

Peerless 1771

[Chapter 1771: Win the sunrise!](#)

Moreover, his smile was obviously piled up, and his expression was full of flattery and flattery.

When everyone saw this scene, they were almost crazy.

"What's the source of this young man in Xuanyi? His Majesty the emperor even wanted to flatter him when he saw him?"

"This is the emperor, the emperor of Da Qin, the supreme emperor, he actually wants to treat this young man?"

Everyone felt that their thoughts had almost been subverted.

But the more subversive is still behind. Facing the flattering and flattery of His Majesty the Great Qin Emperor, this young man in Xuan Yi simply ignored him. He just turned his head and looked at that little beautiful figure.

Suddenly, his eyes flushed and tears fell. He stroked the little girl's hair and said softly: "Ziyue, after a long time, you are living outside and suffering!"

When it comes to the last three words, the voice is already crying!

And Ziyue looked at him with a face full of disbelief, and then it turned into a thick surprise and joy.

There was a touch of extreme ecstasy on her face, tears kept falling, her lips pale, and she couldn't say a word.

Suddenly, she threw herself heavily into the arms of the young man, shouting loudly: "Brother, brother, I finally see you again!"

Everyone knew that this girl turned out to be the younger sister of the Xuanyi youth, and the two seemed to have a very good relationship.

Chen Feng was also completely stunned when he saw this scene, but then, there was a gratifying smile on his face, and Ziyue finally found her relatives.

"It turns out that this young man in Xuanyi is Ziyue's relatives. No wonder Ziyue used to say that Da Qin now counts nothing in her view. These so-called masters are not as capable as her domestic slaves."

"Sure enough, his elder brother has such a powerful strength and such a noble status!"

Chen Feng was very happy for Ziyue at this time!

At this time, the Emperor Qin was put aside and no one took care of it.

He didn't even dare to say a word of irritation, he didn't even dare to retreat, just stood aside in embarrassment with laughter.

Ziyue and her brother hugged each other and wept bitterly. After a long time, the two of them seemed to calm down.

Ziyue looked at him and said with a trembling, "Brother, do you know? I even thought I would never see you again in my life."

Her brother Yingying Chaoyang stretched out his hand and stroked her hair, his face was full of affection: "Don't worry, Ziyue, my brother will definitely look after you in the future, and will never let you be separated again, and will never let you suffer outside again. Up!"

"You don't know. Five years ago, I left home to look for you. In the past five years, I have traveled tens of millions of miles. I found your aura in Qin. At that time, I felt You are in Qingzhou, and I was in Wuyang City at the time."

"I hurried to Qingzhou, but I didn't expect that after going to Qingzhou, your breath became misty again, and you went back to Wuyang City, and when I came back, I found your breath disappeared again."

"So, I didn't dare to go any more, so I had to wander back and forth between Qingzhou and Wuyang City. This time I finally found your breath!"

Ziyue's tears fell again: "Sorry, brother, I will never run around again."

Ying Chaoyang touched her little head. Suddenly, his expression changed. He looked at Chen Feng behind Ziyue and said with a cold voice, "Ziyue, I just felt you come out of his body. It seems you is hiding in him."

"He enslaved you! Isn't it?"

He stared at Chen Feng, his eyes bursting with infinite murder.

Ziyue hurriedly explained: "No, brother, absolutely not, he saved me!"

"If it weren't for Chen Feng's protection these days, I wouldn't know how many deaths I would have died!"

"So it's like this?" Ying Chaoyang looked at Chen Feng's gaze, which only became a little gentler.

Suddenly, he saw Ziyue's gaze looking at Chen Feng, as well as the deep affection and love in his gaze.

Suddenly, his heart trembled, and a terrible conjecture appeared in his heart: "Is it impossible, my sister has already treated this person..."

He took a closer look, and immediately confirmed his thoughts, and then thought of his sister's willingness to die for him just now, and he was convinced that: "Sister, I really like him! I like this person from the country!"

"No, I must stop her, I must not let her be so wrong anymore! She is the descendant of my Ying family, she is the descendant of the ancient saints! She is the most noble blood inheritor on this continent , How can she marry such a man who descended from the country? How can she marry a man of lowly blood?"

"Don't say it's Chen Feng, it's the so-called bloodline of the most noble people in the Thirty-Seven Kingdom of Slaying Dragons. In our opinion, their blood is also lowly!"

It turns out that these aristocratic families divide their status according to blood inheritance, and they simply look down on people with low bloodlines.

Not to mention that Chen Feng's blood is not even visible now, because he has just got blood.

At this time, Ziyue was very excited to pull Ying Chaoyang to him and said, "Brother, this is Chen Feng."

Ying Chaoyang looked at Chen Feng and nodded with a smile. He didn't show the slightest arrogance, but the innate arrogance came out of his bones, making Chen Feng very uncomfortable and extremely disgusted.

And this arrogance was actually deliberately released by Win Chaoyang. Ziyue did not feel the abnormality between the two at this time. She said excitedly: "Brother, since you are here, then we are all saved. Chen Feng doesn't have to die anymore!"

Ying Chaoyang shook his head. He grabbed Ziyue's shoulders, dragged her aside, and said in a deep voice, "Ziyue, this is their Daqin domestic affairs, we shouldn't interfere, let's get out of it!"

Ziyue heard this. Suddenly anxious, she shouted: "Brother, Chen Feng is my savior, you can't ignore him!"

Ying Chaoyang smiled and said: "There are rules in the clan, we don't care about these people with low bloodlines."

Ziyue was anxious and screamed: "You don't care about me!"

It seems that she has been in the family since she was a child with the kind of coquettish temperament, and she was actually ready to rush to Chen Feng.

Her eyes were bulging and rolling, and a sly color flashed in her eyes.

Obviously, she knew very well that as long as she stood in front of Chen Feng, it would be impossible to win Chaoyang and ignore him!

Ying Chaoyang smiled bitterly: "You are so smart, and you don't know how to use it in the right place. All day long, you will know that there is still me in dealing with the mother."

With that, he grabbed her shoulder and dragged her back!

Zi Yueyue struggled desperately: "You let me go, you let me go!"

[Chapter 1772: Hurt parting!](#)

Winning Chaoyang just grabbed her shoulder!

There was a smile on His Majesty Emperor Da Qin's face. He had been worried just now, for fear that he would take care of this matter if he won Chaoyang, but now he was relieved.

So, he looked at Chen Feng and said with a cold look like a dead person: "Chen Feng, are you desperate now?"

"The hope that just rose, I thought someone could come to save you, but now the hope is shattered again!"

"Hahahaha, you dare to kill my son, you dare to rebel, I absolutely can't tolerate you, the next moment you will die, and I will kill you myself!"

With that said, he walked to Chen Feng and slowly stretched out his hands.

Ziyue let out a sharp cry, turned her head, stared at Ying Chaoyang, and screamed: "Brother, don't let me hate you forever!"

Seeing the anger, fear, despair, and the deep sadness in her eyes, Ying Chaoyang's heart trembled.

He said in a deep voice, "Zi Yue, do you want to save him?"

Ziyue screamed: "Of course I do! I'm fighting my own life and I will save him! If you let go, I will hate you forever!"

Ying Chaoyang took a deep breath, and made up his mind to disassemble them, otherwise the younger sister is deeply rooted in love, and she might do something in the future!

He took a deep breath and said, "Well, if you want me to promise to save him, you can! But you have to promise me one condition!"

Ziyue said: "What conditions?"

"Follow me back to the family, and never come to this country of Qin again!" Hearing this, Ziyue trembled heavily, and a dazed expression appeared in her eyes.

