

Peerless 1711

[Chapter 1711: Kou Gaoyang, die!](#)

He walked to the side, picked up the stone box, and opened the stone box, which contained three things.

The same is a huge stone slab, thick and simple, with some dim lines on it.

Next to it, there is a hexagonal white cylinder. The end of the hexagonal white cylinder has seventeen or eight protrusions. It looks like the shape of the sun's rays and looks quite strange. .

And the last is the same. It is a rough little jade box.

Chen Feng didn't open it, but just glanced roughly. It's not time to take a closer look.

Chen Feng felt it. There was a desolate breath from these things, and he clearly saw that these two things were marked with blue and red yin and yang signs.

He took a deep breath: "The relic of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang, this is the relic of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang!"

After a long time, Chen Feng returned to calm.

He suppressed the excitement in his heart, looked at the two of them, smiled and said, "It's a good thing, right?"

The tall and thin man in black has a bitter face all over his face.

Suddenly he punched the ground fiercely with both fists, and let out a stern shout: "God, you really don't open your eyes. We planned for ten years and killed thousands of masters before we got something like this. This kid gave me something like this. Get it easily?"

"I am not reconciled, I am not reconciled!"

As he said, he spurted blood wildly, the vitality in his eyes gradually dimmed, and his eyes were dimming.

Chen Feng walked up to him and said softly: "This is the fate of heaven!"

With that, he shot it out with a palm, and the tall and thin man in black was directly killed by him.

He didn't care what the forces behind these men in black were, and he didn't know why they dealt with the nirvana knife gate. All he knew was that if the men in black were kept alive for a while, his companions would be able to find him.

Chen Feng fumbled on him, not interested in his mustard bag at all.

Nothing that can be put in a mustard bag is particularly expensive. A real good thing with a huge breath cannot be put in at all.

Chen Feng paused, and a smile of joy appeared at the corner of his mouth: "There is a discovery!"

On the man in black, he found a strange black scroll with a pattern on it. Chen Feng didn't look closely and accepted it.

Then Chen Feng looked at Kou Gaoyang again, and walked towards him step by step with a smile.

Kou Gaoyang looked at Chen Feng with an expression of extreme horror and despair. He was full of fear when he thought that he would be killed later.

He is a very life-saving person, looking at Chen Feng, he said with a trembling, "Feng Chen, Feng Chen, don't kill me, don't kill me!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Give me a reason not to kill you."

Kou Gaoyang suddenly turned over and sat up, and banged his head at Chen Feng. Chen Feng was stunned when he saw this scene. Unexpectedly, the arrogant and arrogant Kou Gaoyang before was actually in front of him like a dog. Wagging for mercy.

Kou Gaoyang's head banged on the ground, and within a short while there was bleeding: "Feng Chen, I beg you, don't kill me, give you everything you want."

"I will tell you everything I know about the Nirvana Knife Gate!"

Chen Feng stared at him and said softly, "Sorry, I'm not interested."

After speaking, he walked to him and took a palm slowly.

Kou Gaoyang let out a scream of despair.

"More,"

Chen Feng suddenly reached his ear and whispered, "I am not Feng Chen, I am Chen Feng!"

"What? You are Chen Feng? That Chen Feng from the Qin Kingdom?" Kou Gaoyang suddenly widened his eyes and looked at him in disbelief.

Chen Feng slowly nodded, and then the next moment, the palm of his hand was printed on his forehead.

With a soft puff, Kou Gaoyang's body trembled and his vitality was cut off.

He tilted and fell heavily to the ground.

Kou Gaoyang, the master of nirvana swordsman, die!

Chen Feng sighed slightly, shaking his sleeves, and putting the stone box into his golden dragon ring.

Soon, Chen Feng woke up from the joy of getting this treasure.

He stood up, walked outside the ruined temple, looked up at the sky full of moonlight, and muttered: "The time limit given by the Lie family was three months. After three months, the senior sister will be killed. "

"And now, two months have passed, and there is still one month left. Time is very tight!"

"Within one month's time, I got the unrecognized promise of the nirvana knife gate, can I do it?"

Chen Feng couldn't help but have a trace of doubt about himself!

After a long time, he sighed softly and said to himself: "You can only do your best. If you really can't get it, then there is no way. He told the eldest lady that he would leave here for the reason of looking for strange flowers and weeds. Go back to Wuyang City."

"Of course, if you can get the uninherited inheritance of the Nirvana Sword Sect, and you can return to Wuyang City after your strength is improved, it will be the best!"

Chen Feng has no time to sigh, he still has a lot to do.

Chen Feng walked to the corpses of the two, and then eliminated all traces of his own hands.

Then, he put the bodies of the two people together, pressing the palm of the man in black on Kou Gaoyang's head, and then pressing the man in black's chest with Kou Gaoyang's fist.

Just make an illusion, as if the two of them were killing each other!

Then, Chen Feng grabbed Kou Gaoyang's wrist and made his palm print a **** palm print on his chest.

Then, he circulated the trace of the sense of dying within his body that he soon understood, and hit directly behind the position where he was hit by the palm print.

In an instant, all the musculoskeletal parts there were shattered, and some of the internal organs were affected.

Chen Feng snorted, blood overflowing from the corner of his mouth.

What he did to himself is not light.

Then, Chen Feng sighed lightly, fell directly to the ground with a bang, and passed out!

When Chen Feng woke up, he felt pain between his chest and abdomen, but it was much lighter than when he was seriously injured.

After all, this time he was hitting himself by himself, which was somewhat measured.

Before he opened his eyes, he felt that there was a soft bedding under him, and there was still a fragrant fragrance coming from beside him, and there was no **** smell and dusty smell in the air.

Obviously, he must be no longer in the temple at this time.

Chen Feng now has a bottom line in his heart. He knows that everything is moving forward according to what he expected.

Of course, this is what he hopes.

Therefore, Chen Feng's eyelids moved twice and slowly opened his eyes.

Then, Chen Feng saw an extremely luxurious, luxurious large tent made of fine silk and gold silk thread, with tassel ears carved from white jade hanging on it.

There was a moan in Chen Feng's throat, and his body trembled slightly. A very low and weak voice rang from his throat: "Where is this? What's wrong with me?"

[Chapter 1712: I paid it back!](#)

In fact, Chen Feng was far from being as weak as he showed, but he knew how he should behave so that people would not doubt him.

A surprise voice sounded: "Huh? Chen Feng, are you awake?"

The voice was familiar, cold and arrogant.

Then, a beautiful face full of surprises appeared in Chen Feng's sight. It was Qin Lan.

In the past, Qin Lan, every time she appeared in front of Chen Feng, she was always arrogant, cold, and slightly mocking.

At this time, Qin Lan looked at him with concern, and when he woke up, he was full of joy.

The corner of Chen Feng's mouth twitched, and he said softly, "Where is this?"

"This is my room." There was a hint of shame on Qin Lan's face, and Chen Feng tilted his head and looked around.

In this room, the dressing table, etc., are full of utensils from the daughter's house, delicate and delicate.

A wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth and said softly, "Why am I here?"

Before Qin Lan had time to speak, suddenly, the door was pushed open with a creak.

The eldest lady Duan Wanqing walked in fiercely and saw Chen Feng awake, she immediately put a smile on her face and said, "Chen Feng, are you awake?"

Chen Feng nodded slowly and repeated the question just now.

"Hey, don't mention it, this is a mess!"

Duan Wanqing sat aside grimly, sighed, and told the whole story.

Only then did Chen Feng know what happened after he was unconscious.

It turned out that after the arrival of the Supreme Elder, those people in black fled, Duan Wanqing naturally returned to the door of the nirvana. Seeing Duan Wanqing, the lady in charge was crying and laughing again. After a while, I remembered and ordered people to look around.

