

Peerless 1691

[Chapter 1691: One of the ten princes, Zi Yan!](#)

Chen Feng rushed day and night, and soon came a thousand miles away from the gate of the nirvana sword.

In more than a day, Chen Feng will be able to rush back to the nirvana knife gate.

While rushing on the road, Chen Feng used the gusty purple electric step, constantly familiarizing himself with the practice.

At this time, the fist-sized cyan cyclones around his body were already thirty in the past few days, but now forty. Chen Feng can flash more than 400 meters away with every flash. fast.

Just when his figure flashed again, suddenly, in the void in front of him, a cold snort came out of thin air.

This cold snort was not loud, but it was like Huang Zhongda Lu, like a thunderbolt on a sunny day, slashing hard.

With a bang, Chen Feng felt that with this cold snort, all he heard in the world of his ears was this one sound. There was a buzzing sound in the ears, and his mood was immediately chaotic. The brain was stunned, and the seven orifices were bleeding. It was so shocked that it fell heavily from the air to the ground.

With a muffled hum, blood was already overflowing from the corner of his mouth.

Chen Feng was horrified: "What kind of existence is this that actually attacked me?"

It was just a cold breeze, and it was so powerful!

Chen Feng's eyes were cold, staring at the void ahead, and said in a cold voice: "Which friend is it, sneaky, get out!"

In the void, a voice full of ridicule suddenly came: "Oh, I didn't expect that, you kid, you are quite courageous, you dare to speak to me in this tone."

"Okay, you have offended me, and now I have added one more. Later, I will concoct you more cruelly, so that you can taste the pain in the world!"

As the voice sounded, a figure slowly emerged in the void.

This turned out to be a purple-robed young man. The robes on his body didn't feel like any fabric woven from silk or satin, but rather like a large mass of flames, lingering around him.

As soon as he appeared, Chen Feng felt that the temperature in the air suddenly seemed to rise by dozens of degrees.

All of a sudden, the coldness in the cool mountains turned into a scorching heat. On the ground, the grass dries up, and the leaves of the big trees next to it are instantly browned, which also proves that Chen Feng's feeling is not an illusion.

The surrounding temperature is indeed increasing.

The air around his body seemed to be distorted, and it was obvious that the heat was emitted from him.

Chen Feng couldn't help but feel a little horrified: "What is this person's background, and he has such a high temperature? It can cause such an effect without making any moves, or even increasing his momentum! It is really terrifying!"

Chen Feng looked at this person carefully. He was tall and handsome, and even said that he could be biased towards femininity, like a woman with a nice face.

But the fierce killing between his eyebrows was secretly shocking.

Chen Feng finally made sure that he had never seen this person before.

Chen Feng stared at him, and asked in a deep voice, "Who are you? I'm sure I've never seen you before, let alone hatred with you?"

"Why did you sneak attack and kill me when you came up?"

"Ha, sneak attack on you? What kind of thing are you worthy of my sneak attack?" The Zipao master sneered with disdain.

He stared at Chen Feng, the corners of his mouth curled up slightly, revealing a wicked smile: "Since you dare to kill my servant, you must be prepared to be killed by me."

"Although that servant is a slave, he has been with me for more than ten years at any rate. He has been loyal and has done a lot for me. He died, so I will naturally avenge him!"

"Furthermore, the pain he suffered during his lifetime should be applied to your body more than ten times!"

Chen Feng suddenly narrowed his eyes, looked at him and said: "So you are Xiong Chengjing!"

"Yes, I am Xiong Chengjing!"

Master Zipao said proudly. He raised his chin, looked down at Chen Feng, and said in a condescending manner: "Untouchables, do you know? I am one of the ten princes of the Thirty-Seven Kingdoms! Ziyan Master! !"

"Strong strength, even more honorable status, many times more than you don't know! It is an honor for you to die under my hands!"

Chen Feng stared at him with a cold look in his eyes: "I won't feel honored to die in anyone's hands. It's better to let you die in my hands!" *Novelus&.cOm*

"Untouchables, really arrogant!"

Xiong Chengjing coldly reprimanded: "Do you think you still have the possibility of defeating me?"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "I, Chen Feng, are you the one who is greedy for life and fear of death, and automatically admits defeat? If you want to kill me, then fight!"

"Still speaking, right?" Xiong Chengjing's expression was cold: "If that's the case, that's okay, then I will abolish your skills, interrupt your limbs, and let you sit on the ground like a dog and can only crawl!"

"Let me see what arrogance you have at all!"

As he said, his body was steaming.

At the same time, there seemed to be purple flames burning on his body. The flames spread from beside his body to within ten meters, and the temperature in the air suddenly rose by dozens of degrees.

On the ground, the vegetation died, and many trees burned directly.

You know, these trees are thousands of meters away from Xiong Chengjing!

There was a flash of horror in Chen Feng's eyes: "This, is this Xuanhuo?"

Xuanhuo's ability to reach such a powerful state is at least comparable to Chen Feng's Red Lotus.

Xiong Chengjing looked up to the sky and laughed, with a sneer on his face, and said with disdain: "You ignorant pariah, what kind of mysterious fire?"

"Tell you, this is my bloodline, this is the power that my powerful and noble bloodline gives me!"

"What? Blood?" Chen Feng's pupils shrank.

He once thought that he had some kind of magical bloodline, but later discovered that it was not. The reason why he had that ability was because of dragon blood in his dantian.

After the dragon's blood was exhausted, Chen Feng lost those abilities forever, which also made him realize that he did not have any noble blood.

"You untouchable, it's useless for me to say these things to you. For untouchables like you, let alone have blood, I'm afraid I have never heard of it!"

He laughed wildly: "Untouchables, I'm already impatient and talk nonsense with you, now, suffer!"

Chen Feng said coldly: "It seems that you have always been talking nonsense!"

Xiong Chengjing became angry from embarrassment. Facing Chen Feng, he was always full of a powerful sense of superiority. He looked down at Chen Feng. At this time, Chen Feng dared to talk to him like this, which made him angry and his voice became extremely cold:

"Untouchables, really presumptuous, dare to offend me!"

As he said, he leaped towards Chen Feng.

At the same time, above his body, his aura skyrocketed, and he was crazy

[Chapter 1692: war! Samsung King Wu!](#)

In a blink of an eye, he was directly promoted to the pinnacle of the two-star Wu Wang, and he had not stopped!

Chen Feng's pupils contracted violently, and his heart was beating wildly: "This Xiong Chengjing is really powerful!"

When Xiong Chengjing came 100 meters away in front of Chen Feng, his strength had actually been upgraded to the three-star Wu Wang!

Chen Feng was shocked: "Samsung Wu Wang is an existence that I absolutely cannot contend with now!"

Xiong Chengjing's face was haughty, and he lightly slapped it out with a palm: "Chen Feng, with my palm, I can kill you!"

He didn't have any skills with this palm, just after the palm was shot, the flames suddenly went to the sky.

The purple flame rushed madly towards Chen Feng, and the temperature of this purple flame was extremely high.

From a distance, the air was burnt and twisted. The fire dragon was a kilometer long and tens of meters in diameter. It completely enveloped Chen Feng, making him inevitable, unavoidable, and could only be blocked.

For an instant, Chen Feng felt a purple red in his eyes.

Around him, there was a sea of purple-red fire, and the flames poured into his body from his seven orifices, and burned crazily toward his body from his pores.

In an instant, Chen Feng felt the threat of death, and this trick could really kill him.

Chen Feng roared, Wuhun directly possessed his body, and the Dragon Sword slashed out frantically, cutting out fifteen knives one after another.

With his fifteen knives, all stood on the purple flames.

Boom and boom, the purple flame was finally cut to pieces and exploded.