Soon, she lost her mind and turned into fear. When she thought that she would never see Chen Feng again, she felt uncomfortable in her heart. Her eyes were sore and she wanted to cry.

But at this time she couldn't help her, she gritted her teeth desperately and said: "Okay, brother, I will go back with you, I promise you!"

Ying Chaoyang nodded, stretched out his hand, and another finger pointed out, once again blocking the fist of Emperor Da Qin.

His strength is really outrageous.

Emperor Da Qin looked at him with a stunned face, but he dared not get angry, forced a smile, and said, "Master Ying, you, what do you mean?"

Ying Chaoyang smiled and said, "Chen Feng can't die, you can't kill him."

"What?" Even if His Majesty the Great Qin Emperor is jealous of him, after all, he is also the king of a country. He is accustomed to being overwhelmed by the world. He was blocked one after another, like a play. His heart was naturally furious, and his voice became cold:

"Young Master Ying, you just said that this is our Da Qin's own business!"

"I said, but now, I decided to intervene!" Ying Chaoyang smiled, but his smile became very cold: "What? Your Majesty, do you think I have no such ability to intervene? Or do you think our winner does not have this qualification? ?"

When he heard the words "winner", His Majesty the Emperor Qin immediately trembled heavily, and his eyes showed extreme fear, almost beyond control, as if thinking of something extremely terrifying.

The trace of anger he had just risen dissipated, and there was nothing left.

A smile appeared on his face: "Okay, okay, I won't kill, I won't kill."

With that said, he returned directly.

The audience was frightened: "What powerful existence is this winner? His Majesty the Emperor is afraid of it? Is this winner countless times stronger than our Daqin?"

Ying Chaoyang continued: "Not only can't you kill him today, you can't do anything from today until he leaves Daqin, understand?"

His Majesty Emperor Da Qin gritted his teeth, but his attitude remained respectful: "I understand."

"Okay, very good!" Ying Chaoyang smiled slightly, looked at Ziyue, and said: "Ziyue, he has already agreed, now you can always go with me, right?"

Ziyue took a deep breath and looked at Chen Feng, with infinite tenderness in her eyes.

She stretched out her hand and stroked Chen Feng's face, and said softly, "Chen Feng, I'm leaving now!"

Chen Feng looked at him with deep resentment and emotion in his eyes. This woman, for him, can be said to have given her everything!

But Chen Feng knew that he couldn't keep him.

Suddenly, Ying Ziyue hugged Chen Feng heavily, and said in a very small voice in his ear: "Chen Feng, I am the winner's daughter, and our winner is in the Eastern Wilderness!"

"In the Eastern Wilderness, look for the tallest and tallest hibiscus giant tree. My winner is just below the giant tree!"

"You must come to me!"

"Zi Yue, it's time to go!" Ying Chaoyang grabbed Zi Yue's hand and dragged her away.

Ziyue looked back at Chen Feng with a look of dismay, with nostalgia in her eyes.

"By the way, there is this thing for you." Ying Chaoyang suddenly turned around and threw a jade box in his hand to Chen Feng.

He threw it with extreme precision, and the jade box fell into Chen Feng's hands extremely accurately.

He chuckled and said, "These days, I am extremely grateful to you for taking care of your sister and keeping her from harm."

"Sister, I have to take it away, but before I leave, I will naturally give you some compensation. This pill is somewhat good for your injury. Take it as soon as possible!"

He spoke very politely, but his attitude was lofty and arrogant, just like charity, which made Chen Feng very uncomfortable!

Ying Chaoyang was about to leave, suddenly remembered something, turned his head, smiled and said to the Emperor Daqin: "The person under your hand just now seems to want to do something to my sister, this kind of person, how can I keep him alive? in?"

The Emperor Da Qin quickly said flatly and flatteringly: "I will kill him now, no, I will let him commit suicide!"

"No need." Ying Chaoyang smiled slightly, and suddenly stretched out his right hand gently, patted the void.

Grand Commander Chang Haitao knew that Win Chaoyang wanted to deal with him, and he had already prepared for it, but his preparation had no effect at all.

After a light tap, the next moment, he let out a scream, and his left arm exploded directly.

He screamed sternly and rolled on the ground covering his wound. Winning Chaoyang looked at him and said indifferently: "Today is my grandmother's thousand-year-old birthday. If you can't kill, you can't kill. If not, just now. Slap you to death."

His voice was an understatement, as if killing Chang Haitao was as simple as crushing a bug.

Chang Haitao's face was gray and defeated. It was from this palm that he realized how far his strength was from the opponent.

And when he heard the four words for the Thousand Years' Birthday, the Emperor Da Qin immediately said respectfully and flatteringly: "Oh, it's my fault that I forgot this."

"In this case, I will prepare a birthday gift for you."

[Chapter 1773: One day, set foot on the winner!](#)

"No need," Ying Chaoyang said indifferently: "My sister can return to the family, and the family must be celebrating. This is the best birthday gift. Why else?"

He said, grabbing Ziyue's hand, flashing away, and leaving quickly.

Ziyue turned her head with dismay, looking at Chen Feng, her eyes were full of affection.

Chen Feng even understood the meaning in her eyes: "Chen Feng, you must come to me!"

Looking at their backs, Chen Feng shouted crazy in his heart: "Zi Yue, wait for me, I will definitely go to you!"

Win Chaoyang disappeared without a trace, and the whole Lie family fell into embarrassing silence.

The Emperor Da Qin glared at Chen Fengfeng bitterly. His eyes were full of murderous intent, but he did not dare to do it, because he knew that Chen Feng had a strong backing to win the sun and a winner. If he dared to do it, the consequences would be disastrous. .

He took a deep breath, plundered the monster beast in the air, and roared: "Let's go!"

He was extremely depressed, but he dared not vent to Chen Feng!

The emperor is gone, Chang Haitao is gone.

Most of the people did not leave. They all looked at Chen Feng in awe. At this time, everyone knew that Chen Feng was not only powerful, but he also had an extremely powerful backing.

The young man in Xuanyi was in awe of the emperor. His background made people tremble even thinking about it!

At this moment, Chen Feng stood there, motionless, didn't know what he was thinking, no one dared to disturb him.

But in fact, Chen Feng's heart was surrounded by humiliation.

A voice in his heart screamed wildly: "Are you great if you are from an ancient family? Are you great if you are a winner? Are you great if your blood is noble?"

"Can you look down on me like this? Can you deal with me with this kind of charity attitude? Can you take Ziyue away unscrupulously and show your arrogance in front of me?"

Suddenly, Chen Feng took a deep breath.

He raised his arms, looked at the sky, and let out a silent roar: "Wait, win the morning sun, one day, I will let you lower your proud head!"

"Wait, winner, one day, I will step on the door and bring Ziyue back!"

Although the words are silent, they are heroic, and go straight into the sky, like the most solemn oath.

Then, Chen Feng quickly adjusted his mentality. He opened the jade box and saw that there were five pills in the jade box.

Each one is green in color, showing a strong vitality, and the surface is extremely smooth, and you can see it at a glance!

"Come on," Chen Feng said to the four Zhujian Honglu: "Let's have one pill for one person. This pill should have an excellent healing effect."

"Okay." Xun Zheng and others are not polite to him, they have already experienced life and death together, where do you need such a polite?

One person took a pill and swallowed it without hesitation.

As soon as the pill entered the body, all five of them immediately felt that an extremely cool air current exploded in the body.

