

Peerless 1801

[Chapter 1801: Shen Yanbing's talent](#)

Chen Feng suddenly sighed slightly, and there was a bleak expression in his eyes: "Yuechun and Ruyan are still alive, but I don't know who rescued them, let alone where they are now? Maybe this I won't see it for a lifetime."

Han Yuer heard it silently.

There is nothing wrong with Chen Feng's words. The Dragon Vein Continent is so large, with a radius of tens of millions of miles or even hundreds of millions of miles. There are endless and capable people and strangers. The major forces are intertwined and confused. They don't know who took them away.

Chen Feng is really very likely to never see them again in this life!

Then, Chen Feng whispered in his ear: "Senior Sister, don't leave me anymore, I only have you."

In this sentence, the tone was dull, and there was no fluctuation, but it was full of sadness.

Han Yuer's heart suddenly jumped wildly, and it hurt so much.

That was painful for Chen Feng!

She hugged Chen Feng quickly and said firmly in his ear: "Junior Brother, don't worry, I will never leave you in my life. I will follow wherever you go. I can't drive away!"

At the same time, Dragon God Mansion.

At this time, there was a thundercloud in the sky above the Dragon God Mansion.

If Chen Feng was there, he would definitely recognize it, because this thundercloud was exactly the thundercloud that would appear when he broke through from the Martial King realm into the Martial King realm.

An ordinary genius thundercloud is no more than five meters long and five meters wide. At this time, the thundercloud that appeared above the Dragon God Hou Mansion is 100 meters long and wide.

This shows that the person who is breaking into the Martial King Realm at this time has at least reached the level of a hundred times genius. Although not as good as Chen Feng, it is already a stunning talent!

What is even more surprising is that the thunder clouds are generally black when crossing the inner Dan Thunder Tribulation.

But at this moment, among the black thunderclouds, there was a ray of white light. It was platinum-like light, as if a sword cut through the darkness and pierced the sky, reflecting the sharp color. .

Countless platinum rays of light ran wildly in it, and the falling thunder was not an ordinary thunder pillar, but a platinum thunder ball.

At this time, the person who crossed the Neidan Thunder Tribulation was Shen Yanbing.

She stood on the highest platform of the Dragon God Hou Mansion, welcoming the rolling thunder in the sky, and the white thunder ball fell on her body. Every time she fell, Shen Yanbing's body trembled violently, with blood overflowing from the corner of her mouth.

Blood spewed out from every pore, and there were countless wounds on her body, and even her internal organs were almost destroyed, looking extremely miserable.

But Shen Yanbing gritted his teeth, without the slightest fear or withdrawal!

Not far from the side, Long Shenhou looked at this scene with a worried expression on his face.

No matter what kind of danger Chen Feng encounters, he will not be too worried, but not to Shen Yanbing. This is his youngest apprentice and the only female disciple, and is also the most favored disciple of Long Shenhou. !

He murmured: "Thunder Tribulation is only one-fifth of the past, and it seems to be unable to hold it. I am afraid that Yan Bing will be killed directly when the next thunderball falls. How can this be done?"

His face was full of anxiety, even with his experience, there was no way at this time.

With his mind, care is chaotic. At this time, he is very flustered, and even his hands and feet are trembling!

Finally, a white thunderball fell, which was like the last straw to crush the camel.

With a bang, Shen Yanbing sprayed blood frantically, and his figure was crumbling. He actually fell directly to the ground, seriously injured and dying.

Even at this time, there is no need for a thunderball to fall. As long as she waits for a short time, she will die by herself.

Seeing this scene, Long Shenhou shouted in anger: "Yan Bing!"

It seems that Shen Yanbing has no chance of surviving at this time, because there are at least dozens of thunderballs behind.

But at this moment, suddenly, Shen Yanbing made a fierce roar in his body, like a wild beast, a legacy of the ancient times, the roar was extremely fierce, and at the same time extremely powerful, full of a domineering domineering dominance of whoever I am. .

Then, a huge white golden phantom appeared in Shen Yanbing's body.

This white-gold phantom clearly looked like a monster, but with the knowledge of the Dragon God Hou, he couldn't even see what kind of monster it was.

And around this monster beast, there are countless white golden rays of light, forming a powerful sword, flying up and down around it.

Another thunderball fell, and the white-gold monster phantom shook, and dozens of big swords flew out, actually chopping the thunderball into pieces!

Dragon God Hou couldn't help being stunned when he saw this scene: "What kind of way is this to resist thunder calamity? This is too overbearing! It is actually to chop the thunder ball into pieces, really powerful!"

After that, the platinum thunder ball kept falling, but it never hurt Shen Yanbing any more, and was directly wiped out by the platinum monster ghost.

Finally, as the last platinum lightning ball fell, all the remaining power of the previous lightning ball penetrated into Shen Yanbing's body, and the next moment she began to transform her body.

Big mouths of blood spurted out of his body, countless black impurities were discharged from his body, Shen Yanbing's body became lighter and stronger.

Finally, Shen Yanbing slowly opened his eyes, and there was an understanding of everything in his eyes.

He slowly said, "I have entered the Martial King Realm!"

Then, she clenched her fist, and her bright white, slender-looking arm contained terrifying power, vigorous and powerful.

Feeling everything in this body, a deep smile appeared on Shen Yanbing's face!

At this time, the platinum thunder light had all been absorbed into her body.

By the side, Long Shen Hou seemed to be struggling from the huge shock. He sighed and said: "Yan Bing, you and Chen Feng are really amazing. Looking at you two as a teacher, you really have no sense of accomplishment. You don't need any help from your teacher, you have survived the thunder tribulation."

He shook his head and smiled bitterly: "Speaking of which, even if you really want to help you as a teacher, you can't help much. Your talent level is too high. The experience of ordinary warriors through the inner alchemy thunder is completely inapplicable to you!"

Shen Yanbing giggled, flew over, hugged Long Shenhon's arm, and said coquettishly: "Master, what are you talking about? Without you, Chen Feng and I would have never known where we died. !"

After acting like a baby, he coaxed the Dragon God Hou so much that he didn't know the world. He pointed at her and smiled: "You little guy, you can make people happy!"

[Chapter 1802: Avenue to Jane](#)

"By the way, you have broken through and entered the Martial King Realm, how do you feel?" Long Shenhon asked.

Shen Yanbing perceived it carefully, and then said softly: "I feel that there seems to be some power in my body to wake up."

"That's it!" Long Shen Hou clapped his hands and laughed: "When you resisted the Neidan Thunder Tribulation, a vision appeared in your body, and this item shows that the blood in your body is absolutely extraordinary!"

"Break through the Martial King Realm is actually an excellent opportunity to awaken some of the hidden power in your body. Now, he is obviously in the process of awakening, but you will need to exercise well in the future."

Shen Yanbing nodded solemnly. Suddenly, she thought for a moment and said, "Master, I want to come out and practice."

"Come out to practice?" Long Shen Hou was taken aback for a moment, but then he raised his brow and said, "It might as well be a good idea."

"You have just stepped into the Martial King Realm, and your foundation is not stable, and your blood is awakening. It will take a series of battles to stimulate it more powerfully, and you can go abroad for experience."

He thought about it, and suddenly stretched out his hand, a jade slip appeared in his palm.

There seems to be nothing on the jade slip, but Shen Yanbing knows that as long as his hand is placed on it, he can immediately get extremely large information from it. This is the way to pass on high-level exercises!

The Dragon God Hou whispered: "Yan Bing, what is recorded in this jade slip is an eighth-rank martial skill at the prefecture level!"

"What? A prefecture-level eight martial skill?" Even though Shen Yanbing has always been as elegant as a chrysanthemum, does not fight for fame and fortune, and does not value anything, but after hearing these words, he couldn't help but be shocked.

"Earth-level eighth-rank martial arts! Looking at the entire Daqin, I'm afraid it can be said to be the most powerful martial arts!"

Long Shen Hou nodded, with a hint of pride on his face, and said: "This martial art is the most top-notch even in the royal family. Da Qin is no stronger than him. It is estimated that it can only be at the same level as him!"

