined through, gradually bright and full-bodied.

Later, these rays of light suddenly collected and all returned to the inner alchemy.

Then Chen Feng heard a blast of Kala La, like a thunder burst, and countless ripples burst on the surface of the verdant inner alchemy.

The verdant color was scattered directly, and the silvery white light emerging from the core position occupied it all.

Finally, after an hour, this inner alchemy also changed from a crisp color to a silver-dominated one, and a verdant light and a bright flame appeared on it.

Sancai inner alchemy is formally formed!

Chen Feng's mood was extremely surging, because he knew that the next moment, the three talented inner alchemy would bring a powerful change to his cultivation.

Sure enough, the next moment, I had been absorbing the martial arts gods, and borrowed the power of the martial arts gods to evolve the three talented inner alchemy and the three-color true dragon martial arts. Suddenly a surging power came out from it.

This power is silver-white, full of vitality, surging and powerful, and there is faintly a tyrannical coercion inside.

This coercion turned out to be the coercion of the dragon!

This coercion gushes out from the martial soul and inner alchemy, into Chen Feng's martial arts Tianhe.

Suddenly, in the martial arts Tianhe, the martial arts gods skyrocketed.

The realm that Chen Feng had just broken a few days ago was loosened again, and he was suspected of breaking through again.

That silver-white power poured in, and it complemented the martial arts gods that had previously been transformed into the power of the little diamond. It was extremely radiant, and the silver-white power continued to enter, and the martial arts gods became more and more.

Suddenly, with a bang, the end of the martial arts Tianhe shattered again, and the martial arts Tianhe once again spread into the void!

Those martial arts gods, every step forward, there is a step in the void.

The martial arts gods spread madly forward, and the silver-white power was like endless.

Chen Feng was extremely excited, he knew he was about to break through again.

He suppressed this excitement forcibly and made his mood smooth,

Finally, the silver **** stopped, and the Sancai inner alchemy and the silver dragon martial spirit became extinguished.

At this time, the martial arts Tianhe had reached a total length of 7,999 meters, and Chen Feng took a deep breath, wanting to make a big effort to break into the eighth layer of the Martial Sovereign Realm.

But unfortunately, due to his inability to succeed, he tried several times but failed.

In the end, the martial arts Tianhe was fixed at 7,999 meters long, and Chen Feng had reached the seventh peak of the martial monarch realm.

The martial arts gods are surging, and Chen Feng's strength has once again been greatly improved!

Chen Feng opened his eyes, and there seemed to be a flash of silver light in his eyes.

He clenched his fist lightly, and a slight smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Now, I am the pinnacle of the Seventh Layer of the Martial King Realm, and I am only one step away from the Eighth

Layer of the Martial King Realm. Now my strength is enough to deal with the ordinary one-star Martial King. Early days!"

Chen Feng cast his gaze on the small hill giant.

This time, his eyes were full of bitter murderous intent.

This little hilly giant was the early stage of King Wu Wang!

Then, kill it!

[Chapter 1602: Six Swords](#)

Chen Feng stood up suddenly, his body surged wildly, making no secret of his killing intent.

Chen Feng stared at the small hill giant, and madly threatened him.

At this time, Chen Feng no longer had to use weakness to disguise himself, so in the eyes of the hill giant, the strength of this humble man seemed to have suddenly increased dozens of times.

That huge and incomparable momentum overwhelmed him, so that he could not help but take a step back.

The little hill giant looked at Chen Feng in shock and anger, a whining low threatening roar in his throat, but his face was a little frightened!

But, suddenly, the fear on his face faded and turned into a strong greed.

He opened his huge mouth, looking drooling, and muttered in his mouth: "Blood, full, healed, delicious, eat! Eat!"

It seems that he only has the idea of eating.

At this time, Chen Feng's aura was huge, but it was also full of energy and blood, making him feel that Chen Feng's blood had been completely restored to the time it could be swallowed.

He was so greedy that he even ignored the danger and devoured Chen Feng.

Chen Feng sneered: "A beast who can't help himself!"

The little hilly giant stared at Chen Feng with an expression of greed.

He grabbed Chen Feng with his big hand, and Chen Feng roared, and punched out, striking directly on his fist.

The power of Little King Kong surged, with a loud bang, and two fists of extremely different sizes collided with each other, and Chen Feng remained motionless!

And the little hill giant took a step back, and there was a creak on his fist, and many small wounds were directly shocked, even the bones were shattered.

Feeling the intense pain, he immediately let out a stern cry.

This also aroused his ferocity and killing intent, and his eyes stared at Chen Feng fiercely.

He couldn't judge Chen Feng's strength at all, and once again blasted Chen Feng with a punch. Chen Feng smiled coldly, decided not to waste time with him, quickly got rid of him, and left here quickly.

After all, I don't know when the hill giant will return!

Then, the Dragon Sword in Chen Feng's hand suddenly appeared.

With the appearance of the Dragon Sword, that tyrannical coercion increased even more.

Chen Feng leaped up into the air, let out a loud roar, and cut out the Dragon Sword in his hand frantically.

As soon as he started, he tried his best to cut out three swords in succession with the Dragon Sword.

At this time, after Chen Feng broke through to the seventh peak of Martial Sovereign Realm, he could already cut six knives one after another!

But this time, he cut three times first.

This is just the first wave!

The Dragon Sword swept out an incomparable killing intent, and this killing intent penetrated, causing the small hills to feel a bit of chill in the heart.

He felt that death seemed to hit himself.

In an instant, he was so frightened that he felt that he would die in the next moment.

He screamed instinctively, raised his arm, trying to resist the Dragon Slayer.

The Dragon Sword was extremely fast, and it was cut crazily. The first, second, and third swords were all cut at the same point, all on its left forearm.

After the three swords, only a loud bang was heard. Following the scream of the little hill giant, Chen Feng's three swords directly cut off his arm.

A huge arm that was several tens of meters long fell down, and the blood sprayed out like a waterfall, and Chen Feng was cast aside.

Watered by this blood, Chen Feng not only did not fear, but inspired his boundless ferocity!

Bathed in blood, Chen Feng let out a violent roar again, and the Dragon Slaying Knife slashed three times in succession, slicing all of them on the neck of the giant hill!

Only a loud bang was heard, and the scream of the little hill giant suddenly sounded, and then stopped abruptly.

His head flew directly!

With these three swords, Chen Feng directly beheaded the small hill giant, his head flew up, and blood sprayed hundreds of meters high from the fracture in his neck.

Even the top of the cave was dyed red.

Then, the blood dripped down again, like a rain of blood in this cave.

Amidst this **** wind, Chen Feng stood proudly, raising the Dragon Sword and roaring to the sky, like a demon!

The small hill giant in the early days of King One Star was beheaded by Chen Feng with six swords!

His huge body fell heavily to the ground, but at this time, Chen Feng had also exhausted all his strength!

Without any hesitation, Chen Feng immediately performed the miraculous power of nine yin and nine yang.

In his body, the Qi Wheel of the inner nine yin and nine yang magical powers ran wildly, and extremely strong suction was suddenly produced. I saw the blood in the neck cavity, which originally fell to the ground, but at this time it was directly taken from the suction. Sucked in midair and splashed towards Chen Feng.