Chen Feng was also extremely injured, his body was burnt to the ground, and his whole body had turned black.

There were countless wounds on his body, and the fierce fire poured into Chen Feng's body, raging in Chen Feng's body, causing extremely powerful pain.

Chen Feng snorted, blood spurted out, and even fragments of internal organs were mixed.

One move, just one move, Xiong Chengjing had already forced Chen Feng to use the spirit possession, and was seriously injured!

It hit Xiong Chengjing and couldn't break the defense!*novelusb.com*

This Xiong Chengjing's strength is really terrifying.

Chen Feng's hand holding the Dragon Sword was trembling because of the intense burning pain.

The Dragon Slaying Knife was burnt red by the temperature just now, Chen Feng's hands had been burned by the heat from the Dragon Slaying Knife, but he still held it tightly!

Chen Feng gritted his teeth and stared at Xiong Chengjing, with a frenzied look in his eyes, and suddenly shouted, "Come on! Come again!"

He actually took the initiative to challenge Xiong Chengjing, leaping up, smashed the white dragon over the river, and slashed towards Xiong Chengjing frantically.

Xiong Chengjing frowned, and shouted coldly: "Little boy, how dare you take the initiative to attack? Really knowing how to live and die!"

Another palm shot.

This time, the purple flames once again seriously injured Chen Feng.

Chen Feng's dragon-slaying knife was also cut on Xiong Chengjing's body.

He looked expectantly, but the reality completely disappointed him!

The Dragon Sword slashed on it, with a loud noise, and Xiong Chengjing's clothes broke, but there was only a shallow scar on his body!

Unbreakable!

Chen Feng encountered this problem again, facing the Samsung Wuwang powerhouse, he could not break the defense at all!

And the next moment, Xiong Chengjing took a deep breath, as if sucking all the world into his mouth.

He slowly said, "Chen Feng, I have lost my patience. You will die in the next moment!"

The voice is loud and full of righteousness, as if it is a verdict!

As he said, he stirred his hands one after another, drawing out arcs of profound and profound, and then these arcs were formed together, and with a bang, purple flames suddenly erupted around his body.

This purple flame swept wildly, turning into a tornado of flames.

The next moment, this purple flame tornado fell fiercely towards Chen Feng, engulfing Chen Feng in it in an instant.

Chen Feng felt that boundless flames rushed towards him, all in front and behind him, up and down, left and right, all flames, rushing towards him madly.

At this time, Xiong Chengjing was already intent on killing, using one of his powerful tricks!

Chen Feng looked up, looked up to the sky, and let out a wild laugh!

He gritted his teeth and screamed: "Xiong Chengjing, what about your status and strength? Do you think that you can declare my destiny?"

"Tell you, Chen Feng, my life is only in my own hands! I can't help it! I can't help you!"

He tried his best to cut out seven or eight knives one after another.

With every cut, the white dragon surpassed the river and leveled the world, and every stroke of the white dragon surrendered the river and leveled the world, a large swath of flames would be swept away directly!

And Chen Feng, like a small boat in the ocean of fire, is in danger of overturning at any time.

At the end of the day, when Bailong used up all these tricks, Chen Feng had no more power.

The martial spirit immediately faded and disappeared, Chen Feng's strength dropped sharply, and the sea of flames, as if feeling his weakness, rushed towards him frantically.

In this sea of flames, with Chen Feng's strength, he couldn't hold on to even a tenth of an instant.

At this time, even Chen Feng showed a trace of despair in his eyes. He felt the overwhelming sea of fire, and suddenly, there was a touch of extreme anger and indomitable in his eyes.

"I, Chen Feng, how can I die here?"

"I, Chen Feng, how can I die by such a villain?"

Suddenly, in Chen Feng's mind, it seemed as if he didn't know how many doors were open at the same time. In his mind, countless comprehensions suddenly flashed.

The profound meaning of that gust of wind and purple electric step, quietly circulating.

At this moment, all the doubts that have not been understood in the past are all clear and clear.

So the next moment, Chen Feng raised his arms, and the cyan light diffused on the surface of his body.

In an instant, ninety-nine fist-sized cyan cyclones suddenly appeared.

In the next moment, these fist-sized cyan cyclones were woven with incomparably complex lines, enveloping Chen Feng in them.

Those flames had already been heavily suppressed, and above the sky, Xiong Chengjing's mouth had already drawn a smug smile.

But the next moment, his smile froze.

Because of Chen Feng's figure, he disappeared directly.

When he looked up, he found that Chen Feng had appeared thousands of meters away.

Chen Feng's gusty purple electric step is already small!

A flash is the ability to appear from a kilometer away, at an extreme speed.

When Xiong Chengjing saw Chen Feng, what he actually captured was only the afterimage of Chen Feng, and Chen Feng had also appeared thousands of meters away.

After dozens of flashes in succession, Chen Feng has left here far away.

He suddenly turned from above the sky, pointed the Dragon Sword in his hand at Xiong Chengjing, his face was full of awe, and he made a loud voice: "Xiong Chengjing, I, Chen Feng, will take your life!"

The voice is like Huang Zhongda Lu, like the most solemn oath.

This is a big ambition, this is Chen Feng's incomparable murderous intent.

[Chapter 1693: Crying Purple Moon](#)

When the voice fell, his figure had disappeared, Xiong Chengjing's face was ugly. **nOveLUsb.com**

To be run away by a person like Chen Feng who is far weaker than him, in his opinion, this is an extremely huge humiliation.

He gritted his teeth, staring at the direction of Chen Feng's disappearance, and said in a cold voice: "Oh, Chen Feng, you wait for me, how can I let you go?"

Chen Feng ran all the way, ran away frantically, and soon reached hundreds of miles away.

at last. Without feeling the tyrannical aura behind him, he kept pursuing, Chen Feng took a long sigh, and suddenly his whole body was soft.

He immediately felt a strong powerlessness coming from deep in his heart. Chen Feng could no longer support him. His martial arts power disappeared, his physical strength disappeared, the martial arts gods disappeared, and he fell heavily to the ground with a bang.

The whole person is almost to be broken directly.

Severe pain came from all over the body, and he couldn't even feel his body parts.

After a long time, Chen Feng's body that fell to the ground slowly struggled. He turned over and looked up at the starry sky, panting heavily.

This is in a small river valley, and a mountain stream flows three to five meters away from Chen Feng's body.

The night sky is like water and the stars are shining, Chen Feng feels that life is gradually leaving him.

This time, he was injured to the extreme.

Chen Feng whispered softly: "Young Master Ziyang, Young Master Ziyang, he deserves to be the top ten young men, this flame is really domineering!"

The flame only attacked Chen Feng a few times, but the power was beyond imagination. It not only exhausted the power of Chen Feng's martial soul, but also exhausted the power of his little King Kong.

Moreover, countless fire poisons were left in Chen Feng's body.

At this time, Chen Feng's body surface was in a panic, his body was scorched black, there was nowhere to burn, and his skin was burnt to tears, which was extremely miserable.

His body was even more miserable. Numerous fire poisons, like fire snakes, traveled through Chen Feng's body, destroying his musculoskeletal meridians, and cleaning up Chen Feng's body.

"Hot, hot..."

Soon, Chen Feng was burnt a little unconscious.

At this time, there was only one thought in his mind and body: "That is heat, extremely anxious heat!"

There was even a burst of flame erupting from the surface of Chen Feng's body. It was the fire poison Xiong Chengjing had left in his body.

Suddenly, one of the fire penetrated his chest cavity and hit his internal organs fiercely.

Chen Feng's heart slammed, trembling violently, and a colic came violently, making Chen Feng's mind clear instantly.

