

## Peerless 1721

### [Chapter 1721: Who died?](#)

Qu Changfeng showed extreme regret in his eyes, and a voice in his heart yelled frantically: "Why should I provoke him?"

He regretted it to the extreme, and pleaded: "Chen Feng, don't kill me, don't kill me!"

As he said, he actually knelt directly to the ground, kowtow frantically, begging for mercy: "Chen Feng, don't kill me, don't kill me!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Didn't you let me come out and die? Now, I am out! Then you, die!"

The voice fell, and the Dragon Sword also fell.

Qu Changfeng's body stood still for a moment, and the next moment, a little bit of starlight appeared from his body, with a bang, and suddenly burst.

The whole body, except for the head, was completely shattered and disappeared directly into this world.

Chen Feng took the sword and stood, suddenly facing the three hundred thousand Qi army, he shouted: "Didn't you let me come out and die? I came out, then, who is dying now?"

"In the end, who was killed?"

The three-star Wu Wang realm powerhouse, Qu Changfeng, was beheaded by Chen Feng!

His voice is extremely domineering!

The army of 300,000 Qi was silent.

Even, they dared not face Chen Feng's eyes or stare at him.

Those Qi Jun were going crazy, their faces were all in disbelief, each of them was dumbfounded and full of shock.

"God, Qu Changfeng is the three-star martial king, and the dignified three-star martial king was killed by Chen Feng like this?"

"Furthermore, Chen Feng used only three knives, how strong is he now? Three knives can kill the three-star martial king!"

After the shock, there was extreme fear.

They looked at Chen Feng, each of them pale and trembling.

Tian Bugui looked at Chen Feng, and his face was even more frightened. The arrogance he had just now disappeared, and Chen Feng's horror came to her again, leaving him without any fighting spirit.

He let out a stern roar, and when he turned around, he fled madly into the distance.

He chose to escape again, but how could Chen Feng let him run this time?

A sneer was outlined at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Want to run? Dreaming!"

The Haifeng Zidianbao was launched instantly, and the speed was extremely fast, and several flashes appeared several kilometers away.

Then slashed.

With a loud bang, Tian Bujiao was directly cut to pieces, and the sword aura spread downward, sending thousands of Qi troops into hell. A deep ravine was exhibited on the ground, tearing several kilometers long. !

The two-star martial king, Tian Bugui, was beheaded by Chen Feng!

Then Chen Feng smiled at the Qi Jun.

All of these Qi Jun were frightened and frightened, turned around, screamed sternly, and ran away frantically!

The Qi state army completely collapsed.

After Qu Changfeng and Tian Bugui died, they no longer had any fighting spirit, fleeing frantically, shouting in horror.

Some even threw away their weapons and took off their armor in order to escape faster.

At this time, the Invincible Army came out of the Battle Dragon City, chasing them all the way, chasing them for thousands of miles, and chasing them to the border of Qin and Qi before they stopped.

And so far, the Qi State's 300,000 troops have almost been wiped out, and no more than one-tenth of them have fled back!

This battle shocked the entire State of Qin and Qi!

Linshui City is a big city in the western border of Qi State, three thousand miles away from the border between Qin State and Qi State.

The position here in Qi is roughly equivalent to the position of Dragon City in Qin!

At this time, in the city, in front of a luxurious mansion, the sound of popping hoofs suddenly sounded.

Then, a team of knights rushed in and stopped in front of the gate.

The monster beasts they rode were quite rare, and they knew that they were very powerful.

These dozens of knights are also powerful and powerful. They turned over from the monster beasts and strode into the mansion. The leading young man in his thirties looked worried.

They ran all the way, and finally came outside a hall.

Just standing outside the hall, a voice came from inside: "As the guards of my Tian family, in Daqi, besides the royal guards, the most powerful group of warriors, in such a panic, how proper are you? "

It turned out that this house was the branch of the Tian family in Linshui City, at the same time. It is also the resident of Tian's high-level after arriving in Linshui City.

The young man took a deep breath, calmed his emotions a bit, and said respectfully: "My lord, there is a frontline military report. It is very urgent, so the subordinates and others are very anxious. Please forgive me!"

There was a cold snort in the hall, and then the door of the hall suddenly opened, and a middle-aged man in a water-green robe was walking in the hall.

On the walls of the main hall, there are more than a dozen famous paintings, each of which is an authentic masterpiece, passed down for thousands of years.

He carried his hands on his back and looked at ease, admiring these famous paintings.

The samurai of the Tian family didn't dare to bother seeing him like this, they all held their breath and waited in the hall.

After a while, this talent turned around. He was in his forties and looked thin, with three long beards in his lower jaw. It was the trusted Tian Buyou.

Tian Buyou looked at them with his beard and smiled and said, "What the \*\*\*\* is it? Speak slowly, calmly!"

He looked extremely proud, because he had guessed that the military newspaper this time must be good news, and it was still great news.

He had guessed the content of the military report, it must be Qu Changfeng beheading Chen Feng, and then Tian Bujiao led the army to annihilate the Invincible Army, re-occupy Zhanlongcheng, and even set up thousands of miles to make a contribution.

His heart is full of smiles. If it weren't for the demeanor of the family's children, he would have laughed a lot at this time!

A voice echoed in his heart: "This time, Tian Bugui made great contributions under my supervision. The first work must be mine. After I go back, your majesty, in front of the ancestors of the Tian family, I must have a lot of face."

"This time, I will get a great reward, and it will even completely establish the position of the future heir of our Tian family!"

Hearing that Tian Buyou was finally questioning, the Tian family samurai leader hurriedly opened his mouth.

But at this time, Tian Buyou suddenly frowned, and then reprimanded: "Look at you, what do you look like now? What's the hurry?"

"I once told you that no matter how anxious things are, you must be gentle and calm on your face, so that no one else can see it!"

The head of the Tian family samurai was almost spitting out a mouthful of old blood, he took a breath, slowed down his voice as much as possible and said, "My lord, it's not good."

"What? Nothing?" Hearing these words, Tian Buyou's hands trembled, his eyes widened, and his whole body was shocked.

The Tian family warrior leader continued: "The frontline was defeated, Qu Changfeng was beheaded by Chen Feng, and even Master Tian Bugui was beheaded by Chen Feng."

#### [Chapter 1722: Knife washed, kill talents!](#)

"Three hundred thousand army, all of them are defeated, and those who have escaped... don't save one!"

At the end, he already had a low voice, with his head down, he didn't dare to look at Tian Buyou's expression.

As his voice fell, the hall fell into a strange silence.

Suddenly, everyone heard a crisp sound,

They looked up in amazement and saw that the precious scroll that Tian Buyou was pinching in his hand was crushed by him.

Then, they saw that Tian Buyou's face had become extremely ugly, a piece of iron, the flesh on his face was beating suddenly, his breath was very heavy!

He was so frightened that all the samurai of the Tian family trembled in their hearts, and quickly lowered their heads, not even daring to look at him directly.

But there was a hint of sarcasm flashing in their hearts: "I was still talking about others here just now, and how to keep others calm and how to maintain their demeanor here. Now it's your turn, and it's better than anyone else. It's unbearable!"

Suddenly, Tian Buyou let out a roar of anger, and slammed his fists on the ground.

With a bang, this hall was almost about to collapse, and many Tian family warriors all exclaimed and stepped back.

Tian Buyou yelled frantically: "Chen Feng, you \*\*\*\* dog thing, how can you be so powerful?"

"Tian don't blame it, you trash, you are damned!"

"I invited you such a powerful master, you still lost?"

