Peerless 1981

Chapter 1981: breakthrough! Five-star King Wu!

When Chen Feng heard this, he couldn't laugh or cry. Sometimes Liu Chengyi was really childlike!

Chen Feng struggled to sit up, and Chen Ziyuan quickly supported her.

Chen Feng moved his body carefully and felt a burst of tearing pain, but the injury was not particularly serious, at least it was not that difficult to recover.

It seems that this is one reason why Liu Chengyi is confident not to treat himself.

In the next few days, Chen Feng was recovering.

His injuries healed very quickly, and every day a handyman sent meat from powerful monsters. After eating, he recovered faster!

And Chen Ziyuan would come to take care of him every day, it can be said to be meticulous.

A few days later, Chen Feng finally recovered.

On this day, he finally dared to start practicing again.

He first cultivated his own martial arts cultivation base. At this time, the martial arts Tianhe in Chen Feng's body had already dried up, and there was no vitality in it.

Chen Feng sat cross-legged, running his mind, and suddenly, in the sky above his dantian, in the void, the flat ground produced fluid, from the void, the martial arts gods appeared quietly, and with a snap, it directly dripped into the martial arts sky.

Then, continue to grow at an extremely fast rate.

The martial arts gods in the martial arts Tianhe accumulate at an extremely fast speed.

Around Chen Feng's body, a small whirlpool was almost formed, and the huge suction power spread out around him.

Chen Feng has more and more martial arts gods.

Finally, the martial arts Tianhe was full after three days.

At this time, suddenly, in the sky, thunderclouds condensed, and countless thunder and lightning fell.

Chen Feng was overjoyed, this was a sign of a breakthrough in his realm!

Thunder and lightning fell into Chen Feng's body, and the purple thunder seal that sealed the Thunder Dragon suddenly became tense, and countless purple thunders lingered, preventing these lightning from falling into the Thunder Light Dragon.

Raiden Guanglong felt the light of thunder and lightning from the outside, so he began to struggle.

Those purple thunders seemed to be irritated, the light was blazing, making a crackling sound, and then slammed into the Thunder Lightning Dragon.

Lei Dian Guanglong let out a stern roar, appearing to be extremely painful. The last time this happened, he gave in.

But this time, he uttered an even more bursting roar, struggling with a more crazier, almost dying gesture!

The purple thunder seemed to be frightened. For a while, he didn't know how to react and was at a loss.

The Thunder Light Dragon slammed into the Purple Thunder Seal madly, and every time he hit it, he screamed in pain, but he didn't flinch at all, slamming like crazy.

Click and click!

Suddenly, with a bang, a gap was knocked out above the purple thunder seal!

Chen Feng could clearly feel that Zi Lei became violent in an instant and seemed to be greatly stimulated. His aura soared tenfold, extremely crazy.

And desperately wanted to make up the crack, but the speed of making up was not so fast!

And through this crack, the breath of Thunder Lightning Dragon diffused again.

Feeling this breath, Chen Feng almost burst into tears!

After many days, Thunder and Lightning, I finally feel you again!

And the breath of the Lightning Light Dragon seemed to be full of attraction for those Thunder Jietian Lei that fell from the sky. It was just a moment of effort. These lightnings went deep into Chen Feng's body and were absorbed by the Lightning Light Dragon!

Simply neat, there is nothing left.

All the sky thunder disappeared, and the thunder cloud dissipated directly!

As for the breath of Thunder and Lightning Dragon, Chen Feng clearly felt that it was a bit stronger again.

And at almost the same moment, the purple thunder seal filled the gap.

Moreover, the Purple Thunder Seal was irritated by the actions of the Thunder Light Dragon just now, and it began to shrink and suppress it extremely viciously. The Thunder Light Dragon twitched in pain, but he just didn't say a word!

It's like dead.

But Chen Feng could feel that after the Thunder and Lightning Dragon swallowed the Thunder Jie Tian Lei, his strength had increased a lot, even stronger than before!

At this moment, instead of showing weakness, he is accumulating strength and preparing for the most powerful counterattack!

Chen Feng's martial arts Tianhe became extremely surging again.

Then the next moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt that the end of the martial arts Tianhe was quite loose.

Chen Feng immediately thought about it. Suddenly, the martial arts gods were turbulent, and soon a huge wave surged, with a bang, slapped heavily at the end of the martial arts Tianhe.

The bank at the end was smashed directly.

Then, the martial arts gods rushed toward that side, collapsed in the void, and the martial arts Tianhe continued to spread.

The length is getting bigger and bigger, forty thousand meters, forty-one thousand meters...forty-five kilometers...Finally, with a boom, it directly reached the length of 50,000 meters before it stopped.

Chen Feng's martial arts Tianhe has reached a full length of 50,000 meters.

And his cultivation level has also reached the level of a five-star martial king.

This was the smoothest time for Chen Feng to break through, and it was very easy!

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he whispered to himself: "It's natural!"

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Five-star Martial King Realm, here I am!"

"Now, I have reached the realm of the Five-Star Martial King, but my strength is below the Eight-Star Martial King, and there is no opponent!"

Chen Feng's face showed confidence. It was late at night, and the night was as cold as water.

Chen Feng opened his eyes and looked to the side, and his heart suddenly became soft, as if a warm current rushed through.

It turned out that Chen Ziyuan seemed to be sleepy right on the small table on that side. Her hand was squeezing her chin, and her little head pecked and pecked, like a chicken pecking at rice, which was really cute.

Obviously, when she saw Chen Feng practicing, she didn't bother, but she kept guarding by the side until now, she was almost unable to hold it.

A touch of gentleness flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, he stood up gently, unbuttoned his robe, and put it on her body.

This action awakened Chen Ziyuan.

She opened her eyes, looked at Chen Feng, and asked in a daze, "Huh? Brother Chen, are you finished practicing?"

Chen Feng smiled and nodded: "Yes, I have finished training."

Chen Ziyuan wanted to stand up and said: "Then, then I'm going back."

Chen Feng shook his head: "It's late at night, how can you go back? I'm afraid that all the passages have been closed. You can sleep here!"

"Ah? Sleeping here?" Chen Ziyuan heard Chen Feng's words, she was a little confused at first, did not recover, and then the next moment, a thick flush rose on her face.

Her eyes were flowing, especially gentle, as if water could drip out.

And her heart was pounding, and a voice echoed in her heart: "Brother Chen asked me to stay with him, Brother Chen, what do you mean?"

Chapter 1982: The secret of Kassapa's ring breaking knife!

Her heart slammed, worried and afraid in her heart, but there was still a vaguely unstoppable expectation.

"This, this," she stammered, "Chen, Brother Chen, am I sleeping here?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "What? You don't want to?"

Chen Ziyuan shook her head quickly: "I am willing, I am willing!"

With that, she walked slowly to the bed, sat down, grabbed the clothes on her chest, felt her heart beating wildly, almost jumping out of her mouth.

The blood flow accelerated, his face was flushed, but his head was hanging down, and he did not dare to look at Chen Feng.

"What will happen tonight? Brother Chen, what is he going to do?"

But an idea in his heart gradually became clear: "No matter what Brother Chen wants to do, I will follow him and there will be no resistance."

At this moment, she finally raised her eyes and looked at Chen Feng, her eyes filled with tenderness.

The affection in the eyes seemed to drip out.

However, what surprised her was that Chen Feng stood up at this time instead. He grabbed the Kassapa breaker knife placed by the door, and then opened the door and walked out.

Chen Ziyuan's face was stunned. Chen Feng turned her head and smiled and said: "Ziyuan, you can sleep here, I'll watch the night for you outside."

Saying, close the door and leave.