He murmured: "No, these fire poisons have even corroded through my muscles and bones, and began to corrode to the internal organs. Once the internal organs are burned by them, then they will be completely exhausted and I will die!"

Countless thoughts flashed in Chen Feng's mind at this moment.

He suddenly tensed, turned a few times, and fell directly into the stream.

The mountain stream is a snow mountain that melts, and the forest is extremely cold. After entering it, Chen Feng suddenly felt a burst of extreme coldness, which greatly relieved the scorching fire poison in his body.

For an instant, it made him feel extremely cool.

And after this cold stream touched Chen Feng's body, it made a sneer sound, as if it had touched a soldering iron, and countless white smoke appeared, transpiring.

After Chen Feng rolled into the creek, the fire poison in his body rushed out frantically.

The power of flame seemed to be tangible and qualitative, pouring into the creek.

Soon, Xiaohe was coated with a layer of red.

The entire icy mountain stream was like a boiling pot, gurgling and gurgling, and countless bubbles appeared.

Countless white smoke steamed up, as if this river was boiled!

The white smoke is getting more and more, and the water level of this small river is actually dropping sharply.

In a short period of time, it has gone from four or five meters deep to just over two meters deep.

Chen Feng is here, relying on the cold water of the mountain stream to relieve his injury a bit, but if all the water in it disappears, Chen Feng will definitely be burned to death by the fire!

But at this time, Chen Feng had already fainted, and had no knowledge of personnel.

On the surface of his body, a burst of light flashed, and Ziyue quietly appeared.

Ziyue slapped Chen Feng's body vigorously and shouted: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, you wake up soon!"

But Chen Feng did not react at all. At this time, the fire poison had almost completely destroyed his body.

With an anxious look on Ziyue's face, she shook and slapped Chen Feng frantically, but it was useless at all, and the water level was still falling.

"What to do? What to do?" Ziyue's face was anxious, and there were even tears in her eyes. At this moment, a great fear and despair suddenly rose in her heart.

When she thought that Chen Feng might be burned alive to death, when she thought that she might lose Chen Feng forever, she was indescribably sad.

She let out a gloomy weeping cry, holding Chen Feng's body, screaming: "Chen Feng, I will never allow you to die! I will never allow you to die!"

After her hand touched Chen Feng's body, the fiery heat on Chen Feng's body extended toward her body, and it instantly burned onto her body.

Ziyue is just a spiritual body, how can he withstand such pain?

In an instant, her body was burnt with blue smoke.

In fact, at this time, Ziyue could completely push the stream and use the stream to push Chen Feng.

But caring is chaotic, she can no longer take care of it.

She gritted her teeth and pushed Chen Feng's body toward the direction of the stream, regardless of the turbulent smoke on her body.

Ziyue's strength was not small, and coupled with the push of the stream, Chen Feng's body was floating and floating forward in the stream, and soon left the small mountain stream.

Entering a wide river where the small mountain stream merges, Ziyue finally breathed a sigh of relief at this time, feeling that entering this river with a width of several hundred meters should not worry about being dried up.

At this moment, she seemed to notice the blue smoke coming out of her body.

Her spirit body has even become a little thinner than just now, which is a sign that the power of the spirit body is very consumed.

However, she did not regret it at all.

She looked at Chen Feng and said softly, "Chen Feng, as long as it can keep you safe, let alone a little loss of the spirit body, it is dead. I am willing!"

She felt her body soft, collapsed directly next to her, and said softly: "Now, such a wide river, shouldn't it be steamed dry?"

But soon, her eyes widened in shock.

It turned out that after entering this big river, Chen Feng's body released fire poison at a rate ten times faster than just now, rushing out crazily. It seemed that the more things he carried, the faster it would release.

[Chapter 1694: Give birth to a white dragon!](#)

Soon, the water level of this big river, hundreds of meters wide, dropped a full one or two meters!

The amount and intensity of the fire poison in Chen Feng's body is really shocking!

At this time, Ziyue also recovered sober, he smiled bitterly and said: "I was really messed up just now!"

As she said, she kept pushing out her hands, pushing the water flow, and the water flow plus its propelling force pushed Chen Feng away quickly.

Soon it drifted out for hundreds of miles, and this big river also came to an end. At the end was a lake with a radius of forty or fifty miles.

This lake is not large, but there is also a huge amount of water inside, and the water in this lake is very cold, and there are even small icebergs floating on the surface of the lake.

After Chen Feng came here, even if he was in a coma, he sighed comfortably, the endless cold power poured into his body, pulling out the fire poison from his body.

To what extent is the fire poison in his body already huge?

After about an hour, this lake actually started to boil!

The whole big lake is like a big pot being boiled!

At this time, the water temperature here has reached a very high temperature, and even countless fish and shrimps have been boiled directly, turning their white belly and appearing on the lake.

Chen Feng also felt an unspeakable coldness and comfort in the coma at this time, which made him let out a sigh of foul breath.

This muddy air was actually filled with the power of countless flames.

Chen Feng was finally pulled out of the state of being seriously injured and dying. Originally, in his condition, he would die if he couldn't support it for an hour, but now he is back to a state of being seriously injured and dying!

Ziyue pondered in the air next to her, wringing her brows, anxiously: "What should I do? In my memory, there is no way to deal with this kind of thing."

"If there is, it is also a stupid way. For example, there is a powerful person who used his skills to force his fire poison out or even **** it into his body, so that it can be resolved."

"However, this requires at least one expert at or above the Samsung Martial King. Where can I find such an expert now?"

At this time, Chen Feng was ups and downs in the big lake, like he was throwing a hot soldering iron into the lake.

Although Chen Feng was in a coma, his instinct was to keep him swimming towards the center of the lake, because he felt that it was the coldest place there, which could relieve his pain the most!

But at this moment.

Suddenly, a roar of anger came from the deepest part of the lake, and a loud voice full of killing intent suddenly sounded: "Who is it? Who is spying on my territory? Who dares to invade my territory?"

Then, with a bang, the entire lake was exploded, and a huge white figure flew directly into the air.

The body keeps circling around, and his eyes are swimming in the lake with cold eyes. This is actually a huge white dragon!

This white dragon was a kilometer long, about the same size as the fire dragon that Chen Feng killed for the first time.

On his body, there are countless white scales, all of which are exuding a thick chill.

Even with his appearance, the air was exposed to countless ice, and the aura radiating from his body was quite huge.

It hasn't reached the realm of the Demon King, but it is already a Ninth Stage Profound Beast!

This is a white dragon!

He quickly found Chen Feng, and then let out a violent roar, full of anger and murder: "You humble human, dare to come to my territory? How can I spare you such a deadly sin?"

At this time, Chen Feng was seriously injured, and he did not feel how strong Chen Feng was.

Otherwise, with his ten courage, he would not dare to talk to Chen Feng like this.

I'm afraid that I will run away desperately when I see Chen Feng.

He let out a roar and rushed directly towards Chen Feng, his huge body poured into the lake, and the huge mouth bit towards Chen Feng bitterly.

It feels like it will kill Chen Feng in the next moment.

Ziyue was beside her, her face full of anxiety, she wanted to go up and help, but at this moment, Chen Feng suddenly moved.

Although he was in a coma at this time, Chen Feng's physical instincts were still there. At this time, Bai Long rushed towards Chen Feng, and Chen Feng felt like a block of ice rushing towards him.

Not only did Chen Feng not be afraid of fear, but his heart was full of joy. He stretched out his hands and tore at Bai Long fiercely.

He grasped Bai Long's body with great accuracy, and then let out a loud roar.

Even if Chen Feng was seriously injured now, this 9th-rank profound beast could not be offended. Following his roar, Bai Long let out a miserable scream, which was directly torn into two pieces by Chen Feng!