"And you, Qu Changfeng, you are really a misnomer, how powerful you are! What kind of \*\*\*\* three-star Martial King? What is the first disciple of the younger generation of the Silent Sword, hasn't it been easily killed by someone?"

"You are also a trash, you are all the same with Tian Bugui!"

He slammed his fists on the ground, and he made a series of crazy insults. Almost everyone was scolded by him.

He cursed for a long time and bombarded for a long time. Finally, the hall could no longer bear it, and it collapsed with a bang.

In the middle of a broken wall, he seemed to finally run out of strength, and sat down on the ground with a dazed expression on his face.

"This time the errand is completely broken, what should I do? What should I do?"

After a long time, after thinking clearly, a wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Now, there is no way, only to go back quickly and report the matter truthfully, will there be a silver lining."

Shaking his sleeves, he stood up and ordered the Tian family warriors: "Go, let's go back to Linzi now."

The Tianjia samurai should be in unison.

At this time, it seemed that Tian Buyou realized how gaffe he was just now.

He glanced at him and suddenly saw a Tian family samurai covering his mouth, seeming to be laughing.

So, he was furious at once, and for a moment, his face was red, bloodshot in his eyes, and his face was extremely hideous.

With a flash, he appeared next to the Tian family samurai, grabbed him by the collar, lifted him up, and shouted, "You \*\*\*\* dog, you dare to laugh at me? You dare to laugh at me? Me your master?"

The Samurai Tian family quickly distinguished: "I...no..."

"Don't you? I watched them all! Die!"

As he said, he pressed his hands and with a bang, he directly broke the neck of the Tian family warrior and fell to the ground heavily.

Then, looking at everyone in the Tian family, he shouted: "Who dares to laugh at me, this is your fate!"

Many additional samurai were silent, no one dared to speak, but they were extremely contemptuous of him in their hearts, and they secretly cursed in their hearts: "Only dare to take the waste of their own people."

At the same time, Chen Feng had already left the Battle Dragon City and hurried towards the direction of the Silent Blade.

He has not much time left. He must cherish every minute and every second. After entering the vast mountain range for thousands of miles, Chen Feng suddenly felt a huge momentum approaching his side extremely fast, extremely fast.

Chen Feng stood there abruptly, with a smile on the corner of his mouth, standing still, silent.

He just took out the Dragon Slaying Knife, and then suddenly stretched out his hand to lead it into a small mountain stream next to it.

Suddenly, a stream of clear spring was controlled by Chen Feng and splashed on the dragon-slaying knife!

That figure was already hovering thousands of meters in front of Chen Feng.

A purple robe is like a purple flame, burning in the air. It is exactly, one of the ten princes of Thirty-seven Kingdoms, Lord Lieyan, Xiong Chengjing!

Xiong Chengjing looked at Chen Feng, frowned, and suddenly shouted: "Chen Feng, what are you doing?"

Chen Feng smiled and said nothing!

Xiong Chengjing's suffocation gathered between her eyebrows, and her voice coldly shouted: "Chen Feng, you are so bold! You untouchable, if I ask you something, you dare not answer?"

Chen Feng still looked at him, smiling silently.

At this time, Xiong Chengjing was completely enraged. He glanced at Chen Feng and said coldly, "Chen Feng, you will definitely die here today!"

"I'm very strange, why don't you run away?"

Chen Feng finally spoke at this time, he smiled and asked, "Why should I run away?"

"That's right." Xiong Chengjing showed a ridiculous smile, looking at him and said: "Anyway, you can't escape this time. You are a death if you escape, and it is a death if you don't escape. In this case, it really makes no sense to escape. of."

Chen Feng shook his head, looked at him, and suddenly smiled and said, "Xiong Chengjing, I can answer you now, what am I doing!"

"I'm washing knives!"

"Wash the knife? Why wash the knife?"

"The knife has been washed, it can be sharper when you kill!"

At the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, a sorrowful smile was outlined. As he spoke, Chen Feng suddenly raised the Dragon Slaying Sword and shouted, "Xiong Chengjing, die!"

As he said, Chen Feng roared, leaped up into the air, and the Dragon Saber slashed forward fiercely.

This time, he took the initiative to attack Xiong Chengjing, the three-star martial arts master.

Seeing this scene, Xiong Chengjing laughed in anger, and laughed loudly, "Okay, Chen Feng, you who do not live or die, dare to attack me?"

"Then I will let you see what a real master is like? Your arrogant waste will be easily killed under my hands!"

As he said, his figure flashed, his palms blasted out, and two purple sun fire pillars suddenly spread towards Chen Feng.

Last time, he used this trick to beat Chen Feng to death.

At this moment, Chen Feng's mouth showed a sardonic smile.

His aura suddenly increased crazily, and in his martial arts Tianhe, the power of Donkey Kong's death surged crazily, pouring into all parts of his body, pouring into the Dragon Slayer Blade.

There was a faint golden glow on the surface of Chen Feng's body, and there was still starlight inside!

#### [Chapter 1723: Terrifying blood martial soul!](#)

His momentum directly climbed to the top of the three-star martial king!

Originally, Xiong Xiong Chengjing was full of pride, but at this time, the smile on his face disappeared and solidified on his face.

He opened his mouth wide, like a frightened hippopotamus. He exclaimed in disbelief, full of horror: "How is it possible? Chen Feng, how could you already be the top master of Samsung Wuwang?"

"How can your strength improve so quickly?"

"The last time I saw you, you obviously only had the realm of the two-star Martial King!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Xiong Chengjing, you short-sighted person, there are so many things you don't know!"

While speaking, the Dragon Slaying Knife had been madly slashed out, and the two purple flames fiercely collided with each other.

Last time, these two purple flames easily killed him, but this time, the Dragon Slaying Sword slashed down, but it directly smashed the two purple flames!

Then, Dragon Saber slashed fiercely on Xiong Chengjing's body.

With a loud bang, a golden glow and a purple flame burst out at the same time, emitting two huge apertures.

Xiong Chengjing let out a miserable scream, his figure was cut off hundreds of meters, he let out a muffled snort, and blood overflowed from the corner of his mouth.

On his body, the purple robe exploded directly, and the surface of his body was also cut with a wound that was more than two feet long.

But Chen Feng frowned. He didn't expect that his move would only cause such a small effect.

This wound looked huge, but in fact it didn't even affect the internal organs. It could only be regarded as a moderate injury, not even a serious injury.

Chen Feng was shocked: "The body of this Martial King Realm powerhouse is really too powerful! I can't even cut it into pieces with such a powerful move?"

"Furthermore, when Xiong Chengjing dealt with me last time, he never tried his best. He is definitely not the only Samsung Wuwang!"

"But, what about it?" Chen Feng's heart surged with pride, and he let out a sharp roar: "Xiong Chengjing, take me again!"

With that said, it was another crazy cut!

Xiong Chengjing had a cold face at this time, staring at Chen Feng, and said fiercely: "Chen Feng, I didn't expect your strength to improve so quickly, but what about it? You are still not my opponent!"

"No, just use the knife to speak!"

In Chen Feng's roar, the knife was already slashed in front of him.

At this time, although Xiong Chengjing was prepared, but the preparations were not so complete, and he was knocked back once again.

On the arm, a huge wound appeared again, and blood spurted out!

He was so angry that he gritted his teeth and stared at Chen Feng with a grim face: "Okay, Chen Feng, don't worry, I will let you pay ten times the price to repay the injury I am currently suffering!"

With that said, his momentum rose wildly!

Behind him, a cloud of phantom gradually appeared, and then the phantom became solid again!

