

Peerless 2061

[Chapter 2061: Soul melting Dafa!](#)

Inside, there is still this huge and dark space. In the training space of the Dragon Dropping Arhat Sutra, there were originally eleven walls, which represented the general outline of the Dragon Dropping Arhat Sutra and the ten martial arts.

Originally, only two sides of these eleven walls were lit, one side was the general outline of the Jianglong Arhat Scriptures, and the other side was the seal of Jianglong Fantian.

At this time, in addition to these two sides, three more walls were lit up.

And below the general outline of the Jianglong Arhat Scriptures, a new row of fonts appeared.

Chen Feng was ecstatic in his heart: "This means that I have not only obtained a certain part or several parts of the general outline of the Jianglong Arhat scripture, but also three new martial arts."

Chen Feng immediately looked at the wall next to this Jianglong Fantian Seal: "This is the first martial skill!"

And after seeing the name of this martial skill, Chen Feng suddenly had a legacy in his heart: Soul Fusion!

Chen Feng quickly reduced his mind and looked down.

I saw that the bottom of Ronghun Dafa wrote: "Wuhun is the foundation of martial arts cultivation."

"The stronger the martial soul, the faster the martial artist's cultivation speed, and the higher the realm he can reach."

"Martial soul, it can be said that everything determines the martial artist!"

"However, the spirit of martial arts is born from nature. The level of spirit of martial arts is high, low, strong or weak, and it is destined to heaven!"

"It is extremely difficult to raise the level of a martial soul. There are almost no such exercises in the world. There are some exercises that can raise a martial soul to one level, and you will have to pay a great price, such as shortening the life span by several decades, or even The whole person has only a few years or even months of life left."

"But even this kind of exercise is regarded as a god!"

"Of course, this kind of exercise is in front of my soul-melting Dafa, but it is not worth mentioning!"

"My soul-melting Dafa can make Wuhun absorb certain extremely high-quality things, extremely rare things, certain things with extremely strong attributes, things left over from ancient times... etc., integrate into the Wuhun, improve Wuhun quality."

"Moreover, it is gradual and continuous. It can not only improve by one level, but also not only increase by ten, but it can even never stop and continue forever!"

When Chen Feng saw this, he immediately felt as if he was almost suffocating, almost unable to breathe.

That's because he was so excited!

In the next moment, Chen Feng was as excited as a child, yelling and jumping frantically in the training space of the Dragon Dropping Arhat Scriptures.

Then, the next moment, he laughed, fell directly to the ground, looked at the dark sky, and let out a burst of delightful laughter.

The laughter was filled with endless sadness and endless relief.

Smiling and laughing, Chen Feng suddenly started crying, holding his head and howling.

There were endless grievances and endless depression in this cry, and all of them were vented at this time.

This Soul Fusion Dafa is simply tailor-made for Chen Feng!

His five-clawed golden dragon martial soul was a waste martial soul, and he had been at a loss for this before, and didn't know how to do it.

With this soul-melting method, his five-claw golden dragon martial soul is not only a waste, but will also be upgraded to a very high-quality martial soul, and it can be improved forever, endlessly.

How can this not make Chen Feng ecstatic?

After all, the five-clawed golden dragon martial soul, the waste soul in the eyes of outsiders, brought endless humiliation to Chen Feng.

For this reason, he suffered countless eyes, countless ridicules, countless contempt.

And now, it's all over!

Chen Feng knew that his martial soul was about to become an extremely powerful martial soul, because in this world, as a high-quality item integrated into the martial soul, is there anything better than the bones of Buddha?

Not to mention, Chen Feng's martial soul was originally a dragon martial soul!

This soul-melting Dafa, this Buddha dragon bone, was prepared for Chen Feng!

Chen Feng cried and laughed for a long time before he came back to his senses. He took a deep breath and said softly: "Wait, wait, wait for my spirit to grow into a new and powerful martial artist. Soul, those who have laughed at me, I will let you know what self-humiliation is!"

"I will let you swallow back what I have said, I will make you regret, I will make you runny in pain!"

After Chen Feng said this, he didn't even want to look at the remaining two walls.

It's not that Chen Feng is impatient, but that Chen Feng is afraid that he will be distracted after watching it!

Chen Feng is now going to complete the cultivation of this soul-melting Dafa first and foremost!

Chen Feng immediately broke away from the training space of the Dragon Dropping Arhat Scriptures and came back again. Then he was here, in this space, very patiently, and wandered back and forth several times.

