

## Peerless 1631

### [Chapter 1631: Treasure!](#)

And soon, what made them feel at ease was that this army did not make any exceptions, they seemed to be just looking for something.

Soon, Chen Feng came to the location marked on the map.

The destruction of this slum was particularly serious. There were ruins everywhere, and there were basically no people in sight.

Chen Feng stood on a high place and looked around, then took out the map to compare it, and slowly nodded, "Yes, that's it."

He circled his fingers, pointed out a range of about a thousand meters in radius, and then commanded: "Search, search for me now! Any abnormalities must not be let go, especially in places where aura fluctuates."

Since it is a treasure, there must be organs, there must be organs driven by aura.

"Yes!" The soldiers took their orders one after another and began to search everywhere.

But unfortunately, after searching for a whole day, there was no effect.

By the end of the evening, many soldiers came to report, all without gain.

Moreover, they did not feel any spiritual fluctuations.

Chen Feng frowned, a little puzzled.

He knew that it wasn't that these soldiers didn't care about it. In fact, he had been watching from the side. Some soldiers even issued powerful moves one after another, sinking the ruins more than ten meters.

It is far from enough to describe it as digging three feet.

However, no trace was found, not even a clue.

Chen Feng walked around in person, revealing all his perceptions, and heading for the underground visit.

However, Chen Feng's perception is always limited. No matter how he probes down, there is a limit.

Chen Feng went around here for a full circle, stepping on almost every inch of land, and exploring every inch of land, but still nothing.

Chen Feng frowned, thinking hard.

He whispered softly: "It shouldn't be, there is nothing."

"There is no formation, nor the slightest fluctuation of spiritual energy. It is impossible. If he wants to bury the treasure in the ground, it is impossible not to use the formation method, and there can be no spiritual fluctuation!"

The soldiers next to him had a tiring day with dry mouths. Several soldiers brought a big bucket.

Numerous soldiers scooped water from inside and drank freely.

The cold water seeped into their throats, and they couldn't help but let out a burst of comfortable breathing.

Chen Feng was pacing, thinking hard.

Suddenly, he glanced at the big bucket next to him, and a flash of light flashed in his heart.

However, it was fleeting, so he did not catch it.

Chen Feng immediately stood there and carefully recalled the aura of light just now.

Finally, he clapped his hands and said: "I thought about it!"

He strode to the bucket, looked at the soldiers who had brought Liang Shui over, and said, "Where did you get this water?"

The soldiers shivered with fright, and hurriedly pointed to somewhere and said, "There is a well, and the water in the well is sweet, so we brought it over."

They thought they had committed something wrong and they were very disturbed.

Chen Feng said quickly: "Go, take me to the well."

A few people should have taken Chen Feng to the side for seven or eight miles before they saw a well.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he said softly: "Finally caught you!"

"Among the ruins, there are many wells, but most of them are buried in the ruins and blocked by bricks."

"And your well is still flowing as new. Look around you, there is a pile of high and chaotic rocks. Presumably, you were also in ruins and buried by bricks."

"However, because you are living water, and it is a very powerful living water, that's why you washed away those bricks and stones and regained vitality!"

Chen Feng said lightly: "Any well with powerful flowing water is very difficult to drill. It is necessary to explore the ground veins and observe underground rivers."

"Usually, only high-ranking officials can use it, because they do not want to drink shallow water and think it is very dirty."

"But, this is a slum, why is it qualified to have such a well?"

"Presumably, someone is under the ground here and needs the strong power brought by the underground undercurrent to maintain the operation of certain institutions..."

"Sure enough, the City Master of Battle Dragon, your methods are really powerful."

"You didn't even use any formations at all, because you know that using formations can't hide from the martial arts people. It will be felt by a warrior who is as sensitive as me and extremely sensitive to aura."

"So, what you use is the most basic mechanical force, which is very difficult to detect!"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "In order not to be discovered, it was really painstaking. Now that I found this, it's easy to say."

Chen Feng went down the wall of the well and soon found a bulge.

At this time, it was ten meters below the well water, but to Chen Feng, this was nothing.

He stretched out his hand and pressed \*\*\*\* the protrusion, and then Chen Feng jumped out.

Then he heard a loud noise coming from below, and then he saw a big earthquake below tremble.

Then, a ruin five hundred meters away from the east of the well, suddenly trembling violently, making a noise.

Then, the ruins split open from it, splitting a huge crack with a length of 100 meters and a depth of a whole hundred meters, like an abyss.

Chen Feng shook his head and smiled bitterly and said, "No wonder I can't find it. It turned out to be buried at a depth of several hundred meters, which is really a bit embarrassing."

He leaped down, and under the abyss, there was a flat ground with a deep tunnel beside him.

After walking along the corridor for thousands of meters, a downward step appeared, spiraling all the way down, and after a full depth of several kilometers, came to a gate.

When the door was opened, Chen Feng immediately felt that the light was a little dazzling, and almost dazzled his eyes.

Behind the gate is a huge hall.

Inside, all kinds of rare and exotic treasures are placed at this time, and the most of them are various yuan stones.

One big piece is the size of a human head, crystal clear, and the best-quality primordial stone is stacked neatly.

Every one million pieces are stacked into a hill, and at a glance, there are dozens of such Yuanshi hills.

This also means that there are 30 to 40 million yuan stone in it.

In addition to the primordial stone, there are also a lot of various rare and exotic treasures, which piled up this underground palace with a radius of thousands of miles.

Chen Feng slid around here, and couldn't help but sigh: "It deserves to be the family that has ruled the Dragon City for thousands of years, and the savings are so huge."

"If these rare and exotic treasures are all sold, I am afraid that there will be at least 60 to 70 million yuan stones."

### [Chapter 1632: This is the real treasure!](#)

"Looking at it this way, this family has a profound heritage, and its wealth is even several times more than that of a family like the Yuwen family!"

Chen Feng turned around in this circle, and then waved the golden dragon ring to collect all the contents inside the golden dragon ring.

Just after putting these things into the Golden Dragon Ring, Chen Feng suddenly felt that there was a burst of red light from the Golden Dragon Ring.

Then Chen Feng was shocked immediately, and hurriedly inquired carefully.

Then, a wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

It turns out that although the Golden Dragon Ring is powerful and precious, it is only one in the Great Qin Kingdom, but its capacity is also limited.

Chen Feng had never put so many things inside, and this time he put so many things in, almost filling the Golden Dragon Ring.

The light on the golden dragon ring fluctuated for a while before it stabilized.

In an instant, the hall became empty.

Chen Feng was about to leave. Suddenly, a strange feeling surged in his heart.

Because he clearly felt a flash of spiritual energy just now, but then it disappeared.

Chen Feng noticed carefully, but found that this aura at all seemed to be nonexistent.

Chen Feng immediately realized that something was wrong, he wrinkled his brows, and went around the hall again, and then suddenly he noticed the existence of that spiritual energy.

But this thing is like it can run, and it's gone again.

This time, Chen Feng smiled at the corner of his mouth and said softly, "I caught you."

It turned out that he had already memorized the breath of spiritual energy.

Immediately chase forward.

This time, Reiki couldn't run anymore, and was quickly caught by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng suddenly slapped out into the void. It looked like air there, no different from other places, but when Chen Feng blasted out his palm, there was a loud bang.

It turned out to be a controversy of gold and iron.

