Peerless 1681

Chapter 1681: Leave

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"Huh, I really think of myself as a gardener, what a useless waste!" Qin Lan glanced at Chen Feng and snorted disdainfully: "I know all those flowers and plants will be spent all my life. Inside!"

"He's still a man of seven feet, and he doesn't want to make meritorious deeds. It depends on you!"

Chen Feng didn't know him at all, shook his head, filled up with water, and turned away.

Qin Lan looked at his back and let out a contemptuous laugh.

However, she was afraid that she would never think of it. The Chen Feng who she admired and wanted to marry him just now was Feng Chen who was mocked and scorned by him.

Naturally, Chen Feng would not have the same knowledge as a few little girls. He returned to his courtyard, watered all the carefully cultivated flowers and plants, and then continued to practice.

The use of the sword technique that he had just realized had opened a window to Chen Feng, giving him a great understanding.

He is now almost a waste of sleep and food, and he can't use weapons, so using his hands as a knife is the same.

In the next few days, Chen Feng went to fetch water next to the mountain stream at the same time period almost every day. He didn't know if it was a coincidence or something. Every time he passed by, Qin Lan Su Meng and the others would wash clothes there. Chat while washing.

On that day, before Chen Feng got there, he suddenly heard Su Meng's sweet voice like a silver bell, giggling.

Her voice is very distinctive, sweet and soft, and it makes people feel that the person who said this must be a cute girl: "Sister Qin Lan, your little lover of Chen Feng, but it's difficult!"

"Today, I heard from a senior who came to visit the eldest lady, saying that Qi's army once again started and killed towards the border of Qin!"

"This time, the army of Qi is more than a hundred thousand more than before, and the number is more than three or four times that of the army of Qin."

"Yes, yes," another voice sounded, twittering like a sparrow: "Your dreamlike little lover of Chen Feng, maybe you will be unlucky this time!"

Listening to this voice, it was the little girl who loved to blush.

Qin Lan's voice is very firm, full of strong confidence: "I believe Chen Feng, no one can be his opponent!"

When Chen Feng heard this, his heart was stunned: "What? Did the Qi army once again kill Qin?"

Chen Feng stood there, lost in thought.

The source of this news is quite reliable. Obviously it shouldn't be a fraud. I'm afraid that no one in the nirvana knife gate has the guts to deceive Duan Wanqing.

Moreover, these little girls had no reason to deliberately set up this bureau to deceive themselves, so the news is true.

And think about it, Qin and Qi have been confronted for more than a month, and Qi State launched an attack, it was really normal.

Chen Feng said in his heart: "It's been too long since I came out, and I didn't rush back in time!"

He even felt a little flustered in his heart, not because of anything else, but because he was worried about the invincible army that remained there.

He now has a deep feeling for these invincible forces, and it is foreseeable that once the Qi state army really fights over, the invincible army is definitely not an opponent, and it is very likely that the entire army will be wiped out.

This is something that Chen Feng absolutely does not allow!

"Are you going to leave the nirvana knife gate and go out?" Miss Duan Wanqing sat high in the first seat, looking at Chen Feng who stood respectfully below.

"That's right." Chen Feng showed a humble smile on his face, looked up at Duan Wanqing, then quickly lowered his head and said softly:

"Miss, you asked me to choose at least three kinds of strange flowers and weeds that you have never seen before, and at the same time, within three months. During this time, I have searched all over the garden in our garden. All, you have seen all these things, and you are tired of seeing them."

"With all due respect, if I continue to stay at the nirvana knife gate, I'm afraid I won't find anything. In the end, I won't find anything. After three months, I will really become the fertilizer under the camellia."

Chen Feng showed a wry smile.

What he said was funny, Duan Wanqing also gave a small smile and said, "So, you want to look outside?"

"That's right!" Chen Feng nodded and said, "Just the nirvana mountain range where our nirvana sword gate is located is tens of thousands of miles away. It is quite hopeful to find flowers and plants you have never seen before. ."

"I must find the most magnificent and dreamy plants among them, and present them to you. Only those beautiful flowers can match your face. If you look at ordinary flowers and plants, they will pollute you. s eyes."

When Chen Feng said this, he felt sick, but Duan Wanging was very happy.

She giggled, waved her hand, and said, "Okay, let's go, I have a token here!"

With that, a token popped up and handed it to Chen Feng.

This token is palm-sized and cast in an unknown grey metal. It looks like a grey cloud steaming on it, constantly changing, and it's very magical.

Duan Wanqing said: "This token is called the Nirvana Token, and its level is extremely high. With this token, you can walk inside and outside the Nirvana Knife Gate without restriction."

"In the future, you will inevitably go out many times to find exotic flowers and plants for me. In that case, it will be more convenient to have this token."

Chen Feng was ecstatic in his heart. He didn't expect that he would get the opportunity to go in and out of the Silenced Knife Gate freely. This was really unexpected joy.

With this token, it will be much more convenient to do anything in the future!

In the evening of the same day, Chen Feng left the nirvana knife gate holding the token.

The road is really unimpeded, even though he is just dressed as a handyman disciple, no one dares to stop him.

After leaving the nirvana sword gate, even after leaving the plain of white stone, Chen Feng was so excited that he roared loudly. He was closer to the secret of the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang!

It is slow when it comes, but now that it has a set goal and direction when it goes out, it is fast.

Three days later, Chen Feng had already left the Silence Mountain.

Of course, there is still some distance from Battle Dragon City.

At this time, in the Battle of Dragon City, there was a rush of gongs and drums, shrouded the atmosphere of war, very serious!

In the main hall of Zhanlongcheng City Lord's Mansion, the hall of daily affairs, Qing Rongyue and the four ten thousand chiefs were all present at this time.

Although Chen Feng was not there, Qing Rongyue did not sit in his position, but stood beside him, staring at the four ten thousand chiefs indifferently, and said slowly:

"Tian Bugui's army has been opened a few days ago, and there is at most one day away from our side."

"If there is no accident, they will be here tomorrow morning!"

Chapter 1682: Under the castle

Among the four ten thousand captains, Zhao Guang was sitting in danger, without any expression on his face, while the other three centurions showed a touch of shock and horror upon hearing the news.

One of them said: "Tian Bugui's army is coming, but the commander-in-chief is not here at this time, what should we do?"

The other person also echoed: "If the commander is not here, our Invincible Army seems to have lost the backbone. Moreover, there are a total of 200,000 troops under Tian Bujue's command, and our Invincible Army has only 60,000. I am afraid that... Far from their opponents!"

There was anxiety in his eyes.

And the captain who had never spoken and said nothing, suddenly said, "Or, let's retreat first and avoid the edge for now, how about?"

The other two also nodded one after another, echoing: "Yes, let's avoid the edge for a while, retreat thousands of miles, let go to Dragon City, maybe Tian will be satisfied if he doesn't blame it, and won't pursue it anymore."

And what the other ten thousand chief said seemed to be more convincing.

He thought of Qing Rongyue holding his fists, and said: "As long as our Invincible Army is still there, then there will be a day when this lost ground will be recovered."

The three of them were talking babbledly there, as if they had already made this decision.

At this time, Zhao Guang showed a look of anger on his face and was about to speak.

Suddenly, Qing Rongyue spoke slowly.

The first sentence she said was full of coldness and determination. She looked at the three people and slowly said: "What you said just now, I can assume that I didn't hear it."

"But from now on, if anyone dares to retreat, I will kill anyone!"

The voice was extremely stern, and the captain Sanming also trembled violently, with a look of fear and disbelief on his face.

They looked at Qing Rongyue a little unbelievably.