But it was not to find Chen Feng, after all, in Duan Wanqing's eyes, Chen Feng was nothing, and he would definitely not bother to find him so much.

The main purpose of their search is to see if there are any fish that slip through the net among the men in black.

Killed a lot of people in black this time, but didn't catch one, and didn't even know the details of the people, which can be regarded as a very failure.

As a result, they found Chen Feng and the two corpses in the dilapidated temple, and then rescued Chen Feng.

When Duan Wanqing said that sentence: "How could I send someone to search for you?"

When she said this, her expression was not unusual. Obviously, she thought it was a matter of course, and she said it in front of Chen Feng without any scruples. She didn't have any scruples about Chen Feng.

Chen Feng's eyes changed, and he whispered in his heart: "Duan Wanqing is still the same Duan Wanqing, nothing has changed, indifferent and ruthless."

"The reason why she is like this is that she doesn't treat me as a human being at all. Perhaps in her mind, I can't compare to her precious artifact!"

At this point, the two people lived and died yesterday, and the feelings they finally cultivated completely disappeared.

Even after Chen Feng clearly realized his position in the other's heart, his feelings became even colder!

With a smile on his face, he said softly: "Miss, don't you doubt me?"

He was testing, but he didn't expect Duan Wanqing to say grinningly: "How could it be possible, with your strength, even if the two of them are about to die, you will not be their opponent!"

"Where is there any suspicion in your body? I told them when I found you! Besides, you were searched by people when you were unconscious, so where is the treasure?"

"As for the injury on your body, I have also checked it. It is indeed caused by the power of the sect's nirvana, naturally it was Kou Gaoyang's hand!"

"I see, that treasure was probably taken away by another group of people in black, and the elder Tai Shang chased in the wrong direction."

She said angrily.

Chen Feng couldn't help but stunned, with a wry smile in his heart. It turned out that he didn't doubt himself at all, and the work of this nirvana knife gate was really rough.

Duan Wanqing giggled, "I meant to arrange you here."

She blinked suddenly and said, "You are the first man to enter Qin Lan's boudoir!"

Then, he turned around and dropped a sentence: "You two cultivate and cultivate your relationship."

After speaking, he turned and left.

Chen Feng was stunned: "What does this mean? Is he trying to match me and Qin Lan?"

In fact, Duan Wanqing meant this.

Long after she left, neither Chen Feng nor Qin Lan spoke, and they were very embarrassed. After a while, Qin Lan said softly: "Feng Chen, you can see that the eldest lady wants to match the two of us."

"But it's impossible for the two of us."

Chen Feng frowned and looked at her. Qin Lan thought that Chen Feng was a little upset, so she changed the subject and said something not painful or itchy.

After a while, she suddenly said indifferently: "Feng Chen, can you get up? If you can get up, leave here!"

Chen Feng frowned: "Are you going to start chasing people?"

The other party drove people out, and Chen Feng was naturally not a dead skinny person, anyway, his injury was not serious, he stood up pretending to be shaky, and walked slowly towards the courtyard gate.

Qin Lan's expression on Chen Feng's expression changed from the excitement and joy just now, but suddenly became cold again.

Chen Feng frowned, wondering why this happened.

When Chen Feng left, Qin Lan followed, and the two of them didn't say a word.

Qin Lan sent him out of the yard. When Chen Feng was about to say goodbye when he was out of the yard, Qin Lan whispered: "Feng Chen, I'm sorry, thank you for saving me."

"But it's a pity that you are just a handyman, you have no future!"

There was some guilt in her eyes, but what Chen Feng saw behind the guilt was full of determination.

Obviously, Qin Lan is actually a very decisive and assertive person. She believes that it is difficult to change her mind!

Chen Feng looked at her for a moment, then slowly shook his head, the expression on his face also became cold.

He finally knew why. If the eldest lady hadn't made a match, perhaps Qin Lan would still maintain the courtesy of Chen Feng on the surface, and now she had to talk about it.

She felt that Chen Feng would have bad thoughts about her.

And Chen Feng's attitude seemed to anger Qin Lan, the guilt in her eyes immediately disappeared, looking at Chen Feng, her eyes were cold and indifferent, and her voice revealed the alienation that was thousands of miles away:

"You saved me, I am very grateful, I will repay it naturally in the future, but that's the end!"

Chen Feng felt very funny in his heart. Who does this woman think of herself? Does she think she will pursue her hard? She really took herself too high.

Chen Feng looked at him, suddenly smiled, and whispered: "Is the handyman, okay, look at it! How long will I stay in this handyman position?"

Looking at Chen Feng, Qin Lan frowned, and said displeased: "Feng Chen, I know that I may make you unhappy and uncomfortable when I say this, but this is the truth. You don't need to be **** your lips. Nothing can be changed if you have a hard mouth!"

"I saved you because of your girly affection for Chen Feng, and now, this affection, I am still in love!"
Chen Feng said to himself.

At this time, Chen Feng had only full of disgust towards this woman. He sneered and turned away.

[Chapter 1713: Three treasures!](#)

Behind him, Qin Lan shook her head, with a trace of pity in her eyes: "Not only is she a hopeless person, but she can't recognize herself."

"People like this are often impulsive and arrogant, Feng Chen, people like you can't become strong, you don't have the potential to be strong!"

Chen Feng heard these words clearly, but he didn't even bother to pay attention.

At this time, he had seen the woman Qin Lan thoroughly. This person was very utilitarian, selfish, and self-righteous. Chen Feng didn't want to say a word to him.

After Chen Feng returned to his courtyard, he sighed softly, and immediately returned to the house. He saw a rolling in his belly, and then with a wow, he actually vomited something out of his mouth.

This thing was actually a golden dragon ring. It turned out that Chen Feng had anticipated that they might search his body before he was unconscious, so he swallowed the golden dragon ring into his belly.

The treasure was sealed in the golden dragon ring, so it would not be noticed by anyone!

Chen Feng took out the stone box and looked at it carefully.

He analyzed it carefully, and he understood it roughly.

On that stone slab, many routes were carved with twists and turns, and this route was not like a route above the ground, but like a cave, a road in an extremely difficult and complicated cave.

Because there are a large number of fork roads, a large number of up and down roads, marked with bright red crosses.

Obviously very rough, but after a glance, it gives people a feeling of murder and murder!

The route is very three-dimensional, spiraling all the way down, and it is very complicated. The fork roads and various openings in it add up to thousands.

Chen Feng has seen it carefully, and there are basically three or four fork roads at each entrance of the cave, and only one of them is correct, and each is true.

Chen Feng looked very excited, and his blood seemed to be burning: "This must be the map of the entrance to the yin-yang mausoleum, and it must be the right direction."

He sighed softly: "Thanks for this, if otherwise, there are so many forks, each of which is correct, and at the end of this correct fork, there are several forks, and there is still only one correct... ..."

"If you count it this way, if you simply rely on guessing, the possibility of going right does not exceed a million points of death, and most of you will die in the fork."

"Presumably, those fork roads must be extremely dangerous. Fortunately, I got this secret treasure!"

Chen Feng solemnly put the slate into the stone box!

As for the other thing, Chen Feng couldn't figure it out no matter how much he thought about it. The material of this thing is neither gold nor jade nor stone, which is very weird.

Chen Feng shook his head and finally gave up.

Next, Chen Feng opened the little jade box, and after opening it, a powerful aura of heaven and earth burst out of it.

This heaven and earth aura is so majestic that Chen Feng even feels that he can see it, no, it is not a feeling, not an illusion, but a real see.