He let out a screaming scream and struggled wildly, but he couldn't get away.

Chen Feng felt an incomparable icy power pouring into his body, and stimulated by this icy power, the nine-yin and nine-yang magic arts that had been dead in his dantian were also restored to life.

Suddenly, huge suction power came, sucking the cold air from the white dragon into the dantian.

Soon, Bai Long was sucked into a corpse, and Chen Feng's Dan Tian had an extra icy white power.

At this time, Chen Feng finally woke up slowly and opened his eyes.

Ziyue shouted in surprise: "Chen Feng!"

Chen Feng's eyes were a little blank at first, as if thinking about what happened before he was unconscious, but soon became Qingming.

A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. He looked at Ziyue and said with gratitude, "Ziyue, thank you very much."

Ziyue glared at him angrily: "What are you talking about? Is it necessary for the relationship between the two of us to say such things?"

Chen Feng laughed and said, "I said the wrong thing, don't mind!"

"Okay, okay," Ziyue said, "I didn't really take it to heart. You can quickly check the injuries in your body!"

Chen Feng nodded and checked himself. At this time, he had the icy power in his body.

This ice-cold power was drawn by Chen Feng from the body of the white dragon, but the power in the white dragon was also limited, his essence and blood could only be transformed into so much.

These can even cure only one-tenth of the fire poison in Chen Feng's body.

Chen Feng faces a choice at this time, where is he going to treat?

Treat internal organs, or cure appearance?

Chen Feng gritted his teeth and finally made up his mind.

The icy **** surfaced towards the surface of his body, and soon this power penetrated into the musculoskeletal surface of Chen Feng's skin.

The surface of Chen Feng's body was originally scorched black and a large area of festering. The whole person was like a monster, looking extremely ugly.

[Chapter 1695: Injury](#)

At this time, as the cold **** entered here, the large pieces of burnt black flesh on the surface of Chen Feng suddenly fell off, revealing the bright red flesh inside.

The blood gushed out frantically, but it stopped immediately under the action of the white power, then the bones came to life, the blood was reborn, and the large black fire poison was expelled from Chen Feng's body, and turned into bursts of flame power in the air. .

These flame powers condensed into tiny fire snakes, and these fire snakes, roaring ferociously at Chen Feng, seemed very unwilling to be expelled from him.

But they quickly disappeared into the air.

The muscle skin on the surface of Chen Feng's body was constantly falling off, then reborn, and then returned to normal.

An hour later, when the last cold icy **** disappeared, all the skin and flesh on Chen Feng's body had returned to normal.

The skin is fair and delicate, and the whole person does not seem to have any problems.

But in fact, Chen Feng knew his situation.

He observed it carefully, and then a wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "I chose to heal the appearance, which means that at least 80% of the fire poison remains in my body."

"The fire poison remains there, leaving only 10% of my current strength."

That's right, Chen Feng now has only one level of strength left, but this is an inevitable choice.

He has no choice. If he doesn't choose to restore his appearance, he will be discovered immediately after returning to the Gate of Silence.

After discovering it, as long as it is a little cross-examination, Chen Feng will reveal his identity.

At that time, all the big plans and the future will be gone!

Chen Feng stood up hard, and just after taking two steps, he felt a fiery burning pain in his internal organs.

Wow, spit out a mouthful of blood, there seems to be a flame burning in the blood, before it hits the ground, it is directly evaporated!

Chen Feng even feels that he is struggling, every step is very difficult.

He whispered to himself: "My current injury is very serious. Not only does my strength remain only 10%, but I must heal it within a month."

"Otherwise, the fire will be poisoned and there will be no escape."

"Even if it is barely cured in the future, it will leave hidden dangers that cannot be removed. It will penetrate deep into the internal organs. It is difficult to save by any exercise. Maybe, my god-level talent will disappear in the future and become a sick ghost!"

At this time, Chen Feng had already struggled out of the state of being seriously injured and dying, but he was still seriously injured. He left the big lake with difficulty and hurried towards the direction of the nirvana sword gate.

In the evening of the next day, he returned to the nirvana knife gate, and returned to his small courtyard smoothly.

Since he had no problems on the surface of his body, he did not arouse others' suspicion.

The night was like water, and Chen Feng was sitting cross-legged on the bed, realizing the meaning of death.

Suddenly, a touch of pain flashed across his face, a muffled grunt, and blood spilled from the corner of his mouth.

Chen Feng gasped heavily, frowning.

After a long time, his face returned to normal. Chen Feng got off the bed, sighed softly, frowned and said, "This **** fire poison entangles in the body and makes me unable to do anything."

"I can't even realize the power of nirvana now, and now I can only sit and lie quietly, and a little bit of strength will cause a backlash in the body."

The fire poison in Chen Feng's body has not been expelled, and due to the suppression of the fire poison, the power of the little diamond in his body is very small.

If Little King Kong's power was insufficient, he couldn't expel the fire poison, and now he barely formed a confrontation state, and the fire poison continued to penetrate into Chen Feng's body.

Chen Feng has only one month left. If this is not resolved within one month, Chen Feng will undoubtedly die!

"What should I do?" Chen Feng frowned, "This means that I must end the matter at the Silence Blade within a month, so that I can heal my wounds, but there is a problem in it, if I want to resolve it within a month, I can only use one-tenth of my strength within this month."novelusb.com

"So, how can I, with such a shallow and fragile power, **** their town-style magic nirvana sword technique from the nirvana sword gate? How can I go deep into the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang?"

"There is still a hint of possibility with my original strength. It is simply a dream with my current strength." Chen Feng's eyebrows were in distress.

However, this is also unimaginable, Chen Feng had to take one step at a time.

The next day, Chen Feng planted the huge yellow petals attached to the green vines in the yard.

Although he lacks strength, it is easy to separate a trace of the strength of the dragon, and soon he will be alive and well.

Then, Chen Feng took the big bucket and went to fetch water next to the mountain stream. A few meters away from the mountain stream, Chen Feng heard the conversation between the women again.

"Look, I'll just say it," Qin Lan's proud voice rang. She was akimbo without a ladylike demeanor, her face was full of excitement: "I said, Chen Feng is invincible. "

"Look, what **** Tian Bugui in Qi country tried to challenge it, isn't it defeated?"

"Good, good, good," Su Meng said with a smile: "We all know that sister Qin Lan, your man is the best."

Qin Lan said in a natural tone, "Of course it is the most powerful."

Chen Feng didn't see him at this time, but he could already imagine her expression, it must be pouting, chin raised, and her face full of pride.

"Do you know? It is said that after Chen Fengfeng got there, he killed a strong man in the Second-Star Martial King realm with a single blow, and then the strong man dropped his soldiers and fled griefly. "

"All the remaining 200,000 troops of the Qi State were killed by Chen Feng!" She said in an astonishing tone: "Chen Feng is like a god!"

Su Meng shook her body, with a look of goose bumps: "Sister Qin Lan, you are really a idiot like this."

Qin Lan sipped her, stretched out her hand to twist her fat baby face: "You're a idiot!"

Su Meng chuckled and ran away: "Sister Qin Lan, you are like this. People will agree with anyone who says you are an idiot."

Qin Lan stopped her hand and held her face. Her face was a little hot and hot, and she suddenly said quietly: "If she is really by my side, what if I will be idiots with him every day? I am also willing!"

"It's a pity," she sighed faintly, and said, "People don't even know who I am, let alone a girl thousands of miles away who will remember this every day."

[Chapter 1696: Do you want to make another bet?](#)

Seeing that she was a little sad, Su Meng hurriedly changed the subject and chuckled: "Qin Lan, you didn't see it. When Brother Zhang came to see the eldest lady just now, the look on his face was so ugly, the blue water was almost dripping! Hahahaha!"