"You are on the way to experience this martial art, and you will be good at training, and it will definitely improve your strength by more than one level!"

Shen Yanbing nodded, she accepted without any hypocrisy.

Zhou Yang showed reluctance on his face next to him. He had such an inexplicable affection for Shen Yanbing, although he cut off this affection after learning that Shen Yanbing secretly fell in love with Chen Feng, but cut off the love thread, what is there? Is it that easy?

There are still many memories in my heart now.

Shen Yanbing glanced at him, smiled and said, "Brother, don't worry, I'll be fine, I will definitely come back safely to see Master and you!"

Green ant new roasted wine, red clay small stove.

If you come to the sky late, can you drink a cup?

That night, the three masters and apprentices laid out wine and vegetables on this high platform, watching the sky full of stars, blowing the wind that was already full of cold in late autumn.

At this time, the thick cloud was suppressed.

Dragon God Hou took a glass of wine, drank it slowly, and then looked at Shen Yanbing and said softly: "Yanbing, as a teacher, I actually wanted to tell you about your future battle route."

Shen Yanbing listened intently.

Long Shen Hou said: "Your original route was very simple and very direct, but I found that since you came to Long Shen Hou Mansion, especially since you got together with Chen Feng, you seem to be upset."

Shen Yanbing was dumb, he himself didn't realize this problem.

Long Shen Hou slowly said: "You were always simple, straightforward, and single at the same time, but then you tried to refute, you learned a lot of martial arts and martial arts that did not belong to you and did not suit you."

"It seems that these martial arts are useful, but they are far less effective than learning a single martial arts."

After hearing this, Shen Yanbing fell into deep thought.

After a long time, he nodded slowly.

Then Long Shenhau said: "The route you took is completely different from Chen Feng. Chen Feng is broad and refined. His skills are extremely broad and eclectic, like a vast river in which everything can be included."

"So what he cultivated is the body of the five elements, and the dragon martial soul he awakens in the future must also be related to the body of the five elements."

"And you, you are different, you are only single, that is platinum!"

"Your temperament is like platinum aura, extremely sharp and radiant, your martial soul is also a platinum martial soul, and what you can imagine is the route you will take next, all awakened dragon martial souls, It must also be related to platinum."

"So, I will only tell you one thing as a teacher, recognize your nature, and go all the way!"

"Chen Feng's way is his way, and your way is also a big way. Remember, the way is simple!"

"The avenue is simple! The avenue is simple!" Shen Yanbing carefully chewed on these four words, and suddenly a gleam of light flashed on his face, and he said loudly: "The enemy is infinitely diverse, and the enemy is strange and strange. The sword is broken!"

"Away to Jane, is that so?"

Dragon God Hou was stunned for a moment, then laughed, clapped his hands and said excitedly: "I am really lucky to have a disciple like you! Your understanding is too strong!"

Shen Yanbing smiled and said, "Master, you have cultivated it well."

She has always been cold, and only in front of Chen Feng, Long Shenhou and others can she put down that cold mask, revealing a little bit of playful daughter nature!

At this moment, the sky suddenly went dark, and there were countless silver-white things slowly falling.

Shen Yanbing stretched out her hand and suddenly felt a cold in her palm, and then saw a silvery white snowflake slowly melting in the palm of her hand.

She looked up at the sky, and said softly: "It's snowing!"

Under the heavy snow, Shen Yanbing quietly left the Dragon God Mansion with one sword and one man.

"Snowing!"

At the same time, Chen Feng and Han Yu'er, who were hundreds of thousands of miles away, also expressed such emotions.

Almost overnight, heavy snow fell within hundreds of thousands of miles in Qin and abroad, and the inside and outside of Kangcheng was covered in silver, and the snow fell three feet deep!

Outside the Grand Marshal of Cannes, two young men, a man and a woman, came slowly.

They seem to be walking extremely slowly, but in fact they are extremely fast, and in a flash, they came to the Generalissimo's mansion.

Then, Chen Feng slowly said, "Chang Yongjia, get out and die!"

"Chang Yongjia, get out and die!"

The sound was billowing like thunder, and instantly spread all over the city of Cannes.

Inside and outside of Kangcheng, the millions of Chu Kingdom's army all heard clearly, and everyone's faces showed horror:

"Who is this? So bold? How dare to provoke the generals in this way?"

With a bang, the gate of the Grand Marshal's mansion was pushed open, and countless Chu sergeants rushed out of it. In an instant, tens of thousands of people surrounded Chen Feng.

All of them showed murderous intent on their faces and looked at Chen Feng as if they were a pig and sheep without the slightest ability to fight back.

[Chapter 1803: Four knives, cut out five stars!](#)

The leader said coldly: "No matter who you are, if you dare to come here to provoke, you will be broken into pieces! Today, here is where you are waiting for your bones!"

Chen Feng smiled coldly, and suddenly he pressed down severely.

Chen Feng didn't even make a move. The momentum was that the tens of thousands of Chu army around him could no longer stand and fell to the ground one after another!

Chen Feng looked at them with a smile, and said softly: "This is the first time we meet, you are so polite!"

These Chu Jun's faces were full of horror and disbelief: "Who is this person? What's the source? How can he have such a strong strength, just rely on his aura to crush himself and others to the ground, unable to breathe. Angry?"

Suddenly someone exclaimed: "Are you Chen Feng?"

They thought of a terrible possibility.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Yes, I am Chen Feng!"

Suddenly, the faces of all Chu troops were earthy.

Chen Feng exhaled again and said, "Chang Yongjia, get out and die!"

When he said these words, the tens of thousands of Chu Jun looked at him without the slightest contempt, and even the look of him as a lunatic.

Because everyone knows that Chen Feng is qualified to say this! He also has the ability to do it!

At this time, Chang Yongjia, who was meditating in the secret room of the Grand Marshal's Mansion, was also awakened by the thunderous sound.

He immediately raised his brows, and a cold murderous intent appeared in his eyes: "Looking for death!"

Then he pressed his hands and his figure disappeared directly.

In the next moment, he already appeared outside the Generalissimo's mansion.

Seeing Chang Yongjia appear, all Chu army cheered.

At this time, the Chu army gathered here has reached a million, but they all looked at Chen Feng with horror, no one dared to step forward.

In their eyes, this person was extremely powerful, and also extremely vicious, like a devil, and the number of Chu army who died under him has exceeded a million!

They didn't even dare to provoke, and the appearance of Chang Yongjia refreshed everyone.

In their opinion, since the General Marshal appeared, then Chen Feng would definitely die!

"This Chen Feng can't be the opponent of the Grand Marshal!" Everyone said so.

Chang Yongjia thinks so too. He looked at Chen Feng with a look down on his face, and slowly said, "Chen Feng, since you are here, then you must be killed by those people who have been wiped out. right?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "That's right."

"You can kill them, it really proves that you are good, but your biggest mistake is to overestimate yourself!"

Chang Yongjia said coldly: "You kill them, do you think it will be my opponent? Tell you, I can kill them easily, and I kill you, it's even easier and effortless!"

He categorically said: "You came here today to find death!"

Suddenly he looked down at the millions of troops below and said proudly: "Dear soldiers, I am right in front of you today to look at our confidant Chen Feng and completely kill!"

"Hurrah! Long live!"

The soldiers of Chu State waved their weapons and shouted excitedly!

"The general marshal's action, Chen Feng will definitely die!"

"Yes, this Chen Feng is really stupid, dare to take the initiative to provoke the Generalissimo?"

"I think he is mad and boundless, huh, at a glance, I know that he is the kind of fortunate generation who has no background. With a little strength, he does not know that the sky is high and the earth is thick, but he does not know that the real strong is something he can provoke. ?"

These Chu Jun all talked about it, and no one thought Chen Feng could win.

And Chen Feng suddenly looked at Chang Yongjia, smiled and said, "This sentence is what I want to say to you."

A look of anger flashed across Chang Yongjia's face: "Little boy, really arrogant!"

As he said, his figure flashed, spanning thousands of meters, and slammed a fist towards Chen Feng.