The majestic aura of heaven and earth has even been substantive, from nothingness to substance, in front of Chen Feng, it condenses into a bright green light.

Chen Feng couldn't help being extremely shocked: "To what extent does the heaven and earth have to be strong enough to have such an effect!"

Then Chen Feng looked intently and found that the jade box contained a pill, the whole body was emerald green with a little bit of starlight inside, as if the stars had fallen into it that day.

But this pill is actually not good-looking at all, it is not round at all, but twisted and crooked, and has a strange shape, like the other things in this stone box, simple and desolate!

"This pill," Chen Feng widened his eyes and murmured: "This pill is the most powerful ammunition I have ever seen in my life. It is stronger than I have ever seen, the highest level. The pill is at least ten times stronger!"

"No wonder the spiritual energy is so majestic. It turns out to be such a high-level pill. What level does this pill achieve? Nine-Rank? Even surpassing Nine-Rank?"

Chen Feng didn't know what kind of pill this was, but he dared to assert that this pill was definitely beyond the scope of nine-pin pill.

Chen Feng felt the majestic spiritual power in it, took a deep breath, and felt the martial arts gods in his body feel like he was about to move.

"This pill, if I take it, I can directly break through to the half-step Martial King's early stage, and maybe I can break even more!" Chen Feng muttered to himself.

He opened the box with a slap, and put it away cherished. It's not time to eat.

During the following period of time, for Chen Feng, there was no wave of trouble and he resumed the same life as before.

The masters of the nirvana knife gate were madly tracking down the whereabouts of the people in black, but this has nothing to do with Chen Feng, and no one seems to remember this kid who was involved in the battle between the two masters. Everyone chose to take it. Ignore.

No way, because Chen Feng's strength is too low!

In the next few days, Chen Feng will practice every day, continue to realize the meaning of death, continue to practice the nameless mind, and strive to improve his strength a little bit more.

Chen Feng had a foreboding that there was not much time left before the final battle. If he wanted to occupy a place in the final battle and get what he wanted, he must make himself stronger!

Chen Feng discovered that during this period, many more people came to the head of the residence than before.

In the past, I didn't come to visit one or two people a day, but now there are often seven or eight people or even a dozen people in groups, and they come several times a day, and many of them are hair and beards. A gray, imposing high-level martial art.

Among them are some elders and disciples of the same generation as the master!

They are often aggressive when they come, and full of anger when they go back, obviously very dissatisfied.

Chen Feng knew that the head was in retreat now, and the wife of the head was in charge. Obviously, they had some things that they had not negotiated with the wife of the head, which was the case for several days.

The atmosphere in the Silence Blade Gate also became a little strange, and Chen Feng felt the undercurrent surging.

After this incident, the eldest lady seemed to have changed herself. She seemed to feel that this time, when this happened, the responsibility was hers.

After all, if his strength were higher, there would not be so many masters killed in order to save her.

So he hasn't been eating, drinking or having fun these days, or even asked Chen Feng to find him strange flowers and weeds. Instead, he is immersed in cultivation every day.

Chen Feng can often hear the violent sound of breaking through the air from outside her small building, as well as the silence mixed in it.

[Chapter 1714: Three tricks!](#)

Chen Feng's heart was itchy. He immediately judged that the eldest lady Duan Wanqing must now be practicing martial arts related to the nirvana sword technique, maybe it was derived from the nirvana sword technique, or there would be such a strong nirvana. meaning!

But unfortunately, from his direction, there is nothing to see through the flowers.

Chen Feng didn't dare to take a peek either, because the flower bushes were so open that they couldn't hide themselves at all, and if he dared to peek and be discovered, there would only be a dead end.

Any sect is a taboo to peek at martial arts, but soon, Chen Feng's opportunity came.

On this day, Qin Lan came to look for him, still looking cold, and said lightly: "Feng Chen, the lady called you over."

Chen Feng was a little surprised. He didn't understand why Missy would suddenly find himself, but he didn't ask much, and followed Qin Lan to the outside of Missy's exquisite attic.

In the small garden outside the attic, a martial arts field with a radius of 100 meters has been opened up at this time, surrounded by large tracts of camellia bushes, blocking the surrounding eyes firmly, no one can see here.

At this time, the eldest lady was practicing knife in the field.

Chen Feng didn't disturb her either. He watched quietly beside him, and soon he could see some doorways, and his eyes could not help but show a sense of shock and death.

The eldest lady has only practiced three knives over and over again. Her own strength is not high, and her comprehension should also be limited, and she has not used the true power of these three knives at all.

But even so, it already has a very strong meaning of death, and its power is very powerful.

She hasn't exerted much power, her cultivation base is low, and she can have such a powerful power, which shows how powerful these three sword techniques are!

Chen Feng's eyes didn't blink, and he watched attentively. Soon Chen Feng felt a faint sense of dying coming up from the bottom of his heart, slowly flowing in his heart.

Chen Feng suddenly felt ecstatic. He felt that he had realized a little bit before, and then the meaning of dying without an inch. At this time, he became alive again and faintly. Chen Feng knew that if he had mastered these three techniques. Then, the meaning of death can be realized again, and breakthrough again!

Soon, he was actually immersed in the meaning of death, completely forgetting himself for a while.

Seeing his dementia, Qin Lan curled his lips in disdain, and muttered in a low voice: "It's as if you can really understand it, and it looks like it!"

Soon, Duan Wanqing took the knife and stood, her face suddenly showing a touch of irritability, and she slammed the knife in her hand to the ground, smashing a big hole, waving her hands hatefully, looking anxious. , Screamed:

"It's too difficult, too difficult, why is this so difficult to cultivate?"

"I have practiced for so long, but I haven't made any progress!"

He saw Chen Feng at a glance, and said coldly: "Chen Feng, come over and give me tricks!"

"What?" Chen Feng was stunned. It turned out that she asked herself to come over for this purpose.

Duan Wanqing yelled impatiently: "Hurry up, didn't you hear my instructions?"

She didn't regard Chen Feng as a human being. Now she was angry and her attitude was extremely bad. Chen Feng quickly said, "Okay, I'll be here."

With that said, he looked around, picked up a wooden knife from the weapon rack next to him, and walked into the court.

He would like to be able to feed Duan Wanqing, this is a perfect opportunity, maybe he can understand these three methods.

Duan Wanqing smiled coldly, without a word, slashed fiercely at Chen Feng.

Her sword seems to be a direct slash, but in fact it is very profound. When the sword's intent comes out, it is directly mixed with the meaning of dying. This meaning of dying is permeated and let the power of this move. Increase.

Chen Feng felt that facing the knife, he felt as if he had suddenly come to a **** of blood, with all red and blood in front of him.

In the waterfall of blood that fell from the sky, there were countless people's corpses, stumped limbs and arms, cruel, an extremely fierce, annihilated, and annihilated power, suddenly burst out in front of him.

Chen Feng couldn't help but stood there motionless, his whole mind seemed to be taken away.

Duan Wanqing's eyes flashed a harsh touch, and she muttered in a low voice: "Useless minion!"

She cut it directly at Chen Feng without stopping.

It turned out that in his opinion, Chen Feng was actually extinguished at this time, and she couldn't stop her even a single move. It was a waste, and it would be a pity to die.

Beside, Qin Lan showed a touch of intolerance on her face, but then disappeared. It is impossible for her to offend the eldest lady for Chen Feng.

Therefore, they did not even try to persuade them.

Just when the eldest lady's knife was about to fall on Chen Feng's forehead, and Chen Feng was about to be slashed to death, he suddenly struggled out of the illusion, cold sweat spread all over his body.

Chen Feng trembled in his heart: "What kind of move? I dare to conclude that this is not a real nirvana sword technique, but it already has such power!"