Then this airflow quickly entered the meridians, followed the blood vessels, and even every inch of musculoskeletal, wandering through the body, washing away all the injuries in the body.

Just like a flood crossing the border, wherever it has been washed, the skin suddenly cracks, bruises flow out, white bones grow muscles, all the dark wound toxins in the body are exhausted, and there is no hidden danger!

At this time, the five of Chen Feng were recovering from their injuries, sitting cross-legged, seemingly unable to fight back.

However, none of his enemies dared to do it. The four great masters looked at each other in the crowd, and they all saw a trace of despair in the eyes of each other.

The four of them all looked gray and dejected, and they didn't feel any resistance anymore. They all felt that there was no hope, and they were ready to go back behind closed doors and wait for death.

The four people left one after another, while everyone in the Lie family shrank there.

Everything that happened today was far beyond their imagination. They thought that one Jin Taishang was enough to kill Chen Feng, but they didn't expect that Jin Taishang was killed by Chen Feng, the fifth prince was killed by Chen Feng, and even the commander His Majesty and the emperor had no choice but to win Chen Feng.

"What kind of character is Chen Feng? How many hole cards does he have? How can he be so strong?"

Everyone in the Lie family is like a lamb to be slaughtered at this time, and they don't even have the thought of resisting!

The crowd around the audience also dispersed. It is conceivable that it won't take long for Chen Feng's reputation to spread throughout the Thirty-Seven Kingdoms of Slaying Dragons.

The mystery of Chen Feng and the strength of Chen Feng will be talked about, and there are endless rumors!

But the people of the Lie family didn't dare to leave. They didn't even have the idea of leaving. They had been scared of Chen Feng, and now they were terrified of Chen Feng.

Less than an hour later, Chen Feng felt that the last icy airflow disappeared in his body without a trace, and the last bit of injury in his body was also thoroughly washed away!

Chen Feng exhaled a **** breath, his injuries recovered.

But instead of opening his eyes, he was realizing it with his heart.

He was realizing the wonderful feeling just now, this pill was different from the feeling brought to Chen Feng by any pill before.

The previous medicinal pills were all hot with a fire attribute, because they were refined in the furnace, Alchemy requires fire naturally, so the power of the fire attribute will naturally penetrate in.

Regardless of whether this pill is gentle or domineering, the power of the fire attribute will always work from it.

Chen Feng took so many elixirs, the feeling he got was roughly like this!

But this pill was completely different. Chen Feng didn't feel the slightest smell of fire from it, but instead carried a thick water spirit with thick water vapor in it.

As a result, the way he treated was different. It was scrubbing, as if floods surging back and forth in Chen Feng's wounds, completely washing off Chen Feng's injuries, so Chen Feng felt very novel!

After a long time, Chen Feng opened his eyes.

He felt that his understanding of this kind of medicine had become more profound than before, and it was even helpful to his refining medicine.

And almost at the same time, the four people who cast the sword Honglu also opened their eyes.

Old Qi waved his arms, stood up and jumped twice, and then said with surprise and joy: "I am now completely wounded. I was so badly injured and was hit hard, but now I have completely recovered!"

"The effect of this pill is so magical than us..."

Having said this, she stopped in time and didn't say anything further, and Chen Feng didn't think much about it.

[Chapter 1774: The secret of map fragments](#)

Xun Zheng took a deep look at Chen Feng and took Lao Qi and the others away.

Chen Feng understood what he meant. They obviously didn't want to reveal their identity, so they left quietly.

Chen Feng will naturally take this kindness in his heart.

Then, Chen Feng turned Sen Ran's gaze to the Lie family not far away.

At this time, the Lie family and others all looked pale and desperate!

Chen Feng walked towards them slowly, and whispered as he walked, "Now, are you ready?"

"Your Lie family chores, it's time to repay the blood debt!"

When Chen Feng walked in front of them, he found that Mrs. Lie was still stable, while Lie Bowen was already trembling with scared teeth.

He looked at Chen Feng and murmured: "Chen Feng, don't kill me, don't kill me."

When Chen Feng looked at them, his heart suddenly moved, and he didn't immediately kill him.

He turned around, looked at everyone, and said coldly: "You stay here honestly, if anyone dares to run, I will kill him!"

These people nodded quickly in fright.

Chen Feng smiled coldly, and directly took Madam Lie and Lie Bowen into a hidden hall.

The walls of the main hall blocked everyone's sight, so that outsiders didn't know what was happening inside.

Then Chen Feng looked at the two of them without speaking, just staring at them without blinking.

And his aura suddenly increased, and he pressed hard against the two.

Suddenly, Mrs. Lie and Lie Bowen felt as if a mountain was pressing on their heads, and they landed slowly and slowly, so that their limbs were all lying on the ground.

The two of them felt that they were about to be pressed into a piece of paper, and blood spurted out of their mouths, flowed out of the seven orifices, and oozes from each pore, making them extremely painful.

What was even more painful was that they could clearly feel that Death was approaching little by little, and the vitality was being cut off little by little.

If Chen Feng killed them directly with a sharp knife, they would not be so scared, but now this kind of torture makes them extremely fearful and desperate.

At this moment, when they were struggling to survive, a faint voice suddenly came out: "You guys, do you want to live?"

"Yes!" Almost without hesitation, the two shouted loudly in unison!

Then in the next moment, they felt the pressure on their bodies suddenly eased.

Both of them collapsed to the ground, gasping for breath, never felt able to breathe fresh air freely. It was such a lucky thing.

Because just now, Chen Feng's huge aura squashed their lungs and squeezed out all the qi. They couldn't do it even if they wanted to breathe!

Chen Feng looked down at them with a smile on his mouth, and said softly: "Now, I have a question for you. Whoever answers the two of you quickly will be able to die a little easier."

"If anyone answers slowly, I will let me kill him in the same way as before."

Both of them shivered violently, and Lie Bowen shouted out almost without hesitation: "Say it, I will answer."

His spirit was consumed by Chen Feng's cruel methods just now, and he no longer had the slightest thought of resistance.

Chen Feng nodded in satisfaction, and slowly uttered a sentence: "My uncle Han Cong stole a treasure from your Lie's house at that time, it is a fragment of a map."

"He took this map fragment and came to Qian Yuanzong for 20 years to find a secret place. You probably already know these things."

"Then what I want to ask now, where did you get the fragment of the map?"

When Chen Feng said this, his eyes didn't blink and he stared at them.

Chen Feng could immediately catch any slight emotional fluctuations on their faces at this time.

Sure enough, Chen Feng immediately saw that after hearing these words, both Mrs. Lie and Lie Bowen trembled violently in an instant, with a solemn and shocked expression on their faces.

Obviously, this is a big secret involving their family, and it is very, very important!

Both of them looked hesitant!

Chen Feng immediately judged based on the reactions of the two of them. First, they knew the secret of this matter, and second, they were unwilling to say it.

Chen Feng didn't hesitate at all, and he didn't spend any words, his aura was immediately suppressed again.

So in the next moment, the two people once again experienced the pain of living away from themselves little by little.

Lie Bowen couldn't bear it at all. He has always been rich in clothes and food. Where did he suffer so much?

Immediately screamed: "I said, I said, I will tell you everything!"

Chen Feng let out a sneer: "I didn't say it just now, now I want to say it, it's too late!"

As he said, he didn't stop, his breath continued to press down.

Lie Bowen wanted to wait until he removed his breath to bargain, in exchange for his own life by telling the secret, but now he didn't even have the mind to bargain.

Because he could see that Chen Feng said that he would kill them when he killed them. Without hesitation, he didn't seem to care about the secret.