In their impression, Qing Rongyue has always been the shy, timid and innocent little girl, who can be at their mercy, and now she can say such decisive and cruel things, and it turns out to be the three of them.!

However, when they saw Qing Rongyue's cold and ruthless pair of eyes full of determination, they immediately understood that what Qing Rongyue said was true.

If anyone dares to retreat, she really dares to kill!

So the three of them promised: "Yes, I understand!"

The corners of Qing Rongyue's mouth pursed slightly, and the lines on her face instantly became hard and stern: "Those of you who say you want to retreat, you may have thought, what is the land under our feet called?"

Her voice suddenly rose: "This is Battle Dragon City, the fief of Chen Feng, Earl of Battle Dragon!"

"If we retreat, if we lose this battle dragon city, how do you ask Chen Feng to explain to Da Qin and His Majesty the Emperor?"

"Chen Feng, the great hero who just appeared, will be trampled in the dust! Moreover, the reason why our Invincible Army is able to keep now, and the reason why you are still alive now is because we let the court see our strength, so that the court dare not. Let's start with meritorious officials!"

"If we retreat, have you ever thought about the consequences? I'm afraid that as soon as we retreat, the court will have 10,000 reasons to completely wipe us out!"

"It's better to die in the hands of these **** like Qi!"

After listening to her, the three ten thousand chiefs were all startled, and then they thought: "Yes, if you retreat, you will definitely suffer this fate!"

They were all grateful, sweating all over, fortunately not listening to them.

At this time, they all admire Qing Rongyue's insight very much!

"So, we can't retreat, we can only fight to death!"

Qing Rongyue said slowly: "The place of the death battle is under this battle dragon city. Our army waits for work at ease, waiting for the army of Qi!"

"It's just a battle, it won't win, but it's dead!"

Suddenly, she strode to the door of the main hall and pushed the hall door open with a bang.

Everyone looked out and was shocked.

It turned out that on the White Stone Square in front of the main hall outside, there were already 50,000 to 60,000 sergeants standing densely, and the soldiers of the Invincible Army were already here.

They were holding weapons in their hands, and no one spoke, just looking at Qing Rongyue, the daughter of their former commander.

Qing Rongyue's eyes swept over them, her voice was bold and full of power: "Let's face the army, there is only one battle, and there is only one fight to the death. Tell me, are you afraid of death?"

"Fight for Chen Feng, die for Chen Feng, are you willing?"

When she finished saying these words, all the soldiers of the Invincible Army showed enthusiasm and shouted one after another.

"Willingly!"

"Willingly!"

The enthusiastic shouts filled the square, filled the Battle Dragon City, and spread out all the way, killing intent and fierce pride.

Qing Rongyue watched this scene calmly, and whispered in her heart: "Chen Feng, I am willing to die for you too."

Zhao Guang watched standing there, speaking resolutely, assigning orderly, clear and powerful Qing Rongyue, with a relieved expression on his face.

If it was Qing Rongyue a few months ago, she would be very confused at this time. A few people could solve it for a long time, and they could not solve anything for a long time. In the end, it ended up like the blood-clothed guard. At the mercy of others.

Qing Rongyue now can be clear in his heart, clear in his mouth, and decisive in doing things.

She really has grown a lot!

The enthusiasm of the day has disappeared.

She opened the door of the temple. At this moment, the night was as cold as water, and the moon was shining.

She raised her eyes and looked at the stars in the sky that day, and said softly: "Chen Feng, I promised you that while you are away, I will guard the Invincible Army for you!"

"I will never break my promise, even if I die, I won't break my promise to you! The big deal, I will be buried with this invincible army under Battle Dragon City!"

A sorrowful smile suddenly appeared at the corner of her mouth: "Chen Feng, do you know how much pressure I have been under? They all said that I grew up. In fact, I know it very well, because I firmly remember the promise I made to you. !"

Her voice was full of determination, and her face was full of unspeakable strength.

At noon the next day, Qi's army arrived under Zhanlong City.

Tian Bujiao was riding on a tall profound beast, looking at the wall of the Dragon City in the distance, a look of suspicion appeared in his eyes.

At this time, the entire Battle Dragon City was like a dead city, with no soldiers on the wall.

There is no wind today, and the battle flags inserted on the city wall are slanted and sloping down without energy.

There was no one outside of Zhanlongcheng, and it looked deadly silent.

It seems that this place has become an empty city.

Chapter 1683: Fight to death!

He said with some irritation: "Didn't it mean that the Invincible Army has no intention of retreating? Why does it look like there is no one in this Dragon City?"

A lieutenant nearby laughed loudly and complimented: "My lord, it must be the Invincible Army. These **** have heard your reputation, and are directly scared off."

"Hahahaha, then Chen Feng is nothing more than that! Really a daring trash. When I heard that our army was coming, I was scared to run away!"

Other generals have also spoken out.

Tian Bujiu showed a smug expression on his face and smiled and said, "It seems that I thought Chen Feng too much before, what genius, what invincible army commander, but just a brave bandit!"

"I came with an army, and he quickly ran away!"

At this moment, there was a sudden bang, and the gate of Zhanlong City opened wide, and the two iron gates slammed on the wall, making a loud noise.

It was also like a crisp slap, slapped on the faces of Tian Bugui and all the generals of the Qi army.

The generals they were still praising about just now were all embarrassed and speechless.

Because the city gate was wide open, countless invincible troops burst out from the city, and in a blink of an eye they lined up in front of the city!

The army formation split, and several people riding profound beasts slowly came out and came to the front of the army formation.

It is Qing Rongyue people!

Tian Bujiao cleared up his mood and acted as if nothing had happened. His eyes swept across the faces of Qing Rongyue and others. Suddenly, he was overjoyed.

Because he found out that Chen Feng was not there.

Therefore, Tian Bujiao immediately understood why the Invincible Army did not continue to move forward for a while, but stopped in place.

It seems that it is because Chen Feng is not there.

His heart settled down immediately. It was obviously Chen Feng's absence that made him very thankful, but at this time, he deliberately made a very regretful look, and said with disdain:

"Then why Chen Feng is not here? Is it possible that you, the so-called invincible leader, were so scared and fleeing when they heard the news that my army was coming?"

A ridiculous smile appeared at the corner of Qing Rongyue's mouth: "If Chen Feng was there, would you still dare to come?"

Tian Bugui's expression was extremely ugly.

He growled: "Junior, you are looking for death!"

Qing Rongyue was not afraid, and lashed back coldly and said, "What a noble status, Master Chen Feng, is it worthy of him to take action with your waste?"

"We are here today, enough to kill you!"

"I really don't know the heights of the world, the arrogant and ignorant junior!"

Tian Bujiu said with a cold expression: "I am in the realm of the two-star Martial King's cultivation level. How about you, the strongest is only the one-star Martial King. I want to kill you without any effort. What will you do with me? Fight? What can you fight with me?"

"Second-star Martial King? It's so powerful, so majestic!" Qing Rongyue laughed loudly: "Then, this Second-star Martial King, why were you so scared that you were so frightened that you ran away without a fight. Where's Wanli?"

When the soldiers of the Invincible Army heard this, they all laughed and their morale was high.

And the Qi army, one by one, was very dull. They ran away, this is an indisputable fact.

This sentence also slammed Tian Bujiao's sore spot fiercely. Tian Bujiao let out a violent roar, with a murderous face, and screamed: "I only know that you are good-mouthed bastard, I will abolish you today!"

As he said, the spear in his hand pointed forward, and the 200,000 troops of Qi State under his command rushed forward frantically, like a large tide.

Qing Rongyue also let out a decisive shout: "Kill!"

The soldiers of the invincible army shouted in unison: "Kill!"