"That sense of death almost completely drowned me!"

At this time, he had already seen the knife that was about to fall on his forehead from the eldest lady, and the indifference and viciousness in his eyes.

Chen Feng saw murderous intent in his eyes, and furious in his heart: "Duan Wanqing, it turns out that you are not at all merciless when you kill me! I should have known you are such a person!"

But Chen Feng showed a humble and flustered smile on his face, pretending to be invincible, and backing back again and again, but the wooden knife in his hand was a coincidence on Duan Wanqing's knife, and she used this trick. Move away.

Duan Wanqing snorted coldly: "Luck is really good enough."

As he said, it was cut out again.

This knife, also seemingly simple, is a knife from bottom to top, but it also contains a strong sense of death!

With the lesson just now, Chen Feng has been able to calmly deal with the meaning of death, so he has not fallen into that illusion.

This makes it easy. Chen Feng's knife skills are much higher than Duan Wanqing's, so he can calmly deal with Duan Wanqing's moves, but the difficulty is that Chen Feng has to pretend that he is not an opponent. The beaten stumbling staggered and miserable.

So every few strokes, Chen Feng would be injured deliberately, and was stabbed by Duan Wanqing.

Whenever so, Duan Wanqing will laugh out of joy!

An hour later, Duan Wanqing gasped for breath, threw away the knife in his hand, and shouted: "Stop hitting!"

As she said, she walked to the side of the soft couch and sat down, Qin Lan hurriedly offered Baihua fruit tea.

Duan Wanqing drank up a pot of Hundred Flower Nectar in one breath, breathed a sigh of relief, and laughed loudly: "Happy, really happy!"

Chen Feng sneered in his heart: "Indeed, you are happy, but what about me? I was almost killed by you dozens of times! How many injuries have been suffered!"

At this time, Chen Feng's body was already covered with bruises, with dozens of more scars.

Duan Wanqing didn't even look at him, waved her hand and said, "Okay, let's get out of here! Come here tomorrow at this time."

Murderous intent appeared in Chen Feng's heart, but without any rebuttal, he nodded very submissively and turned around!

As soon as he turned around, a smile appeared in his eyes.

He has basically penetrated these three sword techniques, but not the surface, but the eukaryote inside!

It is the true meaning within, the meaning of death!

[Chapter 1715: absorb! The power of death!](#)

After returning to his room, Chen Feng carefully observed it and felt that the sense of dying in his body became stronger and stronger, and it seemed that he might break through at any time.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Give you a trick, your cultivation level will not grow at all, after all, my strength is very weak."

"And I, on the contrary, the meaning of death has the meaning of breakthrough, which has grown a lot more than before."

"If this continues, within a day or two, I should be able to have a deeper understanding of the meaning of death!"

A cold color gradually appeared in his eyes: "Duan Wanqing, Duan Wanqing, I thought you were vicious and vicious on the outside, but you dare to love and hate on the inside. Now it seems that you are bad from the inside out, from head to toe. Just ignore human life."

"Today, I almost killed me dozens of times. In that case, I will definitely not be polite to you when that happens!"

He clenched his fist fiercely, revealing his murderous intentions!

For the next two days, Chen Feng was called to feed Duan Wanqing every day.

In the past two days, Duan Wanqing's sword technique has not improved much, but Chen Feng's understanding of the meaning of death is getting deeper and deeper.

On the third day, Duan Wanqing threw the knife, waved his hand impatiently, and said, "Okay, you won't use it tomorrow."

Chen Feng pretended to be surprised.

Duan Wanqing said impatiently: "I found that I really have no talent in martial arts. After practicing for so long, it is still useless. What are you doing?"

Chen Feng nodded silently, turned and left.

After returning, he strode towards his room, very anxious, his brows were filled with excitement, because Chen Feng felt that his understanding of the meaning of death had reached a critical point, just like that. Like a basin full of water, it seems to overflow the next moment.

He can't control his emotions at all!

Back in the room, Chen Feng closed the door and immediately went back to sit on the bed cross-legged.

The meaning of silence in his heart was surging and surging, almost at the moment when he sat cross-legged and calmed down, the meaning of silence surged extremely fiercely.

Then, with a sigh, he bulged out directly.

The meaning of dying in Chen Feng's heart became clearer than before, raising a whole level.

Chen Feng's understanding of the meaning of dying and the power of desolation, killing, and destruction became stronger and clearer at this moment.

Originally, Chen Feng only had a slight sense of dying, but he could not absorb the dying power of the outside world, let alone use it.

But at this moment, even though Chen Feng closed his eyes, his mind clearly reflected the shape of the extinguishing force of the outside world.

Chen Feng's heart suddenly moved: "This, is it the benefit you get after the increase in the meaning of death?"

"Is this what I can get after I understand more of the meaning of death?"

Chen Feng subconsciously spread his power out, and then came into contact with the power of silence floating in the air. OveelUsb.com

Chen Feng was very cautious, because when he first came into contact with the force of nirvana, it was very dangerous. At that moment, he was almost directly swallowed by the force of utter nirvana, smashing his mind into nothing. moron!

This time, when Chen Feng came into contact with a very small, very weak force of extinguishment, the feeling of destroying everything once again flooded towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng was instantly cold and almost suffocated.

He sighed inwardly: "Could it be that it is still not possible to turn this power of extinguishment into its own use? Can it still be swallowed?"

However, at this moment, in Chen Feng's heart, the meaning of nirvana suddenly surged. With a bang, it was exposed to the power of nirvana, and then turned into countless tiny threads, deep into the silence. Inside the power of destruction.

Then, with the infiltration of these meanings of nirvana, the power of nirvana became soft in an instant, very docile and submissive.

Chen Feng's heart was instantly ecstatic: "It turns out that the enhancement of the meaning of nirvana can really allow me to absorb the power of nirvana!"

"This meaning of nirvana is enough to make the power of nirvana docile and can be absorbed and used by me!"

Chen Feng immediately regained his mind and operated the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art, trying to absorb the power of nirvana, but he found it useless. When the suction of the nine Yin and Nine Yang divine art came, the power of nirvana was not even at all. Any response.

No, there should be a reaction, but unfortunately it was not a good reaction. Not only did he not move, he was very resistant.

The tiny force of extinguishment even meant to shrink back!

Chen Feng was astonished. He didn't know why this happened. It had never happened before. The Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art has always been unprofitable.

Chen Feng immediately urged the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art, but he found that the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art seemed to be contradictory, and seemed a little powerless.

Chen Feng was even more surprised: "When did the nine-yin and nine-yang magical powers be so powerless? It has always been a tyrannical way to absorb all dissatisfaction!"

Suddenly, Chen Feng's heart flashed.

The power of nirvana originates from the vast mountain range. When it comes to roots, it originates from the yin and yang mausoleum. Maybe it originates from the nirvana sword technique.

The Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art also originated in the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang!

Chen Feng cleared up instantly, his thoughts were clear, and he muttered to himself: "To put it bluntly, the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art and the power of nirvana originate from the same source, and they all come from the first floor of the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang. The strength levels should be similar, they naturally don't want to swallow each other."

"Even if you want to swallow each other, it may not have any effect."

As a result, Chen Feng no longer uses the nine-yin and nine-yang magic arts, but uses his own power to begin to absorb it.

Sure enough, as expected, the power of nirvana was easily sucked into the body by Chen Feng this time.

This force of dying entered Chen Feng's dantian, just like small fish wandering happily in Chen Feng's dantian.

He seems very satisfied with this place, but is looking for a place to stay, and wants to see where he is better.

Suddenly, he lowered his head and glanced at his eyes, and he saw the martial arts Tianhe.