In this fist, with the mighty power of the Five-Star Martial King, Chen Feng can judge from his fist. Although Chang Yongjia is a Five-Star Martial King, he is only in the early stage of the Five-Star Martial King.

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and suddenly he stretched out a slap!

Chang Yongjia looked cold and said: "What do you mean?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Within five moves, I will kill you!"

Chang Yongjia was taken aback for a moment, and then laughed incredulously. The laughter was full of disdain: "Chen Feng, are you crazy? You can kill me within five strokes? I think you can survive under my hands. Five strokes are good!"

And the Chu army below burst into a burst of laughter, full of mockery: "This Chen Feng, too ignorant of the heights of the sky, dare to say that the generals will be killed within five moves?"

"I see, it's almost the same if the General Marshal killed him with five moves!"

Everyone thinks that Chen Feng is crazy, talking nonsense here, very arrogant!

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, with the Dragon Sword in his hand, and slashed forward fiercely, shouting loudly, "The first knife!"

Bahuang Ji Mie cut the first knife, and fell extremely fiercely, directly smashing Chang Yongjia's offensive, and then leaving countless dense wounds on his body.

Chang Yongjia's body was dripping with blood, and he looked miserable.

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked.

And this is just the beginning. Chen Feng let out a long smile, shouting loudly: "Second cut!"

It is the second stage of the crazy splitting of the Eight Desolation Silence Slash!

After the second knife fell, Chang Yongjia let out a miserable scream, and then the muscles on the surface of its body were bombarded with countless huge wounds on display.

The voice of Chen Feng's laughter spread all over the world: "The third knife!"

Chen Feng's third knife smashed again, and the third knife broke the tendons!

Boom boom boom boom, all the big tendons in Chang Yongjia's body broke at this moment, and his face became distorted by the pain, and he let out a stern roar: "How is it possible? How can your strength be so strong? Can you beat me seriously?"

After Chen Feng broke into the two-star Martial King Realm, the power of the Eight Desolation Silence Slash was even stronger!

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Do you think this is all there is to it?"

He let out a violent roar: "Bahuang Ji Mie cut the fourth sword, broken bone!"

When Chen Feng's sword fell, Chang Yongjia's eyes showed extreme fear, and a look of despair appeared on his face.

He could feel that Chen Feng's sword was extremely powerful!

This knife could definitely kill him!

He yelled furiously and blasted at Chen Feng frantically. He used his most powerful trick and all his hole cards.

However, it is useless at all!

Chen Feng's sword was extremely powerful, and it directly smashed all his moves, and then fell on his body in the next moment!

Everyone felt that at this moment, time seemed to stand still, and then the next moment, time resumed its normal flow rate.

At this time, Chang Yongjia opened his mouth wide. He seemed to want to say something, but he couldn't say anything.

Because at this time, all the bones of his body, in an instant, all burst into pieces, turning into countless little lights, scattered in the air!

After that, Chang Yongjia's remaining body was directly shattered!

The Grand Marshal of Chu, the five-star king master, Chang Yongjia, was beheaded by Chen Feng with four swords!

No bones left!

[Chapter 1804: One person, chase a million!](#)

Standing in place, Chen Feng showed a slight smile at the corner of his mouth, and said softly: "I just said that I will kill you within five moves! I, Chen Feng, how can I fail to speak?"

The following millions of Chu Jun all watched this scene, their eyes were full of expectation, but the facts slapped them in the face severely.

Seeing this scene, everyone's faces showed a touch of disbelief: "How is it possible? The general is so powerful, how can it be killed by Chen Feng?"

"The Grand Marshal is a dignified five-star Martial King! He has not even supported five moves under Chen Feng?"

"God, this is not true, I don't believe it!"

When some Chu Jun saw this scene, they had a nervous breakdown and screamed crazy!

The following millions of great Chu crossbows were enveloped by desperate emotions, and everyone felt like they were going crazy!

Chen Feng just stood proudly above the sky, looking at them like a **** overlooking all living beings!

At this moment, suddenly I didn't know who yelled, and yelled in a crying voice: "The Generalissimo is dead, the Generalissimo is dead, let's each run away!"

Having said that, run away first.

With him taking the lead, many people followed suit one after another, and these Chu troops ran away frantically.

Even in order to get more chances for themselves, they did not hesitate to kill the comrades who stood in front of them. Chen Feng hadn't done anything yet, and the ground had become a Xiuluo field. In order to fight for a chance to survive, they killed frantically!

Chen Feng just watched this scene quietly, and a smile full of sarcasm appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Soon, the millions of troops escaped completely.

There was not even a Chu army left in Kangcheng, and the Chu army collapsed!

They flee madly towards the border between the Kingdom of Qin and the Kingdom of Chu, and everyone has only one thought in their hearts at this time, that is, the farther away from that devil, the better!

When Chen Feng saw this scene, a smile came out from the corner of his mouth.

Suddenly, his figure flew up in the air, slowly chasing the Chu army.

Chen Feng did not go down to kill the Chu army. He just chased slowly in the sky. Han Yuer followed him and asked, "Chen Feng, what are you planning to do?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "You'll see it later!"

Those Chu army ran away frantically on the ground, like long snakes!

They were very slow, and Chen Feng was not in a hurry, so they followed slowly. About half a day later, they reached the border between Qin and Chu.

Here, there is a Xiongguan, and the city wall is a thousand meters high. On the city wall, a large flag is waving in the wind, and the word "Chu" on the banner is impressive.

This place is a great pass in Chu State!

Tieshaguan!

There are tens of thousands of troops stationed here, and their attitudes are very relaxed. Even the sergeants on the wall have time to chat and talk.

Suddenly, they saw a dark tide surge in the distance.

A sarcastic smile appeared at the corner of a soldier's mouth: "Those **** untouchables of Qin State, who are like flies without a head, and don't know the way, have fled to our side!"

He thought that the crowds were the people of Qin who had fled, because this was not the first time.

The Chu army slaughtered wildly in the Qin State. Many people in the Qin State had no way to go to the earth, and even those who were chased and killed fled to Chu State.

And their fate is even worse than being killed directly, because they will be captured by these Chu army, and the male will directly become coolies, and they will be exhausted in all kinds of heavy work.

And those women, who are more beautiful, are even more miserable, and will be ravaged to death by them!

There was a lewd smile on the face of a soldier of the Chu Army next to him, and he said: "Now, there are fresh goods to play with."

"It's been half a month since the last wave of refugees from the Qin Kingdom came here. I have played with the beautiful ones in them a long time ago. Now I am tired of looking at them. This time, there are a lot of fresh goods. Come up!"

"Yes," the other soldiers of the Chu army looked at each other, and they all made a lewd smile!

One of the soldiers of the Chu State greeted the city loudly: "Another Qin untouchable has fled here!"

"What? Here again?" Inside the city tower, in the barracks under the city wall, upon hearing this, they all made surprise shouts, and then a large swath of Chu army came out from it.

They came to the top of the city wall and looked far away with excited smiles on their faces: "Haha, really, blessed now!"

All of them have lustful faces on their faces, and even some of them are constantly swallowing saliva!

But soon, the obscene color on their faces disappeared.

Their expressions changed from excitement to astonishment, and there was a hint of anxiety and fear in the astonishment!

Because they clearly saw the black crowd, where is the Qin untouchable? That is clearly Chu's army soldiers!

But at this time, the state of mind of the soldiers of the Chu State who fell into their eyes was not much different from that of beggars. All of them were in trance and despair. Their clothes were tattered, and many of them were still wounded. .

They kept looking back while running away, as if there was a scourge behind them!

"How is it possible? This is our invincible army of Chu State, how did it end up in such an embarrassing situation?"

"I see them all with injuries, obviously fleeing in embarrassment. Could it be that they were chased by the Qin army?"

"Impossible, we have broken the three prefectures in succession, and all the pro-army soldiers were killed before they could react. It is impossible for Qin to fight back so quickly!"

"Hey, do you think these Chu troops are pretending? Could it be those Qin troops who want to counterattack..."