Chen Ziyuan was stunned. She didn't recover for a long time. She didn't know what kind of mood she was now. She was a little lucky, but she seemed a little disappointed.

Then, she sipped herself, and said in her heart: "Chen Ziyuan, what are you thinking about? How come you have all these messy thoughts?"

She lay down quickly, sleeping in her clothes.

The bed was simple without bedding, but it was very clean and refreshing. She lay on the pillow and took a deep breath, as if she could smell the breath of Chen Feng staying here.

With a sweet smile on the corner of his mouth, he fell asleep peacefully.

At this time, in the courtyard outside, Chen Feng sat cross-legged.

Na Kassapa's ring breaking knife was placed on his knees, and Chen Feng carefully rubbed his hands on it, thoughtful.

His hands gently stroked on it, and a trace of strength spread out and penetrated into it.

Chen Feng closed his eyes and moved his fingers inch by inch, seeming to perceive something carefully.

The reason why Chen Feng did this is because, at the moment when he cut out the Eight Desolations of Silence and the Sixth Blade, at the moment when he killed Xu Changkong, it was as if his heart and the sword merged together. At that moment, Chen Feng felt an extremely familiar breath on this knife.

He immediately recognized that it was the breath of Buddhism! That is the breath related to the power of the dragon descending Arhat!

Because that breath and the power in his body are basically the same source! Exactly the same!

Therefore, Chen Feng will explore carefully at this time.

Suddenly, Chen Feng paused, his face showing disbelief.

Then, Chen Feng hurriedly opened his eyes and looked down. Sure enough, he saw that he was right. At the place where his hand touched, there was a crack on the blade.

An expression of disbelief appeared on Chen Feng's face: "How is it possible? How could there be a crack? This is a soldier of the first-rank king! This is an imitation of the Kassapa's ring-breaking knife created by the master!"

"I just slashed, how come? Is this going to be broken?"

Chen Feng was full of disbelief!

Suddenly, a scene that made Chen Feng even more unbelievable appeared. When he touched it with his hand, a crisp sound suddenly sounded.

The sound was very small, but it was especially obvious in this dark night.

Then, Chen Feng saw that the crack suddenly extended outward and penetrated the entire blade in an instant.

The next moment, the sound of cracking and cracking continued to sound, and dozens of horizontal cracks appeared around the crack.

In Chen Feng's stunned expression, this Kasaba's slash of a sword broke, turned into countless fragments!

The Kassapa Broken Blade, the first-rank king's soldier, is so broken!

Broken?

Chen Feng hadn't recovered for a while, but when he recovered, he smiled bitterly.

But at this moment, Chen Feng saw the shattered Kasaba Kassapa knife, and a few particles of dust flew out of the blade.

And above the dust, there was the feeling that made him extremely familiar, and it was actually a feeling of the same origin with his own power.

Chen Feng immediately moved in his heart, stretched out his hand, and took the few dust particles in his hand and looked carefully.

Through the moonlight, Chen Feng saw that these dust particles seemed to be jade-like materials, as if they had been scraped off from something.

"What is this? Why is there such a strong power to lower the dragon and arhats? It even feels more pure than the inside of me!"

Chen Feng was shocked.

Then, his eyes swept, and he found something among the broken pieces. He quickly stretched out his hand, and soon, it turned out to be a small jade slip.

On that little jade slip, densely written with handwriting.

Chen Feng immediately took a closer look. The handwriting was an ancient seal, a type of writing used thousands of years ago.

However, Chen Feng had studied under Yan Qingyu's teaching, so he recognized it.

Looking at himself on the jade slip, Chen Feng read it carefully, his face was solemn at first, then it turned into a touch of deep thought, and after deep thought, it turned into ecstasy!

In an instant, boundless joy occupied Chen Feng's heart.

Then, he put down the jade slip, a smile wafted from the corner of his mouth, and finally turned into a burst of laughter.

He patted his knees, shook his head and smiled: "I didn't expect, I didn't expect that this Kassapa's knife should be broken!"

"Only when it is broken, the secret inside will be revealed, and only when it is broken can I get this great opportunity!"

It turns out that this jade slip was put into it by the master casting master who forged the Kassapa Breaking Knife thousands of years ago.

This casting master is one of the strongest in the history of this soldier and weapon trade, and has reached the realm of the nine-star martial king.

He wrote in the jade slip that when he was adventurous in a secret realm, he obtained a strange treasure, and the process of obtaining this strange treasure was extremely tragic.

At that time, this strange treasure attracted the robbing of nearly a thousand strong men. He desperately snatched it out, but he was also seriously injured.

Then, when he returned to the Tianyuan Imperial City, he found that he could not reveal the secret of this treasure anyway. He was frustrated, and he was seriously injured before, knowing that his life would not be long, so he came up with an idea.

So, he threw down a few fragments from the strange treasure, searched for rare and expensive metals, and cast a Kassapa breaking knife, and left the fragments and the jade slip in the Kassapa breaking knife.

Chapter 1983: Clues to the inheritance of the Dragon Dragon Arhat!

He put this Kassapa Knife Breaking Knife into the soldier's weapon shop, and set a very high price, and told the apprentices that the price is never allowed to be changed!

Above this debris, there is an inexplicable power, if it is a predestined person, someone who has this inheritance can naturally feel it.

And those who are unfavorable will not spend a high price to buy such a handful of imitation.

Therefore, he cast this knife to wait for the destined.

After this knife was cast, he also vomited blood for three liters and died that day!

What excites Chen Feng to the extreme is that on this jade slip, the master casting master wrote clearly: That strange treasure has a great relationship with the inheritance of the Dragon-falling Arhat Sutra!

If it weren't for this secret treasure to be related to the Dragon Falling Arhat Scriptures, it would not have attracted thousands of people to fight for it.

The master hid this secret treasure in a secret place, and in the Kassapa's Ring Breaking Knife, a few fragments were used to find someone who was predestined. The ins and outs were recorded on the jade slip, and the jade slip was hidden. Find the clue to that secret treasure!

The clue lies in the jade slip.

Chen Feng smashed it into pieces, and then he saw that the core of it was a small jade piece.

On the jade piece, a map was carved with extremely fine craftsmanship. The jade piece is no more than the size of a fingernail, but the map is carved with mountains, rivers, and cities and houses. This craftsmanship is amazing and extremely delicate.

Chen Fengyun looked at it with full eyes, and then a smile wafted from the corner of his mouth.

He looked very familiar with this map, and it was actually in a big river next to Tianyuan Imperial City!

"Isn't this the Tongtian River?" Chen Feng looked carefully, remembering all these routes in his heart.

Then, after checking again and again, after confirming that there was nothing else, he spit out his true energy and directly shattered the jade piece and disappeared into the wind.

At this point, the clue of the secret treasure disappeared without a trace.

Then, Chen Feng stood up and slowly clenched his fists, as if a flame was burning in his eyes.

He whispered in excitement, "When my strength recovers, I will look for that secret treasure!"

"This secret treasure is related to the inheritance of the dragon descending Arhat in this world. Maybe it can complement my Dragon descending Arhat scripture."

The next day, Chen Ziyuan woke up in a daze.

She opened her eyes in confusion and saw the somewhat unfamiliar roof beams, and then immediately shivered, she hurriedly sat upright in extreme alertness, covering her clothes with her hands.

This is an instinctive action.

After a while, she remembered what happened last night, and her mood suddenly became relaxed. A smile was drawn at the corner of her mouth, and she looked out the window. It was three poles of the sun.

She exclaimed: "I slept for almost eight hours this time? God! Since I started practicing at the age of five, I have never slept so long!"

There was a sweet smile on the corner of her mouth, and she slept very sweetly and at ease.