When Chen Feng saw it, his eyes suddenly narrowed. It turned out that this huge phantom was actually a martial soul, a fire dragon martial soul.

Not the kind of monster beast fire dragon, but a huge flame dragon composed of flames.

This fire dragon is thousands of meters long. As soon as he appeared, the air was fumigated and began to be distorted. It actually burned countless small spatial cracks directly in the void.

Within a radius of 10,000 meters, all trees are dry, all rivers and lakes are dry!

This fire dragon martial soul is so tyrannical!

Chen Feng was shocked, this fire dragon martial arts soul had at least reached the third rank or above!

With the emergence of this fire dragon martial soul, his aura climbed wildly, reaching the middle stage of the three-star martial king directly.

From the early stage of Samsung Wuwang to the middle stage of Samsung Wuwang!

Now, his strength has surpassed Chen Feng by a big step. You must know that after Chen Feng uses the power of Donkey Kong's dying power, his strength is only in the early stage of the Samsung Wuwang!

Seeing the shocked look on Chen Feng's face, Xiong Chengjing laughed wildly, and said triumphantly: "Do you think this is over?"

As soon as his voice fell, behind him, a huge purple flame suddenly appeared, burning!

The temperature of this huge purple flame was many times higher than that of the fire dragon spirit.

As soon as he appeared, all the rocks within a radius of 10,000 meters exploded and were burned to a piece of fly ash.

Chen Feng's foothold instantly changed from a lush forest to a scorched earth!



Chen Feng was even more shocked, because this was also a martial soul.

Xiong Chengjing actually possesses dual spirits!

In Chen Feng's eyes, there was an extremely unbelievable color. This was the first time he had encountered a person with dual martial arts.

Chen Feng's own martial soul, in fact, can't be called a dual martial soul at all, because he can't judge whether that big Asura is a martial soul at all!

And the little giant martial soul that appeared briefly before, as the Azure Dragon martial soul advanced, that ability disappeared and disappeared!

"He actually has dual martial arts, and these dual martial arts exist at the same time, how did the second martial arts, a group of purple flames, appear?"

"Hahahaha," Xiong Chengjing let out a loud laugh from the sky: "Chen Feng, you untouchable, have you ever seen dual martial arts? I'm afraid, this is the first time you have seen it!"

He said with disdain and contempt: "How can a pariah like you be able to reach such a high level and realm of us?"

"Don't say it's the first time you saw it, I'm afraid you haven't heard of it before!"

He said triumphantly: "Tell you, Chen Feng, my purple flame martial soul is my bloodline martial soul, haha..."

"Oh, sorry, I forgot," he said with a slap on his head pretending to forget, "I'm afraid you don't know what bloodline martial soul is?"

"Well, I will tell you compassionately!"

"Bloodline Martial Soul is a martial soul who has a high-level bloodline like me, who will awaken by himself when he grows up. This is the second martial soul besides my natural martial soul."

"The bloodline martial soul is extremely powerful, and the higher the bloodline level, the stronger the awakened bloodline martial soul. Like me, my purple flame martial soul is a magnificent third-rank!"

"After stacking with my natural martial soul, it is enough to make my strength climb two big steps one after another to reach the peak of the three-star martial king!"

Chen Feng suddenly realized what was going on. It was indeed the first time he heard of Bloodline Martial Soul!

Xiong Chengjing looked up to the sky and laughed: "Chen Feng, you can see long before you die, and you should rest in peace after you die."

With the sound of his laughter, the fire dragon spirit suddenly roared and opened his mouth.

Then, the purple fiery flame martial soul was directly thrown into the huge mouth of the fire dragon.

So in an instant, the fire dragon's martial soul instantly turned purple, and its size exploded several times, becoming extremely huge, and its temperature increased a lot, extremely fierce.

### [Chapter 1724: Haifeng Zidian, epiphany!](#)

At the same time, Xiong Chengjing's momentum directly climbed to the peak of the three-star Wu Wang!

He roared with a hideous face: "Chen Feng, it is your luck to die under my hands!"

As he said, the purple flame fire dragon rushed towards Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, die!"

He looked at Chen Feng with a cold face, and let out a crazy growl.

Chen Feng sneered: "Really? Why don't I believe in evil?"

Even if he was not as strong as Xiong Chengjing at this time, Chen Feng didn't have the slightest fear. He screamed, his body jumped, and the gust of wind and purple electric steps started, flashing one after another.

After a few flashes, he came to the side of the purple blazing fire dragon, and then the Dragon Slaying Knife slashed forward frantically, cutting out eighteen knives one after another!

Eighteen knives, booming booming, drew a full eighteen lines in the air that were hundreds of meters long, golden and gray, and extremely bright arcs, which struck the purple flame fire dragon heavily.

Boom boom boom, the purple flame fire dragon let out a scream, and was hit with dozens of huge wounds.

At the same time, his incomparable flame power also bombarded Chen Feng's body.

In an instant, Chen Feng spurted wildly, his \*\*\*\* body was seriously injured, and the fire poison entered his body again!

Chen Feng took a deep look at Xiong Chengjing, and said with a cold voice: "Xiong Chengjing, if you meet again next time, I will kill you!"

With that said, he ran the blast purple electric step.

At this moment, when Chen Feng used the power of the King Kong's death for the first time to transport the brick blast and purple electric steps, he unexpectedly felt a very strange feeling.

In normal times, he used ordinary power to operate the gust of wind and purple power step, and he had reached the realm of Xiaocheng.

But at this moment, he actually felt that he had touched the edge of Dacheng realm in a moment.

The ninety-nine fist-sized cyan cyclone appeared directly, and then disappeared in an instant. The next moment, it turned into a huge cyan cyclone, wrapping Chen Feng in it.

Chen Feng felt that he didn't need to exert any effort at all, and the cyclone directly led him to flash in a swift manner.

In this flash, it flashed out for a full three kilometers, and after flashing a few times, it disappeared in the distance.

Seeing this scene, Xiong Chengjing was completely stunned. He had never expected Chen Feng to be so fast.

He roared crazy: "Chen Feng, I will kill you! I must kill you!"

After a long roar, he calmed down.

At this moment, he suddenly shivered all over his body, sweating coldly, and an inexplicable grievance arose in his heart.

The words before Chen Feng left echoed in his mind: "I will kill you the next time I meet!"

He thought this sentence as a joke, but he shuddered when he thought about it carefully.

Every time Chen Feng meets, he is much stronger than before. This person is definitely a monster!

Who knows how strong he will be next time!

Chen Feng used the power of Donkey Kong's dying power to drive the gusty purple electric step, flashing one after another, with extremely fast speed.

But at this time, he closed his eyes and was already completely immersed in the glimmer of understanding of Haifeng Zidianbu.

As the gust of wind and Zidian step led him forward, and as the cyclone became more and more close to his body, Chen Feng understood this more and more!

At this time, after Chen Feng's power of Donkey Kong's death was used, it was enough to rise from the peak of the half-step Martial King realm to the early stage of the Samsung Martial King, but the duration was only a short incense stick.

One stick of incense, three hundred breaths!

As for the effect of Wuhun possession, it is of little significance to Chen Feng now.

His strength increased too fast, and Wuhun couldn't keep up with his strength. So now Wuhun's increase in his strength has been very low, and the duration is also very short, about only enough for him to make a move of Bailong to turn the river and level the world. .

After dozens of breaths, with a boom, the cyclone shattered directly and Chen Feng fell from the air.

At this moment, he was embarrassed, and he was seriously injured again, and fire poisoned into his body, causing him great pain.