In this way, he doesn't even have any bargaining chips, how can he bargain?

This is what Chen Feng wants!

Finally, Lie Bowen wailed loudly, and had a nervous breakdown: "You let me die faster, as long as you let me die faster, I will say anything?"

At this time, Chen Feng smiled and nodded, and withdrew his momentum.

Lie Bowen was like a fish thrown into the water, suddenly becoming happy, and then he couldn't wait for Chen Feng to ask questions, he couldn't wait to explain all the secrets!

"That fragment is a treasure that has been passed down in our Lie's family for thousands of years, and who followed this map fragment to the family, there is also a motto: If you can penetrate the secret in this map fragment, You can get supreme power, and you will never be subjugated by then!"

"However, the first dozen generations of ancestors in the family have exhausted all their life's energy, painstaking efforts, and painstaking insights, but they did not get anything. In the end, they were nothing but a bamboo basket, but they almost exhausted the power of the family."

"So, from that time on, this map fragment was completely sealed and kept in the family, but no one was thinking about it, and very few people even knew about it."

Chen Feng sighed slightly. In fact, what the proverb said is not wrong. It is really true to get the secret of the first quarter of the first floor of the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang. Not to mention!

[Chapter 1775: Lieyang Family!](#)

He motioned to Lie Bowen to continue.

Lie Bowen continued: "And the origin of this fragment of the family has always been mentioned only in the inheritance of the patriarch."

He took a deep breath, and suddenly a look of arrogance appeared in his eyes. He has been beaten so miserably all this day, and his heart has fallen into the mud. At this time, there will be such a look, so Chen Feng was very surprised, as if he had thought of something that he was very proud of.

Lie Bowen slowly said: "Our Lie Family is just a branch of Lie Yang Family! And it is a very inconspicuous, very weak, even because it can't be the strong one within thousands of miles around Lie Yang Family. Survive among the forces of Qin, but was expelled and exiled to a branch of Qin State."

"A very humble, very small branch!"

"The Lieyang Family?" Chen Feng raised his brows, and asked in surprise, "What kind of existence is that?"

Lie Bowen said in a tone of admiration and admiration: "The Lieyang family exists in the Tianyuan Dynasty and is one of the eight pillar kingdoms of the Tianyuan Dynasty."

"The Lieyang family is extremely powerful, shining like a big sun, and a warrior of my level, in the Lieyang family, is even less than the weakest person in them."

When Chen Feng heard this, he couldn't help but feel shocked.

Lie Bowen went on to say: "There are countless branches in the Lieyang family. Its branch families are divided into three levels. The first-class branch family is equivalent to the strength of a dozen second-class branch families, and a second-class branch family is equivalent to The strength of dozens of third-class branch families."

He pointed to himself, and said: "Our Lie family is just one of the most humble third-class branch families."

There are only tens of thousands of third-class branch families like our Lie family.

Chen Feng was even more shocked when he heard this.

What a powerful behemoth is the Lieyang Family? It was even a bit beyond his imagination!

Lie Bowen went on to say: "This piece of fragment was obtained from the Lieyang family. Although our branch is weak and humble, the ancestor who created our branch was actually the ancestor of the Lieyang family. It was once brilliant."

"Later, he was conspired to fall from the clouds, and when he was so dazzling before, he offended many people, so he was pushed out of the family and came here to create our Lie family."

"However, although this ancestor of mine declined later, he was glorious after all. At his most glorious time, the Supreme Patriarch of the Lieyang Family of Zengmeng was summoned, and that ancestor tore off a map on a map. Give him a small fragment, and tell him that there is a great secret in this fragment, and it can even make him an ancient strong!"

Chen Feng took a deep breath and forcibly suppressed the shock in his heart.

He said in an astonishing tone: "In other words, this fragment is only for your Lie family. Other branch families have not received such fragments. The full version of the map is still in the Lieyang family. is it?"

Lie Bowen nodded heavily, a flash of bitter resentment suddenly flashed in his eyes, and he giggled and said, "Yes, it's there."

"I know, you want this big secret, then you go, you go to the Lieyang Family..."

He didn't go on, but Chen Feng knew what he wanted to say, nothing more than he was definitely not an opponent, and Lieyang Clan would definitely destroy himself.

Chen Feng knew that he confided the secret to himself so simply and neatly, one purpose was to use the hands of the Lieyang family to kill himself!

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Why would I be afraid of this?"

A huge voice echoed in his heart: "From today onwards, the sword refers to the Lieyang family. No matter how strong the opponent is, I must get this secret! I must get the full version of the map and thoroughly penetrate the tomb of Emperor Yin and Yang. Mystery!"

"Liyang Family! Tianyuan Dynasty!" Chen Feng chanted these words, and suddenly discovered that many secrets seemed to point to the Tianyuan Dynasty!

At this point, Lie Bowen and Mrs. Lie had no use value anymore, and Chen Feng directly carried them out.

Chen Feng took the two of them to the Lie family, and then he leisurely walked to the side of the big cauldron, circled the big cauldron, and suddenly turned his head, with a slight smile on his mouth.

Although he was smiling, his smile was icy: "You just wanted to drop all of my senior sister's blood into this hall, and then throw her into the cauldron to force her martial soul to life. Is refined, isn't it?"

Chen Feng's voice was extremely cold, the more he talked to the end, the colder his face was, and he was almost gritted his teeth in the end!

Everyone in the Lie family was shaking and trembling.

Chen Feng suddenly turned around, looked at Han Yu'er, smiled and said, "Senior Sister, you are also a member of the Lie family. You are from the same origin as them. Since your martial spirit is a seed, most of the martial spirits of other members of their Lie family are also This is related."

"Your seeds want to grow vigorously, you want to germinate and loose leaves, you just need some nutrients!"

When he heard this sentence, the Lie family members all shuddered, and a sense of horror rose in their hearts.

Someone seemed to have guessed something, and his heart was even more terrified, his face was gray and his body trembled slightly!

As Chen Feng said, he walked up to Mrs. Lie and Lie Bowen and threw them directly into the melting pot as soon as he reached out.

The temperature of the slurry in the furnace is extremely high, even if Chen Feng is thrown down, it may not be able to withstand it, let alone Lie Bowen and Mrs. Lie, both of them made a violent scream when they came into contact with the slurry.

Then the next moment, the screams stopped abruptly.

I saw their two bodies disappeared directly into the solution, and two puffs of blue smoke came out in a curling manner.

And in the two strands of blue smoke, each had a ghost of martial arts, exuding powerful power.

The phantoms of the two spirits floated in the furnace with the blue smoke, but they did not float up, as if they were imprisoned by a great cauldron.

When Chen Feng saw it, he was shocked.

This melting pot was really powerful. It fell into it. With Lie Bowen's cultivation base, it was melted alive before even the screams were made, and the whole person disappeared.

And the effect is really magical, it directly forced out the martial soul!

When everyone in the Lie family saw this scene, their teeth trembled and their faces showed despair.

They had never even seen the great power of this great cauldron before. When they saw it at this time, they thought that they would be thrown into it later, there was no bones left, only an unconscious martial soul existed in this world. I was shuddering and fearful.

[Chapter 1776: absorb!](#)

Many members of the Lie family knelt directly on the ground, kowtow to Chen Feng, tears flowed, and screamed and cried out for mercy, looking very miserable!

Chen Feng's expression was extremely cold, without any mercy at all.

He already hated these Lie Family members, and he wanted to kill them all.

He grabbed another middle-aged man again, and he saw this middle-aged man making suggestions next to Mrs. Lie more than once!