Facing an enemy several times greater than them, they did not show weakness at all, without any fear, and went forward to kill!

In a blink of an eye, the Qi State Army and the Invincible Army slammed together!

They are like countless sharp bulges on a front line, intertwined with each other, smashing into each other's formation, and smashing into a ball.

An invincible army general slashed out and split a tenth officer of the Qi army on the opposite side into two pieces, but in a blink of an eye, several Qi army generals under the hand of the tenth officer of the Qi army swarmed forward. He surrounded it, and the sword fell!

But for a moment, he was killed.

And several other invincible troops came around from the side, killing all the soldiers of the Qi country.

The killing was staged on this land, and at all times, I don't know how many people were killed.

Tian Bujiao leaped up in the air, his body shape corrected, and in a blink of an eye he came to the top of the Promise Army array, and took the initiative to kill Qing Rongyue and the four ten thousand chiefs!

The four ten thousand chiefs roared and killed Tian Bugui together.

It is a pity that the four of them are not strong enough. The four of them launched an offensive together, but they were singled out by Tian Bujiu's spear and directly blasted the four of them out, vomiting blood together.

Qing Rongyue shouted loudly: "You go and deal with the general Qi State below, I will deal with this old thief!" $\mathcal{N}ov\mathcal{E}LuSb.\mathcal{C}om$

She gritted her teeth, stabbed a long sword in her hand, drawn a mysterious arc, and slew towards Tian Bugui.

Tian Bujiao felt the thick murderous intent and mighty power in the arc, his face moved slightly:

"Unexpectedly, you little bastard, the remnant of Invincible Qing, you still have such a skill?"

"But how can you be my opponent?"

Tian Bugui suddenly yelled, stabbing his spear and directly hitting the sword.

Qing Rongyue let out a muffled snort, blood overflowing from the corner of her mouth, she was hit by the volley for a hundred meters, her face turned pale, and she had obviously suffered minor injuries!

Tian Bugui laughed: "I used less than half of my power, and you have been beaten like this by me!"

Then, his figure flashed, and his speed was extremely fast, and he attacked forward.

In a blink of an eye, dozens of moves were already made, and he didn't use his full strength in every move, but he maintained a level of strength that was enough to damage Qing Rongyue.

After a while, Qing Rongyue had already been beaten and suffered a dozen minor injuries. He vomited blood again and again, looking terrible!

A treacherous color flashed in Tian Bugui's eyes: "It seems that Chen Feng is really not there!"

He was full of hideous expressions, and shouted again: "Then Chen Feng, why don't you come to save you?"

He was full of pride at this time, because he was already sure in his heart that Chen Feng was definitely not there, and he could kill the others of these Invincible Army wantonly, so there was no need to worry about Chen Feng!

He laughed and said: "Since you are not here, then I will naturally be rude to other people. Just so, when you are not here, I will kill everyone else. Then you will be left. I think you can get up. What storm is coming!"

As he said, the spear in his hand was stabbed fiercely.

Chapter 1684: You are dead!

This gun pierced out, forming overlapping shadows in the air, just like tens of thousands of spears pierced together, forming a huge mountain.

Due to the extremely fast speed, these tens of thousands of long spears almost hit Qing Rongyue at the same time.

The long sword in Qing Rongyue's hand was pierced, and a chill was filled, countless frost appeared in an instant, condensing a few hundred meters nearby, and the offensive like a gun mountain was directly eliminated by half.

But the remaining half was not eliminated, but stabbed fiercely on the long sword.

Qing Rongyue let out a stern scream, and was directly picked up and flew out several hundred meters, the long sword shot out, spurting blood.

More than a dozen wounds were pierced from her body, and she was already seriously injured!

Tian Bugui laughed and said, "You invincible remnant, today I will kill you!"

Qing Rongyue fell heavily to the ground, unable to get up, and blood was constantly flowing out from the corner of her mouth.

She turned her head to the side at this time, but did not look at Tian Bugui, but looked in the direction where Chen Feng was leaving. There was no trace of fear in her eyes, just a calmness and calmness.

She whispered softly, "Chen Feng, I did not live up to your expectations, nor did I live up to your entrustment. What you asked me to do, I did it!"

"I am not weak, I am not running away, the invincible army is here, I am here, and I live and die together with the invincible army!"

"Even if the Invincible Army is wiped out today, I am not sorry for you!"

"Haha, you bastard, didn't you have a hard mouth just now? Now? Are you counting on Chen Feng to save you?"

"Tell you, you are dreaming! Chen Fengfeng still doesn't know where it is! No one can save you today!"

With that, he leaped down into the air and the spear pierced out, Yao Jiao was like a poisonous dragon.

Seeing that this gun was stabbed, Qing Rongyue could be killed directly.

At the same time, he roared: "Today, you are going to die here!"

Before he finished his words, suddenly a cold voice suddenly sounded in the distance: "It is not her who died today, but you!"

When this sound first sounded, it was still very far away, but every time a word was spoken, it approached a long way forward.

When it came to the last word, this figure had already come before his eyes.

He was tall and straight with a handsome face, but at this time his face was full of Mori cold murderous intent. Holding a huge black blade in his hand, he slashed at Tian Bugui with a volley.

No nonsense!

Tian Bugui let out a horrified roar, his eyes widened: "Chen Feng? Are you Chen Feng?"

"Yes, it's me!" Chen Feng drank coldly.

At this moment, when he saw this scene, the killing intent in his heart was almost beyond control.

His invincible army suffered heavy losses, and Qing Rongyue, who he cared about, was seriously injured!

All this, how can Chen Feng not be furious?

At this time, the point of the spear was only three or four feet away from Qing Rongyue's chest. Qing Rongyue had already closed his eyes and was waiting to die.

But when she heard this voice, she suddenly opened her eyes, and her eyes were full of surprises and disbelief. She shouted: "Chen Feng? Chen Feng? Are you back?"

Chen Feng's knife was extremely fierce and swift, and it was cut down fiercely, making Tian Bujiao forced to take it!

If he doesn't pick up, Chen Feng will directly kill him.

His spear abruptly changed its direction and stabbed fiercely towards Chen Feng. The spear and the Dragon Sword slammed into each other fiercely, with a bang, making a loud noise like the sky.

Within a few kilometers around, the entire ground seemed to float upwards, and the qualitative and invisible shock waves waved wildly in the distance.

All the soldiers who were hit were screamed and beaten directly into the air.

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Pick me again!"

His figure flashed, and the whole person fell like a milky way, the Tianhe rolled up, and directly from top to bottom, the white dragon fell across the river and the sea with one move!

At this time, Chen Feng is already in the state of possessed by the spirit of martial arts, and using the white dragon under the possession of the spirit of martial arts is already his strongest move now. The fall of this sword is full of the power of the middle stage of the two-star Martial King. Extremely powerful!

Tian Bujiao let out a horrified howl: "How is it possible? How can your strength grow so fast? You have reached the middle stage of the Second Star Martial King!"

Chen Feng sneered: "This question, go down and ask your nephew of the dead ghost!"

Tian Bujiu gritted his teeth and yelled ferociously, "Chen Feng, don't think I am annoying!"

As he said, he shot it out.

This gun also used his strongest trick. Between the sky and the earth, a huge spear with a length of 10,000 meters suddenly formed. It was full of gold and lay in the sky. It was extremely powerful and tyrannical, and directed at Chen Feng. Slashing away fiercely.

Chen Feng's Dragon Slaying Sword was not afraid, and it slammed into this huge spear fiercely.

At the moment of impact, suddenly, Chen Feng's hand, on the Dragon Slaying Sword, trembled violently five times in succession.