Chen Feng was very patient. He did not rush to use the Soul Devouring Dafa immediately, he just observed carefully here first.

In fact, Chen Feng said that he had rotated a few times in this space, but he had just rotated a few times around the bones of the Buddha.

However, the body of the Buddha dragon's skeleton is really too big, and this space was born on him. Rotating around him a few times is basically equivalent to rotating this space a few times.

Chen Feng already knew that this space should have been created by the bones of the Buddha dragon. The length of the space is 30,000 li, and the width has reached 10,000 li. The length of the Buddha dragon alone is enough to reach 10,000 li. Much.

The entire space exists by relying on the bones of Buddha dragons. The reason why it is full of this golden power is because countless such powers seep from the bones of Buddha dragons, transforming this space forcibly into its golden like a Buddha country.

After reading it, Chen Feng couldn't help but sigh, this Buddha dragon is really too huge, it is tens of thousands of miles long, reaching more than five million meters!

And the diameter of this Buddha dragon has reached a full hundreds of thousands of meters, which is basically the same height as the high mountain outside. It is a mountain where he lies.

It is too difficult to absorb it.

Before the huge dragon head, Chen Feng looked up, and then whispered: "One of the most fundamental factors of Soul Fusion Dafa, in addition to knowing the secrets of the soul fusion formula, is to find a sufficiently powerful and outstanding fusion thing. ."

"This Buddha dragon bone is of course extremely superior, but it is so huge that I absolutely cannot finish smelting it all at once."

Chen Feng was very distressed, but he didn't have time to think about it, and immediately started smelting.

Chen Feng chose for a long time, and finally selected a rib. This rib is the smallest of the tens of thousands of bones on the Buddha's body. But even so, it is 130,000 meters long and has a diameter of 8,000. Dom.

[Chapter 2062: Five claw golden dragon martial soul! Devour it!](#)

Ten times bigger than Chen Feng's five-clawed golden dragon spirit!

Chen Feng took a deep breath. At this time, his body had completely recovered, and his whole body was full of energy. Behind him, the five-clawed golden dragon spirit suddenly appeared.

When the five-clawed golden dragon martial spirit appeared, it was still golden light and looked very peaceful, but there was not a trace of vitality.

The five-clawed golden dragon spirit flew quietly under Chen Feng's control and came to the side of the rib. Then Chen Feng took a deep breath, and the profound meaning of Soul Melting Dafa flowed in his heart.

This profound meaning is very profound, and others may not be able to comprehend it after decades of comprehension, but Chen Feng, the general outline of the Jianglong Arhat scriptures, has a clear mind.

In an instant, Chen Feng knew everything, he knew how to do it,

The rest is just a gradual process.

Then, Chen Feng stood up. Instead of sitting there, he stood up, stepped on Qixing, and stepped on a set of extremely mysterious footwork.

At the same time, his hands are constantly producing various complicated seals, a total of one hundred and eight seals.

And he took a total of 108 steps, his feet stepped out on the spot, leaving golden footprints one after another, and after he took these one hundred and eight steps, those golden footprints were actually continuous. A mysterious formation.

At the same time, he also completed one hundred and eight Dharma seals.

After he finished these one hundred and eight seals, they didn't disappear with his next move, but remained frozen in the air.

Therefore, the one hundred and eight seals corresponded to the one hundred and eight footprints in the air, and the 108 seals were connected by mysterious threads, which also formed a magic circle.

So I saw a magic circle on the ground and a magic circle in the air.

In the next moment, above the two magic circles, an extremely powerful force spreads from each of them. The power of the upper magic circle is downward, and the power of the lower magic circle is upward, and then the two forces converge.

These two forces were originally from the same root, but they were completely different in nature. After they met, they immediately turned into a group of golden and red tyrannical energy.

This golden and red tyrannical energy burst out with a bang, and then crazily poured out between the two magic circles.

Directly sprayed on Chen Feng's five-clawed golden dragon soul, so Chen Feng's five-clawed golden dragon spirit began to grow bigger and bigger.

Ten thousand meters, twenty thousand meters... thirty thousand meters... fifty thousand meters... eighty thousand meters...

When the length of the five-clawed golden dragon martial arts became 80,000 meters, Chen Feng felt that the two magic circles shook violently, and it seemed a little unsustainable.

The purple energy that spurted out also weakened a lot in an instant.