Chen Feng was about to throw him into the furnace. The middle-aged man let out a scream and shouted loudly, "Niece Mu Lan, niece Mu Lan, I am your uncle, I also took care of you. Yeah!"

"Have you forgotten? One time the lady tried to beat you to death with excuses, but I pleaded for you!"

At this moment, Han Yuer suddenly looked at Chen Feng and said, "Junior, wait a moment."

Hearing this, the middle-aged man had a look of ecstasy on his face. He thought he didn't have to die this time.

Han Yuer looked at Chen Feng and said softly: "Junior Brother, although the members of this Lie family deserve to die, not everyone is damned. Some of them have indeed taken care of me, and some of them are accomplices, but they sin Not to die."

Chen Feng looked at her probingly: "Sister, what do you mean?"

"It's better to identify it, kill only the first evil, and don't care about the rest."

Chen Feng thought for a moment, nodded and said, "Okay."

As long as it was Han Yuer's request, he would basically not refute it now.

Han Yuer looked at him and smiled softly, she could feel Chen Feng's attention to her.

The middle-aged man shouted: "Niece Mu Lan, niece Mu Lan, thank you very much."

With that said, he was about to walk back into the crowd.

At this time, Han Yuer suddenly sneered and said, "What are you doing? Did I let you go?"

The middle-aged man suddenly stopped and turned around. Looked at him in astonishment.

Han Yuer said in a cold voice: "Yeah, when she wanted to fight me to death, you did say something, but you didn't say it for me, but added fuel and jealousy next to him, wishing he would kill me. "

"Moreover, I won't forget that you even coveted my beauty and asked her more than once to let you train me, a tough girl who refused to give in!"

"My dear uncle, don't you think? Did you do these things?"

She stared at the middle-aged man, her face showing a cold and brutal murderous intent.

The middle-aged man's face was as pale as earth, sweating profusely, his lips quivered a few times, and he wanted to quibble, but he couldn't say a word.

Suddenly, he fell to his knees heavily, kowtow repeatedly, begging for mercy.

"Niece Mu Lan, niece Mu Lan, for the sake of relatives, please forgive me, I won't dare anymore, I'm all confused for a while!"

"Confused for a while?" Han Yuer smiled coldly: "It's a pity that I'm also confused for a while and want to kill you!"

Chen Feng smiled and kicked the middle-aged man directly into the melting pot.

A scream came out suddenly, and another martial soul was flying quietly, and it was in the furnace.

After that, Han Yuer started to choose people. Although Han Yuer didn't want to kill people, she was actually not a weak-hearted generation. In fact, she was strong tempered and killed people very hard.

Fully half of the people in the Lie family were selected by her, and these people are all going to die!

When Chen Feng saw this scene, he suddenly felt very boring, somewhat dull.

Killing these people seemed to hurt his hand a little.

So, Chen Feng looked at those who were fortunate not to be elected, and said lightly: "You throw them away now."

Those who had not been selected to survive heard this, and they all showed hesitation, and no one did it.

Chen Feng smiled coldly and said, "Oh? Don't you do it?"

"Okay, then I have to do it myself, but if I do it myself, it's not just them who die!"

When these Lie family survivors heard this, they were extremely frightened. Suddenly, one of the young men gritted their teeth and threw out in the air, shouting loudly, "Kill them!"

"There is no doubt that they will die. We can't bury them with them. Only if we kill them, we can live!"

With that, he punched the same Lie Family member, knocked it off, and fell into the furnace.

With him taking the lead, the rest of the Lie family followed suit and pushed those people into the furnace.

Naturally, those people were unwilling to show weakness, and resisted one after another. For a time, the two sides actually fought fiercely, starting with no mercy and fierceness.

In order to just give yourself a chance.

Finally, an hour later, the battle was over, and all the people selected were killed, and half of those who survived were killed. This was the result of Chen Feng's intervention.

If Chen Feng doesn't make a move, I'm afraid they are not even the opponents of those who are elected.

At this time, there are a total of forty or fifty martial souls trapped in this furnace, and each of these martial souls is in the form of plants, most of which are made as small saplings, and the tallest is it has grown into a towering tree hundreds of meters high.

On this towering tree, there are still a few red ripples running from the root to the crown, and then into every branch and every small leaf.

The veins of those leaves turned out to be red!

Chen Feng took a closer look and found that these plant souls are exuding lush greenery, but in the abundance of greenery, there are traces of flame power.

This flame power is very violent. It stands to reason that one is the wood attribute and the other is the fire attribute. The two cannot coexist. The power of the fire attribute will directly burn the plant soul out, but the two exist surprisingly. Exceptional coordination!

After Chen Feng watched it, he suddenly felt something in his heart.

The Lie family are all plant martial spirits with wood attributes, but why are they called the Lie family? At the same time, why is there such a melting pot behind the family?

Everything is clear now, it turns out that their plant martial arts are very special, and they can coexist with fire attributes.

Chen Feng estimated that this fire attribute must have extremely powerful power, which can greatly enhance the power of the plant martial soul.

At this time, the surviving people of the Lie family were still standing here, and Chen Feng stared at them, and said coldly: "Don't hurry up, what are you doing here? Do you want to die together?"

These members of the Lie family shuddered together, looked at Chen Feng in horror, hurriedly left, and left cleanly.

This time, the powerful reclusive family Lie family that had been established in Daqin for thousands of years has disappeared.

[Chapter 1777: germination](#)

The rest of them, I'm afraid they will hide in a remote place where no one finds them, and rebuild their foundation!

Chen Feng said to Han Yu'er: "Sister, let's start! I'm here to protect the law for you."

Han Yuer nodded heavily.

Then, she walked to the melting pot and took a deep breath. She didn't do anything, just started to run the martial spirit in her body.

So, in his lower abdomen, the greenery began to seep out slowly.

The power of the martial arts gradually flourished, and Chen Feng could clearly see that her martial arts quietly became clear at this time.

Her spirit was originally just a seed, but now it has become a seedling.

This seedling is only the size of a palm, it is verdant and looks extremely beautiful!

And what shocked Chen Feng was that he could actually feel an aura that made him tremble from it. That aura was huge, and it was also extremely powerful.

What made Chen Feng even more shocked was that this breath seemed to come from the ancient wilderness, a little similar to the huge breath in his body!

Suddenly, a phantom flashed in front of Chen Feng, and he felt that this small tree suddenly grew, burst into flames, began to grow, and then became extremely large and infinite.

In the end, it was even beyond what Chen Feng thought could imagine, and it even contained time and space!

Chen Feng was shocked and broke free from this illusion with a boom, and at this time he was already in a cold sweat.

A voice rang in Chen Feng's heart: "Senior Sister's Martial Spirit, what is the origin? This is too powerful, absolutely extraordinary!"

But at this moment, as the aura on Han Yu'er's martial arts exuded, those martial arts who were originally severely bound by the furnace were all flying.

They flew up in the air, then with a snap, they dissipated into countless spots of light.

The light spots are divided into two colors, one is green and the other is fiery red. All these light spots are absorbed by Han Yu'er into the martial soul, and merge into her martial soul.

A martial spirit was absorbed, and Chen Feng saw that Han Yuer's sapling martial spirit had grown about an inch from the size of a palm!

Then, another martial soul flew in... the martial soul was constantly being absorbed, and Han Yu'er's martial soul was also growing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

When all the martial arts had been absorbed, Han Yu'er's martial arts had grown more than a foot tall, crystal clear, extremely cute, and extremely gorgeous.