Shaking five times in a row was exactly the hint of death that Chen Feng had comprehended in the door of the Silence Blade.

He blended the meaning of dying into the white dragon turning the river and pinging the four seas, just such a few slight tremors, seemingly simple, but in fact, the arc of the heavens and the earth to the truth is drawn, and the tyrannical power of the white dragon turning the river and ping the four seas actually It is directly mentioned up a section, the power is even more increased!

Boom fiercely on the spear!

Following those slight vibrations, the entire long spear was blasted open with a bang.

Bailong smashed the spear directly across the river and smashed the spear to pieces. A loud and earth-shaking noise spread within hundreds of miles, making all the soldiers in the center of the battlefield deaf in an instant.

Many people even ruptured their eardrums, and two blood streams came out of their ears. For a moment, they couldn't hear anything. They just stared blankly at the scene above the sky.

After Chen Feng's Bailong turned the river and leveled the world and smashed Tian Bujiao's strongest move, he still had more than half of the power and slashed towards Tian Bujiao.

Tian Bugui screamed in horror: "How could this be possible? How could my most powerful decisive battle be solved so easily by you?"

"My move is also the power of the second-star Wuwang mid-stage!"

Chen Feng coldly spit out three words: "Die to death!"

Bailong turned over Jiangping and hit Tian Bujiao heavily.

Tian Bujiao let out a screaming scream, his bones burst out, dozens of **** springs burst out of his body, and blood shot out like a javelin.

He spurted blood and fell heavily to the ground. Chen Feng's knife had already seriously injured him.

The second-star Wuwang mid-term powerhouse Tian Bugui, was cut by Chen Feng!

Chen Feng came with an invincible attitude!

Seeing this scene, all the soldiers of the Invincible Army roared excitedly: "Our adults are back, the commander of the Invincible Army is back!"

Chapter 1685: Big win

"This time, we are determined to win!"

"Hahahaha, brothers, kill all these little boys of Qi, kill!"

All the soldiers of the invincible army were morale boosted, exploded with a stronger combat power than before, and slayed fiercely towards the enemy.

And those soldiers of Qi State saw that in their eyes, Tian Bugui, who had always been omnipotent and extremely tyrannical, was directly injured by Chen Feng, and their morale plummeted, and they were all in a state of disbelief. In a blink of an eye, they were the only ones who were killed. Less than one-third of the invincible army was suppressed and fell to the bottom!

Chen Feng's figure flashed, and then he killed Tian Bugui who had fallen on the ground.

Chopping grass without leaving roots, Chen Feng knew this truth better than anyone else.

He gave another violent roar, another move, Bailong turned the river and leveled the world, and slashed at Tian Bugui.

This move was enough to kill Tian Bugui!

Feeling the slamming pressure on him like a mountain, Tian Bujiao let out a screaming scream, his face was desperate, and he shouted: "No, I can't die here!"

"I am a powerful two-star martial king, and I am from the Qi Guotian family. I have a bright future. How can I die here?"

Suddenly, a touch of decisiveness appeared on his face, as if he had made some determination, and he took out a jade pendant from his cuff.

This jade pendant showed a shining purple, with an ancient small character 'Tian' engraved on the front, while on the back, there was a phantom carved with green onions like grass and trees, looming, looking green and lifelike.

Suddenly, he gritted his teeth, clicked, and immediately crushed the jade pendant.

So in the next instant, on the surface of his body, an extremely majestic blue power surged out frantically.

That is the deepest power of wood, and it is very pure. With this cyan power gushing out, a towering tree was directly born on the ground, reaching a height of kilometers, and it was instantly formed.

On the surface of this towering giant tree, dozens of thousands of meters long, huge branches as thick as a hill, like a human arm, wrapped around Chen Feng flexibly.

Chen Feng was suddenly shocked, but Bailong went over the river and hit the world without stopping.

Those branches were shattered directly, and even the towering giant tree was shattered in half by Chen Feng.

However, it also successfully resisted Chen Feng's offensive.

I saw Tian Bugui's body, a blue light flashed, and he disappeared into the battlefield instantly.

After a breath, his figure suddenly appeared dozens of miles away.

He turned his head, looked at Chen Feng with a bitter expression on his face, and howled sharply: "Chen Feng, I will definitely not spare you!"

"You wait, I will definitely come back and kill you!"

Having said that, without looking back, he ran in the direction of Qi Guo to the east.

Seeing this scene, everyone in the Invincible Army made a disdainful ridicule.

"Hahaha, this field is really a fool, and he left the army and ran by himself!"

"He also said that our commander-in-chief is a courageous waste. Now it has proved who is a courageous waste!"

"Yes, with this kind of dog thing, there is no qualification at all to compare with our commander-inchief!" These huge ridicules and insults turned into waves, which made Tian Bugui, who was escaping to the east, heard clearly.

His face was hot, and every voice was like an ear scraper, slamming his face fiercely, making him extremely embarrassed.

He is even more resentful towards Chen Feng, and he thinks this is the humiliation Chen Feng brought

The commander-in-chief of the Qi State, Tian, did not blame, dropped the 200,000 troops of the State of Qi, and fled alone.

Seeing this scene, all the soldiers of the Qi state were distracted.

I don't know who yelled aloud: "Damn it, Tian Bugui has ran away, let's run away too!"

After all, the first to escape.

Suddenly, all the Qi army followed suit one after another, without a trace of fighting heart, fleeing wildly.

In a blink of an eye, the Qi army collapsed.

Chen Feng gritted his teeth and stared at the direction Tian Bugui was escaping, and said coldly: "Tian Bugui, I will kill you!"

Then, he cast his eyes sharply on the Qi State soldiers and shouted: "Kill!"

"Kill all of these Qi troops, leave no one behind!"

"Yes!" All the generals of the invincible army responded, like tigers descending from the mountain, they slew towards the Qi state army.

Chen Feng also swept down in the air, constantly cutting out powerful moves, and with each cut, he would destroy the tens of thousands of Qi State army.

After a while, the Qi State's 200,000 troops were all beheaded, and the corpses were everywhere, and blood flowed into rivers!

At this point, the whole army of Qi State's West Expedition was wiped out, and only Tian Bugui fled!

The cheers sounded violently: "Win!"

"We won!"

When the cheers reached their highest point, it suddenly fell silent.

There were no more cheers and joys. The battlefield was silent, only heavy breathing, screaming gasps, and screams and snorings that sounded from time to time.

It was the sound of the wounded soldiers. Everyone seemed to be silent and stopped talking. Everyone was bent over, gasping for breath.

If it weren't for weapons, I'm afraid they would fall directly to the ground.

And many injured people lie on the ground in various poses, their bodies twitching from time to time, and their faces are distorted with pain.

Suddenly, there was a low cry of crying from which corner: "Third brother, third brother..."

The crying became louder and louder, and finally turned into a howl, and the crying seemed to have infected other people, and soon there was crying on the battlefield.

In this battle, the Invincible Army suffered heavy losses. It had fought more than a dozen battles before, and the combined loss did not exceed 1,000 people. This time, at least 10,000 people died!

No wonder the soldiers of these Invincible Army are so sad that they weep for their colleagues.

And some, brothers and even fathers and sons in the army are crying for their brothers, their fathers or their sons.

Zhao Guang frowned, and shouted loudly, "Why cry? Today we have a great victory. Today, we will wipe out the 200,000 troops of Qi with 60,000!"

"Today we defended the Battle of Dragon City, what a glory is this? This is a brilliant victory!"

"Don't cry anymore. If anyone cries again, the military law will act!"

Such a cry is always a taboo in the military, and it will greatly affect the military's morale. There is nothing wrong for him to do so!