Chen Feng secretly cried out badly: "Could it only be possible to turn this five-clawed golden dragon martial arts soul into 80,000 meters? That's not enough, even the smallest rib can't fit!"

"No, absolutely not!"

Chen Feng let out a roar, all the power in his body burst out and poured into the two magic circles, and the power of the dragon descending Arhat in his body was obviously liked by Soul Fusion Dafa. After infusing it, the magic circle turned out to be There was a hint of greed.

Chen Feng seemed to feel that these two formations were yelling: "More, more!"

So Chen Feng ran the Dragon Dropping Arhat Bright Pearl and poured his own power of Dragon Dropping Arhat into it frantically. With his instilling the power of Dragon Dropping Arhat, those two forces grew up suddenly.

Then, the purple energy has become strong again, not only strong, but also endless!

However, the energy suddenly became more vigorous, almost smashing into the five-claw golden dragon martial soul in an unprecedented posture.

So with a bang, the five-clawed golden dragon martial arts directly became 120,000 meters long, and then it continued to grow slowly, and when it reached 130,000 meters long, it was almost motionless.

This time, the beauty and energy were once again exhausted, and Chen Feng shouted in his heart: "This is not good, this is not enough!"

Then, he yelled again, and instilled his last dragon-falling arhat power into it. The last little dragon-falling arhat power gushed out, and the martial soul became 140,000 meters long!

One hundred and forty thousand meters, seemingly huge, but in fact it is just a rib that can just be wrapped in it!

Chen Feng waved his hands, the two magic circles dispersed, and the purple energy disappeared without a trace. At this time, the five-clawed golden dragon spirit, which was originally lifeless, even without any spirituality, seemed to be a bit more. Spirituality and vitality.

He suddenly opened his eyes, looked at the huge Buddha dragon bone in front of him, and let out a cheer full of surprises.

Chen Feng smiled softly: "Go, swallow, merge!"

"You are definitely not something in the pool, I look forward to the day when you turn a cocoon into a butterfly!"

Chen Feng gave a soft drink, and the five-clawed golden dragon martial spirit immediately flew up, wrapping the rib in it, and saw that his entire body seemed to be stretched several times.

The golden light was scorching hot, enveloping the ribs, and above the five-clawed golden dragon Wushun, there was a burst of purple energy, which penetrated into the ribs little by little.

Chen Feng could clearly see that as it eroded, the white jade-like material on the ribs began to be melted and fused, and then the majestic energy was injected into the five-clawed golden dragon spirit in the next moment. inside.

As a result, the five-clawed golden dragon martial arts spirit had already appeared a little bit of anger and spirituality, which was a bit more than before!

With the peeling and melting of this little substance, the five-clawed golden dragon martial arts even grew a little bigger. A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and the heart that had been holding it was finally let go.

"It is effective, it is effective! I was worried that it would be ineffective before, but now it seems that Soul Fusion Dafa is really magical, and I didn't make any mistakes."

"It has only just started for a short while, and the spirit has become bigger, more vibrant and spiritual! If this rib can be completely melted away, then I don't know how powerful the spirit will become!"

"And what if this Buddha dragon bone is integrated?"

When Chen Feng thought about it, he felt blood surging in his heart, extremely excited.

In fact, the magic of Soul Fusion Dafa is far more than what Chen Feng knows now.

Because in the next moment, an incomparably powerful force came from the Soul Fusion Dafa. This incomparable force was pure and incomparably the power of the dragon descending Arhat, purer and more powerful than Chen Feng's.

[Chapter 2063: The power of one thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine dragons!](#)

He directly poured it into Chen Feng's body, and instilled it towards the two Dragon-falling Arhat Bright Pearls.

Chen Feng was extremely pleasantly surprised, and then he immediately discovered that the body of this Buddha dragon's bones contained a huge and incomparable power to lower the dragon and the Arhat.

The martial arts were fused, and what he needed was what he needed, and the power of the dragon descending Arhat was obviously not needed, so he gave it back to himself.

At this moment, Chen Feng almost couldn't help laughing proudly: "Such a big bone! What a huge dragon-dropping power! If I absorb them all, then my realm will What a terrifying place has it entered?"

The incomparable power of the Arhat of Falling Dragon is poured into the Light Pearl of Arhat of Falling Dragon.

In almost a moment, Chen Feng's two nearly dried-up Dragon Arhat Bright Pearls were directly refilled.