As soon as he finished speaking, there was a disdainful laugh next to him: "Fart, how can those Qin Jun want to fight back now?"

"These can't be faked at all, and I have seen people I know, how can they be fake?"

The Chu army on the city wall talked a lot and became a mess.

At this time, a high-ranking military officer came out and yelled: "Shut up all the noise, I'll shut up!"

This was a ten thousand captain. He reprimanded him, and the wall was much quieter.

And this captain also looked at the Chu army who had fled, with a thick look of doubt on his face!

At this time, it seemed that it was because I saw the city wall and felt that I had returned to Chu State. The faces of those deserters from Chu State were grateful and joyful. Many people were relaxed and their feet relaxed a lot.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly sneered: "Looking for death!"

With one slash, those Chu soldiers who fell in the end were beheaded suddenly, I don't know how many!

So the next moment, those Chu soldiers screamed in a stern panic, "That demon is here again, and Chen Feng is chasing and killing him again!"

"Run, run for your life, or we will die next!"

They immediately fled forward frantically!

They looked back at Chen Feng, and then quickly turned their heads back, as if they would die at the first glance.

They are getting closer and closer to the pass, and the soldiers above the pass are also seeing more clearly. They first saw the large army of Chu State that was overwhelmed by millions, and then their eyes turned to the back.

So they saw the chasing soldiers.

"What? Is this a joke?"

"How is it possible? Am I dazzled, this chaser is actually only one person?"

Because they saw that there was only one person chasing after the millions of Chu Kingdom army!

A handsome, tall young man with a huge black knife in his hand!

He walked slowly behind these Chu soldiers, dragging the knife on the ground, sputtering sparks!

Chen Feng, one person chases and kills millions!

He is like a lone wolf driving a flock of sheep, powerful and domineering!

"God, if I read it right, did they run for their lives because they were so scared by the person behind them?"

[Chapter 1805: Cut the Xiongguan with one knife!](#)

"This is impossible, this is a million army! How could a million army be chased by one person so miserably? One spit is enough to drown him!"

"What the **** is going on?" These people roared in horror.

At this time, the Chu country deserters had already come under the city wall, and they shouted one after another: "Open the gate, open the gate!"

Bang bang bang, smashing the city gate indiscriminately, the entire city wall seemed to tremble.

The patriarch of Chu State yelled: "Don't open the door yet!"

Then he asked below: "What the **** is going on?"

The next person yelled and screamed: "Didn't you see? Lao Tzu and others were chased by the devil behind and fled here. How dare you not open the door to Lao Tzu?"

"Don't **** bullshit, open the door quickly! One more thing, believe it or not, I'll kill you directly in front of the formation?"

Hearing this, the captain on the wall was furious, and he was about to yell at him, but at this moment, he leaned over to look at him and shivered suddenly.

It turns out that the person who just yelled at him was actually dressed as a general, and he was even higher than his ten thousand chief!

The ten thousand captain suddenly trembled in his heart: "How is it possible? Such a powerful general has been chased and killed so miserably?"

And when he raised his head to look at the tide of millions of troops, a huge fear came to him spontaneously: "What kind of master is that person, so powerful?"

"A person, there is only one person! The army of millions of people chased and killed is so embarrassed!"

The walls and gates of this fortress were specially fortified, and they were all refined by specialized casters. They were so strong that they couldn't break them.

Therefore, he can only smash the door frantically, and the verbal abuse is endless, and the people who are talking are all senior officers of the State of Chu.

The captain finally couldn't hold it any longer, and shouted: "Open the car door, open the city gate!"

With a bang, the city gate opened, and these Chu troops rushed towards the city gate frantically.

But at this time, the sight of everyone on the wall did not fall on them, but on the little figure on the horizon.

The man was getting closer and closer, and finally, his figure floated up and hung in the air, looking at the people on the wall.

A ridiculous smile hung on the corner of his mouth. Obviously, he didn't put the millions of troops on the city up and down in his eyes!

There was a look of rage on the captain's face, and he felt that he was underestimated.

He had never tasted Chen Feng's power. In his opinion, the Chu army who fled back were all cowards. If he waited for someone, he would definitely not be afraid.

With so many people, millions, and a single spit is enough to drown him, how can he be so embarrassed?

So, he roared loudly: "Fire the arrow and kill this little bunny!"

"Yes!" The Chu army on the city wall made a loud voice, and then they opened their bows and arrows.

In an instant, hundreds of thousands of feather arrows shot at Chen Feng fiercely at the same time.

At this moment, seeing this scene, Chen Feng showed a smile at the corner of his mouth, a little surprised, but more full of thick mockery!

He slowly shook his head: "I really can't help it!"

He did not move at all, and stood there, motionless.

Seeing this scene, the leader of Chu State was even more proud. He laughed loudly: "This little **** was completely frightened, he didn't make any moves at all!"

"Yes, it was definitely the first time he saw such a powerful attack, so he was so scared that he didn't even know about fighting back!"

"Hahaha, he will die immediately under ten thousand arrows. These wastes that escaped are really incompetent. They have been chased by such a little boy for so long. Fortunately, our general king!"

"Yes, today, General Wang will behead this little **** under Tiesha Pass!"

It turned out that this captain was called General Wang!

Their faces showed extreme disdain, and they felt that Chen Feng could be killed immediately.

At this time, the faces of these deserters from Chu State showed a hint of mockery: "These fools, they don't believe us yet!"

"They don't even know how powerful this person is, and they are actually trying to defeat each other? They are just looking for a dead end!"

At this time, Chen Feng slowly shook his head, with a mocking smile on the corner of his mouth, and slowly said, "I don't know how to live or die!"

I saw that he didn't make any movements, and when the hundreds of thousands of giant feather arrows were about to reach Chen Feng's body, they suddenly stopped.

They were all trembling in the air, but they couldn't get in.

The next moment, I saw Chen Feng let out a cold snort. Suddenly, the inverted arrows with hundreds of thousands of feathered arrows shot wildly toward the city wall.

Seeing this scene, those Chu soldiers above the city were frightened.

They exclaimed: "How is it possible? Is this a human? This is as powerful as a miracle!"

In the next moment, they seemed to come back to their senses, this was something that could kill them!

As a result, they shouted in panic, and then fled in all directions!

But where can they run?

These big arrows shot out at a faster speed and more power than before, and in a flash, they already came to the front.

With a bang, a huge feather arrow directly hit a Chu state soldier, smashing him to pieces, and then pierced through three Chu state soldiers, and finally landed on the city wall, cutting out one of them. Big hole!

One arrow of power, so much so!

Hundreds of thousands of arrows fell on the city wall, half of those soldiers were killed, and most of the survivors were injured.

They were completely frightened, staring at the figure in the sky blankly, not believing that there is such a powerful person in the world!

Then, a smile appeared on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and suddenly he turned to the Chu soldiers on the ground and said, "Thank you for bringing me here!"

When those Chu soldiers heard this, there was an ominous premonition in their hearts.

But at this time, I only heard Chen Feng exhale and roar, and the Dragon Slaying Knife in his hand fell fiercely!

And the object he fell off was actually this Tiesha Xiongguan!

At the same time, in the distance, an angry roar came: "Stop!"

Chen Feng heard this voice, but Chen Feng did not hesitate at all. A cold murderous intent appeared at the corner of his mouth, and the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand fell fiercely.

The next moment, the huge Tiesha Pass banged directly into pieces, and countless rocks fell and flew, and I don't know how many Chu troops were killed.

The Chu army above the city's head was wiped out in an instant.

The entire Tiesha Pass collapsed!

And when the flying sand and the stone disappeared, when these Chu soldiers regained their sight, they were shocked to see that the iron sand gate, which was thousands of meters high and tens of miles long, had disappeared.

Above the earth, there is only a huge pit!

One knife, Chen Feng one knife, broken Xiongguan!

[Chapter 1806: Fight Xiong Chenghou!](#)

And the Chu army who died subsequently accounted for more than half.

The surviving Chu soldiers were even numb when they saw this scene, they were not even shocked!

At this time, Chen Feng had not focused on them, but looked far away.