Following his scolding, the officers of all levels scolded loudly, and the cry of crying suddenly became much smaller.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly walked over slowly and said, "Okay, don't scold them."

His voice was not loud, but everyone heard clearly, and they all looked at Chen Feng with amazement.

Chapter 1686: Vow revenge!

Chen Feng walked into the battlefield, walking among the wounded and weeping soldiers,

He passed by a wounded soldier, and a huge wound was cut on the wounded soldier's knee, almost cutting off his entire leg, and his body was injured in more than one place.

He was lying on the ground, but gritted his teeth and said nothing, let alone crying and screaming, he didn't even hum.

Chen Feng knelt down beside him and said softly: "You are a tough guy, I admire you!"

Hearing what Chen Feng said, this tough guy who was so injured and so painful before did not shed a single tear, but his eyes were red in an instant, and tears fell down!

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Great boy, why cry?"

As he said, a green light flashed on his hand, and strong vitality came out, pressing on his wound.

Chen Feng's original strength of the Azure Wood Inner Pill, the strength of the Azure Dragon, has been merged into the three-color real dragon martial soul, but it still has an effect.

It was impossible for these vigorous auras to heal the serious injuries he suffered, but it was more than enough to heal the wounds of a sergeant who was only the first rank of the Martial King realm.

As the green light poured into his wound, the wound suddenly exploded, and the blood, congestion, and even broken and necrotic muscles, meridians, and blood vessels were all driven out by the green power.

Then I saw that his spewing blood stopped instantly, his muscles were reborn, the broken bones were reborn, and the injuries healed in a blink of an eye.

Then, Chen Feng popped out a few green brilliances one after another, falling on Ya's body, and all his injuries healed.

The sergeant looked at his wound in disbelief, his face was stunned.

The next moment, the whole person turned into extreme ecstasy. He suddenly fell to his knees, kowtow to Chen Feng, and said loudly, "Thank you, Sir, thank you!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Thank me for what I did? You call me an adult to be born and die for me. Isn't it right for me to do this?"

This sergeant and the sergeants next to him looked at Chen Feng with extremely respectful eyes, died for him, and would not blink!

Chen Feng walked to another wounded person and healed him in the same way.

So Chen Feng walked here like this, and when he met the soldiers who were still crying and twitching sad, he patted them on the shoulders and whispered a few words of comfort.

Chen Feng can easily heal anyone who is injured, no matter whether it is minor or serious.

It took an entire afternoon and finally all the wounded were healed, but there were still a total of 10,70 soldiers, and they couldn't open their eyes anymore.

They have all died in battle, and Chen Feng is also weak.

All the corpses were placed outside Zhanlong City. Chen Feng's eyes slowly swept across their faces. Many people, Chen Feng knew, were familiar. $noVe\ell usb.com$

At this time, the original vivid face has become a cold corpse.

Chen Feng suddenly raised his head, his gaze swept across in front of the soldiers of the army, everyone was exposed to this gaze, and their hearts were awe-inspiring.

This gaze, like a sharp sword out of its sheath, is extremely sharp and radiant.

Chen Feng's voice was firm and powerful: "The wounded, I can heal, and the dead cannot come back to life!"

"But today, I am making this great vision before your spirits!"

Chen Feng's voice is extremely majestic, echoing in this world!

"I, Chen Feng, will definitely take revenge for you!"

"I, Chen Feng, will kill Tian without blame!"

"I, Chen Feng, will destroy Qi State!"

"Qi will be destroyed!" When these four words fell, everyone was shocked.

Everyone showed an expression of disbelief. Chen Feng said that he would avenge these soldiers. They understood that Chen Feng said that he would kill Tian but he believed that Chen Feng could do it.

But at this time, Chen Feng actually said that he would destroy the Qi State, God, this is Qi State, this is a huge country that says with Da Qin that its national strength is not weaker than Da Qin!

With a population of tens of billions and an army of tens of millions, Chen Feng dare to say that he wants to destroy Qi country?

But everyone is clearly aware that Chen Feng is definitely not joking, they can see Chen Feng's tightly pressed lips. That face of incomparable determination, the firm light in those eyes!

In the next moment, this disbelief turned into a blind obedience and trust.

They just believed in Chen Feng, and they knew that since Chen Feng had said so, he would surely be able to do it, and he would surely be able to destroy Qi State!

They brandished their weapons and shouted enthusiastically: "Mie Qi! Mie Qi! Mie Qi!"

The invincible army quickly returned to the Battle Dragon City, and all the corpses were put on their makeup, cleaned, and then put on clean clothes and buried outside the city.

Outside the Battle Dragon City, under the West Mountain, there were already thousands of tombs at this time.

There will be more than 10,000 tombs there today.

All the tombs are made of large stones, solemn and solemn, with very high specifications. Each tomb has tombstones in front of which are carved with the names of the deceased, his birthplace, years of birth and death, and life stories.

It is worth mentioning that all the epitaphs of the tombstones are written by Chen Feng, without exception.

In the night of the same day, in the mansion of the city lord of Battle Dragon City, Chen Feng was leaning against a big case, struggling to write.

On his right hand, there is already a thick pile.

Each piece of paper is an epitaph, corresponding to a soldier who died in battle!

Chen Feng has written for three hours, but still only one tenth.

Suddenly, Chen Feng said indifferently: "Since everything is here, come out."

"The deputy commander of the dignified royal guard, why do you like to hide your head and show your tail so much?"

When Chen Feng said this, his subordinates still kept moving, and the whole person seemed very relaxed.

As his voice fell, a figure slowly emerged from the corner, and it was Yan Yupuan.

He looked a little ugly at this time, staring at Chen Feng with a hint of coldness in his eyes.

Because Chen Feng dared to speak to him in that tone just now, which made him very unhappy.

However, Chen Feng seemed to have not seen him, and ignored him at all, still struggling to write. Suddenly, his writing speed became faster and harder, and in the end, his whole body even trembled.

Originally it was only driven by an arm, but at this time, the whole body was shaking greatly.

Obviously, he could no longer control his emotions.

Suddenly, with a snap, he slammed the pen in his hand on the big case.

The soft brush was hardened by the divine gang he poured into it. It actually penetrated the big case and was nailed to the bluestone ground fiercely.

Then, Chen Feng suddenly turned around, gritted his teeth, and stared at Yan Yuxun angrily.

Yan Yuxun was also taken aback by him, and said in shock and anger: "Chen Feng, what are you doing? Why are you looking at me with such a look?"

Chapter 1687: High wind purple step!

Chen Feng stared at him and said coldly: "You have come long ago, haven't you? You have come long before Tian Bugui and the Invincible Army went to war, haven't you? You've been standing by and watching coldly, haven't you?"

Chen Feng asked these three questions one after another. The three questions were like three thunderstorms. Originally, Yan Yu's punishment was still an expression of his reasoning and Chen Feng's unreasonable expression, but now it suddenly became very embarrassing.

The corners of his mouth twitched, he coughed slightly, and said, "This, this..."

"You don't need this and that!"

Chen Feng suddenly said loudly: "Just tell me, yes or no?"

Yan Yupu was silent for a moment, and slowly nodded: "Yes, I was there last evening."

"Today's battle, I've been witnessing it from beginning to end!"

"You're witnessing, but you didn't take action!" Chen Feng stared at him, nodded, and a mocking sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth: "I know this is the case, I know that these people in your court will do this!"

"No way, because your majesty thinks like this!" Yan Yuxun said suddenly.