When she pushed the door out, she saw Chen Feng practicing cross-legged in the small courtyard. Hearing the movement of the door being pushed open, Chen Feng glanced at her, smiled and said, "Wake up?"

"Well, I woke up." Chen Ziyuan smiled and nodded in agreement.

Suddenly she thought of something in her heart, and hurriedly ran out, Chen Feng said in surprise: "What are you doing?"

Chen Ziyuan smiled: "Brother Chen, just leave it alone. You'll know later."

In less than an hour, Chen Ziyuan returned, with a huge famous box in her hand.

Chen Feng couldn't help but raised her brows. Chen Ziyuan came to him and opened the box. Suddenly, Chen Feng's eyes were dazzled.

I saw thousands of black yellow stones neatly stacked in that box.

However, the quality of these Xuanhuang Stones varies, some are crystal clear, extremely high-quality, and some are very average.

Chen Ziyuan said: "Brother Chen, this is the Xuanhuangshi obtained during the gambling game during this period of time, totaling more than 10,000 yuan."

"Huh? More than ten thousand yuan?" Chen Feng raised his brow and said, "There are so many?"

Chen Ziyuan looked at Chen Feng with a smile, raised her small chin, her face was proud, as if you were coming to praise me.

Chen Feng rubbed her little head and said with a smile: "Ziyuan is awesome!"

A word of praise immediately made Chen Ziyuan very happy.

Then, Chen Ziyuan said: "Brother Chen, you can take all these Xuanhuangshi, I think you should be in urgent need of Xuanhuangshi for cultivation now."

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and asked, "Do you usually need Xuanhuangshi for cultivation?"

"Use it, of course you need to use it." Chen Ziyuan said: "But we use it very slowly. I absorb Xuanhuangshi. About ten yuan a month is enough."

"What, so slow?" Chen Feng asked in surprise.

He raised his eyebrows. This was the first time he knew how quickly other people could absorb Xuanhuangshi.

Chen Ziyuan widened her eyes and said, "Brother Chen, I'm not too slow anymore. I have ten black yellow stones per month, which is quite a lot in my realm. Many of them absorb a few black yellow stones in a month."

Then she asked: "Brother Chen Feng, how much do you need?"

Chen Feng shook his head and smiled bitterly: "I need more than one thousand Profound Yellowstones for one day and one night in my practice. As for how much is a month, I haven't calculated it yet."

Chen Ziyuan couldn't help but spit out her tongue and said admiringly, "Brother Chen Feng, it's no wonder that you are so strong, and your cultivation speed is a hundred times faster than others!"

She said: "If that's the case, you should hold it even more."

Chen Feng shook his head, and said with a firm expression: "No. Ziyuan, I can't take any of these Profound Yellowstones."

"The capital is yours, and you are doing it. These Xuanhuangshi are all yours."

Chen Ziyuan quickly said: "Brother Chen, don't say that."

Chen Feng interrupted her very firmly and said, "I won't take any of these."

Chen Ziyuan continued to persuade, but Chen Feng's attitude was very determined, and Chen Ziyuan almost cried.

Finally, she suddenly had an idea and said: "Brother Chen, I don't need these Xuan Huangshi for a while, and I don't need much for a month. Then, even if I loan it to you, you will return it to me later."

"Moreover," she smiled, "you want to return me the highest quality one. I don't want these mixed colors."

Chen Feng couldn't help but was stunned, and then moved a little in his heart.

He knows Chen Ziyuan's mind, if he refuses at this time, it would seem too unkind.

So Chen Feng slowly nodded: "Okay, then I owe you!"

Chen Ziyuan was so happy when she heard Chen Feng agree to it!

Then, Chen Ziyuanyuan took away dozens of black yellow stones by herself, and the remaining 10,000 were left here!

Chapter 1984: breakthrough! The second heaven of truth!

With these Xuanhuangshi, the first thing Chen Feng did was naturally to cultivate.

Those ten thousand black yellow stones were like a hill piled up in front of him.

Chen Feng directly inserted his hands into the hill and sat cross-legged.

In his dantian, two dragon descending Arhat Bright Orbs, one large and one small, were running wildly at the same time.

The incomparable suction power came, and the dark golden light appeared in Chen Feng's hand in an instant with the power of the dragon and Arhat.

Then, the Xuanhuangshi shattered, and countless Xuanhuang power poured into Chen Feng's body, turning into the mighty power of descending the dragon and Arhat.

These powers of the Arhats of the Falling Dragons rushed into Chen Feng's body first, and then injected into the two light beads of the Arhats of the Falling Dragons.

Gradually, the Jianglong Arhat Bright Pearl became dim and dull from the beginning, like a dead thing, becoming bright and resplendent.

In the end, the white light was shining, extremely bright.

After about two thousand pieces of Xuan Huangshi shattered, Chen Feng's two dragon-falling arhat bright beads returned to normal, the light inside was shining, and the power of the dragon-falling arhat reached its peak.

However, Chen Feng did not stop. On the contrary, he began to absorb the power of Xuanhuang with a stronger horizontal force and a faster speed.

The black yellow stone shattered faster, and the turbulent black yellow power condensed in Chen Feng's body, and then injected into the Jianglong Arhat Bright Orb.

The second dragon descending Arhat Bright Orb began to grow at a very fast speed, first the size of the belly of the thumb, and then the size of the longan...It kept getting bigger, and the light became more and more bright and richer.

There were fewer and fewer Xuan Huangshi in front of Chen Feng, the hill kept getting shorter, and the dark golden light on his body became thicker.

Soon, one day passed.

Night came, and then another night passed.

The next day, continue to do so.

Chen Feng sat cross-legged here for seven days and seven nights!

In the middle, Chen Ziyuan had been here to see that he was practicing earnestly, without interrupting, just guarding silently by the side.

When the seven days and nights passed and there was still a small pile of Xuanhuangshi in front of Chen Feng, the second dragon descending Arhat Bright Pearl in Chen Feng's body was finally close to the size of an egg, and the first descending dragon Arhat Guangmingzhu lives almost the same size.

There is still a trace, to be Consummation.

In fact, that power has continued to be sufficient, and what is lacking is only the last point of perfection in Dzogchen!

Finally, the last dozens of black and yellow stones burst into pieces, and the last trace of black and yellow power poured into Chen Feng's body, and was sucked into it at an extremely fast speed by the second dragon descending Arhat Bright Orb.

Then, with a bang, Chen Feng felt as if a small sun burst into his body.

This little sun emits extremely strong light and heat, extremely strong and extremely bright.

The white light instantly enveloped Chen Feng's body, and then it expanded sharply, and in the next instant, there was a sharp contraction.

With a fierceness, they all retracted into the second dragon descending Arhat Bright Orb.

Then, this dragon descending Arhat Bright Pearl slowly turned in Chen Feng's dantian, looking very quiet, even without waves or waves.

However, Chen Feng could feel the tyrannical aura coming from there.

This dragon descending Arhat Bright Orb is as big as the first one, but this imposing momentum is more than ten times that of the first one!

At the same time, Chen Feng stood up suddenly, behind him, the dark golden light was surging, extremely thick.

In the light, countless dragons roared one after another, their voices majestic and loud, ten times stronger than before.

Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes and clenched his fists.

A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he slowly said: "The second heaven of the General Outline of the Dragon-Dragon Arhat Sutra, I have already practiced it!"

"And my current strength has reached the power of a thousand dragons, the power of a thousand dragons!"

Chen Feng looked up to the sky and laughed!

At this time, he felt the power surging in his body, tyrannical to the extreme.

"Say or not?"

"Old thing, don't you **** say it?" With a cold voice of questioning, there was a snap, and the sound of the whip on the human body suddenly exploded.