The blood in this little hilly giant was counted in tens of millions of catties, an extremely huge amount.

Chen Feng absorbed like crazy.

In the neck cavity of the small hill giant, the blood was almost sucked out by Chen Feng in an impatient manner, and it condensed into a pillar of blood with a diameter of ten meters in the air, rushing toward him!

At this time, Chen Feng, the energy wheel formed by the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art, was absorbed more than ten times faster than the original cyclone state!

A huge pillar of blood rushed towards Chen Feng, almost looking like he was about to knock Chen Feng over, but when the pillar of blood hit Chen Feng, it disappeared directly, disappearing into his Dantian.

The blood column continued endlessly, disappearing continuously in his body.

But Chen Feng felt that the martial arts gods in his body increased crazily, like a big river rushing continuously.

Wudao Tianhe, the river surging, seems to want to slap the void and open a path in the void.

It is a pity that just now, Chen Feng just broke through, so he is now powerless no matter how much he slaps, it is difficult to break through!

If it were before, Chen Feng would only have to absorb three or four hours before he could absorb all the energy and blood of the giant hill.

But at this time, after the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art entered the Qi Wheel state, it took less than half an hour to absorb them all.

Chen Feng opened his eyes and exhaled a long suffocating breath, which contained a strong smell of blood.

Chen Feng has an unspeakable feeling of fullness, and he feels very comfortable, but he still hasn't made a breakthrough, still staying in the seventh peak state of Martial King Realm.

However, it has reached the limit!

Now Chen Feng felt that adding a little more to the martial arts gods would be enough to break through to the eighth layer of the martial monarch realm.

Even the void at the end of the martial arts Tianhe has begun to shatter.

At this time, the body of the small hill giant also turned into a mummy.

Chen Feng glanced, sneered, turned and left.

Just out of the cave, Ziyue appeared, looked at Chen Feng with concern, and said, "Chen Feng, are you okay?"

[Chapter 1603: Black gold-tempered bamboo](#)

Ziyue hadn't dared to appear these days, for fear of being discovered by these powerful beings.

Chen Feng shook his head: "Don't worry, I'm fine! Even if something happens, it's a good thing."

He raised a smile at the corner of his mouth and said, "This time, it's really a blessing in disguise!"

"Although I have been strong enemies, but my strength has repeatedly broken through, now I am only one step away from the Eighth Layer of Martial Lord Realm."

However, his expression then became a little sad, and he said, "Bloodwind is not aware of life or death. If the bloodwind can wake up, I would rather not break through!"

Ziyue comforted him: "Chen Feng, don't be sad. The blood wind will be okay, and you will be able to find a way to save him."

"That's right," she said, "I see the blood wind injury, maybe I can do it!"

"Yeah! I even forgot this one." Chen Feng slapped his head and said: "You have a lot of knowledge, and there is always a way."

Chen Feng carefully took out the Zixuan jade box and said hopefully, "Ziyue, take a look."

Ziyue nodded, opened the jade box, took a closer look, and even opened his eyelids and mouth to see what was inside.

After a while, she said with some doubts: "Now the blood wind, breathing is steady, unharmed, as if sleeping, but unable to wake up. It's not like burning your blood to you, it's like losing your soul. ."

"Lost your soul?" Chen Feng asked in surprise.

"Yes!" Ziyue said firmly, "He looks like this, it's like his soul has been taken away."

Chen Feng asked urgently, "What should I do then?"

Ziyue shook her head and said sorry: "I'm sorry, Chen Feng, I don't know what to do, I only know this symptom, but I don't know how to treat it."

"Involving the soul, it is very advanced and requires a very high-level soul master to answer it. I am afraid that my brother and the Lord will be able to know them."

Chen Feng was a little disappointed, but he quickly adjusted his mood, squeezed out a smile, and said, "Okay, let's not talk about it."

He put you away the Zixuan jade box.

Ziyue also nodded and averted the topic. She asked: "Chen Feng, don't you leave quickly, do you want to stay here?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "How can you come back empty-handed when you come to Baoshan?"

He smiled secretly: "Those black golden bamboos are extremely high-class mysterious plants. Since the hill giants can move them in bundles, then it means that there must be such a place nearby where this kind of black golden bamboos grow. "

"Of course we have to go, but before we go, we have to take away all these good things."

The two walked forward quickly, and soon they found a bamboo forest at the corner of a mountain col, but here, ordinary bamboo grew.

Ziyue has a keen sense of spiritual energy. She frowned for a moment and pointed to the depths of the bamboo forest and said, "I feel that these black golden bamboos are inside."

The two walked inside.

Soon, Ziyue's guess was confirmed, because the deeper the bamboo forest, the two felt that the smell of rust in the air became stronger.

Even the soil on the ground is getting harder and harder, with strands of metal like German white.

Moreover, Chen Feng found that the bamboo on both sides had changed from the green color at the beginning to the metallic white mixed with green, and then turned into metallic white all over.

Going further, the ground is completely turned into hard steel.

After turning a corner, Chen Feng saw that a strange bamboo forest appeared in front of him. Each pillar was very thick, showing the color of black gold.

The wind blew through, seeming to bring the fierce sharpness of steel.

Ziyue pointed to the ground and said, "Look at Chen Feng."

Chen Feng asked in surprise: "What's wrong?"

He looked towards the ground and could only see some very fine lines on it, but he didn't know what it was for.

Ziyue said in an astonishing tone: "These tiny lines are a magic circle, no, it should be said that they are just a part of a magic circle!"

"Actually, just outside, the magic circle appeared. If I estimate it is good, the entire bamboo forest is covered by the magic circle. Even hundreds of miles around here, you can see the magic circle when you dig out the soil on the ground. Lines."

Chen Feng was surprised: "The purpose is to support these black golden bamboos?"

"That's right!" Ziyue said in a deep voice, "If I didn't expect it to be wrong, there must be a huge metal vein under this land with countless metals buried in it. And this magic circle is to hold the entire vein. The power of the metal is extracted and concentrated here!"

She pointed to the steel floor about ten miles in front of her, and said, "To be correct, it should be for these dark golden bamboos."

"This kind of bamboo, if I read it right, should be an extremely powerful spiritual plant, at least reaching the level of a seventh-grade profound beast, and it can be called a seventh-grade spiritual plant!"

"Seven-Rank Lingzhi?" Chen Feng had heard such a term for the first time.

Ziyue said: "Animals have spirits, become monster beasts, continue to advance, are powerful, and are called profound beasts. The same is true for plants. Lingzhi and profound beasts are at the same level."

"The higher the level of plants, the stronger the strength, and the number is very rare. If they are used for casting or alchemy, the effect is excellent."

Chen Feng said, "What do you mean is that these are all seventh-grade spiritual plants?"

At this point, Chen Feng took a deep breath. Seventh-rank Lingzhi, that is equivalent to the existence of a seventh-rank profound beast!

In the entire Great Qin Kingdom, I am afraid that there are not a few Seventh Stage Profound Beasts!