However, a smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he slowly said, "I have thoroughly understood the meaning of the blast purple electric step. As long as I have enough strength, I can step into the realm of the blast purple electric step at any time!"

Haifeng Zidian is not in the realm, all the cyclones are integrated into one, only one huge cyclone is left, wrapped around the user's body.

And this cyclone, despite its immense power, is very gentle, and a very weird mode of operation, blending with this world.

Its rotation exactly offsets the power of this world.

So this cyclone was not only extremely fast, but also silent.

This time Chen Feng can even be said to be a blessing in disguise.

He sighed softly and muttered to himself: "Actually, the strength gap between me and Xiong Chengjing is not big, but his bloodline and martial soul are too terrifying!"

"The appearance of the bloodline martial soul directly increased his strength by a large level. This kind of family with a naturally strong bloodline is really enviable."

Chen Feng was very envious.

Although he is extremely talented, he has no blood, just an ordinary person.

He once thought that he had dragon blood, but later discovered that it was not. He was just because there was dragon blood in his dantian. After the dragon blood was exhausted, there would be no similar blood effect.

Chen Feng whispered to himself: "If I also have blood, that would be great."

Chen Feng stopped staying, and quickly returned to the nirvana knife gate.

But this time, after Chen Feng entered the nirvana knife gate, he clearly felt that the atmosphere was completely different from before.

The atmosphere was very tense. The disciples of the Nirvana Knife Clan seemed to be a little more alert to each other, and they held the knife in their hands all the time, looking at other people's eyes, which were also full of alert and doubt.

Some are even full of murderous intent.

This kind of emotion should definitely not appear in the eyes of the disciples of the same sect, but they did appear at this time.

Moreover, in some places there was even a confrontation between the disciples of the nirvana swordsman.

The entire nirvana knife gate gave people a feeling of rain and wind, and it seemed that something big would happen soon.

Chen Feng couldn't manage so much now, he quickly came to the Palace of the Royal Flower and found Chitong, of course he wanted Chitong to absorb fire poison for him.

Chitong was also quite happy. She liked this job very much, because the fire snake in her pupils had evolved tremendously after she absorbed it last time. Her unique tricks were stronger than before, and she even allowed her to practice Xiaojingang The speed of the force has become much faster.

She would like to be able to absorb the fire poison!

After an hour, the fire poison was absorbed.

Chen Feng's internal injuries have also recovered seven or eighty-eight!

Then, Chen Feng frowned and asked Chitong, "What happened in the sect during the past few days when I went out? Why did I feel so nervous when I came back this time?"

#### [Chapter 1725: Infighting!](#)

Chi Tong shook his head and said: "I don't know about it, but I heard that it seems that the high-level people in the sect are going to make trouble this time."

"It seems that they went to ask the wife of the head to make some request, but the wife of the head did not agree at all, but instead scolded them."

"So, from that day on, the atmosphere began to gradually go wrong."

Chen Feng nodded and said softly, "Red pupil, here is this for you."

As he said, he handed the waist card that could pass through the sect to Chi Tong, who frowned and took it, and asked, "What is this?"

Chen Feng said: "With this token, you can walk through the sect at will. You should hurry down the mountain now. I feel that something big is about to happen at the Nirvana Sword Gate in the past few days."

"If you stay here, don't be affected by anything?"

Chen Feng was really thinking about Chitong, and Chitong could also feel the concern. After a moment of silence, she suddenly said softly, "I will not go."

With that, he handed the token to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng dumbly: "Why?"

Chitong's eyes were a little hollow, but he seemed to have the shrewdness of insight into the world: "I ask you, can the nirvana knife gate be destroyed this time?"

Chen Feng thought for a while and said, "It should be impossible!"

"That's it?" Chitong smiled and said: "Even if it is a fight, even if there is a major event, then it will only be a human being."

"The sect is still there, the orthodoxy is still there, and I am here."

"The more people who die, the more I will be able to highlight my talents and the more resources I can get. In that case, why should I go?"

Chen Feng took a deep breath and looked at her. Only one voice reverberated in his heart: "This woman is too terrible. Her mind is too deep. She can see everything so clearly."

Chen Feng nodded: "Since this is your decision, I won't force it."

The two said a few more words, and Chen Feng left.

And when he just returned to his small courtyard, he suddenly heard a very domineering and sharp shout: "Are you guys going to rebel? You dare to break into the head of the house, you are going to rebel?"

"Hurry up and get out of here! Otherwise, believe it or not, I killed you?"

Chen Feng's heart suddenly tightened. This voice was the voice of Miss Duan Wanqing.

Chen Feng immediately realized that something important had happened, but he was not in a hurry, but quietly came outside the head of the residence, which was a hall, and behind the hall was the back mountain!

At this time, on the jade steps of the main hall, Duan Wanqing stood there, yelling.

The knife in his hand was pointing down, and his face was full of anger.

Of course, and her arrogance that never disappeared.

However, Chen Feng clearly saw something called fear in her eyes.

Chen Feng immediately knew why she was so emotional.

Because at this time, standing opposite her, standing under the steps, turned out to be four old men with gray hair and beards, and each of these four old men had five purple ripples in their white robe!

This is surprisingly the four Supreme Elders, and the four Supreme Elders with the highest status and the strongest strength.

The four of them are Qiu Nutao and so on!

Chen Feng's heart beats wildly, and a huge voice echoed in his heart: "Come, here, opportunity is here, I have been waiting for the opportunity for months to finally come!"

Chen Feng was so excited that he almost fainted.

He quickly took a deep breath, calmed down his excitement, and watched the development of things!

And after the four great elders, there are dozens of disciples of the nirvana swordsmen, the lowest rank, and there are two purple ripples on their clothes. They all looked at Duan Wanqing with menacing faces.

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Qiu Nutao glanced at Duan Wanqing dismissively, waved his hand impatiently and said, "What do we have to say about this little girl, you? Hurry up, call your mother out!"

Duan Wanqing was furious. This was the first time in the sect that anyone dared to treat her with this attitude.

She yelled out of control, "Qiu Nutao, you old immortal thing, how dare you talk to me like this?"

Qiu Nutao wrinkled his brows, a murderous look flashed past, staring at her, and slowly said: "Little girl film, I am the elder of Zongmen Taishang, your father will call me uncle when he meets me."

"And you, dare to say that I am an immortal thing? You say, believe it or not I will let you disappear into this world now?"

His voice was not cold at all, nor murderous. It was just slowly, as if to state a fact, but Duan Wanqing shivered with fright, staring at him blankly, not daring to say a word. said.

A master of Qiu Nutao's level, almost every word has a powerful force that affects the opponent's mind!

At this moment, a cold hum came from the hall: "What is the ability to bully a little girl?"

With a bang, the door of the palace was directly opened, and the lady in charge walked out, wearing a gorgeous gown and majestic makeup.

By his side, there were eight mothers.

The eight grandmothers are not young anymore, and all of them are quite arrogant. Seeing the eight of them, even Qiu Nutao and others could not help showing a touch of jealousy in their eyes.

They all know that these eight mothers have been carefully cultivated by the Duan family over the years!

They can cultivate the advanced martial arts and martial arts in the sect, and they are inclined to a lot of resources.

Of course, they also vowed not to marry all their lives, and only loyal to the Duan family. These people, each of them, cannot be underestimated, at least not inferior to a generation of disciples!

Madam Duan looked down at them condescendingly, her brows condensed murderously, but if you look closely, you will find that her sleeves are trembling slightly. Obviously, she is also very scared.

Because this is a big thing that has never happened before!

The four great elders came here with a group of disciples of one generation, two generations and three generations, in a gesture of imposing the palace.