Then, the low scream of an old man immediately became high-pitched!

Amidst this screaming scream, there was still a low crying sound constantly.

These people who were crying seemed to dare not raise their voices, and desperately lowered their voices, but they could still hear one of the fears in their voices.

The sound was very messy, it seemed that a lot of people were crying, including old people, children, and women.

Here, it was a dark cave with a radius of hundreds of meters, but only a dozen fires were lit, illuminating a place less than a hundred meters in radius.

There is a yin wind passing through the cave, the fire is full of light, the yin wind howls, like a ghost crying.

In the middle of the cave, a wooden shelf was erected, and an elderly man was tied to the wooden shelf.

The old man's beard and hair were all white. At this time, he was stripped of his clothes, and there were countless huge scars on his body. Obviously, he was drawn from a whip. He was covered in blood, like a **** man.

On his face, there was an expression of extreme pain.

In front of him, there were two men in black. The two men in black looked very similar, with extremely cold complexions, but one was tall and thin, and the other was short and fat.

Obviously, the two of them are brothers, but for some reason, the difference in size is so big.

The tall and thin man in black was holding a whip in his hand, hehe sneered: "Old thing, don't you say it?"

As he said, the whip in his hand struck the old man severely.

The old man's figure twitched violently, and another scream!

The tall and thin man walked up to him and said coldly, "Say, you **** hand over the secret quickly!"

The old man raised his eyelids, glanced at him, and made a faint voice: "What? What secret? I don't know!"

"Don't you know?" The tall and thin black man said coldly: "Okay, then I will remind you again!"

"It's the secret left by the master casting master of your ancestors 3,700 years ago!"

Hearing these words, the old man's eyes flashed with shock, but then he returned to normal.

His voice was hoarse and dry: "Our ancestors have lived in this small city for generations. No one has ever gone out, let alone a foundry master, and no big place."

"Two masters, you really admitted the wrong person, we are wronged!"

"Have you **** put garlic here?" The tall and thin man in black had keenly caught the strangeness that appeared on his face just now.

He smiled grimly: "Don't tell me, right? Okay, then I'll show you something awesome!"

Chapter 1985: Man in black!

With that, he strode to the side.

On the ground next to him, there were a total of seventy or eighty people. Among these seventy or eighty people, there were men and women, old and young, and even infants.

Many women have messy clothes, and they have obviously been insulted by both of them.

The gazes they looked at the two men in black were full of horror and fear.

The mountain range where the cave is located, there is a small city seven or eighty miles away, but it is only a first-class city, with a population of hundreds of thousands and a radius of more than a hundred miles.

Among the people in this small city, the highest strength is only the Divine Gate Realm.

These people all come from a family whose surname is king in this small city.

At this time, everyone in the Wang family had been gathered here, and they were all taken captive by these two men in black.

The two men in black were so strong that they were so powerful that they had no chance to resist, so they were all knocked out and brought here!

And they tried to resist in the cave, and as a result, the tall and thin man in black just snorted, and killed all the dozens of the most powerful men in their family.

They feel that they are going crazy, they have never seen such a powerful person, the power of these two people has exceeded their imagination!

Therefore, they now only have fear in their hearts!

The tall and thin man in black smiled obscenely, touched the faces of several beautiful women, and then suddenly snatched the baby who was still in the swaddling clothes from a woman.

The woman let out a sharp cry: "Ah! No, give it back to me!"

When the tall and thin man in black glared at her fiercely, she immediately shuddered and dared not speak anymore.

The tall and thin man in black came to the old man carrying the baby who was still in his infancy, with a sneer at the corner of his mouth and said, "Old thing, this little guy is your youngest grandson, right?"

"I know, you love him the most! And now, I want it!"

Having said this, the tall and thin man in black suddenly stretched out his hand, and directly made a deep wound on the baby's body, and blood suddenly poured out.

The baby let out a sorrowful cry and struggled hard.

The old man's pupils shrank, and there was a deep look of pain and tension in his eyes.

"If you don't tell me anymore," the tall and thin black-clothed man said with a grin: "I will tear off his limbs one by one, and I will make him suffer to the extreme in front of you!"

This old man was obviously very concerned about the baby. At this time, there was a wave of sway in his eyes.

"Old stuff, I'll tell you," at this moment, the short, fat man in black suddenly spoke, his voice was thick and powerful, and he said in a deep voice: "We brothers, in order to find the secret left by your ancestors, we traveled all over Tianyuan The dynasty is tens of millions."

"It took a full thirty years. It is impossible for our two brothers to give up halfway. We absolutely cannot let our previous work be abandoned because of you!"

"So, you should think about how determined we are, and if you don't cooperate, we will never show mercy to people like you!"

Hearing his words, the old man trembled heavily.

He can imagine how much perseverance and perseverance is needed to search for a secret for thirty years!

He realized that sooner or later he would say it, and he could never hold it!

He finally let out a cry: "I said, I said it all! Don't torture my people anymore!"

His psychological defense finally collapsed!

The old man said with a cry of trembling, "Three thousand and seven hundred years ago, our family did have a master casting master, and even that master casting master, also went to the Tianyuan imperial city far away."

"But later, our family fell quickly, so the whole family moved here and they have been living here for thousands of years."

"This secret has been passed down from generation to generation among the patriarchs. No one else knows that they are all innocent."

A bitter smile appeared on his face: "To be honest, the patriarchs of our family didn't even treat this secret as the same thing, but just passed it down as a habit."

"Because we all know that it is impossible to touch the secrets of that level with our strength, only as a legend."

"Shut up, don't **** talk about these useless things, just say the point!" The tall and thin man in black urged impatiently.

The old man trembled and said quickly: "At the beginning, our ancestors cast a knife, called the Kassapa Broken Blade."

"In fact, it is an imitation of the ancient divine weapon Kassapa's Ring Breaking Knife. All the secrets are in this knife, and this knife is now in the weapon shop where he used to work in Tianyuan Imperial City..."

The old man spoke slowly.

At this time, lightning flashed and thunder suddenly appeared outside, a strong wind surged, and then a pouring rain fell.

And in the cave, the two men in black laughed wildly, laughing wildly, their bodies are magnificent, and they spread out for thousands of meters, like a devil, extremely powerful.

The tall and thin men in black and the chunky men in black got everything they wanted to know.

The next morning, they left the cave, and only blood and corpses were left in the cave.

Everyone was killed and no one was left alive.

The two of them rushed towards Tianyuan Imperial City at a very fast speed.

The eyes of the two were extremely hot. They feel that they are about to touch the appalling big secret.

After a few months, they finally arrived at the Tianyuan Imperial City, all the way to the dust.

And soon, they inquired about the weapon shop that the swordsmith used to serve, called Soldier Weapon Shop, so the two immediately rushed to the place, straight to the point, and offered to buy a first-grade king's soldier.

Xiao Er didn't dare to make his own claim, and found a manager.

It's a coincidence that it's a coincidence that the person who received Chen Feng was named Cai Mincai.

The two men in black remained silent, only saying that they would buy a rank 1 King's Soldier.

Cai Min didn't doubt that there was one, so he took the two to the seventh floor of the Soldier Weapon Shop and entered the secret room.

The two didn't want anyone to pry into the secrets of Kaye's Ring Breaking Knife, so they pretended to be innocent, looking down one jade box and one jade box.

Soon, they were all trembling with excitement.

Because, they saw the outside of a jade box, and it read the words: Kassapa Broken Knife imitation.

The two looked at each other, and both saw a trace of ecstasy in each other's eyes.

But soon, the ecstasy in their eyes turned into boundless astonishment, anger, and huge panic.

Because they saw that the jade box was actually empty!

The imitation of the Kassapa Broken Blade is gone!