He Yanyu had no respect for His Majesty the Emperor Qin in the punishment, and said lightly: "The emperor wants Qing Wudi to die, so naturally he doesn't want him to stay." $n\boldsymbol{O}$ ve $\ell\boldsymbol{us}$. $c\boldsymbol{O}$ m

"The reason why I can't hide my action is because I know the emperor's thoughts. As long as you are alive, then everything is easy to say. As for the destruction of the Invincible Army, that would be great, so I can't make a move!"

Chen Feng nodded, he took a deep breath, and cooled his feelings of excitement and anger, and his heart was even more disappointed with Da Qin, and even more disappointed with the emperor.

He looked at Yan Yuxun and asked, "So, why are you here this time?"

Yan Yu said with a smile: "This time, it is good news. You have set up thousands of miles and wiped out so many rebels. The emperor has his own reward."

"This time I brought a large number of primordial stones, armor, weapons, and a good thing you must have dreamed of."

"Oh? Good thing? What good thing?" Chen Feng asked.

His heart was pounding, and he could be called a good thing by the knowledgeable deputy commander of the royal guard, then this thing must be extremely precious.

Yan Yupu smiled slightly, and a silk book appeared in his palm.

This silk book has a dark yellow color and a strange shape, and it has an ancient and desolate atmosphere. It has obviously existed for many years.

As soon as he took it out, Chen Feng felt as if there was wind moving in the air.

Then, he soon learned that this was not an illusion.

There was a breeze, and Chen Feng had a surprised expression on his face. The doors and windows of this hall had been closed tightly. Why was there a wind?

At the moment when he was surprised, the wind was getting stronger and stronger. At first it was a clear breeze, but later it has become a gale, blowing the paper in this hall into chaos, the wind is getting stronger and stronger, and in the end it even turned that Big cases weighing several thousand catties were blown up.

In the end, even turning into a tornado, Chen Feng felt a little unstable when he was in the tornado.

Chen Feng was shocked: "What's the situation?"

He cast his gaze on the blue scroll in the palm of Yan Yu's punishment.

At this moment, a breeze swept across the surface of the cyan scroll, and dozens of small cyan vortexes were flying up and down around the scroll.

And this cyan vortex is definitely the culprit causing such a situation in the hall.

What shocked Chen Feng even more was that the cyan vortex clearly penetrated from the cyan scroll.

Chen Feng was surprised: "Could it be because of this blue scroll?"

"That's right." Yan Yupu smiled, closed his hands, and the blue scroll disappeared in his palm.

Suddenly, the wind in the hall disappeared without a trace!

A look of shock appeared on Chen Feng's face: "What is this? Just relying on a scroll to achieve such an effect? Can such a powerful wind be created?"

"This thing is called a treasure. It's really not an exaggeration."

Yan Yupu smiled and said: "This is a martial arts secret book, which is given to you by your majesty this time."

"What? What a martial skill?" Chen Feng was even more shocked when he heard this.

If it is said that this is a scroll, a magic weapon, and can have such power, Chen Feng can still understand it, but it is just a martial art, and it can have such an effect, then this martial art is absolutely profound, and the level is absolutely extremely high. high.

Yan Yuxun looked at Chen Feng and said with a smile: "Prefecture-level seventh-rank martial arts, blasting purple electric step!"

"Baifeng Zidian step? Pre-level seventh-rank martial arts?" Chen Feng took a deep breath after listening, his heart surged and he could hardly bear it.

Footwork martial arts have always been very rare, especially those with high levels. Generally speaking, the rarity of footwork martial arts is equivalent to other martial arts two levels higher.

In other words, the rank of the 7th-rank footwork martial arts is at least equivalent to other 9th-rank martial arts.

And this time, it was unexpected to Chen Feng that His Majesty the Emperor would give him such a generous gift.

Yan Yuxun said softly: "This blasting purple electric step secret book is the highest-level footwork martial art in the entire Daqin royal secret collection, and it can even be said to be the highest-level step martial art of the entire Daqin."

"Your Majesty the Emperor is really generous to you this time, but," he said with a sneer at the corner of his mouth, "you don't have to be too grateful to him, he is actually murderous to you, it's just me. Always defend in front of him."

"If you are particularly humble and respectful to him, he will show compassion and reward you for this thing."

Chen Feng nodded: "I understand, to put it bluntly, it's like a man feeding a few more bones to an obedient dog!"

"Looking at your eagerness, I know that you can't wait any longer, no matter what, then I will break the example and give it to you first!" Yan Yuxun smiled and handed it to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng took the blue scroll with a smile on his lips.

As soon as he started, he could feel the cold wind from his palms and around his body. This was the first time Chen Feng had seen such a vision in martial arts.

No, it's not the first time. The first time should be Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art.

The nine-yin and nine-yang divine art is directly a magical art that a dragon turns into, which is much higher than this level.

"I will come over tomorrow. That time I will officially come as an envoy to convey to you the emperor's will, and I will also send you the other armor and weapon essence stones tomorrow."

"Now, let's talk about the third princess."

Yan Yu punished that cynical face suddenly became serious and cold, staring at Chen Feng, and said one sentence at a time: "As far as I know, you seem to have made no progress with the three princesses so far!"

Chapter 1688: Damn you too!

Every time he said something, his aura became gloomy.

In the end, the sound was like a knife and gun hit, and there was a sound.

He looked at Chen Feng, and even a trace of killing intent flashed in his eyes, because now the time limit Chen Feng gave him has passed! He thinks Chen Feng has not done what he promised!

Chen Feng looked at him. He hadn't planned to tell Yan Yu about the entrance to the Tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang, but at this time, Chen Feng suddenly moved in his heart.

"Now the situation is different from the past, and the situation is different. What I tell him now will not have the slightest impact on me, but will bring me even greater benefits."

So, facing his aggressive expression, that look full of murderous intent, Chen Feng said softly: "I have found the entrance to the tomb of Emperor Yin and Yang." $\mathfrak{mov}E\ell\mathfrak{uS}B.\mathcal{COm}$

"What? You have found the entrance to the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang?" Yan Yu Punished both eyebrows immediately, staring at Chen Feng, his eyes flashed, as if he wanted to see if he was lying.

Chen Feng looked at him with a slightly ridiculous smile at the corner of his mouth, and said lightly: "You don't need to look at me like this. Since I told you, then naturally I won't lie!"

He said in a deep voice, "The entrance to the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang is at the Gate of Nirvana!"

"What? At the gate of the nirvana knife?" Even if Yan Yu was well-informed, he couldn't help being completely shocked when he heard Chen Feng say this.

It was like when Chen Feng first learned of this shocking secret.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "The first time I knew it, it was like you."

"According to the clues provided by the princess, I searched all the way in the vast mountains. After all the hardships, I finally found the Gate of Nirvana. I found that it was the entrance to the tomb."

Yan Yuxun had already awakened from the huge shock at this time, and he muttered to himself: "Yes, yes, it must be so."

"In this case, everything makes sense. If it weren't for discovering the secret of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang's tomb, how could the Nirvana Sword Gate rise so quickly? How could Han Tianya, a cowherd baby, suddenly become a master-level master?"

"Sure enough, why didn't I think about it before?" He patted his head in annoyance.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Well, now I have provided this clue, and I have successfully completed the task of the third princess, right?"

"Yes, you completed it successfully."

Yan Yuxun suddenly raised his head, his voice was weird, jumping out word by word.

The expression on his face suddenly became very weird, he grinned suddenly, his face immediately became hideous and terrifying, and his murderous intention rose suddenly.

He looked at Chen Feng and said softly: "Now that the secret is known, you should die!"

Having said that, his figure violent, he was ready to kill Chen Feng.

Because the reverberations in his mind at this time were full of words the Three Princesses said to him.