Then, the air fluctuated, like a mirror shattered, cracking, a piece of void shattered directly, revealing a thing hanging in the air.

This is actually a metal ball, not big, only the size of a human head, cast in bronze metal.

Chen Feng didn't know this metal, but the ancient and desolate breath from it made Chen Feng's heart throb.

He exclaimed softly: "This kind of desolate and desolate atmosphere...this thing has a history of at least tens of thousands of years, maybe tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of years!"

Chen Feng cautiously held the vessel in his hand. He thought it would be very difficult to open, but he didn't expect that with a little force, the thing would split from it.

After splitting, a roll of parchment was revealed inside.

This parchment has obviously been preserved in it for tens of thousands of years, but looking at the color and luster, it is still as clean as new.

Obviously, this instrument actually has a bit of credit for isolating time.

Chen Feng carefully put the vessel into the golden dragon ring, then took the sheepskin roll in his hand and opened it.

After looking at it for a while, Chen Feng's eyes widened suddenly, with a hint of ecstasy, excitement, and disbelief in his eyes.

Even due to the extreme excitement, his hands were trembling, his face became a little flushed, and there was a burst of light in his eyes.

For Chen Feng, this kind of performance is extremely rare. He is already extremely calm now, and will not be moved when waiting for major events, but now he is so excited. It can be seen that this parchment map has brought him such a shock. How important to him.

After a long time, Chen Feng raised his head, let out a long suffocating breath, carefully folded the sheepskin roll, and put it in the golden dragon ring.

Then, with a smile on his face, he whispered to himself: "Maybe, this sheepskin scroll is the most precious thing in the entire treasure, much more precious than the 50 million yuan stones!"

"No, no, it's not a possibility, it's a fact, it's much more precious than those 50 million yuan stones!"

"Don't say fifty million yuan, five hundred million yuan stone, five billion yuan stone, are far less important than this map!"

It turned out that this roll of parchment turned out to be a map. If it were just an ordinary map, how could Chen Feng be so excited?

When Chen Feng first got the sheepskin roll, he had a very weird feeling, as if he seemed familiar.

But he didn't think of it for a while, and when he read the content on the parchment scroll, he immediately remembered it.

The feeling that this sheepskin scroll brought to him was exactly the same as the map that he had gotten from Han Cong's hands!

Therefore, Chen Feng immediately judged that the designated route on this parchment scroll pointed to another entrance to the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang!

This is the road map for the treasure of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang!

How could this discovery not make Chen Feng ecstatic?

When Chen Feng entered the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang for the first time, he obtained the nine-yin and nine-yang magic arts. At that time, his level was very low. The nine-yin and nine-yang magic arts have been with him since then, and they are still playing their best. Strong effect.

It can even be said that if there is no nine-yin and nine-yang divine art, there will be no current Chen Feng, which shows how much help the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art has brought him.

And Chen Feng now knows very well that even if he is about to step into the Martial King Realm, he still hasn't even tapped the true potential of one-thousandth of the nine-yin and nine-yang magic arts.

It can also be seen how high the level of the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art is.

The higher the level and the stronger his strength, the more Chen Feng realized how terrifying the Great Emperor Yin and Yang was.

Therefore, at this time, there is another chance to enter the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang, how can Chen Feng remain unmoved?

Chen Feng slowly walked out of the underground palace and came to the ground.

He pondered for a moment, and then suddenly his fists burst out in succession, bombarding the well wall.

Suddenly, the bottom of the well collapsed, and a huge underground water vein was connected under this deep well.

Chen Feng directly smashed the foundation of the underground water vein rock wall with a few punches. So, with a bang, the flood directly followed the corridor and rushed into the treasure, submerging the underground hall in a blink of an eye.

The powerful current even directly destroyed the underground palace, so this treasure was buried directly, as if it had never existed.

All the clues about the parchment were completely destroyed!

The sky and the earth are vast, and here is a wasteland of rocks.

This rocky wasteland is the dividing line between Qin and Qi.

It is five or six thousand miles wide from east to west, and tens of thousands of miles from north to south. It is said that this place was originally a vast jungle, Gaoguang Mountain, and also a branch of Tulong Mountain.

[Chapter 1633: Be killed!](#)

However, just hundreds of thousands of years ago, it was affected by the battle between the two strong men.

Those two powerhouses were tyrannical to the extreme, and their gestures could ruin thousands of miles.

As a result, this area was directly beaten into a piece of scorched earth, and now the ground is full of large and small gravel and gravel.

At first glance, it was desolate.

The sun hung above the sky, the scorching sun drew down, and clouds of smoke rose above the ground.

Because the temperature is too high, the air closer to the ground has become a little distorted. When a gust of wind comes, it is a heat wave.

It's off the beaten track here, and usually you may not be able to see a single figure if you walk a few hundred miles.

But at this time, an army is slowly advancing on this deserted stone Gobi.

This army looked like four to five hundred people, all riding monsters.

The armors on their bodies are not so exquisite, and they are even a little broken. Many people's armor weapons are stained with blood. After a long period of precipitation, they have turned brown.

They even look a little ragged, but the awe-inspiring murderous aura exuding from them can only be possessed by the powerful army!

The knight riding the monster beast in the front held a big flag, and the flag was hunting on the wind.

There are three big characters on it impressively: Invincible Army!

This is exactly the invincible army under Chen Feng's command, which is the size of a thousand-man team.

After Chen Feng found the treasure, he needed time to absorb it and recover his strength. In order to prevent Tian Bujiao from seeing his thoughts, Chen Feng was even more bluffing.

He almost dispatched more than half of the invincible army under his command, dispersed in teams of thousands, and marched towards the east in large numbers, entering the border area between Qin and Qi.

In order to completely frighten Tian Bu blame, and his strategy is basically about to succeed.

He had already received the news that Tian Bugui had retreated hundreds of miles after learning that the Invincible Army had advanced aggressively!

Obviously, he couldn't understand Chen Feng's strength, let alone Chen Feng's thoughts, so he decided to retreat again for the sake of safety.

Although the weather was hot and each of these invincible troops was sweating profusely, their spirits were very high.

An officer dressed as a centurion took out a water bottle, raised his neck, drank the water in the water bottle cleanly, wiped his mouth, and laughed, "Happy, really happy!"

"Following the commander-in-chief like Master Chen Feng, it's a great joy. You can fight and kill if you want to fight. He rushes forward, and he is so hearty!"

"Haha, that's right!" The invincible army next to him also laughed and said: "Since we followed Master Chen Feng, we have always just advanced and never retreated. Thinking about the previous days, it is really frustrated."

"At that time, we could only think that we just tolerate others blindly, but now we are letting others tolerate it. It feels so cool."

"Hahaha..." The surrounding Invincible Army sergeants also burst into laughter.

They were moving forward and talking loudly, very emotionally.

At the forefront, Liu Yunsong glared at them, and said with a smile: "You guys, you can be regarded as happy now."

He was also in a very good mood. The tolerance for the rebels in the previous few months and the aggrieved problems of the Blood Guard afterwards were almost wiped out.

Suddenly, his face changed, he turned around and shouted: "Stop, stop!"

Seeing their own commander's face changed drastically, these Invincible Army sergeants immediately realized that something was wrong, and hurriedly drove the monster beast to a stop, and then one after another held their weapons in their hands and looked forward guardingly.