This reminded her of two words: internal strife!

And now, behind these four elders, almost 70% of the remaining power of the sect has been gathered, and she cannot compete with them!

Qiu Nutao took a deep breath, looked at Madam Duan, and said in a deep voice, "Mrs. Duan, we are here to ask for justice."

"Oh? Ask for justice? What kind of justice?" Mrs. Duan said coldly.

Qiu Nutao said: "From the ancestor Duan Tianya to the present, we have been exterminating the swordsman for thousands of years. We have always upheld the principle of reward for merit and punishment for sin."

"That's why the nirvana knife gate can last until today, and now, there is an incident. We all agree that many of them have committed serious mistakes, but have not been punished!"

[Chapter 1726: Enter the secret place](#)

Madam Duan's heart trembled, her voice trembling: "What are you talking about?"

"Of course it was the night attack that happened just a few days ago!"

Qiu Nutao sneered and said: "This matter is actually very simple. To make it clear, the eldest lady was besieged while playing outside, and then we dispatched most of the masters in the sect to rescue, but almost all of them died there. Annihilated!"

He shouted: "In this matter, two people made a big mistake."

"The first person is the eldest lady, and the eldest made three mistakes!"

"First, she shouldn't be greedy, go hunting with so few people. Second, when she finds that the opponent is strong, she should choose to sacrifice herself instead of the players. Third, she is really too weak. It can only become a burden, and indirectly killed many masters!"

"You fart!" Duan Wanqing was scolded at nothing for the first time, flushing with anger.

Qiu Nutao glared at her fiercely, and Duan Wanqing trembled in her heart, and she never dared to say this again.

Then, Qiu Nutao raised the volume again with a loud voice: "As for the second person who made a mistake, it is you, Mrs. Duan!"

"Without understanding the situation, you sent so many masters out of the sect and made two big mistakes. The first is to let so many masters of the sect die in vain, and the second is Let the sect defend the emptiness and make the treasure be lost!"

"You \*\*\*\* it!"

His voice grew louder and louder, and it echoed over this nirvana sword gate, full of supreme majesty: "You and your daughter, both deserve to die. According to the rules of the sect, you should be put to death today!"

"Kill, kill, kill!"

The four elders next to him and the disciples in white robes behind him yelled and stared at Duan Wanqing and Mrs. Duan with hatred.

These disciples of the nirvana knife door hated them because of the events of the past few days.

Under such a momentum, Duan Wanqing and Madam Duan both had pale faces and trembling all over. They did not expect that they had already fallen to such a degree of betrayal, and there was even a hint of despair in their eyes!

"These two bitches, kill them! Damn! Kill them!"

At this time, there were more than twenty disciples gathered here. Most of these disciples had three or four purple ripples on their clothes.

Their strength is far inferior to that of the four great elders, but they should not be underestimated.



This is the remaining power in the sect. It does not support the four elders or the head of the sect. It just looks at it coldly.

At this time, in the entire nirvana knife gate, except for the handyman disciple, all the other forces are already here!

A look of fear flashed in Mrs. Duan's eyes. Suddenly he gritted his teeth and said cruelly: "What you mean is, are you going to kill me and my daughter here now?"

She felt that it was impossible for them to do so absolutely, so after saying this, they should deny it instead of admit it.

Unexpectedly, Qiu Nutao smiled grimly, and said in a cold voice: "Yes, this is the plan!"

At this moment, Mrs. Duan's expression changed drastically, and she was completely defeated.

Qiu Nutao suddenly said: "Of course, although we people are the elders of the sect, we are not the heads after all. Since we are not the heads, we have no right to deal with you, and we have to tell the heads clearly. , And then make a decision."

Upon hearing this, both Mrs. Duan and Duan Wanqing showed hope on their faces.

Mrs. Duan almost said without hesitation: "Okay, then go to the head of the head and tell it clearly!"

Qiu Nutao's gaze flashed with an extremely hidden pride, and he stretched out his hand and said, "Madam, please!"

Madame Duan turned and walked into the hall, and everyone swarmed in.

In the deepest part of the main hall was a jade screen. She removed the jade screen, and behind it was a plain wall.

Then, on the ground next to him, Mrs. Duan tapped a few lightly, and then pushed in more than a dozen tiles. Some of these tiles were pressed in for one point, and some were pressed in for three inches. The depths of these tiles are absolutely different from each other. .

More than a dozen floor tiles have fallen and are scattered.

Then, a force gushed out from her palm, covering it.

Immediately, the wall quietly escaped, revealing a huge passage.

Then, he stepped in first, and the four elders also stepped in!

Mrs. Duan frowned. This is the place where the head masters practice and should not be disturbed by others, but she did not dare to say much.

At this moment, Duan Wanqing caught a glimpse of Chen Feng who was hiding behind the crowd, and immediately shouted: "Feng Chen, Feng Chen, come here, you follow me."

Chen Feng walked over. In fact, Duan Wanqing did not expect Chen Feng's strength at all, and she also knew that Chen Feng's strength was not good.

She really didn't have any hope at this time, so when she saw an acquaintance, she hurriedly pulled him to her side, as if she could settle down in this way!

Chen Feng came over and stood beside Duan Wanqing with a face full of silence.

The eyes of other people looking at him were full of disdain: "Haha, a kid who has just entered the realm of Martial King, what use is Duan Wanqing calling him?"

"Any one of us can easily kill him a hundred."

"I think this evening Qing is purely a little girl's temper. I originally said that she should be the next head. Such a person can still be the next head? It's a joke!"

"Haha, I know this guy, his name is Feng Chen, he is just a handyman disciple, oh no, now he can't even be called a handyman disciple, he is just a slave, a flower slave who grows flowers. It seems that he is afraid The eldest is served well!"

They all looked at Chen Feng with mocking eyes, and no one took him seriously.

The team continued to move forward, moving quickly along this passage.

The passage was long, and finally everyone came to a mountain hall.

This hall is extremely broad, with a radius of one thousand meters and a height of over one thousand meters. The carvings are extremely beautiful.

On the dome of the main hall, there are countless exquisite murals, depicting the deeds of the ancestors of the Nirvana Swordsman killing powerful enemies and opening up the territory!

When everyone came here, they couldn't help holding their breath.

Because this place is a sacred place for all the people who kill the sword gate, and only the head and the next generation can enter it.

This is the sacred place of the Nirvana Swordsmen, and also the place of cultivation after the heads of the nirvana Swordsmen have closed their doors!

After Chen Feng came to this hall, his whole body was shocked, his face showed a touch of ecstasy, his heart throbbed, and his body was a little trembling when he was excited.

#### [Chapter 1727: Sneak attack!](#)

He was very familiar with this hall, he had never seen it, but there were paintings on the map.

Chen Feng had already remembered everything on the map. At this time, the picture immediately appeared in his mind. The palace painted in the upper left corner of the map was no different from the one in front of him, and the palace was impressively The starting point of the entire map.

In other words, the entrance to the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang is in this hall!

Just entering here, while everyone was still dazzled, Mrs. Duan suddenly yelled in a sad voice: "Husband, husband. Come out quickly, your wife and daughter will be killed!"

"These \*\*\*\* dog things are going to rebel, and we are going to take away our Duan family's foundation in the Silence Daomen!"

The four elders were frightened and angry, but soon calmed down. They used their skills and stared at the surroundings with guard, but they did not stop Madam Duan from screaming.

Because it was their plan to bring the head out!

Following Mrs. Duan's words, all of a sudden, everyone seemed to feel a bang in their hearts and broke directly.