A figure shot wildly in the distance, and came to Chen Feng in an instant. Where he passed, a purple line of fire appeared in the sky quietly, like a burning cloud, gorgeous and magnificent.

"This breath?"

Chen Feng sensed it carefully, and a smile suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth: "I am familiar with this breath. It seems that it is Xiong Chengjing who killed the small one and brought the big one!"

He cast his eyes forward, and a figure appeared in front of him hundreds of meters away.

This person is tall and handsome. He seems to be a very refined and gentle person, but at this time his eyes are full of anger.

His gaze swept across the ground, and there was only one big pit on the ground, countless corpses, and the injured Chu Jun screamed in it.

His face became more and more angry, he suddenly raised his head, stared at Chen Feng, and roared furiously: "Chen Feng, you are such a ruthless method. Do you know how many people will die if you go down with this cut?"

Chen Feng looked at him with a very calm voice, and said lightly: "I don't know how many people will die with this cut? I only know that you **** have created a terrible murder in Qin!"

"The three states fell, and hundreds of millions of people of the Qin State were killed by you! I only know that the town and college where I have stayed for a long time has become a ruin! I only know that my relatives and friends were killed by you. I don't know how much! I only know that the person closest to me left me because of you!"

"I only know that I want revenge!"

"And you, do you know this?" In the last sentence, he suddenly changed from an extremely calm tone to an extremely angry roar, staring at the purple-robed youth.

The purple-robed youth suddenly shivered all over his body, and he couldn't say a word for a while!

"In addition," Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "If I guessed correctly, you should be Xiong Chengjing's brother, Ziyang Fengjun Xiong Chenghou, right?"

Xiong Chenghou said: "Yes, it is me."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "You are here this time to find me and avenge your brother, right?"

Xiong Chenghou nodded again: "Yes."

Chen Feng then asked: "Then you know, Xiong Chengjing himself has a good way? I have no grievances with him. He first sent someone to chase and kill me, and then he came to kill me personally!"

Xiong Chenghou still nodded: "Yes, I know."

Only by this time, his tone was already very bitter.

He looked at Chen Feng and said slowly: "I know, I am here to kill you this time, it is an unrighteous battle, because you are completely responsible."

"However, he is my brother after all. If you kill him, I must avenge him!"

"Big deal, after killing you, I will kill myself!"

Chen Feng looked at him, a strange smile suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth, and said faintly: "You are too high on yourself!"

"Today, you are dead, not me! I, Chen Feng, can definitely kill you!"

Xiong Chenghou slowly shook his head with a look of disapproval, and said: "Chen Feng, confidence is a good thing, but your confidence is too much."

"I know, you are now at the top of the top ten list, but what about it? Your foundation is too shallow after all!"

"Look at your current strength, it's just a two-star Martial King! What about me? I've stayed at the pinnacle of the four-star Martial King for several years. A few days ago, I broke through to the early stage of the five-star Martial King."

"I want to kill you, it's absolutely easy!"

When he said this, he was very plain, without any arrogance, but he showed a self-confidence that exudes from his bones.

It seems that he said that if he can win Chen Feng, he must be able to do the same.

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "Then, come on!"

Xiong Chenghou nodded slowly. Around his body, a purple flame steamed up. As soon as this purple flame appeared, the temperature rose rapidly within 10,000 meters.

Even if they were tens of thousands of meters apart, many of the armors of the Chu army showed signs of melting, which shows how high the temperature of the flames is!

Chen Feng's pupils shrank, and Xiong Chenghou's flames and Xiong Chengjing's original origin were of the same origin, but the temperature and power were at least three or four times higher than Xiong Chengjing's Ziyang!

Behind him, two huge martial arts suddenly appeared.

These two martial arts are exactly the same as Xiong Chengjing, one of them is a giant flame dragon, and the other is a huge purple flame.

His two spirits were not bigger than Xiong Chengjing, in fact, they were smaller than the two spirits of Xiong Chenghou.

However, it was extremely condensed. The flame dragon was about a kilometer long, and it was all made up of crimson red flames. This flame was extremely condensed, and it looked like it was made of glass crystals. It was crystal clear and exuding. With incomparable elegance.

And that purple flame, the temperature is extremely high, the power is at least five times that of Xiong Chengjing.

The outer purple flame, and the flame at the center has even turned into a faint blue, that kind of faint blue flame, although it is far away from Chen Feng and very small, but Chen Feng can feel it. The breath of ruining the world.

He suddenly felt awe-inspiring: "The power of this blue flame is absolutely tyrannical!"

Xiong Chenghou looked at Chen Feng and said loudly, "Chen Feng, I will kill you today, one for the country and the other for the family!"

"My brother killed you for unrighteousness, but you deserved it! But he is my brother!"

"Chu State invaded Qin State and slaughtered wildly. It was an unrighteous battle. You slaughtered the Chu army, and these Chu army only deserved it. But Chu State is the country that gave birth to me and raised me!"

"The Xiong family was blessed by the country, so today I have to fight!"

Chen Feng took a deep breath and suddenly admired Xiong Chenghou.

Xiong Chenghou is definitely not the kind of unreasonable person. He has his own persistence, and of course he also has his own principles. He knows what he has done is wrong, but he still has to do it.

And he was preparing to commit suicide afterwards as compensation.

This is the strength of the real family!

Xiong Chenghou said loudly: "Come on, today, you die and I live!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "No, it's you who died and I live, that's right!"

Both of them possess extremely powerful self-confidence.

Xiong Chenghou was taken aback for a moment, then laughed, and then, his figure jumped up and punched out.

The purple flames instantly wrapped his body, rushing forward crazily along his fists, and in a blink of an eye a huge purple flame river was formed, rushing!

[Chapter 1807: The fire is great!](#)

Chen Feng also blasted out with a punch, and the blood of the mountain giant surged through him.

His punch possesses a powerful force surpassing the four-star Wu Wang!

After this punch hit the flame giant fist fiercely, it directly smashed the purple flame river with a boom, but this was endless!

After the Ziyang River was smashed, the flames behind were still endless, and they formed fists one after another, launching wave after wave of offensive against Chen Feng.

"Boom!" A fist came, and Chen Feng's figure was shaky.

Then, another fist came, and Chen Feng snorted, bleeding from the corners of his mouth.

There were ninety-nine fists in a row. It turned out that this move was very subtle in the follow-up. It seemed that there was only one punch, but in fact, it was followed by ninety-nine punches, killing the enemy alive.

There was a light smile on Xiong Chenghou's face, and it seemed to him that the battle had already been won.

Chen Feng definitely couldn't even take this trick!

As for Chen Feng, a cold smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. Suddenly, he felt that among the five elements in his dantian, the red light spots in the fire line sent out a cheering message.

It was as if they had encountered something extremely happy.

Chen Feng immediately moved in his heart. He no longer tried to push and shake outwards, but completely let go.

Chen Feng actually opened his hands, letting the flames rush to bombard him.

At the same time, he frantically ran the nine-yin and nine-yang magic in his body, so the next moment, huge suction came.

After those Ziyan rushed bombarding Chen Feng's body, they did not cause any harm to Chen Feng, but directly submerged into Chen Feng's body.

Chen Feng let out a cold snort, and his body's skin turned into a scorched black, which was a strong flame erosion.

However, Chen Feng finally carried it down!

The torrent of flames kept coming and disappearing again, and after being absorbed by the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art, the torrent of flames instantly transformed into endless red light spots.

These red light spots poured into the dantian, and the fire among the five elements instantly grew!

The number of red light spots has grown wildly from the previous 300,000, and reached 350,000, 400,000 in an instant... When the rush of purple flames finally disappeared, these red light spots were already Reached as many as 500,000!

Chen Feng took a long sigh, with a strong flame.

He whispered to himself: "It seems that the limit my body can bear is this intensity. If the intensity is higher, I will not be able to absorb it!"

Seeing this scene, Xiong Chenghou showed a look of surprise on his face and looked at Chen Feng and said, "You can absorb my purple inflammation?"

His heart is full of shock.