Just now, Liu Yunsong felt an extremely fierce murderous aura coming from the front, coming straight towards him.

At this moment, the hair on his body was erected.

But as soon as he stopped, he immediately felt the murderous aura getting closer and rushed towards them.

Obviously, the other party's goal is very clear, it is them!

At this time, even the average Invincible Army sergeant felt the overwhelming murderous intent.

Then they saw dozens of human figures rushing towards here.

Almost instantly, he came to the front.

Almost all of these dozens of figures are young people in their twenties, and the oldest one is only about thirty, including men and women.

They are all wearing white shirts with purple waves embroidered on their bodies.

Purple ripples are more or less, most of them are embroidered with only one purple ripple!



They stood there, looking at Liu Yunsong and the others coldly, their faces were full of undisguised contempt. Obviously, they did not pay attention to Liu Yunsong and others at all.

And there was a trace of cold and bitter murderous in their eyes, and the murderous aura came from them!

Suddenly, a twenty-seven-year-old young man in the front gave a sneer, looked at Liu Yunsong, and proudly shouted: "You, and these untouchables under your hands, why do you break into our territory?"

"Your territory?" Liu Yunsong frowned, and said, "Who are you? This is the border between Qin and Qi, why is your territory?"

The young man was very arrogant and domineering, and shouted unreasonably: "I said this is our territory, this is our territory!"

As he said, a bloodthirsty and cold smile suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he walked slowly towards Liu Yunsong.

As he walked, he slowly pulled out the knife in his hand.

His sword is very peculiar, about five feet long, with a thick back and wide blade. It looks like a long sword with the tip and one side of the blade cut off. It looks very thick, heavy and powerful!

Following him, the two dozen young men and women also drew their knives.

Their weapons are basically knives, but they vary in size and shape.

Looking at their weapons, Liu Yunsong suddenly thought of an extremely terrifying possibility, and cried out: "You, are you?"

The young man in the front had a grim smile on his lips: "Yes, we are!"

As he said, he suddenly jumped into the air and shouted: "Remember my name, my name is Jiang Tao!"

"The one who slaughtered you is named Jiang Tao!"

With a flash of stature, he came directly to Liu Yunsong and slashed out.

Liu Yunsong showed an extremely angry look on his face, and shouted: "This is not your territory at all. Besides, even if we broke into your territory by mistake, you can't just kill people like this!"

Jiang Tao laughed and said, "I want to ask me the reason for killing? It's very simple, I am not in a good mood today! So I will kill you!"

Slashed fiercely.

Liu Yunsong was also an eight-fold powerhouse in the Martial King realm, and he quickly resisted.

But Jiang Tao's strength was indeed tyrannical to the extreme. In front of Jiang Tao, Liu Yunsong didn't even have the power to fight back, so he was directly split in half!

[Chapter 1634: They are my brothers!](#)

When the soldiers of the Invincible Army saw this scene, their eyes were cracked, and they shouted sternly: "My lord!"

"General!"

They were blood-red, and even though they knew they were not the opponent of this young man, they still rushed towards him frantically.

They shouted one after another: "Vengeance for adults!"

"Vengeance for the general!"

"Fight with these bastards!"

Jiang Tao saw this scene with a gloomy look on his face, and said: "You bunch of untouchables, since you are begging for death, I will fulfill you!"

With that said, rush into these invincible troops.

After a while, a total of 457 invincible troops were killed, none of them survived!

Hundreds of corpses fell to the ground, blood staining the ground.

Jiang Tao looked up to the sky and laughed, extremely frantic!

"What? Liu Yunsong's Thousand-member team was killed? Only the corpse was found?"

Chen Feng stood up suddenly, his face was cold, and he shouted coldly!

The scout standing in front of Chen Feng suddenly trembled with fright, and quickly said with a trembling, "Yes, yes."

Chen Feng took a deep breath, knowing that he shouldn't spread this fire on the scout.

He worked hard to calm his mood, although his heart was still full of anger and killing intent, but he had calmed down on the surface.

He slowly said: "You will repeat the process."

"Yes." The scout hurriedly responded, and then explained the process of discovering those bodies.

Then he said, "All the corpses have been brought back. Would you like to check the injuries?"

Chen Feng nodded and left the hall.

On the square outside the hall, hundreds of corpses were lying across there, and each corpse was covered with white cloth.

But the blood still seeped from the white cloth, and at a glance, it was shockingly red.

Chen Feng walked to the front and squatted down, reaching out to lift the white cloth cover.

When his hand was about to touch the white cloth, his hands could not help shaking. Chen Feng didn't want to see this scene, he didn't want to see these good subordinates, good sergeants, turned into corpses.

But Chen Feng knew that this was the truth.

He took a deep breath, calmed his mood, and then lifted the white cloth.

Below is an already hideous corpse. It can be seen that the corpse was severed in two, extremely miserable.

Chen Feng's expression did not change at all, and he went to lift the second and third...

He opened all the hundreds of corpses and looked at them all.

In the end, Chen Feng's face was expressionless.

It seemed that he was not at all angry.

Qing Rongyue walked over, and when she saw this scene, her heart trembled heavily.

She already knows Chen Feng quite well. She knows that Chen Feng does not seem to be angry at all, but in fact, he is already angry to the extreme!

The more I thought about it, the deeper the anger in Chen Feng's heart.

In the end, he finally couldn't suppress it, but he did not burst out, just clenched his fist, and let out a low growl: "Liu Yunsong, and our 537 brothers!"

"Don't worry, I will avenge you! No matter who killed you, no matter how powerful he is, no matter what his background, I will kill him!"

"I will put his head in front of your spiritual position, and let him pay for your life!"

Qing Rongyue's voice came from behind: "I saw, these more than 500 corpses, all of them were cut in two, killed by the knife, and domineering!"

"Moreover, I found this where they were killed..."

Qing Rongyue walked to Chen Feng and handed him something.

"What is this?" Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and took a closer look.

In his hand is a white jade medal.

On the white jade plate, there are three purple waves embroidered.

Qing Rongyue said: "This is the sign of the nirvana sword gate."

"The nirvana knife door advocates white. All of their disciples' clothes are white. The clothes are embroidered with purple ripples."

"And this white jade token is also a sign of the nirvana knife gate!"

"I heard the scout say that when the jade card was discovered, it was inserted on Liu Yunsong's head!"

Qing Rongyue said in a low voice.

Chen Feng's fists were suddenly squeezed, and there was a touch of murderous intent to the extreme on his face, full of anger.

Above Liu Yunsong's head, there was a huge blood hole.

Just now Chen Feng was still wondering why this is? Now he knows the reason!

But he controlled his emotions well, and soon recovered his calmness, and said softly: "Go on."

"The Silent Blade Sect is a very powerful sect." Qing Rongyue continued: "In terms of speaking, this is the third-level sect, and it should be counted as the first-level with Da Qin!"

"Around the Dragon Slaying Mountains, there are 36 countries with similar strength to Daqin, and they are known as the 37 Kingdoms of Slaying Dragons."

"And there are only a dozen of the third-level sects, and the nirvana knife gate is one of them."

Chen Feng listened carefully.

Qing Rongyue continued: "The number of nirvana swordsmen is not large. It is said that they add up to only a few hundred people. Among them, there are no more than 100 formal disciples, but every one of them has strength. Tyrannical people."