Qin Lan curled his lips and said, that Senior Brother Zhang has always been slightly injured with the people on Qi Guo's side, so naturally he doesn't like Chen Fengfeng!

At this time, with a soft cough, Chen Feng came out from behind the flowers.

Qin Lan was taken aback by him, and stared at him impatiently and said loudly: "You didn't know to take your steps when you came? Like a ghost, startled!"

Chen Feng shook his head and smiled bitterly, without speaking.

Qin Lan glanced at him and didn't know what was wrong. She was not on the right track with Chen Feng. The more she looked at it, the more unpleasant she became. She reprimanded and said: "Feng Chen, do you know that Chen Feng, the commander of Qin's Eastern Expeditions, made another great contribution? ?"

Chen Feng felt very strange in his heart. He was talking about himself with a few other people, but the others didn't know that they were themselves.

He was almost fainted.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said calmly, "So what?"

"So what? You look at Chen Feng, who is about the same age as you, but has made such a feat and made a great contribution, but what about you? Just picking water and watering flowers here every day, what's the promise?"

Qin Lan said dissatisfied with the look of hating iron but not steel.

Chen Feng shook his head: "I am willing."

Just drop the three characters, then turn around and leave after finishing the water.

Qin Lan flushed with anger, pinched her waist and pointed at him, not knowing what to say.

Early the next morning, Qin Lan strode into Chen Feng's courtyard, and when she saw Chen Feng, she gave a cold snort of disdain and raised her chin.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Yes, Qin Lan, how come you have come to me?"

"Do you think I want to come to you?" Qin Lan said reluctantly, "Miss, let me ask you, how are your flowers and plants prepared?"

"Three months have passed, but half a month has passed. At least you want you to prepare a kind of cherished flowers and plants, right?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "It's ready, Missy can come to enjoy the flowers at any time."

Qin Lan glanced at Chen Feng with some disdain: "Just like you, you don't want to be motivated every day, and you don't have much strength. How can you find what the eldest lady needs?"

Chen Feng frowned and glanced at her, and said lightly: "Anyway, you only know that I can do it."

Qin Lan nodded, did not say a word, turned around and left, disgusted with Chen Feng, and did not want to say a word to him.

The next day, the eldest lady brought several maids to Chen Feng's courtyard accompanied by Na Kou Gaoyang.

As soon as Kou Gaoyang met, he cursed at Chen Feng, "You slave, so brave, dare to let the lady come here to see it in person?"

"You have to know your identity. You are just a humble slave. You have to send it to him personally if you want to see what the lady wants."

Chen Feng frowned, it was obvious that the eldest lady was coming by herself, what does it have to do with herself? This person is indiscriminate, just a rebuke.

The eldest lady seemed to be in a good mood, and smiled and said: "Well, Uncle Kou, needless to say, I want to come over and have a look, it has nothing to do with him."

Kou Gaoyang persuaded: "Miss, you can't come in person in the future."

He glanced around, with a look of disdain and disgust on his face: "The place where this kind of slave lives is extremely filthy. You are simply losing your identity when you come here."

Chen Feng frowned. This person doesn't know why, and has been aiming at himself, and it is really endless.

Kou Gaoyang stared at Chen Feng with contempt and disdain on his face: "You humble slave, with your ability. What strange flowers and plants can you find? You are not deceiving the eldest lady?"

Chen Feng glanced at him and said faintly: "You'll know after seeing it, do you want to make another bet?"

Kou Gaoyang looked ugly instantly.

"Pretend!" he said with disdain.

"Okay, okay, stop talking." Miss Duan Wanqing walked towards the inner courtyard with a smile.

When Kou Gaoyang passed by Chen Feng, he lowered his voice and said coldly: "You humble slave, don't fall into my hands, or I will make your death terrible."

As he spoke, he walked forward with his head held high proudly.

Behind him, Chen Feng looked at him with calm eyes, only a flash of murderous intent in his eyes.

The inner yard was surrounded by high walls, and the eyes could not see inside, so Chen Feng planted the flower in the inner yard.

That flower is not as delicate as the calendula heather, and it can be cultivated normally.

When Chen Feng opened the gate of the inner courtyard and the eldest lady stepped into it, the next moment Chen Feng heard several exclamations.

Everyone was shocked, and the eldest lady was full of excitement and excitement. She ran over with joy like an ordinary little girl, walked to the golden petals, stretched out her hand, her face full of joy.

This is a joy from the heart. In an astonishing tone, she said softly: "What a beautiful flower, among all the flowers I have seen, there is no one that can match it."

When Chen Feng heard this, he couldn't help but stunned. To tell the truth, Calendula heather is definitely more beautiful than this, the eldest said.

But soon, Chen Feng understood why, because the temperament of the eldest lady was obviously more suitable for this flower.

Charming, arrogant, brilliant, and full of vicious meaning!

Duan Wanqing showed a touch of surprise on her face, looked at Chen Feng, and said softly: "I didn't expect you to actually find such a beautiful flower."

Kou Gaoyang felt that he had lost face, his face was ugly, and he stared at Chen Feng: "My eyes are cold. If you are lucky, I will let you go for the time being."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Kou Gaoyang, fortunately you didn't bet with me just now, did you?"

Duan Wanqing walked around the flowers. After a while, she took a deep breath and looked at it reluctantly, as if she wanted to see the beauty in her eyes.

Then she walked over and looked at Chen Feng with a trace of satisfaction on her face. She smiled and said, "Chen Feng, you did a good job this time, I'm very satisfied!"

"Let's do it," she looked at Chen Feng and smiled: "Three days later, I am going to hunt in the back mountain. Then you can go with me!"

She had a charitable expression: "This is a reward for you as a slave."

All the faces of Qin Lan and others showed envy, and all the people who could be taken hunting by the eldest lady were close friends and could go with her. It means that she has gained her trust, which can be said to be of great benefit to the future.

[Chapter 1697: Detoxification](#)

A reluctance flashed across Kou Gaoyang's face, and he hurriedly persuaded him: "Miss, it seems a little improper to bring such a kid who has just started to learn and has unknown origins."

Duan Wanqing said: "They are all disciples of our nirvana swordsmen. What's wrong with them?"

Kou Gaoyang said again: "This person is low-powered, and it's useless to bring him."

"Well, Uncle Kou, you don't need to say any more, I have my own measure." The eldest lady said.

Seeing that Duan Wanqing's expression was already a bit displeased, Kou Gaoyang didn't dare to persuade him any more, and quickly shut his mouth, but gave Chen Feng a fierce look.

It's just that he seemed to think of something suddenly, the ferocity in his eyes disappeared, instead, it turned into a smug. Looking at Chen Feng, he didn't know what calculations were in his heart.

Regardless of these, Chen Feng should say loudly: "Thank you, Miss."

He knew that this was an excellent opportunity. The more contact with the eldest lady, the better it would be for him to get in touch with the core secrets of the Nirvana Blade.

In the evening, Chen Feng returned to the Palace of Royal Flowers.

Although it was only a few days away, Chen Feng felt like a world away.

He sighed softly: "I almost died outside and I will never come back."

After coming back, the handyman disciples who saw Chen Feng along the way were all taken aback, not knowing why he came back.

But soon, they piled up a layer of smiling faces and greeted Chen Feng enthusiastically.

There was even a hint of flattery in the words. They all knew that now that Chen Feng followed the eldest lady, it was a high stick, and the future is boundless. Naturally, no one dares to offend Chen Feng.

Qi Ye knew that Chen Feng was back, so he called him over and asked him a little bit. Not surprisingly, Chen Feng had asked him almost all the questions he asked about the eldest lady.