And above the tree, the red light spots converged into a very thin, very thin red vein about the thickness of a hair.

These red light spots can converge into huge channels with a diameter of tens of meters on the plants in other people's bodies, but after all of them are absorbed by her, they can only converge into the thickness of hair, which shows how her martial spirit quality is. high!

Moreover, her Martial Spirit was originally just a small tree, and the small branches were bare and there was nothing.

At this time, Chen Feng unexpectedly saw that at the top of this small tree, the young shoots began to be drawn out.

Chen Feng was shocked and said, "Senior Sister, is your little tree going to grow leaves?"

Han Yuer hadn't noticed at first, but when Chen Feng said, she looked down and said in surprise: "It should be."

Suddenly, there was a flash of green light in the body, and Han Yu'er immediately exclaimed, "I felt a strange fluctuation. It must be that this little tree is about to sprout."

Both of them showed ecstasy on their faces, and Chen Feng looked forward to what kind of leaves this little tree Martial Spirit could grow, and what kind of effects the leaves could have!

The shoot grew gradually, and finally, struggled to start.

Then Chen Feng saw that its tip turned out to be milky white.

This white is very holy, exuding a thick sacred light, which makes people hardly dare to look directly at it.

Chen Feng suddenly looked forward to it even more, and finally, the white struggling bit by bit, first the curly leaf surface, and finally slowly unfolding.

After a full hour, this white leaf was considered to be fully grown when it was sunset.

The white leaves are extremely beautiful and sacred, with a thick white light on the surface!

The white light escaped a little and fell on Chen Feng, and Chen Feng immediately felt his body feel relieved!

He said in surprise: "What magical effect does this leaf have?"

Now there are very few items that can make a martial artist of Chen Feng's level feel comfortable.

Han Yuer closed her eyes, feeling slowly.

After a long time, she opened her eyes with a smile on the corner of her mouth. Looking at Chen Feng, she said softly: "Chen Feng, I already understand the function of this leaf, it's just that,"

She smiled slyly, looked at Chen Feng, and said quizzically: "I can't tell you now, and let me put it down."

Chen Feng laughed, pointed at her, and said, "You!"

Chen Feng didn't follow up, anyway, Han Yuer would never harm him.

Today finally ends here, all over!

Chen Feng grabbed Han Yu'er's hand and walked towards the Dragon God's Mansion.

After leaving the city, the two did not fly forward, but just walked forward along the official road, holding hands.

It was already autumn, and the autumn was high and refreshing. As it approached the evening, the sunset glow was shining in the distance, magnificent and magnificent. In the woods on both sides, the roar of insects and beasts continued to sound.

The wind comes slowly, the temperature is cool, and it blows comfortably on people's faces.

Walking among them, such as in the middle of the painting, Han Yuer was very excited. She took Chen Feng's hand and chatted, as if she cherished such a simple walk.

And Chen Feng still had an unrealistic feeling of illusion until now.

"Just today, I destroyed the Lie family. Just today, I broke through and entered the Martial King Realm. Just today, I beheaded the Four-Star Martial King. It is also today that I lost my Ziyue! I have seen it win Chaoyang is such a powerful son of a family!"

Chen Feng felt that this day passed just like a fake one, a day was so short, but so many major events had happened, and his destiny was completely changed!

However, when Chen Feng felt the tenderness in the palm of his hand, he immediately felt very real.

He clenched that little hand, and whispered to himself softly: "It's true, all of this is true. I also found the senior sister today."

He suddenly grabbed Han Yu'er and held her heavily in his arms.

Han Yu'er was startled, but she seemed to be able to feel Chen Feng's mood, and a smile appeared on the corner of her mouth, and she hugged him tightly.

Chen Feng murmured in her ear: "Senior Sister, from now on, we two will never be separated."

"Okay, never parting again." Han Yuer nodded heavily and looked at Chen Feng with nostalgia.

When Chen Feng pushed open the small courtyard gate of Longshenhou's Mansion, he was still a little worried.

[Chapter 1778: Chase her back!](#)

On today's trip, he had already told Luo Zilan, and Luo Zilan had no objection at that time, instead, there was a full smile on her face.

Chen Feng still remembers what she said, remembering every word: "Chen Feng, go quickly, she is your senior sister, she is reasonable, you should not abandon her, and I would love to see you The scene where the two reunited!"

So Chen Feng was relieved.

However, it was still a bit embarrassing after all.

So he was in a nervous mood at this time, but when he first opened the door, his face suddenly changed because he didn't feel any breath inside.

Chen Feng immediately panicked, he was afraid that something would happen to Luo Zilan.

But when he entered the yard, kicked the door open, and saw the neatly arranged things inside, he knew that he was wrong.

Especially when he saw the letter on the table, he became more aware of it.

He tremblingly picked up the letter, Chen Feng had almost guessed the content of the letter, but he didn't want to believe it.

Finally, he saw that what was written in the letter was generally the same as what he had guessed.

"Husband, please allow me to call you husband here. I have never called you like this before. I have been thinking about it, but I have never dared. I am very embarrassed."

"Think about it now, it's really stupid! I should have been cheeky at the time, then I got what I wanted. Husband, when you read this letter, you should have guessed it, I'm gone!"

"Big men live in the world. Three wives and four concubines are not uncommon, especially young geniuses like you. Not to mention three wives and four concubines. Thirty wives and forty concubines are all normal, but I, I can't tolerate it!"

By the time he wrote this, Chen Feng saw the handwriting, which was already a silver hook, like a sword, full of fierce meaning.

"Perhaps you think I'm stupid like this, but I'm like this. When I think that I am going to fight her in the back home from now on, when I think that I will be cautiously naughty with you from now on, because if I make you unhappy, then I will fall out of favor, and I shudder when I think about it!"

"I can't become such a person, Luo Zilan doesn't want this, so Chen Feng, I'm leaving."

"You know who I followed, and you also know the name of the sect. Chen Feng, let it go, we should all let it go!"

"Don't come to me, and I won't go to you again. After all, the two of us have nothing to do with each other! Let's pass this way! Wife, Luo Zilan left a book!"

Seeing this, Chen Feng's whole body trembled, and there was a deep pain in his face.

His hand shook, and the letter quietly fell.

Han Yu'er walked into the room quietly, she could guess something when she saw Chen Feng's expression, and when she saw the letter, her heart became clearer.

She read it carefully, and then whispered: "What a lovely and righteous woman!"

She suddenly looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "Chen Feng, you won't be as she said, don't you go to her?"

Chen Feng looked at Han Yuer questioningly, Han Yuer chuckled, and said, "What are you looking at? Can you tell me whether the flowers are coming?"

Chen Feng was a little surprised, and said a little nervously: "Senior Sister, are you not angry?"

"Of course I must be angry!" Han Yuer's face suddenly became stern.

Chen Feng immediately became nervous, standing beside him as if he had done something wrong.

When Han Yuer saw him like this, she suddenly felt very cute. She laughed and said, "Ha, Junior Brother, I am teasing you. Why am I angry?"

She stroked Chen Feng's face, and said affectionately: "Junior Brother, you worked hard to save me. After giving everything you have, I will know your thoughts."

"Since you have me in your heart, love me, and read me, then everything is enough. I don't care if there are other people!"

Chen Feng showed a touch of ecstasy on his face and said, "Sister, what do you mean?" *novelsb.com*

"Go, when you are strong enough, go chase her, chase her back, you are so good, I don't believe she will not be moved!"

A deep gratefulness surged in Chen Feng's heart. He looked at Han Yu'er and said softly: "Senior Sister, I, I really don't know what to say."