"In the nirvana knife gate, all disciples use knives. In their sect, the town sends a magical skill: the nirvana sword, which is extremely powerful."

"It is said that the head of the nirvana sword gate is already a powerhouse at the same level as His Majesty the Great Qin Emperor, and may even be slightly beyond."

Speaking of this, there was also a look of fear on her face.

"Although there are not many people in this nirvana swordsman, they are hard bones. If Da Qin wants to destroy them, it is not impossible, but I am afraid that it will consume most of the national power and kill and wound tens of millions of troops."

"So Qin and Qi have never dared to provoke them."

She looked at Chen Feng, hesitated for a moment, and finally said softly: "Chen Feng, just forget it!"

"This nirvana sword gate, let alone us, even Da Qin can't afford it!"

Chen Feng turned his head and looked at her. He was not furious, because he knew that Qing Rongyue was also good for him, and this could be distinguished.

Chen Feng lowered his head, and everything that happened during that night banquet that night a few days ago flowed in his heart.

Chen Feng remembered all the faces of Liu Yunsong's thousand-man team.

everyone. Chen Feng has clinked glasses with him. Everyone, Chen Feng has had a bowl of male wine with him!

And now, they are dead! No one survived!

Five hundred and thirty-seven soldiers, along with Liu Yunsong, the commander, were all killed!

These people are his brothers!

A smile suddenly appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, which was domineering and full of fierce meaning.

"What about the nirvana knife gate?"

"How about extremely powerful?"

"How about not weaker than Da Qin?"

"All of this has no meaning to me. Since they dare to kill my people and my brother, then I will let them pay the price of blood!"

"They are my brothers!"

Chen Feng's words are extremely important.

#### [Chapter 1635: Yaejumine!](#)

The news of Liu Yunsong's slaughter of a thousand-member team by the nirvana knife gate quickly spread throughout the entire Invincible Army.

When they first heard the news, they were full of anger.

But when they heard the four words of Silent Blade Gate, everyone was silent, and no one was still talking.

The four words of the nirvana sword gate are famous in the three kingdoms of Qi, Qin and Zhao.

The Invincible Army is basically people from the eastern frontier of the Qin State. In their ears, they have been instilled in the words of the nirvana knife gate since childhood. They are a symbol of strength and invincibility, and even Qin dare not provoke Such a concept.

Everyone knows that the nirvana knife gate is powerful and terrifying.

This three-level sect, a small invincible army simply cannot provoke.

The Nirvana Knife Gate is not only powerful, but their people are particularly short-sighted. If anyone dares to provoke them, they will be regarded as an enemy by the entire Nirvana Knife Gate and attract their crazy revenge.

Therefore, everyone was silent.

And Chen Feng's next order seemed to verify their ideas, he ordered the army to shrink, at least not to go north.

He now knows that there is a huge mountain range tens of thousands of miles around the border between Qin and Qi, and the area further north that has not been explored by the people of the two countries is the territory of the nirvana sword gate.

And Liu Yunsong did not at all. They broke into the territory of the Nirvana Sword Sect, only a wave of disciples from the Nirvana Sword Sect came out to practice. Seeing that they were not pleasing to the eye, they were killed easily.

Chen Feng did not mention this matter again, but the hatred was firmly planted in his heart.

Chen Feng vowed to avenge Liu Yunsong and others!

Ten days have passed since Liu Yunsong and others were killed.

In the past ten days, Chen Feng stayed alive and did not even leave the city lord's mansion.

No one knew what he was doing.

It was the silence of the night, and in the backyard of the city lord's mansion, inside a large hall, there were bursts of sounds like a rushing river from time to time.

And if there are people with powerful martial arts cultivation base here, you should be able to know that this is the effect of the rapid rush of the martial arts gods.

Only those who are extremely powerful and abundant in martial arts can make such a sound like a big river.

Wudao Tianhe seems to have really become a big river!

The sound of the rushing rivers suddenly increased several times. There was a surging sound of waves, and the entire city lord's mansion could even hear it clearly.

The generals, officers and soldiers looked at each other, with horror on their faces, shocked by Chen Feng's strength!

Suddenly, everything came to an abrupt end. With a loud bang, the stormy waves rose to the highest level, and then they fell down obediently.

The rivers, the turbulent waves and the turbulent waves, instantly became calm and calm, without the slightest fluctuation.

In the hall, Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and stood up.

At this time, in front of him, all the dozens of piles of primordial stones placed in the hills were turned into ashes.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Ten days, in just ten days, I have already recovered the strength that I expected to recover in one and a half months."

"Now, it has been restored to its peak state! The private possessions of these City Lords of Battle Dragon City are really treasures, and each piece of Yuanshi is very powerful."

"This time I absorbed a full three million yuan stone, and I have replenished all the martial arts gods!"

"Sure enough," he said with some emotion: "Martial artist cultivation depends on talent and martial arts, but this resource is definitely an extremely important part."

Feeling that the familiar powerful sense of power returned to his body, Chen Feng was in a good mood. He was about to push the door out of the hall, but suddenly, a great fear surged in his heart.

Ten days ago, all the martial arts gods were emptied, all the power of Xiaojingang disappeared, and the feeling of strength declining to the bottom suddenly appeared from the bottom of my heart.

Of course, this is just an illusion, not real.

But this illusion was so real that at this moment, Chen Feng felt as if he had returned to that situation again.

He couldn't help but staggered and almost fell to the ground.

In an instant, there was great despair and great pain in my heart, and the whole person was depressed to the extreme!

In this despair and pain, Chen Feng instantly understood.

So the next moment, he withdrew his footsteps, he still did not struggle out of the fantasy, but Chen Feng did not want to struggle out now, because if he struggled out, I was afraid that this kind of enlightenment would disappear completely.

He is still in fantasy, still maintaining his pain and despair.

And because of this, there is an endless source of enlightenment.

Chen Feng staggered and sat down again.

With a wave of the Golden Dragon ring, a huge amount of primordial stone appeared in front of him again.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, because of fear, he yearned for strength even more.

Therefore, he was almost an impatient posture, madly operating the nine-yin and nine-yang magic.

The Qi Wheel erected by the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art produces extremely strong suction, transforming the primordial stone at an extremely fast speed, transforming it into majestic and pure spiritual power, and pouring into Chen Feng's body.

In fact, at this time Chen Feng, the martial arts Tianhe in his dantian was full, and he couldn't absorb it anymore.

However, he was trapped in the illusion at this time, and the hint that the illusion gave him was that he was very weak at this time, did not have any martial arts gods, and did not have the slightest power of King Kong.

There is an urgent need for martial arts gods to flood into the martial arts Tianhe, and a steady stream of martial arts gods madly flood into Chen Feng's Tianhe.

Wudao Tianhe, another wave!

The river kept rising, and the next moment, the sound of the stormy waves hitting the shore suddenly sounded.

The void at the end of the martial arts Tianhe was instantly broken by the majestic waves.

Chen Feng was plunged into anxious despair at this time, and his emotions also affected the strength in his body.

He was so anxious that the martial arts Tianhe was also very anxious, and the martial arts Tianhe even with a trace of hostility, madly impacted the river bank, impatiently.

So the next moment, the void at the end of the martial arts Tianhe shattered directly, this time the breakthrough was extremely fast, the martial arts Tianhe extended crazily, and the entire martial arts Tianhe reached 7,999 meters in the end!