Because his Ziyan is hotter than any kind of flame, he is more overbearing, he has also seen before trying to forcibly absorb it, but the consequences are all burned to death by Ziyan!

And Chen Feng was safe and sound at this time!

Chen Feng smiled and said, "You read that right!"

"Can you withstand my purple inflammation?" Xiong Chenghou smiled slightly: "Then, how about you try this again!"

As he said, his palms were shot one after another.

In the next moment, the giant purple flame fireball spirit produced extremely powerful suction power and absorbed the fire dragon spirit directly into the body.

After that, the size of the Ziyan Martial Soul skyrocketed, and it tripled in an instant.

The next moment, the huge purple flame martial arts blasted a big hole directly above it, and countless purple flames poured out like a waterfall in the big hole.

These purple flames hit at least ten times the scale of the purple rush that appeared just now, pouring out, and falling from above nine days, just like a huge waterfall pouring toward Chen Feng!

Xiong Chenghou said loudly, "Look at my Ziyan for nine days!"

It turns out that this trick is called Ziyanluo Jiu Tian! Not only was the scale ten times larger than the purple flame rushing just now, but it also opened a big hole directly on the purple flame martial arts soul, pouring out the flames at the core of the purple flame martial arts soul, so the temperature was three times higher than just now.

Chen Feng stared at the Ziyan Waterfall falling from the sky, and said slowly: "The scale is ten times that of just now, and the temperature is three times that of just now. I can't directly absorb this intensity now!"

"But what about this?" Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Since I can't directly absorb it, then I will break it with my strength!"

As he said, he leaped up into the air, and the Dragon Sword in his hand appeared suddenly.

The Eight Desolations of Silent Killing slashed out!

First cut, break the skin!

Second knife, minced meat!

The third cut, broken tendons!

Fourth knife, broken bones!

Boom boom boom boom, Chen Feng slashed four knives one after another, directly smashing the falling Ziyan Waterfall to pieces.

Countless purple flowing fires were flying around, and in a flash, within a hundred miles, all were turned into scorched earth by this purple flowing fire!

However, this is not over yet!

After a Ziyan waterfall collapsed, there was another one and then another. A total of nine waterfalls rushed out from the Ziyan Martial Spirit, forming a wave of nine waves, one wave after another, extremely vicious!

And when these nine waves rushed out, the Purple Flame Martial Spirit also shrank extremely, and in a blink of an eye it turned into a small fireball and fell into Xiong Chenghou's body.

This move was already a tyrannical trick that Xiong Chenghou could only issue after exhausting the power of two martial souls!

The power has reached the full blow of the five-star Wuwang mid-term!

Obviously, this offensive is powerful, but it also exhausted his strength, making him unsustainable anymore.

And Chen Feng, facing the remaining eight-fold waterfall, under the sky, let out an angry roar.

His Bahuang Ji Mie Zhan slammed frantically, smashing waves after another!

At the same time, in Chen Feng's body, this time the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art was not even driven by Chen Feng, but it was automatically activated.

Chen Feng could even feel the divine art of nine yin and nine yang as well as the extremely longing meaning from the red light spots in the dantian, and he was even a little greedy.

In the next instant, the powerful suction power of the Qi Wheel of the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art even caused a whirlpool to form in front of Chen Feng. The fragments of the purple waterfall, and the bursts of purple fire, were all sucked crazy.

At this time, after the purple waterfall was shattered by Chen Feng, Chen Feng's body could withstand the intensity of those purple flowing fires.

But it was barely tolerable. A large piece of purple waterfall fragments were absorbed by Chen Feng's nine-yin and nine-yang magical power, and turned into countless red light spots into Chen Feng's Dantian.

Chen Feng felt himself burning all over his body, and even his seven orifices were flaming outwards. In an instant, his body was in severe pain, and his meridians were stretched to the limit, and the next moment he almost broke.

A wry smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "The Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art really understands me, it just happened to be above my limit, and I was almost injured!"

With one knife after another, Chen Feng kept breaking the purple waterfall.

At the same time, the nine-yin and nine-yang magic arts are constantly absorbing. One of the most intuitive effects of this is that the number of red light spots in Chen Feng's dantian is increasing at an extremely fast rate.

Five hundred thousand, six hundred thousand, seven hundred thousand!

Finally, when the last purple waterfall was smashed into pieces, Chen Feng fell on the ground, holding the dragon-slaying knife in both hands.

The Dragon Slaying Sword plunged deeply into the ground, and Chen Feng breathed vigorously, his face was pale. At this time, his body strength was still low, and it was even difficult for him to swing any sword.

But at this time, Chen Feng's face was filled with an extremely pleased smile.

Because after these purple flames were smashed into pieces, these purple blazes were finally absorbed by him, and finally the red sparks in his body instantly turned into a full million!

Permeated in the dantian, the momentum overwhelmed everything else!

At this moment, the road in Chen Feng's dantian became a huge martial arts Tianhe with a length of 20,000 meters after entering the two-star Wuwang, flowing slowly in it.

Above the Tianhe River, the five elements of gold, wood, water, fire, earth, and light spots of five colors are shining brightly, magnificent like a dreamland!

[Chapter 1808: Shock! Three Wuhun?](#)

Chen Feng's progress to the rank of martial soul was completed by one-fifth.

Xiong Chenghou, who fell across from him, showed a smile at the corner of his mouth, and said softly: "Chen Feng, are you now out of strength? And I, my most powerful trick hasn't been used yet!"

His face was full of confidence. In his opinion, Chen Feng had never been able to beat him.

At this moment, Chen Feng smiled suddenly, extremely heroic, and said loudly: "Then come again!"

"Why bother?" Xiong Chenghou shook his head: "Why are you so self-confident!"

A mocking smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "You will know who is the real overweight in a moment!"

Xiong Chenghou's expression changed: "Well, in this case, then I will let you see my strongest trick, which is also the supreme unique skill of my Xiong family!"

"It is your luck to die under this trick!"

He stared at Chen Feng, raised his hands high, and drew two mysterious arcs: "Purple inflammation covering the sky!"

As he said, behind him, the waves were sparkling and the void changed.

Then, in the void, an existence appeared quietly. It was a huge purple giant eagle, not very big, only a few hundred meters long, but it was exuding nobleness and power. Light.

His purple is the kind of purple with gold, extremely restrained, extremely solid.

Chen Feng immediately judged that this purple giant eagle was at least ten times more condensed than the previous Ziyang Martial Spirit.

This purple giant eagle stared at the extreme of Chen Feng's eyes without blinking, revealing icy murderous intent, his wings waved in the air, and he uttered bursts of crisp chirps.

What shocked Chen Feng the most was that this purple giant eagle was a martial soul!

This also means that Xiong Chenghou actually possesses three martial spirits!

Chen Feng was completely shocked!

"How is it possible? Someone still has so many spirits?"

Before, he was shocked when he learned that people can possess bloodline martial souls, but now, Xiong Chenghou actually possesses three martial souls!

Xiong Chenghou stared at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "Chen Feng, now, you can go to death!"

As he said, he opened his arms, and at the same time, behind him, the purple giant eagle's wings suddenly opened, and with one stroke, he came directly over Chen Feng's body.

After spreading his wings, the small dots in his body lit up instantly, and in a blink of an eye, the entire wings were already bright.

The feathers on the wings were erect, completely transformed into purple and gold, extremely gorgeous, and at the same time exuding a sharp light.

Chen Feng felt a great threat.

That feather, one can kill him!

His five-star Wuwang-level defense will definitely be penetrated by him!

The next moment, the purple giant eagle screamed, and his wings trembled one after another, so all the feathers on his wings came out of the body, and thousands of huge purple and gold feathers shot towards Chen Feng fiercely.

Chen Feng instantly narrowed his eyes: "This purple flame covering the sky, covering the sky and the sun, is indeed the strongest move, it is indeed tyrannical!"

"If I don't have a hole card, I will be put through a sieve, and there is no bones left!"

Xiong Chenghou looked at him with confidence.

But Chen Feng didn't feel the slightest panic at this time. He just smiled and looked at Xiong Chenghou and said, "Do you think that only you have the hole cards?"