Ziyue nodded and smiled: "This kind of bamboo is called Wuxin Jinjin Bamboo. It is inherently tough and grows extremely slowly. It is said that it can only grow an inch in a hundred years, but after it grows, it is extremely hard and tough at the same time. To the extreme, it is an extremely excellent casting material."

"Even if you add a little black-tempered golden bamboo to ordinary steel, you can increase the quality of this steel ten times. If it is a weapon made entirely of black-tempered golden bamboo, it can definitely be called a magic weapon. Up!"

Chen Feng was overjoyed upon hearing this. *NoVelusB.COM*

Suddenly a thought came into his mind: "These black gold-tempered bamboos are so good, Xun Zheng and the others will definitely like it very much."

He regarded Xun Zheng and others as close friends, and immediately thought of bringing some back to them.

He frowned and said, "However, how can the hill giant be so stupid to make such a fine circle?"

Ziyue nodded and said: "This magic circle should have existed here for tens of thousands of years, even hundreds of thousands of years. This hill giant discovered by accident later and occupied this place."

[Chapter 1604: revenge!](#)

"Yes, it should be so, but unfortunately, that animal was cheaper."

Chen Feng laughed, walked up to a black-heart-quenched golden bamboo and pulled hard.

This black gold-tempered bamboo grows extremely slowly and has excellent efficacy. It is an extremely superior spiritual plant. Therefore, the root system is also deeply rooted, reaching hundreds of meters underground, like a large net, which cannot be shaken by idlers.

But it was just a piece of cake for Chen Feng. With a hard effort, he pulled out a black-hearted golden bamboo forcibly.

Then Chen Feng used force one after another, and in an instant, he pulled out all the remaining more than 100 black-heart-tempered golden bamboos and threw them into the golden dragon ring. There was no one left for the hill giant.

After putting these black gold-tempered bamboos in his bag, Chen Feng immediately turned around and left without any hesitation.

The grown-up hill giant has been away for a while, and it's not a good time to come back. If he is more greedy, he is very likely to ruin himself here.

Although he was able to kill the hill giant, he was far from the opponent of the adult hill giant in the realm of the two-star Wuwang.

Chen Feng's current strength is only equivalent to the early days of King Wu Wang!

After Chen Feng left here, he did not run to the outside of the Tulong Mountain Range, but continued to escape to the inside of the Tulong Mountain Range.

With a bang, he directly crossed the seventeenth barrier and entered the eighteenth floor of the Tulong Mountain Range.

Chen Feng's mind is extremely clear. He found through precise judgment that the territory of the adult hill giant is about a thousand miles long from east to west, and a thousand miles wide from north to south. It looks very large, but in fact, for such a behemoth, it is definitely Not enough.

Within such a large area, how many monsters can be seen by him as food?

And since it can be regarded as food by him, then the level of this monster beast is definitely not low, I am afraid that every monster beast that he uses as food also needs at least hundreds of miles of territory to feed itself.

And he has stayed here for so many years, these monster beasts must have been eaten by him, so its territory is definitely not big enough.

One of the most powerful evidence is that he has not returned after going out this time for so long. If his territory is large enough and there is enough food, he should have returned long ago.

And why did he refuse to expand his territory?

The reason is simple, there are other monsters that are very powerful, even stronger than him, occupying other directions, so he dare not expand there.

There is no doubt that the deeper the Dragon Slaying Mountain Range, the stronger the monster beast's strength.

So Chen Feng chose to go inside, and as expected, the hill giant returned less than a cup of tea after Chen Feng left here.

He had just arrived at the entrance of the cave, his expression was immediately stagnant, his huge nose shook twice, he smelled the smell coming from inside, and then he became extremely violent and his eyes were blood red.

He rushed into the cave frantically and saw the hilly giant who had become a mummy.

This scene made him almost crazy.

He looked up to the sky and uttered an extremely angry howl, turned around without hesitation, and chased him directly in the direction of Chen Feng's escape.

At this time, Chen Feng had just stepped into the eighteenth floor.

But after a while, he arrived before the barrier on the 18th floor. He could judge that Chen Feng's smell had disappeared from here, but he looked at the barrier in front of him, but he hesitated very much and did not enter rashly.

He knew that behind this, there lived a very powerful Demon King on the eighteenth floor.

This Demon King, even if he is not an opponent, and if he stepped into the opponent's territory rashly, it would be a provocation!

He hesitated for a while, but in the end he didn't dare to enter. He was obviously extremely unwilling, and his anger was extreme. Standing outside the barrier, he let out a crazy roar, with a murderous intent on his face.

But in the end, he turned and left unwillingly and returned to his lair.

Chen Feng's strategy succeeded. In fact, Chen Feng was hiding behind a giant tree about a kilometer north of the hill giant.

He didn't go far. He knew that if the hill giant really dared to chase him, he would not be able to run. If he didn't dare to chase him, he would be safe as long as he entered this range.

Sure enough, he succeeded.

Hearing the angry roar of the hill giant and feeling the aura of going away, Chen Feng let out a long sigh!

But, at this moment, suddenly, he felt an extremely cold and tyrannical aura, approaching him.

At this moment, Chen Feng felt that his blood seemed to be frozen. He froze in place, motionless. He didn't want to move, but didn't dare to move.

Because he felt that a breath locked himself, and as long as he made a move, he would immediately kill himself.

Chen Feng felt that there seemed to be a gaze peeking from a very far away, scanning over himself, and after scanning back and forth several times, this existence seemed to have no interest in Chen Feng, and then he shook his eyes. Close.

Chen Feng immediately noticed that the tyrannical and cold feeling disappeared.

He took a long breath of relief, sweating profusely.

At this moment, Chen Feng deeply felt the danger of death, and he immediately realized that this existence must be the overlord of this area.

His strength is so powerful that he dared not provoke the giants of the hills. Fortunately, he was not interested in himself just now, or else I was afraid that he would have died at this time.

Chen Feng didn't dare to stay here any longer, and immediately rushed towards the distance.

Soon, he returned to the seventeenth floor of the Tulong Mountain Range from another direction.

This is no longer the territory of the hill giants. After finally coming here, Chen Feng's feeling that he might be killed at any time finally disappeared.

Chen Feng came here, he didn't want to escape, in fact he only had one purpose, which was to find the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King who had escaped!

Chen Feng knew that the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King would never let him go. When he left, Chen Feng remembered the full of resentment and vows he made.

And Chen Feng did not intend to let him go.

A fierce sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Pianmao beast, since you dare to chase me, then be prepared to be killed by me!"

"Now, I have the strength to challenge you!"

Chen Feng returned to the place where he had encountered the hill giant. It was here that the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King was beaten away by the hill giant and escaped at a heavy price.

Chen Feng made a big circle here, and saw a large pool of blood on the ground. The bloodstain had turned brown at this time, but the strong smell of blood had not dissipated.

And Chen Feng even felt the residual power of the thunder from above. This was the bloodstain of the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King. Chen Feng followed the bloodstains all the way to find.

Although the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle was flying in the sky, he was seriously injured and blood was constantly spilled. Therefore, every certain distance, a large pool of brown blood with thunder power would appear on the ground.

Chen Feng followed the bloodstain all the way to chase, and soon he had chased him hundreds of miles away!