The voice clearly didn't exist, but all of them felt it.

Then the next moment, they felt that a huge momentum suddenly rose.

In this hall, began to oppress everyone.

Many third-generation disciples and even second-generation disciples were directly kneeling on the ground under the pressure of this huge momentum.

Everyone was shocked, you know, they are all one-star and two-star martial arts, and they kneel on the ground so pressed!

Chen Feng's eyes narrowed: "How huge is this momentum? The person who gives off this momentum has at least four-star Wuwang or even higher level strength!"

"Could it be that this person is the head of the current nirvana swordsman, Duan Fusheng!"

This momentum became stronger and stronger, and in the end, everyone was already breathless.

Even the Big Four are short of breath and look nervous.

Suddenly, a rolling sound came, and on the side of the hall, the stone wall moved away, revealing a quiet hall.

In this hall, a white-robed man was cross-legged in the air, but his body slowly floated towards the outside.

He wore a white robe with five purple ripples on it, and among the purple ripples, there were countless stars dotted.

Seeing this person dressing up, everyone took a breath. This robe can be worn by the head!

This person is the contemporary head of the Nimbling Dao Sect, Duan Fusheng!

Duan Fusheng floated out slowly, his appearance was quite ordinary, at the age of forty or fifty years old, he wore long hair, half black and half white, but the familiar force of extinguishment lingering around his body made anyone I dare not look down upon him!

See him appear. The four elders glanced at each other, then knelt down one after another and said loudly, "I have seen the head."

Seeing them kneeling, everyone else also knelt on the ground and bowed their heads respectfully.

Chen Feng quietly hid in a sight that no one had seen!

Seeing the four elders kneeling and kowtow with respect, Duan Fusheng's mouth showed a smile, and the original anger on his face dissipated a lot.

He was in retreat, but was suddenly disturbed and awakened. He was about to break through a very terrifying state, but now he had to be forced to interrupt, and he heard the news that his wife and daughter were about to be killed, which made him How not to be furious?

But at this time, the anger dissipated a lot.

Because in his opinion, these elders are still very respectful to themselves, maybe there was some misunderstanding before!

He floated in front of the four great elders and slowly said: "What the \*\*\*\* is going on? Why is it like this?"

Just as Mrs. Duan was about to speak, he stopped her.

Qiu Nutao, the first person of the Four Great Elders, raised his head with a wry smile on his face, and said, "Master, we were forced to do this too helplessly. It is true that too much happened during your absence!"

"Oh? What happened?" Duan Fusheng asked, frowning.

He gave Madam Duan a fierce look. He always knew what virtue his wife was, and immediately realized that he was afraid that this disaster would have nothing to do with her!

Qiu Nutao's words immediately made him tremble.

Qiu Nutao said loudly: "Head, two-thirds of the masters in our sect have been killed!"

"What?" Hearing these words, Duan Fusheng's complexion suddenly changed, his whole body trembled, and his face was full of disbelief.

But he knew that if this sentence could be said from Qiu Nutao's mouth, it must be true.

So, at this moment, he lost his mind, and his whole body was unsettled.

There was also a violent fluctuation in his momentum. Qiu Nutao glanced at each other, and a sharp murderous intent flashed in his eyes: "It's now!"

He lost his mind, now is the best time!

So the next moment, the four of them roared in unison, issued their most powerful moves, and blasted towards Duan Fusheng!

The four great elders are all four-star martial arts masters. Among them, Qiu Nutao reached the peak of the four-star martial arts even later, and his strength is extremely powerful.

Four four-star Wuwang masters launched a tyrannical attack at the same time, and Duan Fusheng had no defense against them at all.

So the next moment, four extremely powerful moves bombarded him at the same time, making a loud noise.

The four major moves have caused the situation to change.

The whole mountain seemed to tremble violently.

With a loud bang, Duan Fusheng let out a muffled snort, with blood overflowing from the corner of his mouth, he was beaten out several hundred meters, and hit the mountain wall hard.

With a bang, the entire mountain range seemed to collapse.

Numerous boulders were knocked down, and that piece of rock wall directly shattered the boulder and fell down, burying Duan Fusheng in it!

It's just that Qiu Nutao and the others didn't have the slightest expression of excitement on their faces, but they still walked toward the pile of rocks very guarded.

Because everyone knows very well that Duan Fusheng is extremely powerful, and it is absolutely impossible to be killed so easily!

The four people approached towards the pile of rocks. At the same time, Qiu Nutao shouted loudly: "Kill Madam Duan and Duan Wanqing, these two bitches!"

"Yes!" The dozens of other masters of the nirvana swordsmen responded in unison, sending out powerful moves and killing Duan Wanqing's mother and daughter.

But Duan Wanqing and Madam Duan were completely stunned by the scene just now.

They did not expect that the four great elders who were very respectful to Duan Fusheng just now would suddenly launch a powerful attack.

Only then did they come to their senses.

Duan Wanqing screamed: "You traitors, I want to kill you all!"

Mrs. Duan's face changed drastically. She never thought that these people would really dare to rebel!

In a twinkling of an eye, dozens of masters of the nirvana swordsman were already in front of them. The eight mothers hurriedly got up to meet the enemy and formed a defensive circle, enclosing Duan Wanqing and Mrs. Duan.

#### [Chapter 1728: Entrance! found it! \(Seventh burst\)](#)

The strength of this man is quite powerful, and he has resisted the attack of dozens of masters of the nirvana knife gate for a while!

The four great elders slowly approached the pile of rocks, and when they were hundreds of meters away, they suddenly blasted and the pile of rocks exploded.

Amidst the smoke and dust in the sky, a figure slowly walked out.

This figure is tall, and it is Duan Fusheng.

Seeing that Duan Fusheng was okay, Mrs. Duan and Duan Wanqing both gave out pleasant cheers. At this time, Duan Fusheng had a strange expression on his face, without sadness or joy, and very calm.

But there was a deep sense of incomprehension and intense anger in his eyes.

He looked at the four great elders and asked slowly: "Why are you attacking me? You are the following crime, you are a rebellion!" [ovelusb.com](http://ovelusb.com)

In this way of the world, everyone also gave up.

Qiu Nutao shouted loudly: "Yes, we are rebelling, so what?"

"Why?" Duan Fusheng uttered these three words with great difficulty.

"Why are you still asking? You have to ask yourself! Nirvana Knife Sect, for thousands of years, the position of the head has been hereditary by your Duan family. People of your Duan family can practice the most brilliant martial arts and have the most Resources, but what about us? Those of us can only pick up what you don't use!"

"Why?"

"Your wife, arrogant and domineering, reprimanding us is like reprimanding a servant! Your daughter, who has not done anything and is low in strength, dares to be disrespectful to us!"

"Why?"

"We've had enough. This time, the four of us joined forces to destroy your Duan family!"

Duan Fusheng murmured: "It turned out to be like this, it turned out to be like this."

He suddenly raised his head and said fiercely: "You are the sword gate of destruction and destruction!"

"No, it will only be your Duan family that will be destroyed, and it has nothing to do with Jinie Daomen!" Qiu Nutao said coldly, "Don't think that the Jiuye Dao cannot be maintained without your Duan family. Tell you, we four The family will maintain the nirvana knife gate well!"

Duan Fusheng showed a look of extreme disdain, and said contemptuously: "Just the four of you? How can He De? Who has the ability to be in this position!"

The anger in his eyes was puzzled, and even the slightest grievance disappeared, and what was left was just killing intent.

There was a hideous look at the corner of his mouth, and he whispered: "Since you want to die, since you want to destroy the Silenced Sword Gate, then I can only destroy you!"