The martial arts Tianhe was filled with the power of the martial arts gods and the little King Kong. Feeling the gray fish's gaze, the little King Kong's power suddenly shuddered, looking very scared, and instantly set off a stormy sea.

In Chen Feng's eyes, it was as if he was bluffing with the power of Little King Kong and giving out a powerful force, but he was actually concealing his inner weakness and fear!

Chen Feng was extremely surprised: "What's the matter? The power of Xiaojingang has always been strong and gentle, but it is very domineering and strong, but how can you be so afraid of this power of Nirvana?"

[Chapter 1716: Tyrannical force of death](#)

In the next moment, Chen Feng knew why, the gray fish that turned into the power of nirvana smashed directly into the martial sky and into the power of the little diamond.

Then, the gray fish exudes endless meaning of death, and this meaning of death instantly diffuses.

The manifestation form is that, in an instant, the power of the little diamonds around the gray fish turned gray, and was turned into a similar nature to the force of annihilation, but the quality was far lower than that of Ji. A force of destruction.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng was shocked.

This power of extinguishment has such an ability, that is pollution.

To put it nicely, it is transformation!

Chen Feng was horrified: "This kind of power is so terrifying, and the power of Little King Kong is also a very high-level power. After using it, it is enough to increase my strength tenfold, and now, can the power of Nirvana transform it?"

Chen Feng was still very reluctant. He didn't want the power of Little King Kong to be transformed.

But he suddenly thought that the utterly devastating and incomparable feeling brought about by the use of the power of nirvana on the sword technique is also extremely good, even better than improving strength.

So Chen Feng's heart became clear, and he ignored it.

Instead, he just sat and watched this scene happen. He wanted to see who could have the upper hand with the power of Little King Kong and the power of Nirvana!

The power of Little King Kong was contaminated by the power of Annihilation, and it was very chaotic at the beginning. The waves swept one after another, retreating steadily, and there was no power to fight back.

As a result, the scope of contamination is getting bigger and wider.

At this moment, the Great Asura Faxiang, who had been meditating at the end of Chen Feng's martial arts, suddenly opened his eyes.

An extremely fierce and murderous color flashed in his eyes, and suddenly he let out a silent roar.

It was a mental roar, and Chen Feng heard it clearly: "Who is it that dares to disturb my sleep?"

"Who is it that dare to insult my domain?"

The sound is invisible, spreading out layer by layer.

Then the next moment, his body floated up suddenly, flying up to the sky above the power of Little King Kong and the power of Nirvana.

Then, stretch out your finger and tap it lightly.

At this point, he didn't have any special power poured into the power of King Kong, but it was like opening up the power of King Kong and giving him an IQ.

Huh, the power of these little diamonds originally had an instinctive fear of the power of nirvana, but now they seem to have the consciousness of resistance and the thinking of resistance.

In fact, their power is not inferior to the power of nirvana, but the power of nirvana has been suppressed from the level of the power source.

This suppression is still there, but they can overcome it!

So the next moment, the power of these little diamonds rushed up with their teeth and claws, and in a blink of an eye, the power of nirvana was suppressed in that small area.

The power of nirvana can no longer advance, although it has not regained the power of the little diamonds transformed by the power of nirvana, but after all, it is still held!

Chen Feng was very surprised. He didn't expect the great Ashura Faxiang to have such a magical effect.

He cast his gaze on the Great Asura Faxiang, but found that at this time, around the body of the Great Asura Faxiang, the power of the Little King Kong was surging, flying up and down around him.

A smile suddenly appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he continued to absorb the force of silence inside.

At this time, after his realization of the meaning of nirvana reached a sufficient height, it became very easy to absorb the power of nirvana.

Whoosh whoosh, those gray fish-like dying powers flowed into Chen Feng's body one after another.

In a blink of an eye, the power of extinguishment in Chen Feng's body expanded tenfold, one hundred times, until Chen Feng felt an extremely bulging feeling, which could no longer be absorbed, and he stopped his hand!

At this time, Chen Feng's martial arts Tianhe once again set off turbulent waves, the force of nirvana was supported, and he began a crazy counterattack.

After all, he was a higher level power, and he started to increase in quantity, so the power of Little King Kong couldn't resist at all.

In a blink of an eye, the force of nirvana set off an offensive frantically, and the power of large-scale small diamonds was transformed by them, and the power of small diamonds, under the command of the great Asura Faxiang, was systematically resisted by layers.

It's just that it can only be resisted, and there is no counterattack!

Chen Feng had been observing very carefully, and after watching it for a long time, he sighed softly and relaxed.

In fact, he has always been quite jealous of the Great Asura's Faxiang. This existence depends on his control and his drive, but it seems that it is always a little bit off.

Perhaps it was his ontological consciousness that was too strong, and the temperament of Asura was too violent and fierce, which made Chen Feng feel a little uncontrollable and uncontrollable!

It now appears that he does not have a particularly strong power, so Chen Feng is relieved.

In the end, the power of Little King Kong was transformed by the power of nirvana by half, and the two also formed a balance at this time, and the power of nirvana could not expand further!

The next morning, Chen Feng was walking slowly in this garden, walking while feeling the dying power of wandering between heaven and earth.

It seems that his absorption of the power of death has reached a bottleneck, and it is temporarily unable to absorb it.

However, he could feel the desire of those extinguishing forces in the air for his body, as if desperately wanting to enter his dantian.

When Chen Feng was awakened by a quarrel, he raised his head and couldn't help but smile.

It turned out that he had already gone to the place where he had practiced with Duan Wanqing two days ago.

Chen Feng smiled bitterly and shook his head. He seemed to have forgotten that he didn't need to come again, and turned around to leave.

But at this moment, he suddenly heard a crisp voice, which was full of anger: "I don't allow you to insult Chen Feng like this!"

Chen Feng?

Hearing these two words, Chen Feng immediately raised his brows and turned to look.

I saw that beside the small building in Duan Wanqing, Su Meng Qin Lan and the little girl who liked to blush and shy were confronting a man in white robe.

This white-robed man seemed to be only about 30 years old, very young, and there were four purple ripples on his white robe.

Chen Feng's pupils shrank suddenly, but at the age of about 30, he turned out to be a disciple of a generation!

This is an extremely rare situation in the nirvana knife gate, Chen Feng has never seen it before!

At this time, Qin Lan's pretty face was flushed, and after he said this, the younger generation disciple showed extreme disdain, watching him tilt his mouth, and said proudly:

[Chapter 1717: humiliation](#)

Qin Lan said angrily: "You!"

"How am I?" This generation of disciples sneered. He looked at Qin Lan and the others with an aggrieved look, and a touch of jealousy flashed in his eyes. Chen Feng's!"

"Do you know who Chen Feng is? Have you seen him? Did you know that Chen Feng is the great opponent and enemy of the sect!"

Qin Lan snorted and said, "I don't know this. I only know that you and those in Qi Guo are eye-catching, so I hate Chen Feng!"

This generation of disciples curled their lips in disdain, and said: "Whatever you say will not change the fact that Chen Feng will die in my hands after at most five days, and the death is terrible!"

At this time, Su Meng was very calm.

She looked at this generation of disciples, and her voice was very firm: "Qu Changfeng, you will definitely not be Chen Feng's opponent, he will definitely be able to kill you!"

His attitude angered Qu Changfeng, and a smile appeared at the corner of Qu Changfeng's mouth: "Okay, then you just wait!"

"I want to see what you will say when I throw Chen Feng's head in front of you!"

He laughed and said: "Chen Feng is very famous recently, and he is very popular. It can be said that he is famous in Dongjiang!"