Chapter 1986: track

At this moment, they couldn't even control their emotions.

The tall and thin man in black suddenly turned his head, stared at Cai Mincai, and shouted, "Where is this knife? Why is this knife gone?"

Cai Min was taken aback by him, took a weird look, then smiled and said, "Oh, you said this Kassapa's ring breaking knife is a fake?"

"This knife was bought a few days ago."

"What? It was bought by someone? Who bought it?" The tall and thin man in black asked out of control in a rage.

Cai Min only raised his eyebrows. He felt that these two people came here with different eyes. He immediately became alert and said indifferently: "Sorry, we will not disclose any buyer information."

"You!" The tall and thin man in black had a gloomy face, a murderous intent flashed in his eyes, and he pushed forward.

Cai Mincai didn't move at all, looking at him with a sneer.

The short, fat man in black was obviously more stable. He grabbed his brother, then smiled and said to Cai Mincai: "This brother, my brother is a bit grumpy. Don't be like him."

Cai Min snorted coldly, and said lightly: "If you two don't want to buy, then please leave!"

This is obviously a chasing away.

The chunky middle-aged man smiled and said, "Okay, let's go now."

He forcibly pulled the tall and thin man in black and walked out. The tall and thin man in black obviously listened to him and didn't make any noise anymore.

Cai Min shook his head, but didn't pursue it.

He didn't intend to tell the chief steward about this matter, because the aura that surged from the senior man just now was so majestic, there was a feeling of tearing him to pieces in an instant.

He was actually very frightened in his heart. Just now he was just holding on. In fact, he was already quite shocked at this time:

"What is the origin of these two strangers? The aura on them was so terrifying just now, and they feel that they have reached the realm of the Eight-Star Martial King."

"Forget it, this matter, I just keep it in my heart, no one tells it, don't cause trouble to my soldiers and weapons."

What he didn't notice was that all of this was seen by Wan Hongbo who was not far away with a guest looking at the weapon.

He rolled his eyes, and suddenly a smug flashed in his eyes, found an excuse, and guickly followed out.

The two men in black left and turned into a small alley.

The tall and thin man in black suddenly broke out at this time, and he whispered: "Brother, our clue is broken. It took us 30 years to find here. As a result, I didn't expect that the knife had been People bought it!"

His angry veins jumped violently, his face was stubborn, and he was extremely angry.

The pudgy middle-aged man was still quite stable at this time, and said lightly: "Second brother, be more stable."

"The steward just said that the knife was bought a few days ago. Maybe the person who bought it hasn't discovered the secret. Maybe he bought it just by coincidence."

"We're still too late. We will discuss everything from the long-term perspective."

Suddenly, he twisted his brows, looked to the side, and let out a low growl: "Get out of here!"

As soon as his voice fell, a cold snort came: "I wanted to give you some useful news, but I didn't expect you to be so uncomfortable. If so, then I will leave."

With that, the figure walked out, looking at them, with his chin held high.

He said he wanted to leave, but he didn't leave, apparently asking them to beg him.

The tall and thin man in black had a sharp look in his eyes, but the short and fat man in black quickly stopped him and said with a smile: "My lord, I was a little rude just now, don't take it to heart."

The person who came was Wan Hongbo.

Wan Hongbo let out a cold snort, looked into the distance, and ignored him.

The chunky man in black leaned forward, and a blue ring appeared in his hand. It was crystal clear, like the best sapphire, shining with extremely bright light.

He smiled and said: "This ring is a soldier of the first-rank king, and it can withstand two peak-level damage from the Seven-Star Martial King."

"Small meaning, no respect, it's always worth a few thousand Xuan Huangshi, please accept it."

With that, he stuffed the blue ring into Wan Hongbo's hands.

A look of greed flashed in Wan Hongbo's eyes, and he nodded and said, "This is pretty much the same."

As he said, he glanced at the two of them: "Tell you, the one who bought the imitation of Kassapa's Ring Breaking Knife is a disciple from Wudong Academy named Chen Feng."

Talking, turned and left.

The tall thin man in black and the short fat man in black looked at each other, and both saw a touch of ecstasy in each other's eyes.

And Wan Hongbo walked out of the small alley with a smug look on his face. Suddenly, his eyes were full of resentment, and he said coldly, "Chen Feng, these two big troubles will find you soon."

"Haha, you dare to humiliate me in front of so many people, how can I let you live in peace?"

"This time, I will let you die in their hands!"

Early in the morning, Chen Feng left the Wudong Academy, ready to follow the clues left in the Kasemite Breaking Knife to find the secret treasure.

Starting from leaving his small courtyard, all the disciples in the lower courtyard that he encountered along the way all bowed to salute and shouted respectfully: "Big Brother."

This is the first person in the House of Commons, and this is the glory of the new king.

When he came to the square below, he also ran into a few disciples from the Lower Court. After seeing him, his face showed respect, and he hurried forward and bowed to salute.

One of them also smiled and said, "Brother Chen Feng, I don't know where you are going? Do you need our help?"

Chen Feng shook his head and smiled: "No, you are busy with yours."

These people just retired.

Then, Chen Feng left the square and walked out.

However, Chen Feng did not realize that when the disciple called out the word Chen Feng, two men in black who seemed to be looking for something not far away, their expressions instantly turned into ecstasy.

The two of them glanced at each other, both eyes flickering, and then quickly followed Chen Feng!

Chen Feng headed north, and soon he left the Tianyuan Imperial City and came to the bank of the Tongtian River.

Chen Feng frowned, concentrated all his attention, and proceeded westward along the south bank of the Tongtian River.

He walked very slowly, carefully observing every inch of land he walked, trying to find a trace.

Because of this, Chen Feng focused all his attention on finding clues to the secret treasure, so he did not find two people behind him.

The two men in black followed Chen Fengfeng and kept prying on Chen Feng's strength.

And the more peeping, the more solemn the expressions on their faces, the chunky black-clothed man said softly: "This boy, only at about twenty years old, his strength is actually quite strong."

Chapter 1987: Sneak attack!

"Yes, but he can't be your opponent, big brother no matter what." The tall and thin man in black smiled contemptuously: "Big brother, you want to destroy it, as easily as an ant!"

The corners of the chubby man in black raised his mouth, revealing a smug smile, and said softly: "You can't do it in the Tianyuan Imperial City, otherwise the consequences will be disastrous. We are afraid that our lives will be ruined here."

"But now, if you leave the Tianyuan Imperial City, you don't need to worry about it, but I plan to wait a little longer and wait until the clues become clearer before we act."

The tall and thin man in black nodded.

The more westward, the steeper the river bank. From the beginning, the gentle beach gradually lifted up and slowly turned into a stone bank several feet higher than the river surface.

Then continue to ascend, continue to ascend, when Chen Feng walked out a hundred miles away, the river bank had turned into a steep cliff, a full kilometer away from the river surface.

Further forward, there is an endless stretch of mountains, and the Tongtian River abruptly cuts out a vast and smooth road eight hundred miles wide in this huge mountain range.

Chen Feng walked further a hundred miles, but still found nothing.

He stood on the spot, raised his brows, and said softly: "It's not right, what the master said on the jade slip is: Out of the north gate of the Tianyuan imperial city, go west for a hundred or twenty miles, and you can see a giant statue of a fairy pointing the way. .""

"I was just because I was afraid that my feet were wrong, so in the middle of one hundred li to one hundred and fifty li, I have seen almost every position, but there is no such immortal colossus showing the way. what!"

"Why is this?"

Chen Feng thought hard.

Suddenly, Chen Feng's heart moved, Mao Sai suddenly slapped his head, and cursed in a low voice: "Chen Feng, you are really confused. The time he left the clue was 3,700 years ago."