Chen Feng also had to answer questions and answers. Qi Ye was very satisfied, especially after hearing that Chen Feng had found a strange flower outside the mountain, which made the eldest lady very happy, he became even more excited and patted heavily. Chen Feng's shoulder, smiled and said:

"Feng Chen, you did a great job, I'm very satisfied, keep working hard!"

"You satisfy the eldest lady, and I have my own advantage for you."

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Seven Masters, you can be regarded as a support and support for me, so affectionate and generous, even if it is for you, I will make Missy happy!"

He was very puzzled about the relationship between the eldest lady and the seventh master. The seventh master's affection for the eldest lady had obviously exceeded the normal range, which was very abnormal.

But Chen Feng didn't have time to think about it. He came back this time to look for Chitong.

Chi Tong looked at Chen Feng with a cold expression, no surprise, no excitement, and no sarcasm. He just said faintly: "I'm back?"

Chen Feng nodded and asked, "How is your Little King Kong Art practice?"

Chi Tong closed the door tightly, took a deep breath, and then saw a burst of golden light flickering on the surface of her body. With this golden light, she suddenly collected and returned directly to his dantian, and then appeared in her again. On the right hand, a palm patted Chen Feng.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and slapped it with a palm, easily resolved.

But when he touched Chitong's right hand, he could feel the mighty power of the little King Kong.

Chen Feng asked: "You have already trained the power of the little King Kong to the extent that you can attack outside?"

Chi pupil nodded: "That's right."

Chen Feng took a deep breath, this red pupil's talent is really extremely high, even better than he was at the beginning!

Chi pupil asked, "What are you doing here this time? Don't tell me for no reason."

Chen Feng said softly: "I am coming back this time to ask you for help."

"Help?" Chi Tong frowned: "You are so powerful, do you still need my help?"

Chen Feng said: "Now you put your hands on my body and feel it carefully."

Chi Tong Yiyuan put his hands on Chen Feng's chest, feeling carefully.

At the beginning, she didn't notice anything, Chen Feng's body didn't have any abnormalities, but suddenly, she felt an extremely powerful flame force rushing towards her frantically.

In the next moment, she felt as if she had fallen into a world.

This world is full of faces and flames everywhere, rushing towards her madly.

This world is surrounded by lava, and the whole world seems to be pressed against her, to crush her completely.

Chi Tong screamed, and instantly broke free from this world.

She separated her hands from Chen Feng's body, stepped back two steps in succession, panting heavily, and there was already a layer of cold sweat on her body.

Chen Feng said softly: "You feel it?"

"What's going on?" Chi Tong asked in a little shock.

Chen Feng said: "This time I left the nirvana knife gate and ran into a very strong enemy outside. His strength is so strong that I can't even fight against it."

"Moreover, his main attack method is fire, which is flames. I already have extremely heavy fire poison in my body."

Chi Tong suddenly realized, and asked softly: "What do you mean?"

"Yes, I immediately thought of you."

Chen Feng came to Chi Tong for this.

He thought of the tens of thousands of fire snakes that were constantly squirming and squirming in his eyes when he peeked into Chitong's eyes.

Although it was disgusting, Chen Feng knew that he could remove the toxin from his body.

Chi pupil nodded, without any nonsense, and said softly: "I only know that there are those things in my body, but I don't know how to control it, I can only say I do my best." **novelusb.Com**

Chen Feng said: "That's enough."

He was sitting cross-legged on the bed, with Chi Tong behind him, his palms on Chen Feng's back.

Then the next moment, Chi pupil's pupils immediately changed, and the pupils, which were indistinguishable from normal people, suddenly turned into fiery red.

If you look carefully, you will find that there are tens of thousands of fire snakes in it.

Since the red pupil actively drove them to appear this time, these tens of thousands of fire snakes were very active, almost shooting out of her eyes.

Then, she felt the fiery power in Chen Feng's body.

She was defensive this time, instead of being drawn into the world of lava like just now, she poured all her attention into her eyes and cast her gaze on Chen Feng's back.

The next moment, he felt that he saw Chen Feng's body, it was a world of flames, a world of lava!

At this time, the fire snakes seemed to feel the flames in Chen Feng's body. So they immediately became extremely excited and uttered sharp screams.

The next moment, in the eyes of the red pupil, there were tens of thousands of red rays emitted from the red pupil, which fiercely penetrated into Chen Feng's back.

[Chapter 1698: hunting!](#)

Chen Feng felt a terrible pain in his back. Tens of thousands of small snakes were drilling holes on his back, but he gritted his teeth and held it back.

The next moment, these rays of light penetrated into Chen Feng's body, and they immediately found the fire poison in Chen Feng's body.

These rays were not only fearless, but extremely excited. They chased the fire poison in Chen Feng's body frantically, and swallowed it in one bite.

After swallowing, the red light actually grew stronger, after the extremely arrogant fire poison in Chen Feng's body encountered these red light. It's like a mouse meeting a cat. One by one screamed screams and ran away frantically.

But how can it run away?

The red light scrambled to chase them, devour them!

They destroyed Chen Feng's body with a lot of holes, and Chen Feng was sweating profusely, but Chen Feng could feel that the fire poison in his body was constantly disappearing and weakening!

He gritted his teeth and stood firm!

Time passed quietly, and the fire poison in Chen Feng's body was gradually decreasing.

Finally, two hours later, with a crash in Chen Feng's body, the last large piece of fire poison was swallowed by the tens of thousands of red lines of fire.

Then the next moment, they suddenly raised their heads, and Chen Feng saw that these tens of thousands of red lines of fire had suddenly turned into tens of thousands of fire snakes.

Their eyes were cold and bitter, and they looked at Chen Feng as if they could see through his eyes.

Chen Feng couldn't help but shudder, and then these fire snakes seemed to want to stay in Chen Feng's body and devour his body.

At this moment, Chi Tong shouted coldly: "Get out!"

A suction force came from her pupils, and the light was bright.

Then these fire snakes, as if they were irresistible, issued unwilling exclamations one after another, and were forcibly pulled out of Chen Feng's body.

When they left, Chen Feng took a long sigh. Although the body was still in severe pain, the feeling that the body was intact and there was no hidden danger was really great.

Behind him, Chitong was sweating profusely and his face was pale.

Chen Feng got off the bed and looked at Chi pupil. Suddenly bowed solemnly and said, "Red pupil, thank you!"

Chitong said indifferently, "We two use each other."

"Regardless of whether they use each other or not," Chen Feng said, "You saved my life today, and I will definitely not forget today's kindness!"

After Chen Feng returned, he practiced painstakingly. At this time, without the suppression of the fire poison, the nine-yin and nine-yang magical arts in Chen Feng's body returned to normal, and the power of the little diamond was slowly increasing!

With a lot of Yuanshi in his hands, he can cultivate very quickly, but he has been deliberately suppressing the speed because he is afraid of being noticed by others.

By the time the day of hunting arrived, Chen Feng had recovered ten percent of his strength!

Soon, it was time to hunt.

That morning, Chen Feng followed the eldest lady Duan Wanqing and left the nirvana knife gate, and walked towards the back mountain.

Chen Feng only knew at this time that it turned out that the Gate of Nirvana was on the entire huge white mountain, occupying only a small corner.

This huge white mountain has a radius of thousands of miles. In addition to the nirvana knife gate, there is also a huge back mountain. The back mountain has vast forests, rolling peaks, lakes, mountains, streams and rivers.

The white giant peaks that can be seen outside are just the tip of the iceberg.

The back of the white giant peak was also vast and boundless, and soon everyone came to a dense forest.

At this moment, there were already more than a dozen people waiting beside the dense forest. Each of these more than a dozen people was quite large, and they were wearing white robes.