Then, Chen Feng shook his arms and let out a violent roar: "Thunder God possesses!"

In Chen Feng's dantian, the Thunder Lightning Dragon uttered a joyful scream, and in an instant it turned into countless thunder and fell into Chen Feng's body.

So the next moment, behind him, a huge phantom of Thunder Lightning Dragon appeared.

On the surface of Chen Feng's body, countless thunderbolts appeared and died in an instant. Above the sky, countless thunder pillars suddenly fell, but they did not cause any damage to him.

Bathed in this forest of thunder prison, Chen Feng stretched out his hand and squeezed dozens of thunders to a complete smash, and then drew backhands, so dozens of thunders quietly flashed in the palm of his hand.

Chen Feng is as domineering and tyrannical as Thor!

He slowly raised his head, looked at Xiong Chenghou, smiled and said, "This is my hole card!"

At this time, Chen Feng's gaze was indifferent, and he really had the charm of a god.

Xiong Chenghou was shocked when he saw this scene. He felt the aura emanating from Chen Feng's body extremely terrifying!

Then, Chen Feng looked at the purple flame covering the sky falling from the sky, a slight smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and suddenly his palms shot out.

As a result, countless thunders suddenly appeared next to the purple flames covering the sky, madly slashing towards them, one after another purple feathers were directly smashed by the thunder, and in a blink of an eye, this purple flames covering the sky was attacked by Chen. Maple was completely crushed.

The purple giant eagle let out a crazy roar and rushed towards Chen Feng frantically.

The corner of Chen Feng's mouth slightly outlines an indifferent smile: "I can't help myself!"

Punch out!

With just one punch, the purple giant eagle was blasted into countless stars and dissipated in the air.

The martial spirit dissipated, and Xiong Chenghou, as if being hit hard, spouted a mouthful of blood, staggering.

Then, Chen Feng slowly walked towards him, engulfing the thunder.

Xiong Chenghou looked at Chen Feng, with a look of despair in his eyes at this time, but he still let out a loud roar and attacked Chen Feng with all his tyrannical moves.

Chen Feng smiled and shook his head: "It's useless."

Then, he just stretched out his hand gently, and Chen Feng easily crushed those tyrannical moves.

Chen Feng came to him and slammed a punch. This punch directly shattered the bones of Xiong Chenghou's body. He was seriously injured and fell to the ground without any resistance.

At this time, it is time for Chen Feng to possess the Thunder God!

He walked to Xiong Chenghou, looked down at him, and said slowly: "What else do you have to say now?" noVELus.com

Xiong Chenghou was coughing up blood, but his face was very calm, and the brilliance in his eyes became darker and darker. His life might end at any time, but there was no sadness, no pain, no despair.

Looking at Chen Feng, there was a gentle smile on his face, and that smile was full of relief.

He sighed softly: "I can finally get free, you know, the first half of my life was fettered by things I didn't like."

"My brother got into trouble. I am his brother. I want to clean up the mess for him."

"The family is going to rise. As the eldest son and the head of the family, I will bear all the burdens of the family on my shoulders."

"The country of Chu wants to complete other countries. As a courtier of the country of Chu, how can I not contribute to the country?"

"Tired, I'm so tired, this kind of life makes me exhausted, it seems that nothing I have done in the past years is for myself, all for others!"

[Chapter 1809: The supreme treasure, the soul ring!](#)

"And now, I can finally get free!"

Chen Feng listened beside him, and after a while, he slowly sat down with his knees crossed beside Xiong Chenghou.

With the sound of footsteps behind him, Han Yu'er walked over. Xiong Chenghou looked up and saw Han Yu'er, with a smile on his face, and said softly: "Chen Feng, you are so blessed to be accompanied by such a fairy family."

Han Yuer pursed her mouth and smiled, reserved and indifferent: "Thank you for the praise."

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly felt a very strange feeling: he and Xiong Chenghou are not like life and death enemies, but like two best friends for many years, now everything is let go!

He suddenly asked softly: "Xiong Chenghou, I have some doubts, I want to ask you."

"Of course, if you don't want to answer, then I will definitely not force it."

Xiong Chenghou's expression became excited at this time, he was a little expectant, and said: "Chen Feng, just ask, I'm happy to answer."

Chen Feng questioned: "Why?"

Xiong Chenghou said: "I am very pleased to be able to contribute to the rise of your genius!"

Chen Feng was surprised, then nodded and asked: "I want to know about the bloodline martial soul."

Xiong Chenghou smiled and said, "This is easy to say. Bloodline Martial Soul, as the name suggests, comes from bloodline."

"As long as a person with outstanding talents is born, there is a martial soul in the gods, and blood martial souls, unlike the martial souls in this god, appear in the blood."

"Many excellent bloodlines are born with their own martial arts, but they will not be awakened when they are born, but only after they reach adulthood."

Chen Feng asked: "How old is it?"

He wanted to know what his bloodline Martial Soul would be.

Xiong Chenghou shook his head: "I don't know. Generally speaking, the better the talent, the earlier the awakening. The earliest is 16 years old and the latest is 30 years old."

"If you haven't awakened at the age of thirty, then it is very likely that you will not be awakened. This is the origin of the thirty!"

"Of course," he continued: "There is also a possibility that this martial soul is too powerful, so it is too late to awaken, because he needs his master and the body that carries him is strong enough."

Chen Feng said: "Do many families have blood martial souls?"

"It's not too much, it's not too little. There are always a few families in a country, but it's certain that there are certain royal families."

Chen Feng nodded, and took a deep breath: "Why do you have three martial arts?"

"I knew you wanted to ask." Xiong Chenghou gave a wry smile: "If it weren't between life and death just now, I would never reveal the secret of my three martial arts, because I want to get the third place in addition to the blood martial arts and my own martial arts. A martial spirit is really too difficult."

Chen Feng asked: "How difficult is it?"

"Need a treasure, a supreme treasure!" Xiong Chenghou said slowly.

Chen Feng was shocked. How precious is the treasure in Xiong Chenghou's mouth?

There was a look of longing in Xiong Chenghou's eyes: "This kind of treasure, called the soul ring, is a priceless treasure! The entire 37 Kingdom of Slaying Dragons, I am afraid that only my Xiong family has it!"

"This kind of treasure shouldn't exist in a low-level small place like our Thirty-seven Kingdom of Slaying Dragons, and even those great dynasties and large places whose power level is far higher than that of our Thirty-Seven Kingdoms. Rare and very expensive."

"My ancestors, who also went to an extremely dazzling great dynasty, Tianyuan Dynasty, got this spirit ring by chance. It has been passed down and passed down and absorbed by me in my generation."

"It's a pity, I ruined this spirit ring, my three martial spirits, the highest, are only at the seventh rank."

He suddenly looked at Chen Feng and said, "Actually, Chen Feng, what are we? That is because you have too little knowledge and have not really seen the vast sky."

"Qin Kingdom, Chu Kingdom, and even the Thirty-Seven Kingdoms of Slaying Dragons, are nothing more than a small dry well. Sitting inside the well and watching the sky, the outside is the real world."

"The true powerhouses have few dual martial arts, and three martial arts and even more martial arts."

Hearing these words, Chen Feng felt enthusiasm in his chest. He had an extremely urgent desire at this time: "I am going to the Tianyuan Dynasty, I want to pursue more powerful power!"

When he finished saying these words, Xiong Chenghou was already breathing faintly, like a gossamer, his face was like golden paper, and his body couldn't help but feel cold.

He looked at Chen Feng and said slowly: "Chen Feng, I should be going to die, right?"

Chen Feng nodded silently. He thought about saving, but Xiong Chenghou was injured too badly and could not be saved.

Xiong Chenghou smiled and said: "You, you killed me with your own hands. Don't let me die bit by bit in this despair. I want you to simply end me. At least the soldier died on the battlefield. No regrets!"

Chen Feng nodded: "Okay."

He understands Xiong Chenghou.novelupdates.com

Xiong Chenghou smiled relievedly and cast his eyes to the distant sky, as if he wanted to see the scenery of the world again.