"But he is actually an opportunistic, fortunate generation, but also an incompetent generation. The reason why he is so famous is because our masters of the nirvana swordsman, especially the powerful young masters like me, did not make a move! "

"Otherwise, where's his turn?"

"Who am I? I am the youngest generation of disciples in the Nirvana Dao Sect, the younger brother of the master brother, and the first person under the age of three!"

He was full of arrogance and disdain for Chen Feng!

"Haha, I'll make a bet with you, if Chen Feng can make three moves under my hand, even if I lose!"

Chen Feng listened to the side with a cold color in his eyes.

Qin Lan's face flushed with popularity, Qu Changfeng was extremely proud, turned around and laughed and left.

Turning around and walking two steps forward, he saw Chen Feng and frowned: "You humble handyman, roll aside."

Chen Feng was actually standing on the side of the road at this time and did not block his way at all, but he was very arrogantly reprimanded and deliberately found fault.

Chen Feng glanced at him, did not speak, but slowly stepped aside, with a sneer at the corner of his mouth.

Qu Changfeng looked at the sky with his eyes full of arrogance. He didn't pay attention to Chen Feng's reaction at all. He laughed and turned and left.

Qin Lan glanced at Chen Feng and saw his reaction, and snorted disdainfully: "What a fool!"

Chen Feng didn't say much, didn't even glance at her, turned and left, then he went to the Yuhuadian.

When he first came out of the Palace of Flowers, he had already understood a lot of information.

Qu Changfeng, the youngest generation of disciples, is the most beloved disciple of the previous generation's head, and also the younger brother of the contemporary head.

Young, talented, arrogant and self-esteem.

However, he also has reasons for arrogance, but he is only thirty years old and he has already stepped into the realm of the three-star martial king. This is a genius that has never been seen in a thousand years, even in the third-level martial art of Nirvana!

He was not from the vast mountains, but from a big family in Qi, so he had close contacts with those in Qi.

Qi Guo always wanted to use the masters of the Nirvana Swordsman. Qu Changfeng had long wanted to help them, but the wife of the head had been forbidden. This time I didn't know what happened to him. After all, he could go down the mountain!

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Is it Qu Changfeng? Is it Samsung King Wu? Really awesome! What a prestige!"

The look on his face suddenly became cold: "How about Samsung Wuwang? What about genius?"

"Dare to use that language to humiliate me, then there is only one word waiting for you, that is: death!"

On the same day, not long after going to Qu Changfeng and leaving the Silence Door, Chen Feng also quietly left.

His reason this time is of course that seeing the eldest lady is in a bad mood these days, and looking for strange flowers and plants for him to make her happy.

Duan Wanqing didn't bother to care about him at all, Chen Feng left here smoothly!

The army of Qi State invaded again, this time the army from Qi State was more than before, the number reached a full 300,000.

The vast and mighty, covering the sky, and this time, they no longer use any disguise, and they are no longer dominated by Tian Bugui's rebels, they are the real Qi army.

Wearing exquisite ice-blue armor, riding a unified monster, flags covering the sky, and neatly lined up in a square formation, it looks like an army.

One by one phalanx marched on this vast land, surrounded by many phalanxes, on top of a huge monster beast, was a delicate and gorgeous jade.

At this moment, Tian Bugui was sitting cross-legged among the jade, looking into the distance.

At the end of his sight, in the slowly yellow wasteland, a huge huge city was gradually emerging, and its figure appeared at the end of the horizon.

This huge city is exactly the Battle Dragon City.

Tian Bugui's eyes showed extreme hatred.

He gritted his teeth, staring at the huge city, and muttered: "Chen Feng, I'm back again, I'm not responsible for Tian, I'm back this time!"

"This time, I absolutely want to cut off your dog's head, kill your life, ruin your army, occupy your city, and let you fall into the abyss forever!"

"Even if you are dead, it is rare to find peace under Jiuquan!"

He gritted his teeth and said these words with great bitterness, showing the extent to which he hated Chen Feng.

Opposite him, a young man in a white robe was sitting there with a knife on his knees.

He kept rubbing his hands on it, as if rubbing his beloved woman, his expression was indifferent, after hearing this, he smiled proudly and said slowly:

"General Tian, don't worry, Chen Feng can't run away with me this time! None of those in the Invincible Army can run away!" *noVELus&.com*

"Today, they will all die in Battle Dragon City!"

Tian Bugui stood up suddenly, bowed deeply to the white-robed youth, and solemnly said: "Everything, please ask Master Qu."

This young man in white robe is Qu Changfeng.

A slight smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he said proudly: "Of course, since I promised the Tian family to help you, this time, I will naturally do my best."

"Haha, that's not right, I don't actually need to do my best!"

He laughed and said: "I am the best disciple of the young generation of Nimrod Swordsmen, and even a powerhouse at the Samsung Wuwang level. How can Chen Feng be my opponent no matter how strong he is?"

"As long as I use 70% of my strength, it will be enough to completely destroy him and the Invincible Army!"

[Chapter 1718: Chen Feng, get out and die!](#)

What he said is absolutely incomparable, as if it was the truth when he said it, and it would be realized immediately!

Tian Bugui nodded his head, he was also full of confidence in going to Qu Changfeng, because he knew very clearly how powerful Qu Changfeng was.

He gritted his teeth and smiled triumphantly: "Chen Feng, you absolutely have no chance of winning this time!"

Half a day later, 300,000 troops arrived in Battle Dragon City!

Qu Changfeng abruptly got up, then leaped in the air, hanging above the 300,000 army, exhaling and making a loud voice, rolling away toward Zhanlong City.

The sound layer by layer, the waves are magnificent, like the waves beating,

In the entire Baili near Zhanlong City, I heard clearly: "Chen Feng, get out and die!"

All Qi soldiers laughed wildly, and they shouted in unison: "Chen Feng, get out and die!"

One by one, they looked mad, and their faces were full of expectation.

Chen Feng was like a huge shadow hanging over their heads, this shadow was invincible, and Qi Guolian was defeated in a row.

This shadow killed the 200,000 army of Qi with its own power!

This shadow caused their army commander to flee in embarrassment, losing face.

When Qi State mentioned this name, they hated it extremely, and at the same time it was extremely fearful, suffocating them and making them painful.

And they felt that they could erase this shadow today.

Three hundred thousand people roared in unison, shaking the sky and the earth, everyone in the Battle Dragon City naturally heard clearly.

At this time, the invincible army is all in the battle dragon city.

There were shocked expressions on their faces, many of them were very flustered, and everyone's eyes were cast on the City Lord's Mansion.

Because they know that their commander, Chen Feng, is inside!

At this time, Chen Feng was sitting cross-legged in the City Lord's Mansion.

He is practicing meditation, it's really cultivating, not pretending to be on purpose.

A heart sank completely. After leaving the vast mountain range, he could not feel the existence of the power of nirvana, but the more because of this, his dantian had an unprecedented desire for the power of nirvana.

And this kind of desire also allowed Chen Feng to have an epiphany above the power of nirvana, reaching a new level!

Just outside the city, the 300,000 army uttered, 'Chen Feng, get out and die! While shouting violently, Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes.

He smiled slightly and raised the corners of his mouth, quiet and peaceful.

It's like a smile with a twist of flowers, the country and the city!

It was full of indescribable indifferent meaning, and Chen Feng's mood was completely different from before.

His comprehension of power has also improved to an enormous level.

At this time, Chen Feng, the power of extinguishment in his Dantian, the power of Xiaojingang, and the martial arts gods were all rushing wildly.

They are eager to grow, because Chen Feng's actual power at this time does not match his understanding of the level of power.

Therefore, Chen Feng smiled softly, as if he hadn't heard the insulting words at all, but whispered to himself: "Now, it's time."