Here, he has left the seventeenth floor of the Tulong Mountain Range and returned to the sixteenth floor.

Chen Feng walked around a high mountain, and in front of him was a large forest.

Suddenly, his whole body shook, and then the corner of his mouth was slightly hooked with a smile, and he whispered to himself: "You flat-haired beast, I finally found you!"

[Chapter 1605: kill!](#)

Here is a towering mountain, above the peak, there is a height of 20,000 to 30,000 meters above the ground, there is a huge cave,

Inside the cave, a rancid smell came out. It was the rancid smell formed by the accumulation of many corpses, but there was still a hint of fresh blood in it.

The cave is deep and very spacious. The bottom of the cave is a hall with a radius of tens of thousands of meters.

There is also a patio in the hall, which leads directly to the top of the mountain. If it is a bird, it can fly out directly from the skylight.

At this time, a huge creature lying in the deepest part of the cave was the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King.

At this time, the situation of the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King was even more embarrassed than when he fled from the hilly giant a few days ago.

The small half of its left wing has disappeared, but the huge wound is not scabs, nor bleeding, but it is already festering, a large area is festered, emitting a strong fishy smell.

Above the cut surface, yellow pus was flowing everywhere, and from time to time, there was a buzzing buzzing fly flying from there, and even white maggots digging through the wound.

And on his chest, there was a huge wound of hundreds of meters long. It almost broke a window on his chest, and the back could be seen from the front chest. The wound did not heal.

At this time, his aura was far worse than in the heyday, only about the early stage of King Wu.

The Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King lay on the ground, his eyes showed a deep resentment, and he murmured: "Damn hilly giant, you **** beast, mindless dog."

"Your power is so weird. After I was beaten by you, your power penetrated into my body, preventing my wound from healing? And it is still destroying my wound!"

"Damn it, when I recover from my injury, I will definitely go back and abolish you and kill you directly."

"No, I can't let you die so happy, I want to torture you well and let you feel this too!"

There was cruelty in his mouth, but he also knew very well that it was just cruelty, and he was absolutely incapable of defeating the hill giant.

A huge corpse fell down beside the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King, which was also the corpse of a monster beast.

This monster beast is like a tiger with two huge wings, and it looks quite fierce and terrifying, but his strength is only in the early stage of the One-Star Martial King.

This monster is an overlord within a thousand li on the 16th floor. After the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle fled here in a hurry that day, he occupied his lair, and relying on the strength of his two-star warrior, he has not faded. He killed.

At this time, this two-winged tiger-like monster was chewed down to only half of its body, and the blood was flowing, making the cave dirty and smelly!

Chen Feng walked slowly, looking at the towering mountain in front of him, his expression became increasingly cold.

A murderous intent appeared in his eyes, and he whispered softly: "This is it."

His gaze seemed to penetrate the distance of tens of thousands of meters, and he saw the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King inside, and his voice was cold: "You don't know the life and death of the blood and wind. Based on this, I must kill you. Worthy of blood!"

But Chen Feng went up immediately in no hurry.

The Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King is too strong, even if it is extremely weak now, it still has the strength of the Star Martial King in the early days.

But after Chen Feng killed the Little Hill Giant before, he has exhausted the power of the martial arts gods and the little King Kong, so he now needs to recover and adjust his state to the most perfect state.

Chen Feng casually searched for a remote cave and sat cross-legged.

He suppressed the hatred, calmly took a deep breath, and began to practice.

The second day, early morning.

With a bang, the big rock blocking the cave entrance was shattered with a punch.

Facing the rising sun, Chen Feng strode out.

At this time, the warm sun shone on his face, and Chen Feng's face was extremely determined, and his state had been adjusted to the best.

And in his body, in the martial arts Tianhe, the martial arts gods are rushing, and the power of the little diamond is surging and turbulent, almost difficult to suppress!

Chen Feng's state is the pinnacle!

Then he leaped quickly towards the top of the mountain.

With a bang on both feet, Chen Feng stomped on a rock, and his whole person jumped up to a height of hundreds of meters, fell on a rock, and jumped to a height of hundreds of meters.

His speed reached the extreme, and in a blink of an eye, he had already climbed to the middle of the mountain and was constantly approaching the cave on the top of the mountain.

At this time, Chen Feng did not hide his aura in the slightest.

It's like a big day, steaming up and shining!

The Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King, who was lying in the depths of the cave, suddenly felt a majestic aura and approached here.

He immediately raised his head, staring at the entrance of the cave with full face, and struggling to stand up.

Then the next moment, he saw a figure slowly emerging from the entrance of the cave.

He stood there, the entrance of the cave was hundreds of meters high, and this figure was extremely small compared to the entrance of the cave.

However, he is like a mountain, which makes people feel that when he blocks there, all the light is blocked, so majestic!

The figure of the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle and the others took a look, and suddenly exclaimed: "You, are you Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng walked towards him slowly, and said faintly: "Yes, it's me, Chen Feng."

At this time, the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King had already seen Chen Feng's face clearly.

Seeing the dragon-slaying giant knife that Chen Feng was dragging upside down in his right hand.

Every time Chen Feng took a step forward, the knife plowed a deep gully on the ground, sparks flying everywhere. *novelSB.com*

The Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King seemed to let out a sigh of relief. He looked at Chen Feng with a look of disdain on his face, and said coldly:

"You humble human being, I didn't kill you last time and let you get away with it, but I didn't expect you to be so innocent. I didn't look for you, but you came to the door!"

He laughed, looked at Chen Feng, and said with a frantic look: "Chen Feng, since you came to the door to send you to death, then I am not ashamed to brush off your kindness!"

"Today, I am here to kill you!"

"Haha, Chen Feng, this place is a good place to bury the bones!"

His face was full of arrogance and disdain, and he obviously didn't put Chen Feng in his eyes at all.

Chen Feng glanced around, and then said lightly: "Yes, this is indeed a good place to bury the bones. You are so big, but this place is enough to bury you."

Upon hearing this, the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King's face immediately showed a cold look, staring at Chen Feng, and said arrogantly:

"Humble human, are you scared by me, what crazy things are you talking about? You mean, can you be my opponent?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "That's what I meant."

[Chapter 1606: Sorry to disappoint you](#)

"Hahahaha..."

The Golden Winged Thunder Eagle laughed disdainfully, so tears were about to come out. He laughed out of breath and said, "Are you out of heart?"

"Even if my strength is retreating after being injured, but I still have the strength of the first-star Wuwang, and you? What kind of **** strength are you? You are not qualified to compare with me!

"I tell you, even if I am seriously injured now, as long as I want to kill you, I can easily kill you!"

Chen Feng sneered: "Oh? Really? Then, you might as well try!"

"Little boy, you are looking for death!" The Golden Winged Thunder Eagle roared, and suddenly his figure jumped into the air, using the right wing that was still intact, and slammed down towards Chen Feng.

When his right wing fell, a cruel smile appeared on his face.

In his expectation, this wing smashed down, enough to smash Chen Feng into serious injuries, and then he could slowly clean up and brew Chen Feng.

But then, a scene that shocked him so much happened.*nOVelUs&.cOM*

Chen Feng's momentum suddenly rose, so strong that he seemed a little afraid to look directly.