Chen Feng pressed his hand on his heart, his palm strength slightly spit out, Xiong Chenghou's heart pulse was severed, and there was no brilliance in his eyes.

Chen Feng stretched out his hand and slowly stroked his eyes, then, he stood up, his eyes were blank, whether it was sad or happy.

The first master of the younger generation of Chu, ranked third among the six great talents of the 37th Country of Tu Long, Xiong Chenghou was killed by Chen Feng!

Chu State Marshal Chang Yongjia, a five-star Wu Wang master, was beheaded by Chen Feng with four swords at the General Marshal's Mansion!

The Chu army was in disarray and withdrew back to the state of Chu!

Within half a month, all the Chu troops who had occupied the land of the three states of the Qin State had all left!

The three states of Qin State, millions of miles of land, were conquered by Chen Feng alone!

Seven million Chu Kingdom's army was defeated by Chen Feng alone!

And when this news has not spread, a force has already taken a step forward!

Thirty-seven countries slaying dragons, the territories are intertwined and penetrated.

But among the thirty-seven kingdoms of slaying dragons, there is a region that does not belong to any country. This is a white stone hill with a radius of about 20,000 miles.

In the middle of the Baishi hills, there is a mountain in the city. The mountain is shaped like a bookshelf and its name is called Bookshelf Peak!

There is a big city under the bookshelf peak, with a radius of thousands of miles, a population of millions, and many shops.

But there are no officials here, and no taxes are collected, because all the people here serve the Wudong Academy.

Wudong Academy is at the top of Bookshelf Peak!

The bookshelf peak is tens of thousands of meters high, and the whole body is white, and the stone inside is delicate and white, and it looks like beautiful jade.

Wudong Academy covers a large area and has a large number of disciples inside, but at the same time it is very quiet, and no noise is even heard!

[Chapter 1810: Wudong Academy](#)

The disciples of Wudong Academy wear different colors, but they are all pure colors, either all white, or all black, or all purple. They admire pure colors very much.

From time to time, there are disciples walking hurriedly in the academy, but they are holding their toes and trying not to make any noise.

The only movement in this is the sound of reading from time to time in certain halls!

On the east side of Wudong Academy is a high cliff, on which three characters are written: Jiang Wudian!

Below the cliff, is a huge courtyard that stretches for tens of thousands of meters. This courtyard is the Hall of Lectures in Wudong Academy.

Jiang Wudian is the core of Wudong Academy.

As the name suggests, no martial arts, no martial arts, no martial arts, only martial arts!

The Thirty-seven National Talents List of Tu Long came from the Hall of Martial Arts.

So to some extent, Jiang Wudian is almost equivalent to Wudong Academy to outsiders!

At the core of Jiangwu Temple, there are nine high towers, each of which is ten stories high. They are made of beautiful jade and are extremely gorgeous.

There are cupronickel wind chimes hung on the corners of each eaves. When the wind comes slowly, the wind chimes are ringing, crisp and melodious, and ding-dong sound.

At this time, the sun was shining bright outside, and there was no wind, which was extremely dull.

On the ninth floor of a certain tower, the second highest floor, windows on all sides were open, and inside was a quiet room.

In the quiet room, a man dressed as a middle-aged Confucian scholar sits awkwardly behind the book table.

On this floor, except for the small place where he is, other places are full of bookshelves, and on the bookshelves are all kinds of scrolls of classics, and the ink is overflowing.

At this moment, suddenly a wind chime rang outside, a wind came slowly, and then a wing vibration sounded, and a blue bird about the size of a palm flew in from the window.

Although this cyan bird is small in size, it has a very good horse. There are golden lines in the cyan, and the beaks are shining with golden light, which seems to be able to peck the metal alive.

When the middle-aged scribe saw him, a smile of joy appeared on his face: "Xiao Qing, you are actually back!"

The green-and-gold bird seemed to be very happy, and screamed in excitement.

The middle-aged scholar hurriedly said: "Qing'er, Qing'er, don't bark, if you quarrel with the master, you will be scolded."

When I heard the word "Master", it seemed that the green-and-gold bird was very afraid, so he stopped quickly.

He stopped on the shoulder of the middle-aged scholar and rubbed him very affectionately.

The middle-aged Confucian student smiled and said, "Let me see, what good news do you bring."

Then he took out a small bamboo tube from under his stomach, half black and half blue and black.

The middle-aged Confucian suddenly raised his eyebrows and said, "Black represents the State of Qin, and blue represents the State of Chu. What does this mean? Is it possible that something happened at the border between the two countries?"

It turned out that the Wudong Academy has eyeliners all over the Thirty-Seven Kingdoms. If there is any news, the eyes will immediately spread the letter, let Wudong Academy know the first time, so that they can respond in time.

He crushed the bamboo tube with great interest and took out a small paper roll from it!

When he opened it, he still had a casual look on his face, but when he saw the content on the scroll, his face was immediately shocked: "What? How is it possible?"

He felt that he had read it wrong, and then hurriedly read the words on the scroll again without falling off.

After watching it three times, he was finally convinced that he had read it correctly.

And he would not doubt the authenticity of this scroll, his face was full of huge shocks that could not be concealed, and even his hands were shaking. This is an extremely rare situation!

He murmured: "Unbelievable, it's unbelievable. A young man who is under twenty years old has killed two five-star martial arts masters one after another? God, what kind of genius is this?"

He immediately realized the great value of this letter, without any hesitation, he directly climbed to the tenth floor, which is the highest floor!

He breathed quickly and his face was full of excitement. It was only when he was about to step on the last few steps of the tenth floor that he took a deep breath, calmed the violent gasp, and then slowly knocked on the person in front of him. Wooden door.

"Master, there is a very important news that you still need to look at." *nOvelU.sb.com*

After a while, there was a gentle and clear voice: "Come in."

The middle-aged Confucian student slowly pushed the door in. The tenth level was actively expanding, but it was extremely empty, with only a futon in the middle, and nothing else.

On the futon, an old man was sitting cross-legged, looking at him indifferently.

The old man's complexion was extremely ugly, his face was wrinkled like dry tree bark, and his face was half brown and half platinum.

Constantly steaming on his face, constantly wandering, even constantly fighting, and even looking down, his left half of the body is burnt yellow, and the right half of his body is platinum.

Recharged respectively with extremely strong earth spirit air and golden spirit air.

And these two forces are obviously fighting frantically, and his left side exudes an extremely powerful and earthy meaning, which makes people feel like breathing in the wind and sand in the sky.

On the right is extremely sharp, making people feel that the body has to be cut by countless sharp blades.

Just standing in front of him for a moment, the middle-aged Confucian student was tortured by the suddenly hot and suddenly cold feeling to the point of vomiting blood. At this time, he couldn't help but admire the old man very much: "Master Lu is really perseverance and firm. It's incredibly difficult to sustain it after being tortured by these two weird forces for thirty years."

"If it were me, I'm afraid it would have been crazy long ago!"

The old man asked in a deep voice, "What's the matter?"

The middle-aged Confucian student hurriedly said: "Back to Master Lu, there is news from the border of Qin and Chu."

"Oh, there is news coming?" Master Lu stared, and suddenly asked in a deep voice, "But it has something to do with Chen Feng?"

A sense of admiration surged in the heart of the middle-aged Confucian, and said: "The master is really a magical calculation, and it is indeed related to Chen Feng."

"Quickly talk about it!" Master Lu showed an eager look on his face.

Middle-aged Confucian scholars were surprised when they saw it. Master Lu was always calm and rarely showed this look.

But think about it, no matter how much a genius like Chen Feng pays attention to, it cannot be overstated.

He hurriedly said: "Just yesterday, Chen Feng beheaded Chang Yongjia, General Marshal of Chu State, and then chased and killed millions of Chu troops all the way to Tiesha Pass, shattering Tiesha Pass."

"At the same time, Ziyang Fengjun Xiong Chenghou, who was ranked third among the six great monarchs, went to avenge his brother and intercepted Chen Feng at Tiesha Pass. As a result, after a great battle between the two, Chen Feng also beheaded him. "