"It's time to swallow that pill!"

With that, he opened the jade box and took out the desolate, ancient-looking pill that was full of ancient aura.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, only to take a breath, he felt a surging surging in his dantian.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he directly took this pill into his mouth.

The entrance of the elixir did not enter the belly through saliva as in the past, and then melted, or transformed into a powerful force to penetrate into the body. After the entrance of this elixir, Chen Feng felt that the elixir was split instantly. Open, turn into a little bit of starlight.

Then, in a flash, this little starlight spread into all parts of Chen Feng's body, and entered the dantian through all parts of his body.

Where the starlight passed all the way, the meridians were unblocked, and all the hidden wounds in the body were healed.

The injuries that had been caused by years of fighting before were completely cleaned up in an instant.

As a result, countless wounds burst open on the surface of Chen Feng's body, and a large amount of blood poured out from it.

A large amount of black gas oozes out of the pores, which are all the filth that is discharged from the body.

Chen Feng was extremely pleasantly surprised: "This pill is so magical, the process of reaching the pubic area alone is equivalent to re-training my body!"

"This hasn't really worked out yet, it's already so magical!"

And when those dots of light spilled into the dantian, Chen Feng finally saw his true colors under introspection.

It was a shining star, but Chen Feng could only see its brilliance, and could not see anything else. He could not even tell what shape it was or what color it was.

Just know that this is the starlight, and then the starlight falls into the Tianhe.

The next moment, the surging martial arts Tianhe suddenly became calm.

These dazzling stars seemed to possess one of the most miraculous powers. After the stars fell into the martial arts Tianhe, the power of Little King Kong and the power of Annihilation, which had been violently confronting each other, were at this time extremely docile, without a trace of resistance.

The Great Asura's Faxiang disappeared quietly and fell to the end of Tianhe!

Then, all the power brought a kind of bright starlight.

In the next moment, under the influence of this dazzling starlight, these forces actually began to transform into each other, or more correctly, they should be mingling with each other.

Soon, a force was formed, which was a brand new force.

The color of the whole body is gold, very sticky, like jelly, and in it, there are dots of gray light.

These gray lights circulate in it, just like the meridians of the human body!

Whether it is gold or gray, it is mixed with a trace of bright stars.

This power, bright gold, bright stars, bright gray, looks very transparent, crystal clear, extremely noble and psychic!

Even those martial arts gods are integrated into it and turned into this power.

Those dazzling starlights were truly magical. In almost a moment, all the power in the entire martial arts Tianhe disappeared, leaving only this magical power.

Chen Feng's heart naturally understood.

This power is called: Donkey Kong's power of death!

Donkey Kong's power of nirvana combines the power of little King Kong and the power of nirvana. It is magical and has the advantages of both.

Chen Feng couldn't help but jumped up with excitement: "The effect achieved now, being able to combine the power of Little King Kong and the power of Annihilation, is beyond my original imagination!"

Chen Feng was ecstatic!

But this is not over yet!

The next moment, Chen Feng's Wudao Tianhe's power of death suddenly became surging.

[Chapter 1719: breakthrough! Half-step Wuwang Realm!](#)

The rest of the bright stars flooded into it.

And the influx of these dazzling stars also made Donkey Kong's power of extinguishment soar, and its total amount continued to rise.

The water level in the Wudao Tianhe rose more and more, until the end, the whole Tianhe seemed unable to contain it.

At this time, the power of Donkey Kong's death was still growing.

So logically, the power of Donkey Kong's dying power slammed toward the end of the martial arts Tianhe.

This time, effortlessly, just like destroying the dead, directly smashed the end of the martial arts Tianhe.

The martial arts Tianhe stretches forward frantically, nine kilometers, nine thousand five hundred meters, nine thousand nine hundred meters!

Finally, with a bang, it directly reached the nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine meter mark!

After reaching a length of nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine meters, the martial arts Tianhe could no longer extend forward, all the shining stars disappeared, and the power of Donkey Kong's dying power became calm from surging!

Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes and let out a suffocating breath.

In his muddy aura, it seems that there is the fragrance of Lange, and it seems that there are golden lights in it, disillusioned and reborn!

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. He opened his palm, and he seemed to be more delicate than before, slender and delicate, but not weak at all, but full of surging power!

"After swallowing this pill, my strength increased crazily, and I unexpectedly surpassed three great realms directly, from the ninth peak of the Martial King realm to half of the Martial King realm, and half of the middle of the Martial King realm!"

"Now, I'm directly promoted to the state of half-step don't forget the peak!"

"Now I am only a small step away from the One-Star Martial King. As long as you cross this small step, you can become a One-Star Martial King and discover the mystery of the Martial King realm!"

"And I believe that this day is definitely not far away!"

Chen Feng raised his head, his eyes full of firm confidence!

At this time, far away.

The scream of 'Chen Feng, get out and die' came, one after another.

The shouts were mixed with countless ridicules and insults, and Chen Feng could already imagine that Qu Changfeng and the faces of the Qi State soldiers must be extremely humiliating to him.

Chen Feng slowly clenched his fists, and the surging power surged in him.

A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he whispered to himself softly: "Now, it's time for you to see and see, what is really strong, what is true power!"

At this time, in the entire Battle Dragon City, everyone's eyes were on the City Lord's Mansion, and all were on Chen Feng.

The sound of insults from outside the city continued to be heard, mixed with bursts of fierce laughter.

Obviously, it was made by the sergeants of Qi State thinking that Chen Feng did not dare to fight. This sound of ridicule spread to the city and fell into the ears of the soldiers of the Invincible Army, like a knife, pierced in their hearts, Making them very uncomfortable.

In their eyes, Chen Feng is a god-like figure, who cannot be profaned, but at this time, he was so insulted by them.

They all expected Chen Feng to stand up quickly, behead those who humiliated him, and use their blood to wash off the words they just said.

However, they were disappointed. For a long time, they did not wait for Chen Feng to appear.

Many people were full of confidence at the beginning, that was their trust in Chen Feng.

But later, this self-confidence became fear, doubt, and incredible.

A low voice of discussion came: "What's the matter? Why hasn't the commander appeared yet?"

"I don't know, the commander-in-chief has already returned yesterday, he is definitely in this battle dragon city, in the city lord mansion!"

"Faced with such an insult, why doesn't Lord Commander fight back?"

They were surprised, they panicked, and they didn't want to believe that Chen Feng, who was like a **** in their hearts, had become a coward!

But suddenly, at this moment, with a scream, a figure flew out of the Zhanlongcheng City Lord's Mansion.

Everyone stayed for a while, and then in the next moment, they uttered an earth-shaking cheer.

Because everyone has seen it, this figure is Chen Feng!

They cheered, and some even shed excitement: "Our commander is not a coward, he is a real hero!"

Chen Feng looked at them, suddenly smiled, and said, "It's time to die again. I can take their heads when I go out alone!"

"Soldiers, you guys, waiting for my good news!"

With that, his figure flashed and he came directly outside the city!

At this time, outside the city, the soldiers of Qi state were full of joy.

They shouted at least dozens of times, their voices getting louder and louder, and later, they were full of ridicule and disdain, but Chen Feng never responded.

This made them very proud. In their opinion, Chen Feng must be scared and timid, and he did not dare to come out to challenge.

"Chen Feng is a **** waste! Coward!"

"What invincible commander? It's a shit!" A Qi army general laughed.

"That's right, how good Chen Feng passed on before, made me really think that he is a great person, I didn't expect it, it is such a rubbish, bah!"

A Qi army general next to him said, spitting on the ground.

Someone beside him laughed and said, "Don't say that. Chen Feng is still worthy of our admiration. For example, he is so good to be a turtle!"