And Chen Feng's strength also broke through to the eighth peak of Martial Sovereign Realm!

As the last trace of the primordial stone shattered and disappeared without a trace, Chen Feng let out a long suffocating breath, his eyes opened, revealing a relief.

He let out a long sigh of breath, sighed and said, "The feeling just now is really hopeless."

#### [Chapter 1636: Selection in the Army](#)

"I can't do anything about anything. The whole person is like a waste, being slaughtered and slaughtered at will. I don't want to experience this feeling anymore."

However, he suddenly had an idea, thought for a moment, and said to himself: "But this kind of situation seems to be a very beneficial breakthrough."

He turned around for a few times, thinking carefully, and suddenly his heart was bright, and he slapped his slap: "I know, in this state of despair, you can stimulate great potential to inspire people, and can do many things that cannot be done. Thing."

"It's like, the fighting power that people burst out of despair is definitely far better than usual."

Chen Feng slowly walked out of the hall and looked up. At this time, it was late at night and the sky was full of stars.

Chen Feng raised his eyes, clenched his fists, and felt the majestic and powerful power flowing in his body.

A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he whispered: "My current cultivation base is already the eighth peak of the Martial Sovereign Realm, far better than before."

Chen Feng returned to the hall and re-counted the primordial stones in the golden dragon ring. There were still tens of millions of primordial stones inside.

Chen Feng thought for a moment, then suddenly clapped his hands and said softly, "Yes, just do it."

"If it's just my improvement, what kind of improvement is it? The entire Invincible Army has improved significantly, and I am the happiest."

Early the next morning, Chen Feng called Zhao Guang and the others together, and then told them his plan.



"What?" Zhao Guang showed a look of surprise on his face, and asked, "My lord, what do you mean is to select talented people in the army and gather them together for practice?"

Chen Feng nodded and said: "Yes, select those with excellent talents, no, they should be people with excellent talents."

"If it's just normal, it's not worth the resources I paid for them. Therefore, it must be a talented person who is one of a million talents. After bringing them together, I will provide them with powerful techniques. Martial arts will also provide them with a large amount of primordial stones for their practice."

"The purpose is to let them improve their strength in a short time!"

Zhao Guang and Qing Rongyue looked at each other. Qing Rongyue didn't think much about it, but a strange color flashed in Zhao Guang's eyes.

He looked at Chen Feng and said: "This is indeed feasible for the adults, and the subordinates dare to assure you that the talents of the talented people selected in our army will not even be worse than some of the princes and princes in Wuyang City."

"What?" Chen Feng was completely shocked when he heard this.

His original intention was to select people with good talents.

But he did not expect that Zhao Guang would dare to pat his chest to ensure that the selected person had such a high talent.

But he knew Zhao Guang and knew he was not the kind of nonsense person.

Since he dared to say that, he must be so sure!

Zhao Guang looked at Chen Feng with some sadness in his eyes, and said softly: "My lord, in fact, the number of people with exceptional talents in the army is really huge, even because there are not enough resources to improve strength, and there are not enough high positions. Let them be promoted, and these talented people will be wasted."

Chen Feng asked quickly: "What do you say?"

Zhao Guang said: "Those aristocratic children, needless to say, they have enjoyed a large amount of cultivation resources since they were young, and they have chosen freely for their exercises and martial arts. Such people generally rarely come to the army and rely on their hard work to fight for a future. "

"But the common people are different. Among the common people, there are definitely many people with outstanding talents, and it can even be said that there are many more than the noble children."

Chen Feng nodded, this is correct.

After all, the number of civilians is tens of thousands, or even hundreds of thousands, times the number of nobles. With such a large base, there are definitely many geniuses in it.

There is a trace of sadness in Zhao Guang's eyes: "The promotion of these people is very narrow."

"The so-called martial arts, there is no other than me, it is very appropriate to use it on civilians,"

"Those nobles, they have the resources, the exercises, and the martial arts. How can it be so tragic? Their practice is easy. Only common people, geniuses among so many common people, compete for so little resources and so little opportunities. , Then there is no other than me."

Chen Feng nodded, he was deeply moved.

He didn't agree with Zhao Guang's view, but he didn't refute it at this time, but just signaled Zhao Guang to continue.

Zhao Guang continued: "The geniuses among the civilians, I dare say, 30% are in the sect, and the remaining 60% are in the army."

"If you enter the sect, you can indeed have a lot of resources, and if the sect is strong enough and talented enough to be favored by the teacher, you will be able to practice extremely powerful exercises, get a lot of resources, and your strength will increase rapidly. "

"However, the hope of entering the sect is too slim. The sect accepting disciples has a very high threshold, and not everyone can touch the sect."

"Most of the sects are in the mountains. It is difficult for ordinary people to reach them, and they have never even heard of it!"

Chen Feng nodded: "This is indeed the truth."

Zhao Guang went on to say: "However, it is much easier to join the army compared to entering the sect. If you want to join the army, you can naturally join the army as long as you show some strength in the conscription places in the Great Qin Army."

"Moreover, these people with outstanding talents will be given some preferential treatment in the military. Of course, they are not deliberately cultivated. After all, these kinds of people are tens of thousands and hundreds of thousands. If they are deliberately cultivated, they will not have so many resources and energy."

"They are just included in a special list. After entering the army, they can immediately practice some common military skills. Although these skills are not high-level, they can also stimulate a person's talent. that's enough."

"People who are talented enough will naturally show up in the back! There will be a lot of people who will give Hou Baixiang in the future."

Chen Feng understood. To put it bluntly, the army used to cast nets and fish more. With a large base, after all, geniuses could be selected from it.

Zhao Guang smiled and said, "My lord, don't worry. Tomorrow morning, your subordinates will bring you at least ten sergeants with talents above the triple mortal body."

"Fan Body Triple?" Chen Feng raised his eyebrows. It was the first time he heard of this name, and Chen Feng had never touched it before.

Zhao Guang asked dumbly: "Sir, didn't you know before?"

It seemed that this was a very unbelievable thing, but then he found that he had made a mistake. How could he speak to Chen Feng in such a tone?

He hurriedly apologized in panic, and Chen Feng smiled: "Don't care, I won't care about this kind of thing, I don't know, I don't know, I don't think there is anything embarrassing, just tell me."

#### [Chapter 1637: Mortal body](#)

The crisp voice of Qingrongyue who had never spoken sounded from the side, explaining to Chen Feng: "Each major sect has its own measurement method, but it is not universal. It is only used by that sect."

"However, in Daqin, no, it should be said that among the 37 countries surrounding the Dragon Slaying Mountains, almost all the nobles and armies use a set of measurement schemes. It is the method of measuring mortal flesh."

"All of us are mortal fetuses, and the talent level is divided into nine levels, from the first mortal body to the ninth mortal body."

"Oh? So there is still such a way?" Chen Feng understood.

Qing Rongyue continued: "The level of a mortal body represents the highest level this person can achieve in the future."

"Every body has one heavy weight. After decades of cultivation, it may be possible to reach the \*\*\*\* gate state when the body is at its peak."

"A person with double body and body can reach the peak of the soul condensing state after hard cultivation."

"A person with triple mortal body can reach the middle stage of Martial King Realm. If there is a chance, he can even reach the peak of Martial King Realm, and even peek into the Martial King Realm."