"In 3,700 years, the vicissitudes of life, time changes, how many things will disappear?"

"Moreover, it is said that a thousand years ago, there was a throne battle. The prince stationed in northern Xinjiang led a large army to capture the Tianyuan Imperial City. Near the Tianyuan Imperial City, I don't know how many things were destroyed!"

"Then, following the clues more than 3,000 years ago will definitely not work, I have to find another way."

Chen Feng immediately folded and continued along the river bank.

However, his focus this time is not on the bank, but in the water!

This time, Chen Feng quickly found out.

When he reached a particularly high cliff, he looked into the river below, but his eyes lit up immediately.

It turned out that there was a stone pillar protruding obliquely in the river. This stone pillar was about 100 meters high. The shape is extremely round, and on the top of the stone pillar, there are five forks, one of which points straight forward.

This obviously couldn't have formed naturally, and how the stone mountain looked like the arm of a giant statue.

Chen Feng immediately thought of the colossus of the fairy, and after observing it for a while, he was more certain of his judgment. There were traces of artificial carving on it, and it was definitely the arm of a colossus.

There was a touch of ecstasy in Chen Feng's heart: "I found it, I finally found it! This is definitely the colossus of the fairy man!

However, Chen Feng looked down, then his brows wrinkled.

The Tongtian River was very clear. Through the water, Chen Feng could vaguely see a huge and incomparable phantom under the water, which was the body of the colossus of the fairy man.

However, most of it was not in the water, and only this small arm was exposed.

"What should I do now? How can I find the clues? Judging from the body shape, the right hand of the fairy guiding colossus is exposed, and the clue is in his left hand!"

Chen Feng's figure flashed and came to this arm, but he did not dive into the water in a hurry, but observed carefully.

Sure enough, after just a few breaths, Chen Feng felt a few extremely strong auras pressing fiercely towards this side.

In the next moment, several huge shadows appeared underwater, and Chen Feng was awe-inspiring. The aura from those huge shadow bodies reached the level of the six-star demon king at the lowest level, and one even reached the level of the seven-star demon king. level.

They came extremely quickly into the waters near Chen Feng, and then, suddenly, a big fish with golden scales and a dorsal fin like a green ribbon from the head to the back of the tail suddenly jumped out of the water and faced Chen Feng fiercely. Came bitterly.

This big fish is a six-star demon king, and its strength has reached the realm of a seven-star martial king.

Chen Feng did not face the battle, but flickered and swept back to the shore.

The big fish bit a hole and made a vicious and weird sound below.

The other monsters kept escaping from under the water and attacked Chen Feng, but at this time they could not reach Chen Feng.

Chen Feng broke out in a cold sweat, and said in his heart: "Fortunately, I didn't rush into the water, and I didn't rush into the fight just now. Otherwise, as long as he can't be killed in an instant, if he gets caught in him, he will immediately fall into these tyrannical monsters Under the siege of the king."

"At that time, let alone find the treasure, I'm afraid I will die here."

And at this moment, when Chen Feng had just returned to the shore, he had not had time to think about a way. Suddenly, he felt that two powerful auras were coming towards him behind him.

Those two auras slammed into his back with fierce murderous intent.

Chen Feng's keen senses reached the extreme, and he immediately realized: "This is someone who is going to attack me, and it's two people!"

Chen Feng's decision was approaching the extreme, and he immediately made his own decision.

He actually turned a blind eye to the stronger aura, but instead attacked the slightly weaker aura.

Chen Feng let out a stern shout, and the Jianglong Fantian Seal suddenly blasted out, blasting towards the weaker breath fiercely.

At the same time, he was also caught in the strong breath.

Chen Feng felt as if he had been hit by a mountain. For a moment, his throat was sweet, his whole body shook violently, and there was a severe pain, a mouthful of blood spurted out, and he staggered back ten steps before Stand firm.

At the same time, there was a scream from the other side!

At the same time, a low voice rang out: "Little boy, you are brave enough!"

Until then, Chen Feng raised his eyes to see these two people clearly.

It turned out that the two who attacked him turned out to be two men in black, one tall and thin, the other short and fat.

At this moment, the tall and thin man in black fell to the ground holding his chest, and a big hole appeared in his chest, vomiting blood crazily!

His face was like golden paper, his eyes were distraught, he was obviously injured very badly by Chen Feng, and he was dead soon.

The short, fat man in black stood beside him with an anxious expression on his face, and shouted: "Second brother, second brother, how are you?"

Chapter 1988: Not an opponent at all!

He was extremely anxious, took out a dozen bottles of pills from his body, poured them out, and randomly stuffed them into the mouth of the tall and thin man in black.

However, it is of no use!

The tall and thin man in black coughed up blood crazily, coughing up all the drugs, and at the same time, blood was spurting out of his chest.

He looked at the chunky man in black and said blankly: "Big brother, am I going to die? Big brother?"

His face was flustered and desperate.

The short, fat man in black glanced down and saw that in his chest, the heart had been broken, and the heart vein was completely cut off.

At this time, the tall and thin man in black seemed to understand that he was dead soon. He looked at his elder brother and whispered softly: "Big brother, I must get the clue to the secret treasure, otherwise, I won't die!"

As he said, his head tilted, his eyes no longer looked good, and he died directly.

Chen Feng's decisive blow just now killed him directly.

Seeing this scene, there was a bit of sorrow in the eyes of the short, fat man in black, holding his brother's body, and letting out a terrible roar to the sky.

Then, he turned his head back, staring at Chen Feng bitterly, and roared ferociously: "Little boy, you dare to kill my brother, I must let you die without a place to be buried!"

"I want you to die miserably and avenge my brother!"

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "You brothers attacked me, can't I fight back?"

"You are only allowed to kill me, but not allowed to kill you. How can there be such a reason in this world?"

"Well, well, make sense to me, right? I'll tell you today, whoever has big fists and who has hard fists makes sense!"

With that said, the chunky man in black was madly steaming, and Chen Feng suddenly looked down. It turned out that the strength of the chunky man in black had reached the eight-star Wuwang!

"Eight-star Martial King! This turned out to be an eight-star Martial King master, and I still can't handle it at all!" Chen Feng secretly said in his heart.

The chunky man in black stared at Chen Feng and said coldly, "Little boy, I tell you, you will definitely die today, and I will kill you to avenge my brother!"

"However, if you hand over clues related to the inheritance of Jianglong Arhat, I will let you die happy and let you suffer less torture before you die!"

"And if you don't hand it over..." A grinning smile pulled out from the corner of his mouth: "I have to reluctantly and torture him."

"Tell you, my method will let you know how life is better than death, and then you will be over even if you want to say it."

Chen Fengfeng's eyes shrank, these people actually came for the inheritance of Jianglong Arhat, how did they know this secret.

But now he can't tolerate any more thoughts.

Chen Feng sneered: "Then try!"

As he said, he actually let out a violent roar and took the initiative to attack the chunky man in black.

The short and fat man in black shrank his eyes. He didn't expect Chen Feng to be so brave. He smiled coldly: "Little boy, you are seeking your own death!"

When the voice fell, Chen Feng let out a violent roar, and between his hands, the Jianglong Fantian seal appeared!

Then, smashed at him severely!

The Dragon Overturning Seal was extremely powerful, and feeling the tyrannical power on it, even the eight-star Martial King master, the chunky man in black, couldn't help but shrink his eyes.

There was a solemn look on his face, and he suddenly exhaled, and his breath swelled.

The Eight-Star King Wu's momentum surged wildly, and then, on his palms, a huge ball of light was formed.

He threw the ball of light directly out with a bang.