There are two purple ripples on the lowest white robe. Among them, a thin middle-aged man in his forties has three purple ripples on the white robe. It should be the leader.

He walked up, smiled and said, "Miss, the head has heard that you are going to hunt in the mountains, and we have specially sent us to protect you."

Duan Wanqing's face immediately became gloomy, and said impatiently: "Who asked you to protect? Which one needs your protection?"

This middle-aged man seemed to have expected Duan Wanqing's attitude a long time ago. He still looked respectful, smiled and said: "Miss, the head sent us, and the head is also for your safety."

"Why don't you worry about me for my safety?" Duan Wanqing said impatiently.

"You go back now and tell my father that I am not young anymore and I am strong enough to protect myself. You don't need to follow me anymore!"

The thin middle-aged man slowly shook his head, with a very firm attitude: "The head master is also for your safety considerations."

"What kind of danger can I have?" Duan Wanqing stomped impatiently: "This is the range of our nirvana knife gate, who dares to come here to make trouble?"

"What's more, there is Uncle Kou Gaoyang to protect!"

A smile appeared at the corner of Kou Gaoyang's mouth and said triumphantly to the thin middle-aged man: "Liu Wendong, here is enough for me. Don't forget what level of expert I am!" *nOvelus8.cOm*

"With me, there is no need to worry about the safety of Missy."

When Liu Wendong heard what he said, his face showed hesitation.

Seeing that it didn't work, the eldest lady suddenly changed her strategy, begging softly: "Uncle Liu, don't worry, I'm really fine."

"I came out this time to relax. If you all follow, how can you relax? What's the difference between being in the door?"

"With the protection of Uncle Kou, there is no problem. Don't worry, okay? Uncle Liu..."

She was holding onto Liu Wendong's sleeve and acting like a baby.

Liu Wendong gave a wry smile and said, "Well, Miss, then you must be careful."

Duan Wanqing cheered happily and said: "It's okay, don't worry, we will proceed carefully."

They rode on the monster beast, and a group of seven people walked towards the dense forest.

This dense forest has a radius of thousands of miles, extending from the white giant peak to extending out into the vast mountain range, which is as wide as thousands of miles away.

There are also many powerful monsters inside, which can be said to be very dangerous.

In addition to Chen Feng, Kou Gaoyang, and the eldest lady, there are also four of her maids.

The seven-man riding demon beast walked inward leisurely, but to Chen Feng's shock, the eldest lady and Kou Gaoyang were riding the two-headed one-star demon king.

The One-Star Demon King is already a one-star Martial King powerhouse equivalent to human beings, extremely powerful.

This is second, after all, Chen Feng's current strength is enough to deal with a dozen one-star demon kings.

But the key point is that monsters also have self-respect, and if their strength reaches the realm of the one-star monster king, they will be very resistant to human drive, and it is almost impossible for them to be subdued by humans.

[Chapter 1699: tyrannical! First-class king's soldier!](#)

But now, the nirvana sword gate can prepare two heads and one star demon king just for the young lady to go hunting, which shows how profound the nirvana sword gate is!

Sure enough, this team actually doesn't need much protection.

The mountains are high and the forests are dense, and the trees are the kind of towering trees that are thousands of meters high. The gaps in them are huge, so although they are in the woods, they are also very open and it is not difficult to walk.

They were very fast, and they had already crossed a high mountain in the afternoon and came to a vast forest and grassland.

On the grassland, it was summer, the wind was blowing and the grass was low, and countless monsters were racing in it.

This grassland is vast and boundless.

Chen Feng suddenly heard the sound of violent hoofs, and then saw a black line approaching here.

Soon he discovered, where is the black line? It is clear that there are thousands of monsters.

Each monster beast is extremely large, and its strength has reached the realm of eighth-rank and ninth-rank profound beasts, and it is extremely powerful.

With so many high-level profound beasts gathered together, the mighty aura is shocking.

Chen Feng's heart suddenly stunned. Facing such thousands of profound beasts, even if he is a powerful three-star martial king, I am afraid that he will suffer accidents if he falls into it!

In the depths of this vast mountain range, the level of the monster beast is really too high.

At this time, Duan Wanqing let out a cheer of joy, and drove the one-star Demon King Demon Beast under her crotch to madly gallop forward.

The One-Star Demon King under his crotch was a giant bear with golden armor, roaring and rushing forward.

Above the golden armored giant bear, Duan Wanqing, who had been sitting all the time, suddenly stood up and took out a huge silver bow and arrow more than two meters long.

Thousands of the eighth-rank and ninth-rank profound beasts felt the huge aura of the one-star demon king, and each of them roared in anger and retreated.

But soon, their ferocity surged. Seeing that Duan Wanqing was only one person, they suddenly roared and rushed towards her!

Chen Feng was shocked when he saw this scene.

This evening of Qing was really brave, so wild temperament, one person dared to attack thousands of high-level profound beasts!

Chen Feng looked at Kou Gaoyang, but found that he did not intend to rescue him at all.

The thousands of eighth-rank and ninth-rank profound beasts rushed towards Duan Wanqing, who suddenly let out a wild laugh and roared:

"You beasts, just come here!"

With that, his legs were firmly rooted on the giant golden bear like a big tree, pulling away the huge bow and arrow.

Suddenly, in the sky above her, there appeared a phantom of a huge bow and arrow that was three to four hundred meters long, exactly the same as the bow and arrow in her hand.

This bow has a strange shape, heavy and vicissitudes of life. She gritted her teeth, her muscles bulged, and finally pulled the bow and arrow away.

On top of the bow and arrow, a huge golden light arrow was formed out of thin air, and then her hand released instantly.

Chen Feng didn't even see the trace of that huge golden light arrow, but as soon as it shot out from here and brushed it there, it appeared.

Just like crossing in the void, there is no need to slide in the air, and there is a teleport directly.

This huge golden light arrow hit the beasts hatefully, sending out a huge explosion, and with a bang, there were seven or eight nine-rank profound beasts that were directly blasted into debris by this huge golden light arrow. , The death is extremely miserable.

When Chen Feng saw this scene, his eyelids twitched.

This huge bow and arrow is really powerful, and this move has at least the power of a two-star Wuwang peak! *noVelusB.Com*

The huge bow and arrow is obviously an extremely powerful spirit weapon. Chen Feng estimates that it has at least reached the realm of the 9th rank spirit weapon, or even exceeded it!

Duan Wanqing stood on top of the golden armored bear and fired successive golden arrows. With each arrow shot, he could kill seven or eight nine-rank profound beasts, and even several one-star demon kings.

As for those eighth rank profound beasts, nothing counts in front of her, one kill is a big piece!

At this time, she is still noble and arrogant, but she has a bit more wild beauty, just like a strongest female warrior!

Soon, she hunted down hundreds of monsters. At this time, these monsters were shocked. They yelled and fled madly towards the way, trying to get away from this terrifying woman as much as possible. Go further.

Standing on top of the golden armored bear, Duan Wanqing let out a burst of triumphant laughter after seeing this scene.

Then, she turned around. He didn't even look at the corpses of the giant beasts, the precious fur and the precious materials. It was obvious that she was purely for killing and for fun.

She issued more than a dozen moves in succession, which was enough for the two-star martial king's pinnacle strike power, but she was slightly exhausted!

Chen Feng secretly said in his heart: "I can see that Duan Wanqing's strength is far inferior to me, and his strength is at the peak of the Martial Sovereign Realm, yet he can issue such powerful moves.

"Then, it must have fallen on this huge bow and arrow."

Duan Wanqing laughed loudly and said: "Happy, really happy!"

She glanced at Chen Feng and said, "I have never encountered so many monsters before. You followed it for the first time, but you met. It is obvious that you have brought me good luck."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "It's a great honor."