"And for a person with four levels of physical form, his achievements must surpass the realm of Martial King."

"A person with five physiques, if his future resources are sufficient and his martial arts techniques are appropriate, he might even be able to surpass the Martial King Realm!"

At this time, Chen Feng's heart suddenly surged with a desire: "So, how heavy is my body?"

He thought about it in his heart, and wanted to test it now.

However, Chen Feng still suppressed this idea forcibly, and said, "You mean, you can be found by me tomorrow for ten people who can even reach the Martial King realm in the future?"

"Yes." Zhao Guangzheng nodded his head: "I am sure of this."

Chen Feng sighed slightly. This army is really Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon, and there are a lot of talented and powerful people hidden in this army.

The Invincible Army is only sixty thousand people now, and it already has such a genius. Moreover, the overall quality of the Invincible Army is not so outstanding, at least not as good as the elite and strong troops selected by Daqin.

But there are still so many talented generations, how many in the entire Great Qin Army?

Unfortunately, most of these people did not get enough resources, and the appropriate martial arts techniques were abruptly buried.

"That's right," Chen Fengfeng asked Zhao Guang suddenly: "Just now you said that 30% of the genius among the civilians entered the sect, and 69% entered the army, so what about the remaining 1%?"

A smile appeared at the corner of Zhao Guang's mouth: "The remaining one percent is naturally people who have their own adventures, and those who join the noble mansion and work for them. There are also many such people."

Chen Feng nodded and didn't ask any more.

Zhao Guang and Qing Rongyue left, and Chen Feng waited in the hall early the next morning.

After a while, Zhao Guang's voice came from outside: "My lord, Zhao Guang, please see me."

Chen Feng's steady and powerful voice soon came out: "In."

The door was pushed open, and Zhao Guang walked in, with ten people behind him.

Chen Feng's eyes swept over these ten people, and suddenly a touch of surprise appeared on his face.

It turns out that these ten people are all between fifteen and forty years old, and they are all different in age, but they have one common feature, that is, they are all very large-scaled and their cultivation bases are not weak.

Moreover, faintly, divine light is inherent.

Chen Feng can perceive that they are not only good at cultivation level, but also very talented.

Yesterday, when Zhao Guang said it, Chen Feng was still a little skeptical, thinking that what Zhao Guang said was an exaggeration, but now he believes it.

He could feel that the talents of these ten people are definitely not bad!

If it is carefully cultivated, there will be some achievements in the future.

The ten of them all had very nervous faces. They were brought here directly by Zhao Guang without telling them why.

At this time, I was very excited when I saw Chen Feng. They knelt on the ground and said, "I have seen Master Commander."

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, stood up, and helped ten of them one after another.

He lifted one up and patted his shoulders. The faces of these ten people were flattered and extremely excited. Seeing Chen Feng's face flushed, his eyes showed admiration.

Some people even tremble with excitement.

The youngest man's eyes were red.

In their eyes, Chen Feng was as noble and powerful as a god, leading them out of the crisis and leading them to victory one after another.

At this time, Chen Feng had to be treated like this, wishing to die for Chen Feng immediately, all willingly.

Zhao Guang looked at them with a smile, and said slowly: "So that the ten of you will know that this time, calling you ten is meant to be the commander."

"The commander-in-chief personally selected ten of you, because the talents of all ten of you are quite powerful and worth training."

"So, starting today, the commander-in-chief will allocate a lot of resources for you to use for cultivation, and will also take out some precious exercises and martial arts, so that you can practice your own practice!"

"In a short period of time, your strength can be greatly improved."

"What?" After hearing this, several people showed excitement on their faces, and they were even more grateful when they looked at Chen Feng's gaze.

Suddenly, the eldest man fell to his knees heavily and said loudly, "Thank you for your cultivation. From then on, I will be your protégé!"

The remaining few people realized that they knelt down and said loudly: "From then on, we will be your disciples!"

Chen Feng's meaning is obvious, this is to train them to become their own apprentices.

Moreover, for them, Chen Feng's cultivation in this way does indeed have the same kindness as a master.

No, even most masters can't do this!

Chen Feng couldn't help being stunned, he didn't expect Zhao Guang to say so.

Originally, in his thoughts, he didn't mean to accept them as apprentices at all, just let them improve their strength, but he did not expect that after Zhao Guang said this, it would completely change the taste.

He glanced at Zhao Guang deeply, but didn't say anything to refute.

Because he knew that Zhao Guang meant to give a favor to Chen Feng and to make these people thank Chen Feng.

Because, if you follow the original rhetoric, it is equivalent to Chen Feng giving the order and Zhao Guang picking out these people, which is equivalent to turning the object of gratitude into Zhao Guang instead of Chen Feng.

Zhao Guang did this obviously to give Chen Feng a greater advantage.

#### [Chapter 1638: test](#)

"This Zhao Guang has a deep heart, and he is also very good at trying to figure out the ideas of others. He did this, but it made me very satisfied and comfortable."

Chen Feng thought to himself.

With a smile on Chen Feng's face, he helped all these people up again, and then each of them asked a few more questions, asked about their names, and so on.

What surprised Chen Feng was that among these people, the one with the strongest cultivation level now turned out to be the youngest looking, but fifteen or sixteen-year-old.

That young man, now turned out to be the first level of the Martial King Realm.

Zhao Guang smiled and said, "My lord, I have also brought the Mortal Body Tower, which is specially used to measure talent in the army."

With that said, he beckoned and shouted outside: "Bring things up."

Two sergeants with big arms and round waists carried a tower and walked in, and placed it heavily on the ground. The hall trembled. Obviously, the tower was very heavy.

The tower is about five feet high, and each floor is one foot high. There are five floors in total. The whole body shows a faint yellow, like jade but not jade, like gold but not gold.

The material is so strange that Chen Feng can't guess what it is.

It is polished very rough, with a peculiar smell of military objects, rough and heavy, but strong enough and reliable.

Zhao Guang said to Chen Feng: "My lord, this is the Tower of Mortal Body, used to measure Mortal Body."

"The talent of human beings is from the first to the ninth level of the mortal body, but it is a pity that in our army, the mortal body tower has only five floors.

"Of all the mortal body towers in the army of the Great Qin Kingdom, the tallest one is only five floors! I heard that there seems to be a higher-level mortal body tower in the Great Qin Palace, but it is not necessary, because our Great Qin Kingdom has the highest talent. I've heard that it's just the fivefold of the common body. This is enough for measurement."

Chen Feng nodded. He was still wondering why the tower had only five floors. That was the reason!

Zhao Guang said: "You come up to measure your talent at once."

"Yes." The ten people looked a little nervous, and they lined up to move forward.

They are afraid that if they are tested to have a bad talent, they will be kicked out by Chen Feng and lose this opportunity.

If this is the case, it's fine, no one wants to see Chen Feng disappointed in them, it will make them uncomfortable.

Ten people measure forward in turn.

The first person pressed his hands on the tower. There were two mudra in that position. Just put the palm on it.

He put his hand on it and instilled his true essence, and in a blink of an eye, the pagoda was lit up.

Swish, the first layer lights up, flashing yellow light, and then the second layer lights up, flashing yellow light.

Next is the third and fourth layer. When it reaches the fourth layer, it no longer shines upwards, and the higher the layer, the weaker the light.