The ball of light collided with the shadow of Jianglong's shadow, and Chen Feng watched this scene expectantly. However, what shocked him was that after the ball of light hit the ball of Jianglong's shadow, the ball of light instantly sank.

Then, it actually swallowed it in it.

The tyrannical power of Jianglong Fantianyin seemed to be resolved directly, rushing forward all the way, but it was always wrapped in the ball of light.

Finally, the ball of light retreated and hit the hands of the chunky man in black.

The chunky man in black let out a cold snort, his palms slammed hard, and the sound of cracking continued to sound, and the dragon drowning seal disappeared directly.

Chen Feng was shocked: "The extremely powerful Jianglong Heaven-shaking Seal was directly resolved by this short, fat man in black?"

The short, fat man in black showed a grinning smile and looked at Chen Feng and said, "Boy, I admit that you are indeed very strong. Seven-star Martial King Peak will die under your hands!"

"But it's a pity, I am the Eight-Star Martial King, this trick has no effect on me!"

As he said, his figure flashed, and he came directly to Chen Feng, blasting seven or eight punches one after another.

Bang, bang, hit Chen Feng as much as possible.

Chen Feng let out a muffled hum, was beaten out, blood spurted wildly.

Seven or eight big holes were punched in his body, exposing his bones.

Even his internal organs were shattered a lot.

Chen Feng was seriously injured and dying after just one face-to-face, one round!

The chunky black-clothed man screamed: "Chen Feng, bastard, will you hand over the secrets of Jianglong Arhat inheritance?"

Chen Feng didn't have any expression of fear. He stood up from the ground swayingly, saw the short and fat man in black, and spit on the ground with a **** saliva: "You are also worthy of the dragon descending Arhat. inherited?"

As he said, he roared again: "Jianglong Fantian Seal!"

In his hands, another dark gold seal was formed.

The broken Xumi Mountain was printed, and it hit again.

Now, after Chen Feng broke through to the second heaven, possessing the power of a thousand dragons, he was able to make three moves.

But unfortunately, this trick still didn't work, and was easily caught by the chunky man in black and melted directly.

Then, he came to Chen Feng and roared ferociously: "You still don't accept it, right? Then fight until you accept it!"

As he said, another punch hit Chen Feng.

The intense pain struck again!

Chen Feng's figure crashed to the ground, and he felt his vision blurred, and even more intense, was the despair that appeared in his heart.

The Jianglong Fantian Seal had no effect on the powerhouses in the Eight-Star Wuwang realm.

He now has no ability to come back!

The chunky man in black stepped forward and said with a gloomy face: "Little boy, now, are you going to talk? Now, are you taking it?"

Chen Feng looked at him, the corner of his mouth twitched slightly, and a smile of disdain appeared: "It's easy to let me Chen Feng die! I want Chen Feng to give in, you are dreaming!"

"You still don't give in, are you?"

The chunky man in black was full of sullen expression: "Okay, then I will catch you and concoct it slowly. I'll see if you finally convince yourself!"

Chen Feng stared at him, smiled and said, "I, Chen Feng, would rather die than fall into your hands!"

As he said, his figure flashed, and he came directly to the bank of the river, actually jumping towards the Tongtian River.

Chapter 1989: The breath of ancient dragons!

Seeing this scene, the chunky man in black was shocked. He didn't expect Chen Feng to do so.

He exclaimed: "Little bastard, are you going to die?"

His figure flashed, trying to catch Chen Feng, but when he came to the shore, Chen Feng's figure had already turned into a small black spot.

Then it slammed into the water hard.

The pudgy black man was full of annoyance and roared in a low voice: "You bastard, you **** fuck!"

He didn't rush down. Although he was not a member of Tianyuan Imperial City, he had been to Tianyuan Imperial City several times before and after in order to find that secret treasure. Naturally, he had heard of the legend of Tongtian River.

No, it can no longer be said to be a legend, it is a fact.

In the Tongtian River, there are countless powerful monsters, hidden dragons and crouching tigers, some of the top monsters, whose strength even exceeds the realm of King Wu.

And the existence that is said to have risen into the sky with a body bigger than Tongtianhe is naturally the pinnacle among these monsters!

Humans and Monster Beasts have almost reached an agreement by default, that is, beyond the Tongtian River is the human territory, while in the Tongtian River is the Monster Beast territory.

The only one who can cross the Tongtian River is the Colorful Bridge.

If anyone tried to cross or fly over, it would be regarded as an infringement on the Yaozu, let alone jumping into the Tongtian River, it would be barely hitting people's doors and slapped them in the face.

How can the monsters give up?

Moreover, the more powerful the human warrior received, the greater the rebound, and even to feel the aura of those powerful human warriors, the great monsters cultivating in the depths of the Tongtian River would instantly appear and kill them.

On the contrary, sometimes, some relatively weak warriors will not attract the attention of these big monsters.

Even if you enter the Tongtian River occasionally, as long as you don't meet the strong, you can easily retreat.

But the man in black had reached the realm of the Eight-Star Martial King. He knew very well that if he dared to enter the Tongtian River, he would be killed in an instant.

Therefore, he dared not pursue it at all.

The chunky man in black almost collapsed, and he uttered an angry growl: "You fucking, you bastard, bastard, are you going to die?"

"Damn, you can lose your life, but you are dead, who is my secret going to?"

He was extremely angry, his eyes were red, and his body was trembling. He almost collapsed when he thought of his decades of hard work to do nothing.

After a long time, he recovered his calm.

After calming down, he was suddenly moved in his heart, thoughtfully, and said to himself in a deep voice: "No, this is not right."

"In the process of fighting with my brother and me just now, he was very clever and determined. He is definitely not the kind of person who seeks his own way, and,"

A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he said, "If he really wants to die, he will definitely pull me with him, but he hasn't, so that means..."

He categorically said: "The clue to the secret treasure lies in the Tongtian River! It's just that he knows, I don't know!"

"This little boy will never die, and it is very likely that he will be able to obtain that secret treasure!"

He said in a deep voice, "I'm just waiting here! Wait for him to come out, then wait for the rabbit to **** his secret treasure and kill him!"

When Chen Feng fell heavily into the river, the icy water poured in, instantly refreshing his mind.

But then, a wry smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, knowing that he was bound to die.

Because in the Tongtian River, the powerful Demon King didn't know where, and the few Demon Kings just didn't leave at all. When Chen Feng fell down, they looked at him.

At this time, Chen Feng fell into the water, and they crowded around frantically, smelling the **** smell, they were even more crazy.

Chen Feng saw that not far from the side, a pair of huge shiny eyes glared at him greedily.

They swam up close frantically, then opened their mouths to **** Chen Feng.

It seems that the next moment, they will swallow Chen Feng.

Until this time, Chen Feng had still not given up or confessed his fate. The lightning in his mind was spinning, thinking about how to escape.

At this moment, he suddenly noticed that the expressions of those demon kings had changed. They were actually stagnated in the water and did not bite at Chen Feng anymore.

Even their figures are still receding.

And Chen Feng clearly caught a trace of fear in their eyes!

A big demon suddenly let out an exclamation, and said: "This little boy actually has the breath of an ancient dragon!"

"This is the breath of the ancient dragon, so powerful, people dare not offend!"

Chen Feng was taken aback for a moment, and then he understood this immediately.

A trace of ecstasy emerged in his heart: "My blood is fused with the breath of my martial arts, which is mixed with the breath of ancient dragons."

"Obviously, this breath makes these Demon Kings very jealous, even makes them afraid, so that they dare not swallow me temporarily."

But Chen Feng saw that they did not leave, but stared at the side, in surprise.

Chen Feng immediately realized: "They didn't dare to eat me right away, but they were only temporarily shocked. They will never be shocked for too long, and at most they will not take more than a hundred breaths."