"No matter how we scold, we won't be angry!"

"Hahahaha..." Hearing his words, everyone laughed wildly.

In their opinion, this time they had the upper hand, and Chen Feng did not even dare to come out to fight!

All the soldiers of the Qi army were insulting loudly, with disdain on their faces!

The corner of Qu Changfeng above the sky also showed extreme contempt: "This Chen Feng, who is such a stuff, still labors me to kill him? Is he worthy of me to do it?"

"Killing this class of people simply made me lose the price!"

Tian Bugui, who was next to him, also quickly complimented: "Maybe, he just knew about your arrival, so he didn't dare to fight. It's a waste!"

Qu Changfeng said impatiently: "I have no patience to spend with him here. Since he won't come out, then I will rush into the city and take his life!"

"I will ask one more time, if he doesn't come out again, then I will do it."

With that, Qu Changfeng shouted again: "Chen Feng, get out and die!"

But at this moment, the voice just fell, and suddenly, a figure appeared outside the city and appeared in front of them.

Qu Changfeng was taken aback for a moment, and then he looked at this figure with a cold smile on the corner of his mouth: "Oh, Chen Feng, why, don't you be a turtle this time? I finally dare to come out to meet the enemy?"

Chen Feng looked at her coldly, at the 300,000 army.

[Chapter 1720: Three ways to kill you!](#)

The three hundred thousand Qi army sneered and ridiculed Chen Feng's unscrupulously.

Chen Feng has been expressionless!

Seeing his look, Qu Changfeng was even more disdainful, and said: "Chen Feng, you have no other skills for a trash, but the ability to pretend to be a grandson is top-notch, so it is not tempted to be laughed at."

"Haha, I am convinced of your ability, I admire it very much!"

As he spoke, there was a ridicule.

Tian Bugui and the Qi army generals below all laughed unscrupulously!

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly twitched the corner of his mouth, revealing a smile, looking at him and said in a deep voice: "Qu Changfeng."

Qu Changfeng was taken aback: "Do you know me?"

He didn't recognize it at all. After all, his eyes were above the top that day, and he would never look at Chen Feng.

Chen Feng didn't answer his question at all, just a single word, his voice was full of powerful force: "Qu Changfeng, today, I will kill you under the Battle Dragon City!"

As he said, he pointed his finger to the ground, and his voice was sonorous: "Here, it will be your place of death!"

"What?" After listening to Qu Changfeng, he was stunned first, and then burst into a contemptuous laugh: "Chen Feng, I heard you right? What did you say?"

"You said that you killed me? Do you know who I am?"

"I am the most outstanding disciple of the younger generation of the Nirvana Swordsman. I am a magnificent three-star martial king. I don't know how many times stronger than you! You said you want to kill me? Are you mad?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and stretched out three fingers.

Qu Changfeng frowned and shouted, "What do you mean?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "Three moves, I can kill you with only three moves!"

Qu Changfeng looked at Chen Feng with a mad look, and he felt that Chen Feng was completely unreasonable.

With an extremely disdainful expression on his face, he pointed to Chen Feng and said, "It's almost the same if I kill you with three moves!"

He suddenly turned around, looked at the 300,000 Qi army below, and asked: "Did you hear what he said?"

Those Qi Jun ridiculed one after another: "This Chen Feng is really crazy!"

"Yes, I think he was driven crazy by this pressure, knowing that he is not an opponent but he has to fight!"

"Haha, do you still kill Qu Changfeng with one move? It's almost the same if Qu Changfeng kills him with one move!"

"Have you heard that?" Qu Changfeng said coldly, looking at the wind!

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Do you care about the ants' mockery?"

He suddenly yelled, and was no longer patient to talk nonsense with him, and shouted: "Fight!"

With that said, Chen Feng held a knife in his hand and jumped into the air!

At this moment, the setting sun is shining behind him, his silhouette is lonely but full of persistence!

One person, one knife, fight against the army of 300,000!

The blast purple electric step was launched, and the speed was extremely fast, and the dragon-slaying knife in his hand fell crazily!

When he fell with this knife, Qu Changfeng didn't care at all, but suddenly the next moment, his face changed drastically.

In Chen Feng's martial arts Tianhe, the power of Donkey Kong's extinguishment rushed frantically, bitterly pouring into the Dragon Slayer Blade.

The surface of the Dragon Slaying Knife instantly shines. This kind of light, gray and gold colors, is mixed with faint starlight, which is very noble, and more importantly, it exudes extremely powerful power!

The operation of Donkey Kong's Nying Power can not only increase its strength tenfold, but also the unique destructive aura of this Nying Power, which can cause great spiritual shock to opponents!

Half-step Martial King Realm, One Star Martial King, Two Star Martial King, Three-Star Martial King... Chen Feng's aura climbed wildly, and in an instant he had climbed to the top of the three-star Martial King!

This strength is too terrifying, it is simply unbelievable that Qu Changfeng has the feeling that he is about to be crushed to death by this aura.

He yelled in disbelief: "How is it possible? Chen Feng, how is it possible? Your strength has reached the peak of the Samsung Martial King? How can this knife have such a terrifying power?"

His pupils shrank sharply, his face was pale, and his whole body trembled violently because of fear!

At this moment, he regretted incomparably: "It turns out that Chen Feng's strength is so strong, and he is even better than me! Isn't this time I came out to die by myself!"

But in any case, this fact cannot be changed.

The Dragon Slaying Knife slashed down at him frantically. He let out a screaming and screaming and swung his knife to resist, but at the moment his sword hit Chen Feng's Dragon Slaying Knife, Donkey Kong died. The power was suddenly activated!

In an instant, there was a cloud in his mind, and the whole person was confused.

The feeling of extreme horror and killing filled his heart, making him stunned for an instant, staying in place motionless.

This is the function of the force of dying!

The next moment, he suddenly woke up, glared at Chen Feng even more incredulously, and shouted: "You, how can you have the power of extinguishment?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Do you look familiar with my face?"

Qu Changfeng took a look, his pupils shrank suddenly, and screamed, "How could it be you? No..."

Before he could say that word of ability, Chen Feng's knife had already been cut down fiercely.

With a loud bang, Qu Changfeng's Ancient Wonder Soldier, which also reached the level of the Ninth Stage Spirit Tool, was directly smashed.

The next moment, his body was severely slashed by the Dragon Sword.

With a loud bang, he let out a terrible scream, his body was cut and flew out for thousands of meters, spurting blood, and he was seriously injured!

Chen Feng looked at him and smiled slightly: "It seems that my strength is better than you!"

Qu Changfeng looked at Chen Feng in horror. He trembled and his face was full of fear. Suddenly, he said loudly, "No more, Chen Feng, no more!"

"do not fight?"

Chen Feng stared at him coldly, the corner of his mouth twitched, and a touch of ferocious coldness appeared: "Just now, didn't you say that you let me come out and die?"

"Now, I came out and died! I want to see who is dead now!"

Chen Feng suddenly shouted loudly: "Come again!"

As he said, his figure flashed, spanning a distance of kilometers, and another knife, fiercely cut down!

Qu Changfeng uttered a desperate roar, slashing wildly with powerful moves, with a tyrannical force of nirvana, but unfortunately, Chen Feng's donkey Kong extinguishing power was annihilated and directly smiled completely.

Then, it was cut again!

Qu Changfeng was hit directly, fading heavily from the air, smashing into a big hole on the ground!

He moaned in pain, his body was almost smashed into a ball of meat sauce. *NovelUsb.com*

Chen Feng slowly landed in front of him and smiled and said, "I remember, you told me before that I can survive three strokes under your hand, even if I win. Now, it seems that you can't support under my hand. Three tricks!"