When it reaches the fourth floor, the light is even slightly invisible!

But after all, it has reached the fourth level.

Zhao Guang nodded and said with satisfaction: "Four-tier body, more than triple-fold, not enough quad-fold, but it's not bad, it's one of the best in ten thousand!"

The second person stepped forward, a bit worse than the first person. Above the fourfold, the light didn't shine. It was the threefold of the mortal body, which was one of a thousand.

Then, the few remaining people stepped forward in turn, most of them were four-fold mortal body, and there were more mortal bodies triple-folded.

But what surprised Chen Feng the most was that the youngest, only fifteen, had the highest talent.

When he pressed his hands on it, the light all the way up, when it reached the fourth floor, it was still quite shining, and even the fifth floor was lit up by brushing.

Zhao Guang laughed loudly and said: "Five mortals are actually fivefold! Xu Rufeng, you are fine, very good!"

The boy Xu Rufeng also showed an expression of disbelief on his face.

He always knew that his talent was quite high, but he didn't expect his talent to be so high.

But then, this disbelief turned into ecstasy. He looked at Zhao Guang longingly and asked, "If that's the case, I should be able to stay?"

It turned out that he was not pleased with his high talent, but because he could stay!

Zhao Guang laughed loudly: "Of course it can, of course it can. With your share of the center, you can stay."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Is your name Xu Rufeng?"

When Xu Rufeng faced Chen Feng's question, he was very nervous, his face turned red all of a sudden, and he squatted and said, "Yes, yes, I, my name is Xu Rufeng." *NOVELuSb.cOm*

Zhao Guang explained next to him: "Xu Rufeng, his word for maple is exactly the same as the word for "maple" in your name. He didn't call this name originally, but later he admired you and changed this name."

Chen Feng was taken aback, but he didn't expect to have such a statement.

Chen Feng asked: "Why do you want to do this?"

He didn't understand, and felt that if he simply admired him, he wouldn't be able to reach this level.

Xu Rufeng's voice became a little low: "Sir, you may not know that when the blood-clothed guards were raging ten days ago, when the dragon chant came and started to raise things against the blood-clothed guards, I was being caught by those blood-clothed guards. Wei tied up."

"After a while, he will be escorted to the school ground to be killed."

"It was you who saved my life, but the reason why I am so grateful to you is not just because of this."

A look of sorrow suddenly appeared on his face, tears in his eyes, and he could no longer control his emotions.

"I was originally from Dragon City. My father is a small businessman and his family is not big, but it is enough to support the family. I have three sisters and two brothers. I am the youngest child in the family and the most favored."

"My family is not very luxurious, but it is prosperous until the rebels arrive."

"They killed my whole family, humiliated my mother and sister in front of me..."

There was an extremely unbearable color on his face, and suddenly he could no longer control his emotions, he knelt down on the ground, howling, his eyes showed extreme hatred, even at this moment, blood and tears burst out in his eyes, hating to the extreme.

"I hate these rebels, I hate them, I can't wait to kill them, drink their blood, eat their flesh, and destroy all of them!"

"Kill all their relatives, all their friends, and ruin everything about them!"

He snarled wildly: "My lord, you took us Lien Chan to kill such a large rebel army, so I am grateful to you to the extreme!"

Xu Rufeng's face flushed red and shouted loudly: "My lord, I will go through fire and water for you. I will do whatever you ask me to do. I am willing to commit suicide even now."

Only then did Chen Feng know the whole story.

He helped Xu Rufeng up, put his hands on his shoulders, stared into his eyes, and said solemnly: "Xu Rufeng, I will tell you now that these rebels will be all killed by us. !"

[Chapter 1639: Go challenge!](#)



"Three months, at most three months, I will do this. This is my promise to you! Remember!"

Xu Rufeng showed extreme excitement on his face and said loudly, "My lord, I never doubt your words!"

Chen Feng nodded and said to everyone: "What Zhao Guang said just now, there are actually some fallacies, I will give you a lot of resources."

"Yes, I will give you this large amount of resources as soon as possible to solve your current problem of lack of resources, so that your strength will have a rapid improvement."

"But I won't give you the martial arts and martial arts. These require you to experience yourself. Only the strength tempered from blood and fire is the most powerful."

"You have been in the army for many years, and you have been used to seeing killings on the battlefield. These large-scale battles among ten thousand people have become commonplace for you, so I have a request for you..."

Chen Feng looked at them, smiled and said: "You are my pride, the pride of the Invincible Army, so I ask you, your opponent must not be that kind of waste."

"You need constant challenges, but you can only challenge enemies who are at least two or even three levels higher than you!"

"What?" After hearing this, these people were all stunned, with an expression of disbelief on their faces.

"Challenge an enemy two or even three levels higher than us?"

They all thought this was incredible.

Everyone knows very well that it is extremely rare to be able to leapfrog and defeat an enemy one level stronger than oneself, and it is almost impossible to win against an enemy two or even three levels higher than oneself.

Chen Feng's eyes became cold and severe: "Why, do you have any questions?"

"Do you guys know why I can reach such a state at such a young age? It's because since I debuted, the enemies I have faced are always stronger than me, and I will always live under extreme pressure.

"So, I will drive myself to become stronger and stronger, so that I can live!"

"The way I persecute myself is to tell myself that if I don't become stronger, I will die!"

"So!" Chen Feng looked at them, suddenly raised his voice and shouted: "You guys, do you have any questions?"

"No!" Everyone yelled loudly after being excited by Chen Feng's words.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Okay, this is my soldier under Chen Feng. This is the pride of me, Chen Feng!"

"Of course, in order to enhance your strength, I will give you some other things, such as this."

When the words fell, Chen Feng waved the golden dragon ring in his hand and brushed it, and ten huge jade boxes appeared in front of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng opened the jade box. The contents inside were exposed, and when everyone opened it, they immediately felt an extremely strong metal gas, which was filled in the hall in a flash.

These metallic auras are even tangible and qualitative, extremely condensed, running horizontally in the hall.

In an instant, the huge pillar made of solid metal in this hall was cut into numerous deep cracks and traces.

Their faces were filled with astonishment: "What is in this jade box, it is so sharp? Just opened the jade box, it released a powerful metal gas, so powerful?"

And when they saw the contents of the jade box clearly, they breathed heavily.

It turned out that the jade box contained ten weapons, including knives, guns and swords.

When they saw it clearly, they couldn't help but squinted their eyes, and even turned their heads to avoid looking directly.

It turns out that these ten weapons are so fierce that they will cut their eyes when they look at each other!

Zhao Guang also exclaimed, "These ten weapons are so powerful? Every one is at least a sixth-grade spiritual weapon!"

"Sixth-Rank Spirit Tool and above?" Hearing these words, the four of them jumped their eyelids and their faces showed disbelief.

They vaguely guessed it, but they all couldn't believe it, they couldn't believe that such good things would fall on them!

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "There are ten weapons here. You have heard them just now. Each weapon is at least a sixth-grade spiritual weapon."

"Now, choose one of these ten weapons each!"

"What? These ten weapons can be chosen by us? They were given to us? God, this is a sixth-grade spiritual weapon!"

Their faces were filled with unbelievable shocked expressions. Looking at Chen Feng, their faces were full of amazement. They didn't even think that Chen Feng would be so lavish as soon as he shot, and directly gave them the sixth-grade spiritual weapon.