However, it did not stop, but continued to instill in it.

As a result, Chen Feng's strength increased crazily. He had previously practiced the Second Heaven of the General Outline of the Arhat Sutra of Jianglong to the early stage of the Second Heaven, with 1,300 dragon powers.

And the peak of the second heaven is the power of one thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine dragons!

The power of the dragon descending Arhat was instilled crazily, and Chen Feng's power was gradually improved.

At this moment, he was sitting cross-legged in front of the skeleton, and his whole person looked calm, without sorrow or joy, and extremely calm.

On the surface of his body, dark golden light shrouded, and it became more and more powerful.

The power of 1,350 dragons, the power of 1,400 dragons, the power of 1,450 dragons... Chen Feng's dragon power is constantly rising in a fast and steady rhythm!

And soon, with a loud bang, Chen Feng's power of descending the dragon directly broke through to the power of 1,999 dragons, reaching the peak of the second heaven!

At this time, the power of the dragon descending Arhats that had been instilled disappeared without a trace in an instant.

Chen Feng let out a long breath, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Now, I have the power of 1,999 dragons, and this is the limit I can bear now!"

"My current body strength is limited, so I can't break through. When can I break through?"

Chen Feng's heart came to mind and immediately knew the answer: "I need to wait for my bloodline to evolve and my body's strength increases."

Chen Feng clenched his fists and whispered to himself: "Bloodline, bloodline, when will you evolve?"

"But it's okay. I stayed for a period of time above the peak of this second heaven with the power of one thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine dragons. Then it will be much easier to break through, but now, it is also very powerful. Up!"

Chen Feng stood up, shocked all over.

Suddenly, behind his body, amidst the dark golden light, thousands of dragons roared.

Chen Feng felt that his body was filled with incomparable surging power. His arms shook, and the feeling of full strength was wonderful!

Sure enough, it is a supreme method that cannot be measured by level. Soul-melting Dafa has just begun to be smelted, and it has already given Chen Feng great benefits!

Chen Feng's heart suddenly moved, that kind of Buddha's light and Buddha nature instantly enveloped his heart, making him instantly understand.

With both hands, Chen Feng naturally assumed the posture of the dragon descending the sky and the dragon ruining the world. Then, his left hand was from top to bottom, extremely strong, and his right hand was from bottom to top, extremely feminine.

With a bang, there was a loud noise in the sky, red clouds in the sky condensed, and huge cracks opened on the ground.

When Chen Feng saw it, he was immediately happy.

It turned out that this time, the area of the condensed red cloud was twice as large as before, and the length and width of the cracked cracks were also twice as large as before, becoming even bigger.

And the next moment, that familiar feeling came, a meteorite fell silently in the red cloud, and lava spurted out on the ground.

However, this time, the diameter of the meteorite has changed from one thousand meters before to two thousand meters now, and the thickness of the lava has also increased from one thousand meters to two kilometers, and the size of each has increased several times.

Following this, the power has also increased several times.

Chen Feng waved his hands and laughed: "Shenlong destroys the world, my Shenlong destroys the heaven and the earth. I have practiced to the extreme! I have reached the twelve degree level, and can display the power of twelve%, which is better than before. How many!"

"Now, my Shenlong destroys the world, and it can even kill the early powerhouses of the Nine Star Martial King!"

Chen Feng's strength at this time was already comparable to that of the Nine Star King Wu in the early days.

At the same time, the martial arts Tianhe in Chen Feng's body suddenly collapsed, and the end of the martial arts Tianhe collapsed indefinitely into the void.

The martial arts Tianhe spread rapidly, from fifty thousand meters to fifty-one kilometers, fifty-two kilometers...Finally, with a bang, it reached a length of sixty thousand meters before it stabilized.

Chen Feng directly broke through to the Six-Star Wu Wang.

He shook his body, and a chuckle appeared at the corner of his mouth: "This breakthrough is really easy!"

Chen Feng even felt that he could still break through downwards now, and it would be no problem to enter the Seven-Star Martial King, but he knew that he broke through too fast and his foundation was not stable. Now breaking through may not be a good thing, so he suppressed it forcibly and let himself maintain in the six-star Wuwang.

At this time, the huge five-clawed golden dragon spirit was still engulfing the rib in the void, slowly devouring it.

Chen Feng waited here for another day, but the progress of the devouring was only a few tenths forward. After Chen Feng watched it, he couldn't help but frowned slightly.