Han Yuer suddenly grabbed his ears and warned: "But I warn you, in any case, I am a big lady, and I will be the master in the inner house!"

Chen Feng hurriedly begged for mercy: "Yes, Senior Sister, of course!"

Han Yu'er hugged him, chirped on his face, and kissed hard!

Chen Feng laughed up to the sky, his heart full of pride, and a voice roared: "Sister Luo, what about you gone? Do you think you can escape my palm? Tell you, it's impossible!"

"One day, I will chase you back!"

"So how strong is the Bahuang Tianmen? How can I be afraid?"

The name of the river is Lishui, beautiful Li.

As the name suggests, the scenery on this river is very pleasant. The water is not wide and the current is not rushing, but the water is crystal clear and green.

And the magic is that the bottom of the water is full of colorful colored stones. At this time, the sun shines through and shines into the bottom of the water to reflect bursts of colorful light.

It's like a rainbow.

There are boats on the river, and walking through it is like walking through rainbow gates.

On both sides of the river, there are green mountains and clear waters, which are extremely beautiful.

As a result, a dreamlike scene was constructed!

At this time, a bamboo raft arrived gracefully.

The bamboo raft is very simple, but it is made of seven or eight moso bamboos, and even some of the green bamboo leaves on it have not been removed.

On the bamboo raft, the two sit and stand one by one.

The standing man stood with his hands in the wind, dressed in a qingyi, hunting and blowing the clothes, like a fairy.

Behind him, there is a woman with a beautiful appearance and a slender figure, wearing a yellow shirt.

Above her knees, there is a scorched-tailed piano. Her hands are playing gently on the piano. The sound of music is ding-dong, accompanied by the sound of the current, the sound of the bamboo raft breaking the waves, and the mountains and forests on both sides. The worms and birds in the screamed a few times, just like nature.

The man in the green shirt didn't move. He narrowed his eyes slightly, completely immersed in the sky.

After a long time, the song ended.

The man in the green shirt turned his head and smiled and said, "Sister, your piano art is getting better and better. I remember when you were in Qian Yuanzong before, you didn't know how to play the piano."

"When I was in Qian Yuanzong, I practiced for a whole day. Where would I have time to learn piano?"

The woman in the yellow shirt smiled slightly: "In the past few years at Lie's house, they were quite jealous of me. They didn't want me to practice martial arts, and they also found many excuses, but I knew it clearly in my heart that they didn't want me to do so. Stealing Lie Muyan's limelight."

[Chapter 1779: Wuhun collapsed!](#)

"Well, if you don't let me practice martial arts, I won't practice martial arts, I practice other things."

"So, in the past few years, the chess art has improved a lot. Of course, I didn't see you in the past. I was imprisoned there, like a cage. I was gloomy in my heart. The music I played mostly meant to hurt the spring and the autumn."

"Now, it is much happier."

Chen Feng smiled slightly, and suddenly sat down, stretched out his hand to embrace Han Yu'er into his arms, and said with a chuckle: "Sister, don't worry, I will never let you play sad songs from now on!"

"From today, you will always be in my arms, happy Anping!"

With gratitude in her heart, Han Yuer suddenly stretched out her hand, put her arm around Chen Feng's neck, raised her head, and gave him a kiss on his cheek.

Chen Feng looked disgusted: "Hey, you made me slobber."

Han Yuer twisted her body in his arms dissatisfiedly and said, "Why, do you still dislike me?"

At the same time, his little hand stretched out on the soft flesh of Chen Feng's waist and twisted it hard. Chen Feng suffered a lot of pain and hurriedly begged for mercy: "Don't dare to dislike it, the saliva of the senior sister is all agar jade liquid. What?"

"It's almost the same!" Han Yuer smiled triumphantly!

She pressed her face against Chen Feng's chest, felt Chen Feng's solid chest, felt the powerful heartbeat, and did not know what she thought, suddenly her face became a little blush.

Then, Han Yu'er suddenly raised her head and licked Chen Feng's neck, like that timid cat!

Chen Feng was itchy, and said with a smile: "Senior Sister..."

"Huh?" Han Yuer replied, but her voice seemed to be stuffy from her nose, softly charming, low and hoarse, full of seductive allure.

Han Yu'er's breathing became heavier and heavier, almost turning into a squeaky voice. Her little mouth was kissing randomly on Chen Feng's neck, her face getting redder and hotter, she was already very emotional.

Chen Feng felt it right away. He felt his body temperature rise and his blood accelerated. He leaned down and looked at Han Yu'er's face.

In Han Yu'er's eyes, the water waves are surging, which is much more charming than usual, and it is already full of spring.

She looked at Chen Feng with those eyes as if she could hook away Chen Feng's soul.

She was extremely ashamed at this time, a heart pounding, but she did not shrink back, but stared into Chen Feng's eyes, and said: "Junior Brother, Junior Brother, when will the two of us be able to have a bridal chamber? I look forward to that day."

When she spoke, she was almost shocked.

The voice was hoarse and full of charm.

Chen Feng almost couldn't help it, but he still controlled his mood forcibly, and a cold martial arts **** was poured into Han Yuer's body, and said softly: "The world rest assured, this day will happen soon."

The dance was born into the body, and Han Yuer's sanity became clearer. She nodded a little shyly.

Thinking of her own initiative just now, she couldn't help but her face was hot, and she buried her head in Chen Feng's arms.

For a while, neither of them spoke.

Soon, afterwards, it became Chen Feng lying on the bamboo raft, squinting his eyes and feeling the warm sunlight on his face, while Han Yuer was pillowed on his lap, both of them had the same face. Leisurely!

For a whole month in the past, the lives of the two have been spent like this.

The main reason why Chen Feng did this was of course to accompany Han Yuer well. Han Yuer was detained at Lie's house for a whole number of years. During this period, only two or three times were able to leave Lie's house and go around, and he was also heavily monitored.

In a month, the two traveled to the famous mountains and rivers around Wuyang City, all the scenic spots.

Soon, Chen Feng discovered that in this kind of leisurely and indifferent state of mind, his cultivation was quickly stabilized.

Chen Feng's original strength increased too fast, it was almost appalling, and the rocket stepped into the Martial King realm at the speed of the rocket. This has great disadvantages, and the most important point is that the foundation is unstable!

Now, using this time, he has completely stabilized his foundation, and his strength is even better than before!

Soon, the sunset came quietly.

Above the sky, there was a setting sun, and through the clouds, it sprinkled a fiery red, like a fire dragon.

The mountains on both sides of the strait are blue and blue, like a dragon flying into the sky.

In the distance, there is a huge cliff with a height of several thousand meters. On the cliff, there is a huge waterfall rushing down. This waterfall is like a white dragon, swooping domineeringly!

White dragon, green dragon, fire dragon.

When Chen Feng saw this scene, he was suddenly thoughtful.

The next moment, the three-color true dragon soul in Chen Feng's dantian suddenly broke out and came directly onto the river.

The three-color real dragon martial arts roared, and the sound shook the wild, all the birds and beasts in the mountains and forests within a hundred miles nearby bowed their heads at this moment, expressing his respect for the king.

In the next moment, on this three-color real dragon martial soul, there are countless waves of light coming out through the body.

Chen Feng's three-color true dragon martial soul is actually dissipating!

Chen Feng was shocked at once, but soon, his surprise calmed down.

Because Chen Feng didn't feel any danger in this dissipation and rupture, on the contrary, he felt that this seemed to be a great opportunity for his strength to become even better.