Chen Feng said with a smile, "Why, don't you want it?"

A few people wake up like a dream, and hurriedly said: "I want, I want."

Chen Feng laughed: "Well, don't worry about choosing, they are yours."

Ten people hurried forward, and each selected a handy one.

These ten weapons were given to him by Xun Zheng when Chen Feng left Wuyang City.

Chen Feng still remembers Xun Zheng's original words: "Brother Chen Feng, you have to go to the eastern frontier to be a lord and command the army, so you must have an army under you. Then you can fight alone like you do now, but it won't work. "

"You must have your own confidant and your own subordinates to protect the peace of one party and command the army."

"People like us don't have any abilities, so we can strike iron, so we can only help you."

"These ten weapons are carefully refined by us. They are not magic weapons, but they are much stronger than ordinary weapons. Take them!"

"After I went, I determined that the subordinates were loyal enough to you, and then distributed the weapons to them. It is considered that we have done something for you."

Of course, Chen Feng also remembered what he said at the time. Chen Feng just took a deep look at him, did not speak, and silently put it away.

Then he looked at Xun Zheng and nodded.

With the friendship between him and Zhu Jian Honglu, there is no need to say thank you, all affection is in his heart.

They know, Chen Feng also remembers.

"I will set aside a courtyard for each of you four. This courtyard is in the city lord's mansion. Your primordial stones can be stacked there. I will send someone to guard it, so don't worry about losing it."

"And you concentrate on practicing for one month. I only give you one month. After one month, you will leave the Battle Dragon City, go out to fight, and go out to practice!"

"I will come back in three months. I will see your progress at that time. With everyone's progress, I will give you some rewards!"

"I believe you will be able to succeed!" Chen Feng looked at them and said categorically!

#### [Chapter 1640: Play for you](#)

Hearing this, these people are very excited. What they are excited about is not actually Chen Feng's reward.

For them, Chen Feng's reward is far less important than Chen Feng's few compliments to them.

Because, in their eyes, Chen Feng is the god, the \*\*\*\* who is omnipotent and worthy of all of them respect and worship.

This feeling, the intensity, even far exceeded their original loyalty to Qing Wudi!

In the evening of the same day, Chen Feng ordered people to clean out ten separate courtyards and let them move in one by one.

These ten courtyards are all very far away, which is to avoid disturbing each other.

Fortunately, Zhanlongcheng City Lord's Mansion is very large, enough to accommodate them.

And when they pushed the door of the main hall in the courtyard, they all exclaimed immediately, because behind the door was neatly stacked one million yuan stones.

One million yuan per person, no difference, the size of a human head, crystal clear, full of tyrannical aura glowing brightly in the dark, almost dazzling the eyes.

They are all of civilian origin, and their status in the army is not very high. The most elemental stones that have been seen in this life are less than one ten thousandth of what they are now, and everyone is extremely excited for a time.

Their gratitude to Chen Feng is even deeper, and they are all determined to do their best to return Chen Feng.

That night, they began to practice hard.

Early the next morning, Chen Feng issued an order.

He ordered the Invincible Army not to break eastward, but stationed in situ, with ten men as a unit, scattered on this vast land of thousands of miles, and began to search.

As for what to look for, Chen Feng didn't say clearly, he just gave them a very vague order, and as soon as they found any abnormalities, they would report it immediately.

For example, the aura is abnormal, or something weird, etc.

In short, as long as it is not normal, you can never let it go.

Everyone felt very strange about this order, and even a little inexplicable, but Chen Feng's prestige among the Invincible Army was too high, and no one violated this order.

All were strictly enforced, so in just one day, the Invincible Army dispersed into thousands of ten-man teams, and then began to explore.

Of course, they are not aimlessly exploring. Chen Feng ordered that for every thousand people, the range they need to look for is a radius of five hundred miles.

For every one hundred people, it's fifty miles, and for every ten people, five miles.

It is not difficult for ten people to find a radius of five miles!

Three days after the ten people went out to search, they came back to exchange exploration results with other teams, and if any abnormalities were found, they were reported immediately.

So the Invincible Army quickly fell into a somewhat chaotic but in fact very orderly search.

An army of sixty thousand invincible troops dug three feet on this piece of land with a radius of thousands of miles and began to search.

Chen Feng did this naturally to find a place to hide the treasure, to find the entrance to the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang.

But in fact, he already had a map, so he didn't need to work so hard.

So why does he still do this?

Of course it is for others to see!

The third princess may not know that the threatening words he sent Yan Yu to punish Chen Feng actually had a counterproductive effect.

His words may be very useful to other people and other officials. Those people are afraid of the Daqin imperial family and are also afraid of him.

But this trick has only the opposite effect on Chen Feng.

Chen Feng didn't buy it at all, and he wouldn't take him at all, because Chen Feng had never been afraid of Da Qin, and he had never regarded himself as a courtier or a subordinate.

Even in Chen Feng's view, he and the three princesses are equal.

The threat of the third princess is something that Chen Feng simply cannot tolerate.

If it was before, Chen Feng would directly hand over this treasure map to the third princess. After all, he had promised the third princess that Chen Feng was never an unbelieving person.

But now, he changed his mind. Chen Feng decided not to let the third princess know the truth about the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang, at least temporarily.

Of course, Chen Feng is not a person of perfidy. Since he has agreed to the Three Princesses, then he will definitely find what the Three Princesses want in the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang.

However, it is limited to this. He originally planned to share the benefits with the three princesses, but now...

Chen Feng showed a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and said softly, "Since you don't treat me as a human being, then I don't need to give you too much."

"I'll swallow the big head, it's almost enough for you to drink some soup!"

Hundreds of miles outside of Zhanlong City, on a mountain peak, a figure stood proudly on it.

This figure is tall and powerful. He wore a black robe and fluttered. It was Yan Yu's punishment.

At this time, his gaze cast his gaze to the bottom of the mountain. Not far below the mountain, ten invincible troops were cautiously searching in this field.

They are very careful and very careful, every inch of land, every tree. Not even every stone was let go.

They were gathered together at this time, digging a hole in the ground, just because a soldier shouted that there was a hollow sound from below.

After digging this place, they found that there was a cellar inside, with some gold and silver jewels and some spiritual stones piled up in the cellar.

The faces of several people showed disappointment. One of them was very dissatisfied and complained loudly: "It's this ruined thing, I thought it was a big treasure! I didn't expect it to be just a ruined cellar!"

"Most of the time when a rich man in the country fled, he put his family's treasure in it."

He pointed at a young man next to him and said dissatisfied: "Xiao Liu, look at you, what did you find?"

A middle-aged man next to him was the tenth chief. He slapped and slapped the back of the head of the young man who was complaining. He reprimanded: "Just because you talk a lot, I think Xiao Liu found this place. very good."

"We have heard something from above. We must not let go of any abnormalities. We must dig out or report them. We should use this energy and not let go of any abnormalities."

He praised loudly: "I think Xiao Liu did a great job."

The young man who first noticed the hollow sound from here showed a smile on his face and scratched his head in embarrassment.

After this episode happened, they continued to look forward.

The jewels in it were naturally divided by them. After all, it was considered a lot of wealth, and the above would not care.

They were looking very carefully, so they were also very slow. It took three full hours to find a place with a radius of several hundred meters.