"It took nearly two days to advance so much. How long does it take to swallow this rib completely? How can I waste this time here?"

Chen Feng was very anxious. At this moment, there was still a big enemy waiting for him to kill.

But how can he leave easily? After leaving, what should I do if I can't enter?

And at this moment, the ancient Buddha's robes seemed to perceive the thoughts in Chen Feng's heart, so in a flash, the ancient Buddha's robes shrank sharply, brushed it, and came directly into the palm of Chen Feng's palm.

At this time, the ancient Buddha's cassock had already turned into an amulet, and it was an ancient Buddha amulet.

Then Chen Feng felt a wave of fluctuations on the ancient Buddha amulet.

So, he naturally understood.

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Great, it turns out that there is such a magical effect."

It turned out that at this time the amulet formed by the ancient Buddha's robes conveyed a message to Chen Feng that even if he left here now, he would have three opportunities to re-enter here.

However, the interval between each of these three opportunities is at least three months.

[Chapter 2064: Shifang Jungle](#)

Chen Feng let out a sigh of breath, clenched his fist, felt the incomparable power, and whispered to himself: "Very strong!"

"Jianglong Fantianyin's second move, Shenlong destroys heaven and earth, has pushed it to the extreme, and its power of 12% is really powerful."

"But, this is also the last swan song of the Jianglong Fantian Seal, the most, the most, and the Jianglong Fantian Seal can only deal with the early power of the Nine Star Martial King!"

At the level of the Six-Star Martial King, Chen Feng was able to kill the Nine-Star Martial King in the early stage, which was shocking enough!

With a sneer at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, he walked slowly to the ancestor of the Xu family, and then stepped on his chest.

Suddenly, this move caused the Xu family ancestors to vomit blood crazily.

Chen Feng looked down at him with a chuckle at the corner of his mouth, and said faintly: "Now, who is stepping on whom?"

The ancestor of the Xu family was full of horror and despair at this time. He looked at Chen Feng and muttered: "It's only a few days? How can it be? How can you have such a huge improvement in strength?"

"You had nothing to do with me before, but now you can kill me? How is this possible?"

He couldn't believe it. He thought that Chen Feng could easily kill Chen Feng when he came out, but he didn't expect that he would be easily killed.

This kind of gap made him almost collapsed.

He suddenly exclaimed, staring at Chen Feng, and said in disbelief: "Could it be that you have already refined that adventure?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "That's right, I already got the inheritance of Venerable Arhat of the Dragon, so I can make great progress."

His words completely defeated the last glimmer of hope in the hearts of the ancestors of the Xu family.

He let out a desperate grin: "That's it, that's the way it is, I am not wronged, I am not wronged if I can die in your hands, and die in the hands of Venerable Dragon Arhat inheritance!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Of course."

Then, stepping on it directly shattered his heart pulse!

And the imaginary above the sea of quicksand just now, although only people within thousands of miles around saw it, but the breath of the Buddha's bones quietly leaked out.

Although it only leaked a little bit from the space, someone at the level of Xu family ancestors could not even detect it.

But in the eyes of some people in this continent, it is extremely bright, like a firefly in the night, and it is extremely conspicuous!

At this time, in the great desert, oh no, to be precise, it should be hundreds of millions of miles away from the Tianyuan Dynasty.

Here is a boundless mountain range, the mountains are extremely tall, with a height of millions of meters, and it feels like it has penetrated into the void of the universe.

And above this mountain range, there are huge pagodas everywhere, and the height of each pagoda is 99,999 meters!

And such a pagoda, at a glance, there are at least a hundred in this huge mountain.

Every stupa is pure and white, holy to the extreme, noble to the extreme, and extremely beautiful, and it exudes a strong Buddhist atmosphere.

It is really impossible to imagine how such a huge building can be cast with manpower? Really terrible!

Beside each pagoda, there is a huge tree. These huge trees are even thicker and taller than an ordinary mountain!

And if you look closely, you will find that these towers, which are nearly 100,000 meters high, are like rows of guards. They are actually lined up on both sides of a road.

On each side, there are a total of ninety-nine, following the mountain, upward in turn.

Between these two rows of white pagodas is a road. This road is built under the mountain and leads to the top of the mountain at a height of one million meters. At the top of the mountain, there is a huge temple.

The temple is extremely magnificent, and the most majestic building in the Tianyuan Imperial City, I'm afraid it can't be as much as one percent of his.