Chen Feng immediately made a decision: "Within a hundred breaths, I will find the clue. If I can find it, I can escape a life."

"If you can't find it, whether it's underwater or back on the shore, it's a dead word."

Thinking of this, Chen Feng didn't care about anything else, he was highly concentrated, there was no other thing in his eyes, and the speed was extremely fast, so he followed the immortal figure of the way, thinking about going downstream.

And those demon kings didn't come up to eat, he just followed beside him, looking at him suspiciously, thinking in his heart.

Soon, Chen Feng dived for a thousand meters, and then he saw the other arm of the fairy pointing the way.

At this time, Chen Feng felt that his chest was hot, his whole body pained, and his eyes were dizzy.

He knew that this was because of excessive blood loss, and he almost couldn't hold it anymore, and he wanted to go to sleep immediately.

Chen Feng bit his tongue fiercely, and the tingling made him sober instantly.

"Chen Feng, how can you not hold on at this time? You must hold on to me, you must find the secret, and you must struggle to make a living!"

With a strong will, Chen Feng suppressed the pain of his body, and then came to the left hand of the colossus!

However, he searched for at least a dozen back and forth on the five fingers of his left hand, but he didn't notice the slightest.

At this time, there was not much time left, and one hundred breathing time was about to run out.

Those Demon Kings slowly pushed towards Chen Feng, with killing intent in their eyes.

Chapter 1990: found it!

Obviously, the deterrence brought to them by the ancient dragon has gradually faded. They are no longer afraid, and are ready to come and eat Chen Feng.

At this moment of urgency, Chen Feng still didn't panic. Suddenly, there was a flash of light in his mind, and he slapped his head: "Yes, since it is the inheritance of the dragon descending Arhat, it must be in the same line as the strength of the dragon descending Arhat."

With that said, Chen Feng stretched out his hand, releasing a trace of the power to lower the dragon.

The dark golden power suddenly rushed out, and then in the next moment, Chen Feng felt that in another place, a power of the same origin suddenly appeared.

He immediately looked there, and then saw that it was a position between the middle and index fingers of the colossus.

There, the dark golden light flickered.

Chen Feng was ecstatic in his heart, and immediately came to the place where the dark golden light was gleaming. There was a trace of a person's handprint on the wall here, which was extremely hidden, and Chen Feng had not noticed it just now.

Chen Feng immediately put his hand in the mudra.

The power of the dragon descending arhat urged, and at the same time, those demon kings seemed to feel something, and shouted, "Kill that kid!"

"Swallow him up and leave the rest alone!"

They rushed towards Chen Feng frantically.

In the next moment, Chen Feng will be swallowed by them!

And at this moment, suddenly, with the influx of Chen Feng's power from the Dragon Arhat, on the rock wall, the dark golden light was brilliant.

With a flash, a portal suddenly appeared.

The water flowed in frantically, forming a whirlpool, and Chen Feng was directly sucked in with the current.

At the same time, the huge teeth of a Demon King even directly bit the place where Chen Feng was just now.

With a click, countless sparks shot out.

With a bang, the secret door closed directly.

Several demon kings slammed directly on the secret door.

At this time, Chen Feng had already entered the secret door.

Following the current, he fell heavily, banged, and landed directly with a loud noise, causing him to suffer severe pain.

But at this time, Chen Feng didn't care so much.

There was just a flash of ecstasy at the corner of his mouth, and he laughed: "I escaped, I am not dead, hahahaha!"

The joy of escaping from death made Chen Feng extremely excited, and it took a while before he recovered.

He looked around and saw that this was a cave with a radius of 100 meters, and it should be inside the body of the colossus of the guiding fairy.

He looked up and saw that there was a hidden door a hundred meters above. At this time, the sound of banging and banging continued to be heard.

The entire stone chamber was constantly shaking.

Obviously, this immortal's way-guided colossus was also made by something unusual, otherwise, it would definitely not be able to withstand the impact of those demon kings.

Chen Feng knew that the time was urgent, so he took a deep breath and walked forward.

This stone room has a radius of 100 meters, and the furnishings are actually very simple, with only a stone platform in the middle.

Chen Feng came to the front of the stone platform and saw a jade box in the middle of the stone platform.

On the jade box, there are a few lines of small characters written impressively, exactly the same as Chen Feng saw himself on the jade slip:

"Only people with the inheritance of the Arhat descending the dragon can open this jade box. If it is forced to open, the jade box will be destroyed along with its contents!"

Chen Feng slowly nodded, pressing his hand on the jade box, and the power of the dragon descending Arhat gushed out.

With a click, the jade box opened directly, revealing the contents.

Chen Feng couldn't help but stared. It turned out that there were two things inside.

One of them was a blue-gray object like a small metal block, about the size of a thumb, not gold or jade, and looked very strange.

As soon as Chen Feng opened the jade box, his eyes were attracted by the blue-gray object.

He felt that a very familiar aura came from above, and the aura in his body fluctuated suddenly, unexpectedly bursting out of the power of the dragon descending Arhat.

The dark golden light surged and hit it directly.

So, at the next moment, above this blue-gray object, there was also a dark golden light. This dark golden light was originally the same as the power of the dragon descending Arhat in Chen Feng's body, but it was more than a hundred times more pure and noble than his?

The dark golden light surging, circled around Chen Feng, as if he had spirituality, slamming into Chen Feng's body.

Then the next moment, Chen Feng felt that with a boom, he seemed to have entered a huge space!

This space, he has never been before.

Here, it seems to be a large desert, with yellow sand everywhere, and there is no cloud in the sky.

Under the sun, Chen Feng felt like a sweaty coat instantly!

Suddenly, an extremely prominent figure flew from a distant sky.

That extremely dazzling figure was a giant dragon, but the dragon was too big, so big that it surpassed Chen Feng's imagination and Chen Feng's cognition.

Even Chen Feng had never dreamed of such a powerful existence in his wildest and most presumptuous dreams.

The dragon's head has appeared at the end of the sky, and his dragon's tail has not yet appeared on the other side of the sky.

He spans the entire sky, more than ten thousand miles in length!

Ten thousand miles, five million meters, hundreds of times larger than Chen Feng's five-clawed golden dragon martial arts!

Chen Feng couldn't see his appearance, even his color.

Because his body was surrounded by a thick light.

The thick light, gentle, tolerant, magnificent, full of the majestic and majestic atmosphere like the big sun.

Wherever the light goes, everything grows, and there are countless oases on the earth.

Are there hundreds of people cheering in it, bowing to the dragon above the sky?

But at this moment, suddenly, somewhere in the desert, several rays of light flashed suddenly, and seven figures appeared.

The aura on these seven figures is extremely powerful, only one line weaker than this ten thousand li divine dragon.

They came directly to the side of the Ten Thousand Miles Dragon, without saying a word, but they made powerful moves one after another, fiercely bombarding the body of the Ten Thousand Mile Dragon.

The dragon of thousands of miles, roaring in anger, fought with them.

In this battle, the sky collapsed and the earth cracked, the sky was dim, the sun and the moon were dark, and I didn't know how long it took.

Finally, the dragon of thousands of miles, seriously injured and dying, exhausted the last trace of strength, flashed in the void, disappeared out of thin air, without a trace.

And the seven strong men were all seriously injured, unable to chase after them.

At the next moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt a surge of emotion in his mind.

That emotion was full of anger, full of sorrow, full of incomprehension, and even more terrible rage of revenge.

A magnificent voice sounded in Chen Feng's mind: "I am a magic dragon with blue sea and sky in the middle world of Tianhai. It is a coincidence, and after all the hardships, I have the great opportunity to enter the big world."