Qiu Nutao said coldly: "Then you also want you to have this kind of strength!"

Duan Fusheng said coldly: "Do you really think I, the head of the nirvana swordsman, gave it to me for nothing?"

His momentum rose wildly, and then the next moment, his figure flashed, he appeared directly in front of the four great elders, and punched each of them!

Every punch is extremely tyrannical, like a big mountain hitting it down.

The four great elders all changed their colors. They all felt that the move in front of them was extremely powerful, and they used the strongest moves to resist.

The four people were actually beaten out several tens of meters at the same time, and their faces turned pale.

An elder with the lowest strength was even more shocked with a muffled hum, vomiting blood!

Everyone was shocked: "The strength of this floating life is really too strong! The four great masters teamed up, and he was beaten so miserably by one move?"

Duan Fusheng yelled violently and rushed into the four elders.

In a blink of an eye, the five people are fighting together.

At this time, the entire hall was in a melee, and the masters of the Nirvana Swordsmen brought by the four great elders and the masters of the Nirvana Swordsmen who supported the head were killed.

In addition, the neutral people were swept in and had to fight.

Suddenly, the sound of killing in the hall was loud, and the only person in the hall who was not involved in the killing at this time was Chen Fengfeng, because no one put him in their eyes, and no one chose him as an opponent.

He walked quietly in the hall, avoiding the eyes of everyone, and started turning around the hall.

As he walked, he pressed his hand on the stone wall of the main hall, and a force of death of the King Kong spewed out from his palm and poured into the stone wall.

Chen Feng seems to be detecting something.

He quickly walked half a circle, and suddenly, when he reached a stone wall that seemed to be indistinguishable from other places, Chen Feng's hand suddenly stopped.

The figure trembled heavily, and a light of surprise burst into his eyes.

It turned out that he felt that after the power of Donkey Kong's death entered here, it disappeared without a trace, as if it had been swallowed by something.

At the next moment, at the position just now, another force of nirvana suddenly returned from inside, pouring into his body. This returned force of nirvana was greater than the force of nirvana that was swallowed by Chen Feng just now. After a thick circle, it becomes more refined.

Chen Feng was overjoyed: "This is definitely the entrance to the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang!"

"The entrance to the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang is based on the power of nirvana. My power of nirvana responds in it, so here is the door!"

Chen Feng stopped here, slowly squatting down, looking for opportunities.

At this moment, he suddenly heard a loud roar from behind: "Kill!"

Then, there was the sound of force tearing the air.

Chen Feng's heart trembled, but he immediately judged that the murderous aura was definitely not aimed at him. Chen Feng glanced back and saw that two disciples of the Nirvana Sect were entangled in a fierce killing attack.

A disciple blasted out with a punch, his strength was extremely powerful, his opponent was obviously unable to resist, he was directly hit the chest and abdomen with a punch, blood was sprayed, his body was broken, and his body was smashed into the air!

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng's heart suddenly moved. He pretended to be flustered and quickly dodged, but he couldn't dodge at all, and was hit hard by the corpse that came over.

So Chen Feng also spouted a bit of blood, fell heavily, hit the rock wall, and then slowly slipped off.

He lay down on the ground, twitched a few times, and then he was motionless. Obviously, he had been smashed to death in the eyes of others.

The nirvana swordsman disciple didn't have any doubts, he let out a cold snort, and continued to attack other opponents.

And the body of the slain disciple of the nirvana swordsman fell on Chen Feng's body, providing him with cover!

Chen Feng lay on the ground, his eyes slightly opened, observing everything in this hall.

On another battlefield, the situation is clear.

Lost to the opponent, there were so many people, the eight mothers were killed one after another in a blink of an eye, and soon only two were left!

The two of them were no longer able to protect Duan Wanqing and Mrs. Duan. A dozen masters of the Silenced Swordsmen screamed fiercely towards Mrs. Duan and Duan Wanqing.

[Chapter 1729: It turned out to be him!](#)

The mother and daughter who usually flew domineering among the sects were full of horror at this time, full of horror!

At the same time, over there, Duan Fusheng suppressed the four great elders and couldn't breathe. All four of them had been beaten and injured.

At this time, Duan Fusheng turned his head and saw the scene here, and a sharp killing intent flashed in his eyes: "Looking for death!"

With a flash of figure, he appeared in front of his wife and daughter, blocked the attack of a dozen masters, and blasted out a punch.



A punch was just a punch. The dozens of masters of the Nirvana Swordsmen who had the lowest strength and reached the realm of the Second Star Martial King were all shattered by the shock, with no bones left.

This scene stunned everyone.

Those rebellious masters of the nirvana swordsmen didn't seem to realize how powerful their heads were until then.

After that, Duan Fusheng executed several punches one after another, beheading all the masters of the nirvana swordsman.

All of a sudden, the rebellious Nirvana Swordsmen were left with only the four great elders, and the Silenced Swords masters who supported the head burst into cheers.

Then, Duan Fusheng walked slowly towards the four great elders, a grinning smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Now, it's your turn! Let me die!"

After speaking, he flashed directly and came to the four of them.

The right fist blasted Qiu Nutao's back, directly hitting Qiu Nutao with blood spurting, staggering and rushing out dozens of meters.

Then his left fist blasted at the other elder, and while blocking his moves, he smashed his left arm by the way.

The right elbow stretched back and slammed it on the chest of another Supreme Elder. It directly collapsed his chest, spurting blood, and there were fragments of internal organs in the blood. It was obviously already Severely injured.

At the same time, he raised his foot again and kicked the fourth Taishang elder away.

In an instant, the four elders were seriously injured!

Chen Feng's eyelids jumped wildly, the strength of this floating life is too strong, and it has definitely reached the five-star Wuwang!

Duan Fusheng continued to attack, and soon, the four great elders were forced to fight back, and his injuries became more and more serious.

And at this moment, Qiu Nutao suddenly uttered a violent roar: "When do you want to see? Come out quickly, or if we are dead, don't you want to kill him!"

Hearing these words, Duan Fusheng's expression suddenly shrank.

At the same time, an aura rose slowly, and this aura became stronger and stronger, and in the end, it was already similar to Duan Fusheng's aura.

Chen Feng was shocked: "Could it be that there is another strong man hidden? This popularity is so powerful?"

Then, a figure slowly emerged.

This person is more than forty years old, and his white robe does not even have a single purple ripple. It looks like an ordinary handyman disciple.

His face was unshaven and desolate, but after seeing him, Chen Feng's pupils shrank.

He knew this person, not only did he know him, but he was also quite familiar with him, and he turned out to be Qiye!

Duan Wanqing saw Qi Ye with a shocked expression on her face, and screamed: "How could it be you? Why are you here?"

A complex expression appeared on Mrs. Duan's face, which was very embarrassing and ugly.

Duan Fusheng looked at Qi Ye with murderous intent on his face, and slowly nodded: "Okay, I know it, I know it's you rebellious! You betrayed me today? Betrayed the sect?"

"Don't call yourself so great!" Qi Ye's voice was cold and murderous: "The old grievance ten years ago, we both know who is wronged!"

He took a deep breath, and there was a huge sound of ebb and flow in the hall.

He looked at Duan Fusheng and slowly said, "Ten years, I have waited for a full 10 years, and finally waited for this opportunity. Today I will kill you to avenge my ten years of revenge!"

Duan Fusheng screamed, he seemed to hate the Seventh Master to the extreme, he didn't want to talk to him at all, and directly attacked him frantically.

A punch, hit hard.