He exclaimed: "Your strength has improved than before?"

Chen Feng smiled coldly, did not answer at all, just let out a loud roar, leaped into the air, and the Dragon Sword slashed out fiercely.

This time, Chen Feng didn't start with three knives and then three. This time, Chen Feng directly cut out six knives!

The fierce six knives slashed out almost at the same time, and the speed was extremely fast.

Keng Keng Keng, a few heavy and extremely loud noises, shook the huge rocks in the cave to fall down.

All of Chen Feng's six knives slashed on the huge golden wings, all slashed in the same position.

Only heard, as the last knife fell, there was a huge sound of tearing bones and cutting off bones.

At the same time, the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King uttered a scream.

His entire right wing was actually chopped off alive, and a huge wound that was thousands of meters long appeared on his body, directly tearing his body apart.

Blood poured out frantically, and in an instant, the cave became a huge pool of blood!

The Golden Winged Thunder Eagle screamed sternly, and there was a deep panic and disbelief in the scream: "How is it possible?"

"How is your strength possible? In just a few days, how could your strength have improved so much? Although I am seriously injured now, I still have the strength of the first-star Wu Wang. How could you seriously hurt me?"

Chen Feng sneered coldly: "There are so many things you don't know!"

At this time, the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King's body fell heavily to the ground, losing his wings, and his strength was reduced by 80%.

At this moment, he couldn't even stand firm, and could only lie on the ground.

Chen Feng holding the knife, stepped on the blood all over the floor, and walked slowly towards him.

The Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King showed extreme fear in his eyes, and screamed, "Chen Feng, what are you going to do?"

Chen Feng said coldly: "What do you say? What do you say I want to do?"

"You tried to kill me several times, and you didn't know the **** wind. Of course I have to ask you to pay the blood debt!"

A flash of struggle flashed in the eyes of the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King, it was a struggle to survive in despair.

He suddenly opened his huge mouth, and suddenly, a huge snow-white thunder pillar with a diameter of more than one meter and the thickness of a water tank blasted towards Chen Feng.

This is his killer, and it is his last trick.

He watched this scene expectantly, wanting to see Chen Feng being concentrated by his own thunder pillars, being burnt to charcoal alive.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "I know, you must miss me so much now..."

As he said in his mouth, not only did he not evade, but a slight smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he did not evade, letting the massive thunder hit his body directly.

Seeing this scene, the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King's face immediately showed ecstasy, and he screamed: "Haha, Chen Feng, you are seeking your own death!"

"You are so big? You are dead, tell you that you will be electrocuted into coke, and there will be no bones!"

He was so excited, so excited, that he really came to an end.

Originally thought that he would die today, but didn't expect Chen Feng to be so big that he would meet his own blow with flesh and blood.

Now, he can escape from the dead, and even kill Chen Feng.

However, the smile in his eyes quickly solidified.

His eyes widened, and his eyes were filled with expressions of disbelief. When he saw the huge snow-white thunder pillar hit Chen Feng's body, he suddenly changed from tyrannical to extremely docile.

Then in an instant, it split into countless tiny thunders and penetrated into Chen Feng's body.

Only in an instant, the pillar of thunder that spit out after exhausting his last strength, it disappeared without a trace, without causing any harm to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng spread his hands, smiled and said the second half of the sentence: "Sorry, I let you down."

"It's a pity that your attack is no different from tickle to me."

At this time, in Chen Feng's dantian, among the martial arts Tianhe, the Thunder Lightning Dragon's expression increased rapidly.

He was nearly a thousand meters long, wandering happily in Tianhe.

At this time, the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King was finally completely desperate.

He stared at Chen Feng and suddenly yelled sharply: "Chen Feng, you kill me, I will not spare you if I am a ghost!"

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Kill you? Do you think there is such a cheap thing?"

"Then what do you want to do?" Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King yelled in a little panic.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, stepped forward, and suddenly stretched out his hands.

In his body, the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art suddenly stood up, and the Qi Chakra appeared, emitting an extremely powerful force of attraction.

So the next moment, the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King discovered that the essence and blood that was spraying outwards were flying towards Chen Feng. The speed was so fast that it could not be stopped.

The essence and blood in his body rushed like a big river after opening the gate and releasing the water.

In this essence and blood, there was also a tiny silver-white thunder, making a crackling sound in the air.

After the essence and blood are inhaled by the nine-yin-nine-yang magic wheel, it turns into a tyrannical martial arts god, and replenishes it into Chen Feng's martial arts Tianhe, allowing his martial arts **** to continue to climb and increase.

At the same time, it also brought great pain to the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King.

He screamed in panic: "Ah, what evil is this? It's absorbing my blood and all my power!"

He felt so painful to his death, as if he was thrown into a flame with extremely high temperature and burned, the pain was extreme!

[Chapter 1607: breakthrough! Break again!](#)

He even screamed sternly: "Chen Feng, you kill me, you kill me! Don't torture me anymore!"

He wanted to kill himself, but unfortunately, his body was completely out of his control at this time.

Between him and Chen Feng, a thick pillar of blood connected them.

And his body was completely controlled by Chen Feng!

There was a sneer on Chen Feng's face: "How can you let you die easily? That's too cheap for you!"

At this time, after this incomparably pure power poured into Chen Feng's body, Chen Feng martial arts at the end of the Tianhe River, the bank that was already very loose and might collapse at any time, finally slammed and was directly broken by the martial arts god. Up.

Chen Feng felt a violent tremor all over, and there seemed to be a humming in his brain.

And when he opened his eyes, he found that the whole world seemed to be different.

The whole person's mind was clear to the extreme, and the surging power filled his body in an instant. Chen Feng couldn't help clenching his fists and roaring up to the sky.

"Breakthrough! Breakthrough! I broke through to the Wu Zun realm eighth level!"

The length of the martial arts Tianhe has spread to eight kilometers in length.

Moreover, the void at the end of the martial arts Tianhe continues to collapse. As the power from the nine-yin and nine-yang divine gong qigong becomes stronger and more powerful, the martial arts Tianhe is spreading forward at an extremely fast speed. !

Ten meters, one hundred meters, five hundred meters!

An hour passed, and the length of Wudao Tianhe had become 8,500 meters.

Not only did Chen Feng break through to the Eighth Layer of the Martial Sovereign Realm, he also directly broke into the mid-eighth layer of the Martial Sovereign Realm!

At this time, the high-pitched and intense screams of the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King finally lowered, and there was a scream of death in his throat.

Chen Feng's eyes suddenly opened, and in his eyes, the light was like electricity, and the whole temperament was different!

At this moment, the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King was completely sucked into a corpse, with his body shriveled and his head hanging weakly.

Chen Feng took a step forward and swung the Dragon Slaying Sword heavily!

Sunlight penetrated into the cave, shining on Chen Feng's figure.

He raised the Dragon Slaying Knife high, and in front of him, the huge head of the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King crashed down.

In the neck cavity, the only remaining blood sprayed frantically, and his body, at the moment the head was cut off, with a bang, directly ignited a fire in the sky, burning his corpse to ashes.