Duan Wanqing looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "Are you envious of the power of my huge bow and arrow?"

Chen Feng nodded, and sighed sincerely: "This bow and arrow is really powerful."

Duan Wanqing raised her eyebrows and looked at her with a smile: "Do you want it?"

Chen Feng was startled, but she felt that Duan Wanqing was testing him, and a respectful smile appeared on her face. She smiled and said, "I don't want to!"

"Oh? Why?" Duan Wanqing was a little surprised.

Chen Feng said: "There are some things that are not beneficial to me, but they may bring me endless murderous opportunities!"

Duan Wanqing chuckled: "You are a savvy person. If you just said that you want, I will kill you now. I will never leave such an ambitious person beside me."

Cold sweat oozes out of Chen Feng's back, only then did he realize that he had escaped just now.

This period of fine evening is really moody, and I will kill at will!

Duan Wanqing smiled and said, "But, I am very satisfied with your performance, but now I have decided to reward you with this bow and arrow."

With that, she threw the bow and arrow to Chen Fengfeng.

Kou Gaoyang saw this scene, his face changed suddenly, his eyes showed extreme greed, looking at Chen Feng, he was full of jealousy.

He hurriedly said loudly, "Miss, this bow and arrow is a first-class king's weapon. How can you give such a high-level weapon to others so easily?"

[Chapter 1700: Sneak attack!](#)

"Furthermore, this is given to you by the head, how can you easily give it to others?"

Duan Wanqing chuckled: "Uncle Kou, don't you need to control it? I want to give my things to whom, that's my freedom."

"Feng Chen's flowers are very good, I like them very much, so I have to reward him!"

Kou Gaoyang was anxious and shouted: "Resolutely not! I absolutely disagree!"

His face was full of anger, and Chen Feng could tell at a glance that his anger was not because Missy gave this thing to herself, but because she didn't give it to him, it was just that!

He muttered to himself: "It seems that Kou Gaoyang has coveted this first-grade king soldier for a long time!"

Although Chen Feng didn't know what the King's Soldier was, he knew very well that it definitely surpassed the existence of the spirit weapon. It was very powerful!

Duan Wanqing was also angry, and sternly shouted: "Kou Gaoyang, who do I want to give, that is my right, what right do you have to interfere?"

"Don't think I don't know that you have been coveting this Nirvana Zhaori Bow, wanting to take it for yourself!"

"But now, I just want to give it to Feng Chen!"

Kou Gaoyang looked cold, staring at Chen Feng, and said in a cold voice: "Feng Chen, if you dare to take it, I will kill you!"

Chen Feng looked at him, suddenly exaggerated, shivered violently, took a step back, with an exaggerated expression on his face, and shouted: "Ah, Lord Kou, I'm so scared. Give me your words. Scared to death!"

His exaggerated action caused the several maids beside him to laugh like silver bells, and snickered their mouths.

Kou Gaoyang hadn't noticed yet, thinking Chen Feng was telling the truth, he smiled coldly: "You count yourself as acquaintance."

As soon as the voice fell, Chen Feng's expression suddenly changed. He looked at him with some disdain, and said, "I'll take it, so what?"

With that said, he stepped forward, took the Nimbling Zhaori Bow in his hand, and said loudly, "Thank you, Miss!"

"Okay! You are fine!" Kou Gaoyang pointed at Chen Feng, with a grinning smile on his face: "You are fine!" *novel* **usB.com**

He didn't say anything next, and the team continued to move forward. When it came to the end through this grassland, it was already evening.

There is a small lake here, and there is a cliff beside the lake.

The lake is not big, but it is as clear as an emerald.

The scenery here is beautiful, there are mountains, flowers and trees, and you can even see the snow on the top of the mountains in the distance, so you can camp here.

The night was as cool as water, the camp was already quiet, and the maids and Duan Wanqing were all in a deep sleep.

It was late at night, and Chen Feng sat cross-legged in his tent.

Suddenly, a figure suddenly appeared in the tent. Before he appeared, without any warning, it appeared out of thin air, as if it had been drilled out of the space directly.

Chen Feng couldn't help being surprised, but he quickly returned to normal, because he had expected this scene a long time ago.

He smiled slightly and said, "Master Kou, I don't know if you are here, what's the matter?"

It was Kou Gaoyang who stared at Chen Feng sullenly, and said in a low voice, "Feng Chen, get acquainted, and quickly hand over the Nimie Zhaori Bow!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, looked at him, and said lightly: "Why should I give it to you? This is my thing now!"

This attitude of Chen Feng even angered Kou Gaoyang. His voice Bingham said: "You humble slave, how dare you talk to me in this tone?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Not only do I dare to talk to you in this tone, but what else do I dare to use?"

As he said, he suddenly shouted: "Miss, Kou Gaoyang is going to go wrong!"

The voice was so loud that it spread out several tens of meters in an instant, allowing the eldest to hear clearly.

Kou Gaoyang was furious. He didn't expect Chen Feng to come so out and shouted, "You humble slave, shut up for Lao Tzu!"

With that, a palm blasted towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng just stood there, not evasive.

At the same time, a cold voice suddenly sounded from behind Kou Gaoyang: "Kou Gaoyang, do you want to kill my person?"

The voice was icy, full of bitter murderous intent.

Kou Gaoyang turned his head and saw Duan Wanqing standing at the door of the tent, looking at him coldly.

He quickly explained: "Miss, this is a misunderstanding."

"Is it a misunderstanding? I hope this is really a misunderstanding." Duan Wanqing said coldly.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, knowing that his idea had succeeded.

In fact, he is still looking forward to Kou Gaoyang's coming tonight, because during the day today, Kou Gaoyang has already annoyed Duan Wanqing very upset. If Kou Gaoyang comes again tonight, Duan Wanqing will definitely be more annoyed.

Duan Wanqing will not let him move herself, but will be very disappointed with him, which will greatly affect the relationship between the two people.

Chen Feng's purpose is to drive Kou Gaoyang away from Duan Wanqing, so that he can take advantage of it!

Duan Wanqing took a deep breath and said softly: "Uncle Kou, this is the last time I call your uncle, and I hope that today is the last time."

"Remember your identity, you are not my master! I am your master!"

A blue qi flashed across Kou Gaoyang's face and he was extremely angry. Duan Wanqing's words were so unceremonious and made him very angry.

But he endured it and said softly, "Yes, Miss, I know."

And at this moment, suddenly, Chen Feng felt an extremely cold murderous intent spreading toward him.

And this murderous intention did not come from Kou Gaoyang, but from a distance.

This killing force is powerful and cold!

At almost the same moment, Duan Wanqing and Kou Gaoyang also felt it. Just as Chen Feng wanted to blurt out, he suddenly became alert and shut up quickly.

Kou Gaoyang showed a look of uncertainty on his face, looked at Duan Wanqing, and said in surprise: "Miss, do you feel it?"

Chen Feng interrupted ignorantly beside him: "What's the matter, what's the matter with you two?"

Duan Wanqing looked solemnly: "I feel murderous."

Kou Gaoyang said: "More than that, I feel that someone is coming here, and some huge Qi machines have appeared nearby!"

Before the words fell, a heart-piercing scream suddenly sounded, and he swiftly approached here.

The huge momentum made Chen Feng's heart beat wildly, and this blow also had at least the strength of the second-star Wuwang peak, no weaker than the arrow shot by Duan Wanqing during the day!

Kou Gaoyang sneered: "Looking for death!"

He blasted out with a single punch and collided with the blow with a simple punch.

There was a loud noise, Kou Gaoyang stood there, unmoved, his expression relaxed, and the blow was directly shattered by him.

However, this blow also tore the tent directly into countless pieces.