He remembered the words of the third princess clearly, and it was not bad: "This trip, if Chen Feng did not complete the task, you can take a look at his performance for the time being. If he really does things for me, let him live for another two months."

"And if he is imaginary, you will kill him immediately!"

"At the same time, if he has found the secret of the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang, then you will even kill him!"

At this point, the three princesses showed murderous intent on their faces!

He never violated the words of the third princess, and now that he knew the secret, he would naturally not keep Chen Feng.

When his murderous intent was violent, Chen Feng's expression was extremely calm, without the slightest fear or surprise.

Because Chen Feng had long thought of such a scene.

Yan Yuxun couldn't help but admired secretly, and said, "Chen Feng, you are really amazing, so you don't panic at this time."

Chen Feng spread his hands and said leisurely, "Why are you panicking?"

"Anyway, if I die, you will never get this secret..."

"What?" Yan Yupu's already violent figure stopped abruptly, and the move he was about to send back abruptly, which was equivalent to blasting himself with this move, and he immediately spouted blood.

And he was very embarrassed, looked at Chen Feng in shock and anger, and said, "What did you say?"

Chen Feng hugged his arms and said leisurely: "Haven't you thought about it? I already knew that you would kill me after I got the news. I dared to tell the news. Why?"

Yan Yu punished and said grimly: "Do you have reservations?"

"No, I don't have any reservations."

Chen Feng said lightly: "It's just that I have one more in my hand now."

With that said, he took out the token given to him by Miss Duan Wanqing.

"what is this?"

Chen Feng threw the token to him.

Yanyu Xuncheng held it in his hand and looked over and over for a while, before asking in amazement, "This is the token of the Nirvana Sword Gate?"

"Yes, it is not only the token of the Nirvana Knife Gate, but also the second highest among all the tokens of the Nirvana Knife Gate!"

"The first highest thing is that the token is seen as the head of the house. With this token, I can go in and out of the Nirvana Knife Gate at will, except for the forbidden area. No one will question it."

Yan Yuxun was shocked!

The sect of the nirvana knife gate is comparable to Da Qin's strength, and Chen Feng has only gotten into it in just a few days, and he has already obtained such a token?

Chen Feng smiled and said: "If you kill me, the three princesses may not be able to get the secrets of the Yin Yang mausoleum. Then naturally you can find the secret!"

"It's just, how many years will it take?" Chen Feng said with a mocking smile, "Thirty years, fifty years? Is it enough? Or, eighty years, a hundred years?"

He looked at Yan Yuxun and smiled and said, "Commander Yan, you answer this question!"

Yan Yu was so embarrassed that he didn't even know what to do with his hands and feet.

He was going to kill Chen Feng just now, but now he immediately realized that Chen Feng was obviously incapable of killing!

As if not seeing his expression, Chen Feng continued: "If I am not dead, then you can see my abilities now."

"I can get to this point in a few days. I am sure that within a month I will be able to get what the princess wants."

"So now, how do you choose?" He smiled and looked at Yan Yu punishment!

Yan Yu coughed twice, and a smile came out on his face, and said, "Brother Chen Feng, misunderstanding, everything is a misunderstanding."

Chen Feng laughed, "Of course, it's a misunderstanding."

Chapter 1689: Comprehend the hurricane purple electric step!

His face was full of smiles, without the slightest care, as if the things just never happened.

But now, although Chen Feng was smiling, his heart was cold.

He has never been a surly person, let alone a good-tempered person. His Royal Highness the third princess repeatedly wanted to kill him, and wanted to kill him. How could Chen Feng have no resentment in his heart?

In fact, Chen Feng's heart was already raging at this time, and he was even more murderous towards the third princess.

A cold voice echoed in my heart: "Three princesses, don't worry, when I get the benefits and become stronger, you will be the first person to kill!"

The next day, Yan Yuxun led people to officially come to Battle Dragon City.

They came to fight Dragon City and brought the Emperor's award, a large number of yuan stones, armor, and weapons.

Their arrival plunged Zhanlongcheng into cheers, and everyone realized that their own destiny had actually changed their destiny.

The court no longer regarded them as enemies, but rewarded them.

Regardless of whether this will come from the heart, but at least, it really exists.

For a long time to come, their safety will not have any problems, and no one in Daqin will dare to move them.

So they rejoiced.

In front of all the soldiers of the Invincible Army, Yan Yuxun handed over the armor and weapons to Chen Feng.

Without any hesitation, Chen Feng issued them on the spot, with two weapons and two suits of armor for each soldier to replace when damaged.

These brand-new weapon armors made the invincible soldiers very excited. These weapon armors were previously used for royal guards. The level of sophistication is far beyond their imagination, and it is several levels higher than the ones they originally used.

With these weapons and armors, the strength of almost every soldier has increased by one level, and the combat effectiveness has become even stronger!

Chen Feng didn't stay in Battle Dragon City for long this time, and after finishing some finishing matters that day, he quietly left.

However, he didn't go back to Miedaomen directly, but entered the depths of the vast mountain range.

This time, the reason he came out was to find strange flowers and weeds for Miss Duan Wanqing, but Chen Feng did not dare to forget this mission.

If he forgets, I'm afraid that the day he goes back is when his life will be lost.

While heading towards the depths of the vast mountain range, Chen Feng comprehended the newly acquired blast of purple electric step.

In the early morning, the morning sun is rising, and there is silence between heaven and earth.

Even the monster beasts that had been fighting endlessly for many days seemed to be in peace.

In the depths of the vast mountain range, on a cliff, Chen Feng stood proudly.

In the palm of his hand, the blue scroll quietly opened. This is the first time Chen Feng has comprehended the blast of purple lightning. **NoVelUS** δ . COm

What surprised him was that when he wanted to open the cyan scroll, the cyan scroll felt the same as Chen Feng's thoughts, and suddenly shook it directly.

Then, in the air, numerous tiny cyan vortices appeared all around, holding it in the air and floating there.

Then, the cyan scroll slowly opened, and the profound meaning in the scroll appeared in front of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng kept his gaze intently and watched carefully. Soon, these profound meanings flowed into Chen Feng's heart, and Chen Feng very quickly remembered the entire profound meaning in his mind.

And at this time, suddenly, the tiny cyan vortex beside the cyan scroll broke out directly.

The cyan scroll was dragged up three or four feet high, spinning around in the air, making a fire in the void.

The corner of the cyan scroll began to burn, and the flame grew bigger and bigger, spreading over the cyan scroll.

After a while, the entire cyan scroll was burned to ashes, quietly spilling in the air.

Chen Feng sighed slightly, and the martial arts at the level of the Swift Wind Zidian Step were a kind of psychic existence, which had spirituality in themselves. After reading it, they burned immediately.

Since then, there will be no more gusty steps in the world!

Those profound meanings flowed in Chen Feng's heart, and Chen Feng soon began to understand, thanks to his extremely powerful god-level talent.

Under Chen Feng's god-level talent, he can easily make any difficult and obscure martial arts technique.

For a whole day and night, Chen Feng sat cross-legged on this cliff.

When the morning sun rose the next day, Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes, and a slight smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

I saw his figure suddenly floated up, yes, it just floated up.

He didn't stand up, and he didn't seem to use any light exercises, but his body just floated up.

At this time, if you observe carefully, you can see that there is actually a cyclone slowly rotating under Chen Feng's body.

This is a cyan cyclone the size of a finger. The power of this cyan cyclone is obviously very weak. If you hold Chen Feng about five inches above the ground, there is no way to continue upward.