Among them, there is more thunder.

This scene was outlined by the sunlight.

Chen Feng's figure was reflected in this blood and fire killing, as mighty as a god!

And what the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art exhaled were not only cyclones, but also those tiny white thunders.

All these tiny white thunderbolts were sucked into the body by the Thunder Lightning Dragon, and Chen Feng absorbed all the lightning power in the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King's body.

This time, the Thunder Lightning Dragon had eaten a full meal. His size had become more than 1,500 meters long, and he was already a terrifying behemoth!

It was in the evening, on a cliff.

At dusk, Chen Feng was changing and swinging the Dragon Sword.

He did not perform any moves, nor did he use much power. Even his movements were very slow. At the same time, with the pace of his feet, it took a long time for his sword to move more than a foot in the air.

It looks incredibly slow.

Obviously, Chen Feng was realizing something.

But looking at his situation at this time, his face was flushed, his forehead was sweaty, and his arms trembled. Obviously, he couldn't control the Dragon Saber!

In fact, this kind of slow realization is more labor intensive. In many cases, it is easy to be fast and difficult to be slow!

After a long time, Chen Feng puffed out, and a mouthful of blood spurted out. The Dragon Slaying Knife could no longer be held, and it was directly inserted on the cliff, just like cutting tofu. outside.

Chen Feng was holding the knife and panting heavily, his chest undulating violently.

After a while, he was relieved, a wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he whispered to himself: "It still doesn't work, I still can't control the Dragon Slaying Sword freely!"

"If I can think fast and fast, think slow and slow, then it means that I can easily control the dragon slaying knife and use it as an ordinary weapon."

"But now, I can't do this at all, because the weight of the Dragon Slaying Knife is really amazing, and after those few limited exercises, I have never practiced the exercises for body forging, so now I His body is too weak!"

"If there is the power of the hill giant, then naturally you can easily use the Dragon Sword."

Chen Feng shook his head and expelled this unrealistic idea.

After resting for a long time, Chen Feng was relieved.

Then, he suddenly pulled the Dragon Slaying Knife out of the stone, and his entire popularity changed.

If it was slow and heavy just now, then now it is fierce and tough.

Chen Feng leaped up from above the cliff, and the Dragon Sword in his hand slashed out frantically.

This time, he unexpectedly displayed eight knives one after another!

Eight dollars, eight dollars!

Chen Feng slashed out with these eight swords, forming eight tyrannical angers in the void, slashing heavily towards the forest below.

He was a thousand meters away from the mountains and forests below, but these eight huge grudges crossed a distance of thousands of meters and directly smashed into the dense forest.

Boom boom boom boom, countless big trees were broken, countless rocks were broken, countless soil was chopped and splashed hundreds of meters high.

Above the ground, there were eight huge deep gullies that were thousands of meters long and tens of meters deep.

This is the tyrannical power of Dragon Sword!

This is where Chen Feng is domineering!

At this time, after the eight swords were cut out, Chen Feng fell on the cliff, half kneeling on the ground, panting heavily.

He also felt the sense of powerlessness deep in his heart. At this time, in Chen Feng's body, in the martial arts Tianhe, the martial arts gods had almost dried up.

Chen Feng stood up slowly, sighed softly, and said to himself: "I have now broken through and entered the mid-eighth stage of the Martial Sovereign Realm. After using the power of Little King Kong, my strength can increase tenfold."

"Now, I can cut out eight knives with the Dragon Slaying Knife, and each of these knives has the power of the middle stage of the One-Star Martial King!"

"This is my first hole card!"

"In addition to this hole card, I have a second hole card, and that second hole card is..."

A slight smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. He slowly stood up straight, his body stunned, and his whole body was shaken.

And as his whole body shook, in his dantian, Sancai Neidan quickly turned.

[Chapter 1608: Daying](#)

The huge silver-white dragon spirit with flames and verdant light on it suddenly appeared behind Chen Feng's body.

His figure is almost the size of a mountain, a full several kilometers, in the sunlight, flashing incomparable brilliance.

Chen Feng raised his arms high, and then yelled: "Wuhun possessed!"

The silver-white three-color real dragon spirit, upon hearing this, raised up a domineering roar, and then rushed towards Chen Feng fiercely.

But he didn't knock over Chen Feng, but rushed directly into Chen Feng's body.

So in the next moment, Chen Feng's aura increased crazily, and he was directly promoted from the mid-eighth stage of the Martial Sovereign Realm to the mid-level of the one-star Martial King!

Chen Feng opened his eyes, clenched his fists, raised his arms high, he took a long breath, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Full of power, I can feel it, my body is full of power!"

As if the whole person is extremely powerful, as if omnipotent.

"No, this is not an illusion, it is true! I am now a one-star Wuwang powerhouse, the strength of the one-star Wuwang mid-term!"

Chen Feng has now reached the mid-stage strength of a one-star martial king!

Wuhun possessed.

This is Chen Feng's martial spirit ability. This is the ability of Chen Feng's martial spirit to appear after Chen Feng's martial spirit becomes a true three-color true dragon martial spirit, and after the inner alchemy becomes a true three-color inner alchemy.

An extremely powerful ability.

After being possessed by Wuhun, Chen Feng's strength was able to jump three big steps in succession, from the mid-eighth stage of the martial king realm, across the ninth level of the martial king realm, and half a step over the middle of the martial king realm, to the middle stage of the one-star martial king!

At this time, Chen Feng, even if he didn't use the Dragon Slaying Knife, he was able to kill the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King he killed yesterday.

Chen Feng felt the powerful strength of the middle stage of the One-Star Martial King. Every punch and foot lift were extremely powerful and powerful.

Chen Feng even felt that even a mountain could be broken with one punch!

After a cup of tea, Chen Feng felt the power in his body disappear instantly.

The three-color true dragon spirit appeared behind him again, but the current three-color true dragon soul had a much dimmer light compared to the previous one, and the whole body was almost faint, obviously a great loss!

After brushing it, Wuhun disappeared directly and returned to Chen Feng's inner alchemy.

Chen Feng said to himself: "The spirit possesses the body and can last for the time of a cup of tea."

"One cup of tea, three sticks of incense, five hundred breaths. And every time after the spirit possesses, you have to go back to the inner alchemy for about half a month before you can recover."

He shook his head and smiled bitterly: "This price is really big enough!"

Chen Feng suddenly felt aroused in his heart, and a vague idea came out.

But this aura flashed in his mind so that Chen Feng didn't even catch it. He stood still thinking hard, and after a while, he slapped his hands and shouted: "I thought about it, I thought about it. Up!"

"What if the two are superimposed?" Chen Feng was taken aback by his thoughts.

Using the power of Little King Kong, his strength can be increased tenfold, and his martial soul possesses his body, his strength can also be guaranteed ten times.

What if he used the power of Little King Kong after his martial soul possessed his body?

So, how much will his strength surge?

Will it explode a hundredfold? Chen Feng felt blood boiling after thinking about it, and his body couldn't help but shudder, his nose became heavy.

But Chen Feng didn't dare to try, because he didn't know what the consequences would be after he tried.

Chen Feng knew that the price would be extremely heavy!