Qi Ye did not show weakness, and he also blasted a punch. Duan Fusheng of the five-star Wuwang realm was enough to severely wound four Taishang elders with a punch, and the punch was easily received by Qi Ye, which was effortless at all. .

Seven masters turned out to be an extremely master not weaker than Duan Fusheng.

Chen Feng has no time to watch anymore, a voice in his heart reverberates wildly: "Now is the best opportunity!"

So, almost when the two fists intersected and two huge waves of air burst apart, Chen Feng jumped up, and the dragon-slaying knife in his hand madly slashed towards the stone wall in front of him.

Cut it off with a knife, the stone wall exploded, revealing a huge hole.

Then, Chen Feng immediately jumped in without hesitation!

Seeing this scene, Duan Fusheng was stunned.

He yelled in disbelief: "How is it possible? How could anyone know the entrance of the secret path? How could anyone know this big secret?"

Without hesitation, he rushed directly towards the black hole, Qi Ye sneered: "Want to run, do you? Dreaming!"

A punch came out.

Duan Fusheng had to greet him with the same fist, but in this way it was a tenth of an instant.

Duan Fusheng shouted loudly: "Old Qi, you dog, do you know that behind the passage is the ultimate secret of our nirvana knife gate? How can an outsider take it away?"

Speaking of frantically continuing to jump forward, Qi Ye was also stunned, without stopping.

Before Duan Fusheng came to the entrance of the cave, he shot out with a punch. If this punch hits, Chen Feng would be killed no matter how far he ran.

However, at this moment, a black door crashed down and stood in front of him.

This punch directly hit the black gate.

This black giant door didn't know what material it was made of. It was actually extremely strong, and the five-star Wuwang's blow was useless to him, just a slight tremor!

Duan Fusheng was stunned when he saw this scene. He was stunned for a moment, and then suddenly turned around, with a smile on his face that looked like crying or crying, and muttered:

"It's over, the secret of the sect should be known by an outsider!"

He suddenly rushed towards Qi Ye like a mad tiger, and roared with extreme resentment: "It's all to blame. If it weren't for you, I would have killed that person with a fist!"

Madam Duan looked at Duan Wanqing with a shocked expression on her face, and said, "The figure that jumped in just now seems to be the handyman you brought?"

#### [Chapter 1730: Many traps!](#)

Not to mention the chaos outside, at this moment, after entering the passage, Chen Feng immediately ran forward frantically.

It wasn't until he heard the black door slammed to the ground behind him, and there was no more aura to approach here, Chen Feng fell to the ground heavily, panting heavily, sweating profusely, and frightened for a while.

Just now, as long as he was a little bit later than a tenth of an instant, he would be directly killed by Duan Fusheng.

Chen Feng murmured: "This period of floating life is really strong, but now I am safe."

Chen Feng stood up and looked around.

This is a wide passage, very deep, but not dim.

The air is fresh and there are obviously ventilated places, and there are a lot of pearls and jade on the surrounding walls, making it transparent.

White jade slabs are laid on the ground.

Chen Feng sighed softly, with a smile at the corner of his mouth, and whispered to himself: "After a few years, I finally entered the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang again. The last time I entered, I got the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Magic Skills. , Without the miracle of nine yin and nine yang, I would never have today."

"This nine-yin and nine-yang magical skill has been with me for several years, and I still haven't tapped one percent of its power. It can be said that the nine-yin and nine-yang powers have recreated me."

"And this time, what can I get from here?" Chen Feng was full of expectations!

Chen Feng strode forward, and soon he walked thousands of meters away.

In front of him, three diversions appeared.

The three fork roads, the one on the far left, heard bursts of ghost crying, very gloomy, and black yin air wafted out of them.

The middle one, everything is as usual, it looks brightly lit inside, no different from the passage where Chen Feng is now.

And in the passage on the right, there was lightning and thunder in it, and there was a loud explosion, which looked extremely powerful.

If Chen Feng didn't have that map, he didn't know which one to choose. After all, the passage that looked normal would not necessarily be killing every step.

And inside the passage that looks dangerous, maybe it is really dangerous!

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and the map clearly emerged in his mind.

Then, Chen Feng looked for a moment, and without hesitation, he stepped into the passage on the right.

The moment he stepped into the passage on the right, Chen Feng felt that all the lightning and thunder that he saw outside had disappeared.

For an instant, his eyes went dark, and he felt weightless!

Then, Chen Feng felt that he was floating in a certain space. When he stepped on the ground again and opened his eyes, he found that the passage in front of him was no different from the passage just now, which was obviously very safe.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and the hanging heart was finally put down again. He knew that the map worked!

Soon, after walking for several kilometers, Chen Feng came to the end of the passage again.

This time, there are still three forks in front of him.

And these three forks, there is no difference, they are exactly the same from the outside.

However, above the three forks, two characters were written in ancient seals.

The word written in the leftmost fork is: dangerous.

The road in the middle is written: Golden Mean.

The road on the right says: There are treasures here.

Chen Feng shook his head and smiled, without reading these words at all, and then the map appeared in his mind.

Therefore, Chen Feng didn't hesitate to walk the road with danger written on the far left, and once again felt that weightlessness, and came to a safe passage.

Walking several kilometers ahead, there are still three forks. These three forks make Chen Feng wonder if he is back where he was just now, because these three forks and three passages are still the same as the one just now. Generally, it was very calm, and the words were still written on each.

Still from left to right, they are: dangerous, moderate, and treasures here.

Then this time, the real road is still dangerous! *novelusb.Com*

The third option is exactly the same, this time the correct path is the golden mean.

The fourth choice is still the same, this time the correct path is that there are treasures here.

Starting from the fifth option, connecting the four intersections of five, six, seven, eight, the correct path is all moderation!

This is simply impossible to guess!

A look of horror appeared in Chen Feng's eyes, and he became more and more frightened as he walked away, whispering to himself: "The design of this fellow is really powerful, and his grasp of human nature is really amazing."

"If there are those stupid people, they will naturally rush, and they can't even think of the rules to find them, they are completely instinct."

"And if there is a smarter person who thinks he can find some rules in it to break the maze, then he will fall into his trap."

"Actually, this maze has no rules at all. It is about to hit at all, and it depends on luck!"

"If you want to find a pattern, it will be easier to fall into his calculations."

After going through nine levels like this, finally, the boring game of playing with human psychology is no longer in front of me.

Chen Feng sighed, his back was already sweating profusely.

He felt that when he was walking through these levels, he seemed to have a pair of invisible eyes looking down at him, mocking his face, mocking their limited wisdom!

Chen Feng went all the way and walked through thirty-three levels one after another.

Finally, when he reached the end of a passage again, there were no longer three forks at the end of the passage, but only one door and a small door remained.

Chen Feng easily pushed away, and after pushing away, a long tunnel appeared in front of him.

This long tunnel is no longer illuminated by the pearls and jade. The walls and the ceiling are inlaid with countless gems. These gems have only two colors, blue and red.

The entire passage is like a huge yin and yang pattern.

Chen Feng stepped into it slowly, feeling the surging force of dying around him, and a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

When he reached the end of the tunnel, he found a door in front of him.

This door seems to be connected to the sky, reaching a height of several kilometers.

It's hard to imagine, what a huge space behind this door!

However, the door was extremely heavy. Chen Feng tried to push it, but found that he couldn't open it at all. Even his pushing force made the door not react even at all.

Chen Feng took a deep breath and instilled his Donkey Kong power of extinguishment.

With a bang and a hum above the door, Chen Feng's Donkey Kong's power of extinguishment disappeared without a trace, but it still did not push open.