Dissipate faster and faster and worsen.

Soon, this three-color true martial arts spirit was stripped away, but instead of being divided into three dragons, it turned into hundreds of thousands of light spots.

Three hundred thousand! *novELuSb.com*

These hundreds of thousands of light spots are divided into three colors, namely the color of fiery red, the color of platinum, and the color of green wood. They return to the dantian and begin to linger.

Chen Feng closed his eyes and enlightened.

After a long time, he opened his eyes, if he realized something, he whispered to himself: "Now, my spirit has reached the time to break through."

"The three-color true dragon martial soul collapsed. Among the five elements, the gold, wood, fire, and three elements are already fully gathered, each with 100,000 light points. Next, you only need to gather enough water and soil. It can be condensed into a brand new martial soul."

"Of course, each row of light points needs to reach one million!"

A wry smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "This is really difficult!"

"But, how can I back down?" Chen Feng raised the corner of his mouth, with high morale: "This new martial arts spirit will be extremely powerful, far beyond the present!"

"It just so happens that my three-color true dragon martial soul is not very helpful to my strength right now. This time breakthrough is the best time, so what will this new martial soul be?"

Chen Feng doesn't know now, but he knows that it is absolutely extremely powerful, and his face is full of expectations at this time!

Chen Feng suddenly got up, Han Yu'er also sat up, looked at Chen Feng, she seemed to have guessed something, and said softly: "Junior, are you going back?"

[Chapter 1780: Tu Long Junjie!](#)

Chen Feng nodded slightly: "Yes, I have to go back now."

"Some debts that should have been collected a long time ago, have been delayed until now, and they should also be collected."

He looked at Han Yu'er apologetically and said, "Sister, sorry, I couldn't accompany you more."

Han Yuer angrily said: "Junior brother, you are so polite with me. You can accompany me on a tour of the mountains and rivers this month. I am very content, let's talk about it."

She lowered her head shyly, and said timidly: "You are going to be with me for the rest of my life, we don't need to rush for a while."

Chen Feng smiled openly, his smile suddenly turned cold, looking at the direction of Wuyang City, coldly said: "The four great mansions, I'm Chen Feng, here!"

At this time, Yingdu, the capital of Chu State, was hundreds of thousands of miles away from Wuyang City.

Yingdu covers a large area, which is larger than Wuyang City.

At this time, in the very center of Yingdu, a little to the south, was a building covering a large area. This building was the Shoufu of Yingdu City.

In front of the Chengshou Mansion, there is a huge square. On the square, there is a horoscope wall. This horoscope wall is used to post some official documents of the government on weekdays.

And at the most central, highest, and most prominent position of this eight-character wall, it was empty at this time.

The eight-character walls in other places are made of stone slabs, and only the eight-character walls here are made of jade slabs. There are gold inlays around the jade slabs, which seems to be to show their noble status!

At this time, more than a hundred people gathered under this place, all of them staring eagerly at the entrance of the yamen, waiting for someone to come out of the yamen.

Because today is the day to post the ranking!

A thief and rat-eyed, his eyes were ticking, and he knew at a glance that a very shrewd young man hit the middle-aged man in black next to him with his shoulder, and said with a smile: "Cousin, you said this time the dragon slaying Will there be any changes in the list of great talents? Who can go up? Who will go down?"

The black-clothed middle-aged man was tall and majestic. Many people around him looked at him with a look of respect, and he was obviously a person of considerable status.

The thief-eyed young man hit him, making him obviously quite unhappy. He frowned and said, "Don't be so joking."

The wicked young man curled his lips and murmured, "I'm still my aunt's cousin. I know he's kind to me, but he's kind to others."

His voice is not loud or small, obviously for this Wang brother to hear.

There was a look of embarrassment on that Wang brother's face, it would be hard to reprimand him.

He has always looked down upon this cousin, but now he has to give him face in front of everyone.

At this time, there was another fat man next to him. He laughed and said, "Brother Wang, we are also very doubtful. Just talk about it. Everyone knows that you are strong and familiar. You are generally not bad."

He complimented him so that Brother Wang felt very face, with a touch of complacency on his face, wisps of the beard in his chin.

Everyone around looked at him expectantly. *NoVeLuSB.Com*

He twisted his beard and said triumphantly: "Well, I really have something to say today."

"As we all know, this list of Dragon Slayers is divided into two lists."

"On the list, it is the list of the six masters!"

"If you get off the list, you will be on the top ten list!"

"Let's talk about the Six Great Seals first. This time above the Six Great Seals, there will be some changes."

"What? There is bound to be a change?" When everyone heard it, they were all energetic and said: "What change? Brother Wang, tell us quickly!"

Brother Wang was stroking his beard at this time, with an expression of a beard.

When everyone was very anxious, he smiled and spit out four words: "Ziyan Fengjun!"

"Ziyan Fengjun?" Everyone was very puzzled when they heard these four words, but some people whose minds turned faster had the color of comprehension on their faces.

The thief-eyed young man suddenly slapped his hand and shouted: "I know, three years ago, Ziyan Fengjun began to retreat, but is it the day he left the customs recently?"

"Yes, it is." Brother Wang looked at him, and said somewhat unexpectedly: "I didn't expect your kid to have a good memory, and his brains can be considered fast."

The young man with wicked eyebrows looked aggrieved: "Cousin, except that you dislike me every day and think that I am not a weapon, you can ask others, who doesn't think that my size is also a talent?"

Brother Wang sneered disdainfully, and didn't catch up.

He went on to say: "The six great princes, there must be some changes, the ten great princes, there should be no change."

"After all, these ten princes have not heard of anything too big of them, and basically didn't go out much. Oh, yes,"

He seemed to think of something, and said with a smile: "Young Master Ziyan went to hunt down a lifeless thing in Qin two months ago. What's the name? I forgot the name."

He said with a joking expression on his face: "But I guess Young Master Ziyan should have rushed back now. After all, that thing is not worth his shot. It is absolutely easy to solve."

As soon as his voice fell, the Yamen door suddenly opened with a slamming.

Sixteen yamen wearing black shirts strode out. These yamen were completely different from other yamen.

On the left chest of their black clothes was embroidered with a beautiful text: "Wu!"

Wu, the Wu of Wu!

In the first place, a tall middle-aged man was holding two huge scrolls in his hands, one in gold and the other in silver.

These two scrolls are the two leaderboards to be posted this time.

That gold list is called the Six Great Seals!

That silver list is called the Top Ten Young Masters!

The two add up to be the list of outstanding dragons in the Thirty-seven Kingdoms.

Seeing those people coming out, all the idlers shouted expectantly, staring at them unblinkingly: "The people from Wudong Academy have come out, this time they are going to list!"

Brother Wang laughed and said, "Everyone, don't listen to my guess, let's look at the rankings!"

Someone next to him made a pretentious exclamation, and said with envy: "The people at Wudong Academy are really majestic. I can go in anytime."

Someone nearby sneered disdainfully and said, "Just dream. With your strength, you still want to enter the Wudong Academy?"

The fat man who spoke was dissatisfied and said: "Of course it is impossible for me to enter the Wudong Academy. After all, I am a very high-level power, and the selection of disciples is extremely strict, but there should be no problem in being a servant inside! "

It turned out that there was a ranking among the thirty-seven nations of slaying dragons, called the slaying dragons.

The Thirty-seven Kingdoms of Slaying Dragons are included in the list of Junjie Tu Long. Of all the most outstanding young people, only 16 people can be on the list, that is, the six most outstanding monarchs, and the ten most outstanding young masters.