After comprehending this level, Chen Feng didn't stay here much. He quickly left the Tulong Mountain Range and hurried towards Qingyue City.

Qingyue City, in the eastern frontier of Daqin, was not far away from Chen Feng's Battle Dragon City.

The daughter of King Qingjun and his 100,000 army are stationed outside Qingyue City!

Chen Feng Xingye rushed, and soon, a few days later, he had already arrived at the outskirts of Qingyue City, where there was a huge military camp where the hundred thousand troops were stationed.

After Chen Feng came outside the camp, he frowned and muttered to himself: "Why is there such a strong blood in this camp, it seems that there are many people dead inside."

Chen Feng looked over the camp, only to see blood rushing into the sky, and countless souls haunting it.

Chen Feng trembled in his heart, did not act rashly, but quietly touched the camp.

At this time, in the center of the camp, above the square, a 100-meter high platform was built.

On the high platform, a pergola was erected. In the pergola, a middle-aged man in blood-colored armor was sitting on a chair with Erlang's legs tilted, his face was full of complacency!

At this time, from his perspective, he could overlook all the barracks in this large camp.

There was a sneer at the corner of his mouth: "You die-hard loyalists of Qing Wudi, you really respect him to the extreme, and your loyalty to the extreme!"

"With a warrant from him, I can kill you all, and you are like a group of pigs and sheep that are slaughtered, and you have the strength but dare not resist, hahahaha..."

He was extremely proud, and beside him, a gentleman who seemed to be a gentleman, stroked his beard and smiled and said, "Master Xue, your plan is really wonderful. "

"None of them were too strong, and they didn't use too much power. Just with a blood-clothed guard and a handwritten script, the army of King Qingjun could be eradicated."

"After returning to Wuyang City, Your Majesty will surely give you various rewards."

This Master Xue was even more proud of his compliment and let out a burst of laughter.

Suddenly, he smiled yin-yin, pointed to the distance and said: "Okay, it's business again."

A group of people came in the distance, more than a dozen people wearing generals' armors were escorted.

Behind them, it was a group of people in blood that escorted them.

The strange thing is that the strength of these blood-clothed guards is far inferior to their escorted generals.

It can be said that if these dozen or so generals resist at this time, they can immediately kill the dozens of blood-clothed guards who escorted them.

However, each of them did not resist at all, showing grief, incomprehension, and grievance on their faces, but they did not resist.

They were taken to the front of the stage, and then severely kicked by the blood-clothed guards behind them at the knees.

The blood-clothed guards yelled, "Kneel down, kneel down! You dogs, kneel down!"

So they knelt there honestly.

Then, the middle-aged man on the stage took out a jade plaque, shook it towards them, and said triumphantly: "Feng Qingjun king's order, kill you."

He commanded without hesitation: "Kill!"

[Chapter 1609: endure!](#)

"Yes!" The blood-clothed guards responded in unison, taking out their weapons one after another, and beheading the dozens of people who were kneeling on the ground.

The dozen or so generals who were kneeling on the ground realized that they were already dead, and they still had time to resist. They had enough strength.

But they just didn't resist. They raised their heads to the sky and roared with extreme grief: "King Qingjun, why do you treat us like this?"

"Why let these little guys of unknown origin come to slaughter us? Ah..."

The screaming roar echoed in the air, and then stopped abruptly, their heads were severely chopped off, and a dozen heads fell to the ground!

After a while, more than a dozen generals and officials were brought here, and they were killed like pigs and sheep.

They still have the strength, but they have not resisted!

By the evening, a total of seven groups of generals had been brought here, and all of them were killed.

And these beheaded generals, the lowest strength can also reach the seventh or eighth level of the Martial Sovereign Realm!

Even, there are nine masters of the Martial Sovereign Realm, but there is no master of the Half-Step King Realm yet!

When the evening arrived, the middle-aged man in blood, Mr. Xue, waved his hand and said, "I will kill here today. Today, I will kill almost half of the centurion or higher generals. I will kill the remaining half tomorrow."

"Hahahaha," he was extremely proud and laughed up to the sky.

The middle-aged scribe ordered the blood-clothed guard to say: "You go deep into the barracks and supervise them, don't cause any trouble."

"Once someone dared to make trouble, they would carry out the Qingjun King's warrant and suppress them. These people dare not resist."

The hundreds of blood-clothed guards responded.

One of them smiled and said: "This Qingjunwang's warrant is really useful. When these clumsy uncles saw that we took out the Qingjunwang's warrant, they were immediately honest."

"Obviously his strength can easily kill me, but I let him kneel down, I let him lick my shoes, and he licked my shoes, I didn't dare to resist when I killed him, hahahaha..."

These blood-clothed guards all laughed triumphantly!

When they dispersed, in the shadow of a corner, a figure slowly stood up, it was Chen Feng.

At this moment, his face was full of anger, as if there was flame burning in his eyes.

The cold expression on his face was icy killing intent, and he gently spit out a word: "These dogs should be killed!"

Now, if he can't guess the truth anymore, he would be really stupid.

Obviously, these blood-clothed guards are royal power, but their strength should not be strong, at least the blood-clothed guards that Chen Feng saw were not too strong.

The most powerful is just the middle-aged man in the red armor, that is, the pinnacle of the one-star Wu Wang!

They were not strong enough, but they obviously had a warrant from the Qingjun King, and the soldiers of the Qingjun King's army did not dare to resist after seeing the warrant.

Although their strength is far better than these blood-clothed guards, they are allowed to slaughter them like pigs and sheep!

Chen Feng believed that King Qingjun never issued this warrant, nor did King Qingjun mention it to him, which shows that this warrant is definitely forged!

In Chen Feng's heart, he was also the highest commander of this army at this time, and there was a strong dissatisfaction and resentment against the commanders, even the daughter of the Qingjun king.

"Are these people dead? Damn, do these people eat plain rice? These blood-clothed guards in Gouri are killing your subordinates and your friends. Do you just sit back and watch?"

"I want you people to have a fart? At this time, you should stand up and stabilize the overall situation. When you climb up and shout, there is really a bunch of mud that can't support the wall! Waste!"

At this moment, Chen Feng felt that Qing Wudi's daughter, the commanders and generals in this army, were the most damned people.

He even wanted to kill even these people after killing the Blood Guard!

This is a barracks.

These blood-clothed guards were beating and scolding wantonly here. They slapped a person at random, slapped him, humiliated him frantically, and even stomped it under his feet, stomping his face and mouth with their feet. Laughing loudly!

There are hundreds of soldiers in this barracks, and there are more than a dozen officers in it, and the strength is absolutely no less than these blood-clothed guards.

However, when these blood-clothed guards were punishing the murderers, none of them dared to do it. All of them were sitting on the ground.

Although many of them were flushed with anger and clenched their fists, they almost couldn't help but stand up, but none of them stood up, and none of them did it.

They all suppressed themselves fiercely, even if their eyes were red with anger and breathing heavily.

But they are still enduring, they are enduring.

Because they are under the Qingjun King, they are soldiers who are devoted to Daqin. They always remember the vows they made when joining this army, and always remember the teachings Qingjun King gave them.