But Chen Feng still showed a smile at the corner of his mouth. He suddenly opened his eyes. In his eyes, a divine light flashed, and he muttered to himself: "I understand, I understand, it turns out that the profound meaning of Haifeng Zidianbu is just one word. :wind!"

"Around the body, the power of the wind lingers, you don't need to manage everything at all, relying on the power of the wind to support yourself, transport yourself, and let the user's speed reach the extreme."

"Because the power of the wind itself is nature, it is the power between the heaven and the earth, and it merges with the heaven and the earth, so the speed will be extraordinarily fast, and it will be extra concealed."

"After training, where there is a breeze, I will be there, there will be no trace of the wind, and there will be no trace of me!"

"This Haifeng Zidian step is not only extremely fast, but also very concealed! This is a big advantage!"

The martial arts gods in Chen Feng's body circulated quickly with the gust of wind and purple electric steps. His martial arts gods were extremely powerful and rushing wildly. Soon, three cyan cyclones formed around his body.

These three cyan cyclones are intertwined, circling up and down, creating cyan phantoms.

But soon, the cyan cyclone separated suddenly, surrounding Chen Feng.

Huh, Chen Feng's heart moved, and his whole body floated up.

Surrounded by these three cyclones, they floated directly outward.

However, it is still not as fast as his original light body exercise.

Chen Feng is not in a hurry, after all, this is just starting to practice.

Chen Feng is suspended in the air, but there are three cyclones floating around his body. The three cyclones form a strange closed loop, and the forces cancel each other out, so people outside cannot feel the power in the closed loop, so they are very hidden.

At the same time, in this closed loop, Chen Feng's body will be driven by the power in the closed loop to keep flashing!

Chapter 1690: found it

Chen Feng's thoughts moved slightly, the blue light flashed, and he appeared directly fifty meters away.

Now he can flash a full fifty meters in one flash!

"I am now, but I have just practiced three cyan cyclones. I already have this speed. If I reach the realm of Xiaocheng, what kind of speed would it be?"

"According to Shifeng Zidianbu, if you reach the Xiaocheng state, you need to form ninety-nine fist-sized cyan cyclones around your body, so that you can reach it!"

"As for the Dacheng realm, that is another extremely terrifying effect!"

Chen Feng sighed slightly, his face full of longing.

Next, he controlled the three smaller cyan cyclones and began to slowly approach and merge slowly.

Soon, these three small cyan cyclones were intertwined and began to penetrate each other's body.

This process was very slow and difficult. Chen Feng was a little anxious, and with a snap, all three cyclones disappeared.

Chen Feng shook his head, not discouraged, continued to refine three cyclones, and then began to merge again!

Finally, after failing so many times, the three cyan cyclones finally successfully merged into a fist-sized cyclone.

Chen Feng smiled bitterly at the corner of his mouth, shook his head and said: "This gust of wind purple electric step is really difficult to practice. In two days, I only completed one-99th of the Xiaocheng realm!"

Of course, this can't be said. For the first time, Chen Feng will merge with those larger fist cyclones and it will be much easier!

On a cliff that went deeper into the vast mountains, Chen Feng sat cross-legged.

Suddenly, his figure moved in the air. The next moment he was in the air, ten fist-sized cyclones suddenly appeared around Chen Feng's body.

Cyan power gushes out from these cyclones, like a cyan ribbon "wandering around Chen Feng's body.

The next moment, with a flash, Chen Feng appeared 100 meters away. He spent almost no time in the entire flashing process. It took about a tenth of an instant. It can be said that the speed is extremely fast!nov€ℓuSB.com

Chen Feng flickered a few more times, and the light of the ten fist-sized cyan cyclones dimmed slightly.

Chen Feng whispered to himself: "Now, I can flash a hundred meters in a tenth of an instant, and I have reached the previous speed!"

"And now, I actually only reach one-tenth the speed of Xiaofeng Zidian Step!"

Chen Feng took a deep breath, and his heart was surging: "As long as you reach the Xiaocheng realm of Haifeng Zidian Step, your speed will be ten times faster than before. It is worthy of a rare martial art of the seventh rank of the prefecture level. It is really extremely powerful!"

During the next period of time, Chen Feng moved forward in the depths of the vast mountain range, while practising the Wind Purple Step.

His cultivation speed is very fast, after all, God-level talent is extraordinary.

Three days later, deep in the vast mountains, beside a large lake.

It has been tens of thousands of miles deep into the boundless mountain range, even deeper than the location of the Nirvana Sword Gate.

Chen Feng stood on the bank of the big lake, looking far away.

In the middle of the big lake is a rocky mountain, which formed naturally, but it is beautiful and superbly crafted. The whole shape is like a huge bamboo shoot.

On this sapphire bamboo shoots, there are countless yellow flowers clinging to them.

Each yellow flower is the size of a large tank, and it is extremely beautiful. If the calendula heather is a dreamy beauty, it is very complex and pure at the same time, it seems to be a combination of all kinds of beauty.

Then, there are only two words to describe this huge yellow flower, which is: gorgeous!

Showy to the extreme!

It's like a lady with heavy make-up, extremely white complexion, extremely thick makeup, extremely dark hair, extremely complicated hair accessories, extremely gorgeous clothes, extremely gorgeous!

It's not just one, but densely packed, layered on top of each other, circling the mountain peak like bamboo shoots all the way up, as if a gorgeous ribbon was woven on this azure jade mountain peak.

Chen Feng took a breath: "I finally found it!"

The beauty of this flower is not inferior to the calendula heather, each with its own merits!

Chen Feng uttered five words in a soft voice: "The wind and purple step."

Thirty fist-sized cyan cyclones suddenly appeared around him. These fist-sized cyan cyclones flew up and down Chen Feng's body, and cyan silk threads lightly surrounded Chen Feng.

It is not clear to the naked eye, but these threads are real, appearing from the cyan cyclone, and then lingering around Chen Feng.

There is a very mysterious exchange of energy between the silk threads. This energy exchange, the way of exchange, and the route of operation are exactly where the profound meaning of Haifeng Zidianbu lies.

These silk threads wrapped around Chen Feng's body, and suddenly Chen Feng's body floated, and then in the next instant, his whole person moved three hundred meters away.

Chen Feng can now reach three hundred meters away with every flash, and it only takes a tenth of an instant.

Chen Feng flashed dozens of times in succession. At this time, the fist-sized cyan cyclone next to his body had become extremely dimmed, and it even shattered with a snap.

Obviously, there is no more energy.

But at this time, Chen Feng had already come under the pine-like mountain!

When he reached the azure-colored mountain peak, Chen Feng found that the beauty of the yellow flowers was even more thrilling and shocking.

In his eyes, it was blooming like a sea of flowers.

Closer, you can smell the rich and extremely aromatic, strong and enchanting, but not vulgar.

Chen Feng circled the mountain for a week, and then discovered that all the yellow flowers grew on a huge green vine.

The vines were hundreds of meters long and circled around the mountain. Chen Feng came to the roots of the vines, screamed, grabbed the roots, and dragged them upward.

With a loud bang, there was a huge root system over a hundred meters long, and a large piece of soil was torn out by Chen Feng.

Then Chen Feng pulled it again, grabbing all this huge ivy in his hand, and the yellow flowers were flying in the air like a dragon made of flowers.

Chen Feng quickly put it into the mustard bag.

Before coming over this time, Chen Feng specially took a larger mustard bag from Qing Rongyue, in order to conceal the fact that he had a golden dragon ring.

The capacity of this mustard bag is not small, even enough to contain these huge flowers.

After Chen Feng put all of them in the mustard bag, he turned and left.

The time he has opened the door of the nirvana knife is not short, and he must go back quickly, otherwise, he doesn't know what will happen.