"Be loyal to the Qingjun King, although you will die, even if the Qingjun King asks you to die, you must immediately kill yourself with a knife!"

In their minds, King Qingjun is heaven and everything, and no one will violate his orders.

Because these people came with a warrant from King Qingjun, they were loyal to King Qingjun, so they didn't dare to defy this warrant at all.

Sadly, no one knew that this warrant was actually a forgery, and Prince Qingjun had already been sent to prison!

In fact, if hundreds of them started working together at this time, they could immediately kill these dozen blood-clothed guards into meat sauce.

But they are still enduring, endure!

These blood-clothed guards have already seen their thoughts clearly, and have figured this out very thoroughly, so they are unscrupulous!

A blood-clothed guard suddenly strode over, pulled a centurion by the collar and pulled him up, and then the big eared photon slapped the centurion's face fiercely. novel.usb.com

The centurion's case far surpassed the blood-clothed guard, but he stood motionless, allowing the blood-clothed guard to humiliate him wantonly.

A few slapped him, slapped his face like a pig's head, and his face was already swollen.

He was trembling with anger, but gritted his teeth and said nothing!

The blood-clothed guard laughed triumphantly, suddenly opened his eyes, and roared ferociously: "Do you still have this expression on his mother's face? Are you dissatisfied with us?"

"Tell you, dissatisfaction with us is dissatisfaction with Qingjun King!"

He cried jokingly: "Kneel down!"

The centurion suddenly opened his eyes, his eyes were not angry, but grievance, puzzled.

[Chapter 1610: Bear it!](#)

The centurion who had killed countless enemies on the battlefield, injured countless, and never shed a tear, had tears in his eyes and tears in his eyes.

Suddenly, he knelt heavily on the ground without saying a word.

The Xueyiwei was extremely proud, slapped him in the face, and laughed while slapped.

Suddenly, the centurion stared his eyes and shouted: "Enough!"

The momentum burst from his body, and the blood-clothed guard shivered with fright. He stepped back a few steps, looked at him in panic, and shouted, "You? What are you going to do? Are you going to rebel?"

He knew that he was not the opponent of this centurion at all. All he relied on was the forged warrant, but they didn't dare to resist.

The centurion suddenly stood up and shouted: "King Qingjun, you are as kind to me as a mountain, and I am willing to serve you with my life!"

"If you let me die, I won't even frown. Why do you want people to be so humiliated to me? I don't want to be humiliated again!"

He stared at the blood-clothed guard, and shouted: "I'm in Eastern Xinjiang. I have gone through 37 battles. I killed 4,800 enemies and injured 273 places!"

As he said, he tore his armor apart, exposing his body, and there were scars everywhere on his body.

These scars are the medals, the medals he served and fought for the country.

Then, he looked at the blood-clothed guard and said with disdain: "I have contributed so much to the country, what about you? What are you?"

"I know that you blood-clothed guards are the children of the third-rate and fourth-rate noble families in Wuyang City.

"Have you killed an enemy? The people you have killed so far are Da Qin's own people, and the bullies are Da Qin's people!"

"You guys are just **** damned, bastards!"

He cursed loudly, and each of these blood-clothed guards' faces were green and white.

Because what the big guy said is pretty good, they are all children of those little nobles, who have bullied men and women since they were young, and they have a future when they grow up.

Speaking of honor, their entire blood-clothed guards combined, I'm afraid they are no better than this centurion.

They also bullied their own people, very shameless and despicable!

The blood-clothed guard was so scared that his teeth trembled. He really thought that the centurion was going to kill himself.

The centurion smiled contemptuously, and shouted: "I dare not disobey the command of King Qingjun. If you let me die, then I will die!"

As he said, he roared, and hit his heart with a palm.

Suddenly, his blood spurted wildly, fell to the ground hard, and died of anger.

In the barracks, many people who had been humiliated also yelled sternly: "King Qingjun, why are people so humiliating us!"

They committed suicide one after another, and in a blink of an eye, a dozen people fell to the ground in the barracks.

After a while, those blood-clothed Eisai who were trembling with fear recovered.

A leader of the blood-clothed guard vomited a thick sputum on a corpse: "Bah, his mother, how dare you disobey the Qingjun King's orders? When you look back, you will find out all your family members and punish them. !"

"All the men will be killed, and the women will be thrown into the most vulgar brothel, and see if you dare to commit suicide!"

They are now frantic again, trembling one by one just now.

He was extremely vicious.

Even if these strongest officers committed suicide, the remaining soldiers could still kill them all, but they still chose to endure.

Even if this person said such vicious words, they still endured it!

Because, King Qingjun is heaven in their eyes.

Hiding in the dark, Chen Feng saw this scene clearly, and his heart was even more murderous.

In his eyes, these upright men fought for the country and guarded the eastern frontiers, one by one could be said to be the heroes of Daqin, but they were killed so cruelly by their own people here!

And, in such a humiliating way!

These things are simply not human! These blood-clothed guards are all damned!

At the same time, the night was deep, and there was a courtyard deep in the camp.

Inside the big camp, there are basically simple barracks. Such courtyards are very rare and there is only one place.

Several people were sitting here in the main courtyard of the courtyard. They didn't even light the candles, and the room was completely dark.

All of them looked at each other with sad faces, and sighed one by one.

The armors worn by these people showed their high status.

These people, at least, were all generals at the rank of ten thousand chiefs, and sitting above them was a seventeen or eighteen-year-old girl.

At this time, the girl was panicked and looked at a loss, and he seemed very nervous and scared, and his hands kept shaking!

After a long time, a bearded general said: "Young Master, you have an idea, what should we do?"

The young master was a girl. When the girl heard this, she trembled violently, looked at him blankly, her mouth opened, and she didn't say anything.

A look of disappointment appeared on the bearded general's face.

The other few people didn't speak, and kept sighing one by one. It seemed that they would only sigh, and they seemed very weak.**noVelusb.cOM**

After a long time, an older general said: "What's the use? They have the warrant of the Qingjun King, and they can do whatever they want with the warrant of the Qingjun King. The Qingjun King is the sky, and all of us can't resist. !"

He obviously accepted his fate!

The others also nodded one after another: "Let's bear it, see when they can kill enough?"

At this moment, suddenly there was a sneer from outside: "A bunch of trash, bear it? Don't bear it!"

"Who?" These people suddenly stood up and looked out.

In front of them, the door was kicked open with a slam, and a figure strode in, it was Chen Feng!

It turns out that these people are the high-level generals in this army.

But at this time, they negotiated here, but in the end they only came to a conclusion that there is no way.

Outside the window, Chen Feng, an eavesdropper who heard this, was furious and couldn't bear it anymore!

"Why? Did I say something wrong?" Chen Feng stared at them without showing any weakness, and shouted: "You rubbish, I mean you are rubbish, do you admit it? You are rubbish!"

"Sit down and watch your subordinates, your friends, being slaughtered by others, and there is no way to stop them. There is no way. You know the **** complaining here, sighing here, you are not a waste, who is a waste?"

"Say! Are you rubbish? Are you rubbish? There is no useless **** at all?" Chen Feng seemed to be hysterical in the end, staring at them and shouting angrily!