The Tianlong Temple that Chen Feng had seen was spectacular enough, but it was far from being comparable to this temple.

In the temple there are huge Buddha statues that are as tall as a mountain and reach tens of thousands of meters in height. Each Buddha statue is not carved in stone. It is carved in gold and is inlaid with countless jewels and jade, as well as various expensive rare and exotic treasures.

There are as many as ten such sculptures in this temple, and each posture is different!

This temple has no walls, no doors, and no plaques. However, another time on this huge mountain that is over a million meters high, it is an extremely steep cliff.

From the top of the mountain to the bottom of the mountain, the cliff goes straight down like this. On this huge cliff, there are four large characters engraved with golden light and a strong Buddhist atmosphere. It is impressively: ten jungles!

"Ten Fang Jungle!"

At this time, if there is the strongest person in the Tianyuan Empire here, then there will be a huge and incomparable exclamation, and it will be shocked to be difficult to hold on.

This is Shifang Jungle! This is an extremely powerful jungle of ten directions! It is the Shifang Jungle, one of the eight top powers on the Dragon Vein Continent standing at its peak!

The entire Dragon Vein Continent, with a radius of several billion li, is vast and boundless. Even if a Martial King Realm powerhouse spends ten lifetimes and thousands of years to walk, he may not be able to make it.

That is, in such a huge spatial area, there are only eight top forces recognized by everyone, and the Shifang Jungle is one of them.

The Tianyuan Dynasty is strong enough, but all the forces of the Tianyuan Dynasty can only be called the second-class power on this dragon continent, and the Shifang Jungle is the first-class power!

The Shifang Jungle is a temple, and the number of monks in the temple does not exceed a thousand. With less than a thousand people, it can be stronger than the Tianyuan Empire combined. This shows how strong the Shifang Jungle is.

The strength of the people inside is so domineering!

On the back mountain of Shifang Jungle, beside the cliff, a small hut was built.

This small thatched cottage did not match the magnificent scene of Qianshan, but it also shone with a strong Buddhist atmosphere, and it was even more rich than the previous one.

Although this thatched house is simple, it has a primitive Zen in it. Next to it, there are huge rocks and waterfalls cascading down from a thousand meters high, and the wind blowing up from the cliff below.

At this moment, beside the thatched house, beside the waterfall, on a boulder covered with moss, an old monk was sitting cross-legged.

He was wearing a golden-red robes. The golden-red robes were very similar to the ancient Buddha robes obtained by Chen Feng, but the aura on it was more than a hundred times stronger than the ancient Buddha robes?

[Chapter 2065: Go, get the secret treasure back](#)

There is also a string of rosary beads hanging on his neck. There are one hundred and eight rosary beads of different colors, some are as bright as topaz, and some are as clear as emerald, all of which are shining with all kinds of mysterious atmosphere.

At this time, his hands were on the rosary beads, moving one by one, revealing a thick Buddha-nature Zen from the inside out, and there was no wave on the surface.

But suddenly, he felt that his heartstrings were beating, and the fingers that moved the rosary suddenly stopped, and then he declared the Buddha's name: "Amitabha!"

In his voice, there was some trembling.

At this time, a middle-aged monk wearing a gorgeous purple robe appeared from behind him and said softly: "Abbot!"

It turns out that this person wearing a golden red robes turned out to be the master abbot of the Shifang Jungle: Master Du Yuan!

Master Du Yuan didn't turn his head back, but said indifferently: "There is a secret treasure originally belonging to our ten jungles. It has leaked aura, but it was acquired by others."

He paused, and said lightly: "Go, let someone get that thing back."

When he said this, his face was taken for granted, as if the thing was originally theirs, domineering and full of take for granted.

That's an attitude, as long as everything I like is my attitude!

The thing in his mouth is naturally Buddha's bones.

Behind him, the purple-robed monk was not surprised at all, and he said naturally with a face: "Okay, then, the disciple will make arrangements, and someone will get the thing back!"

His face was very dignified and solemn, but his eyes flashed with cunning, scheming, and shrewdness.

"I wonder if the abbot and uncle can show me the specific location of that strange treasure?"

"In the Tianyuan Dynasty." Master Duyuan said slowly.

"Oh? In the Tianyuan Dynasty?" The purple-robed monk frowned, and said softly, "It turns out that it was in that remote country."

"Most of our disciples in the jungles of the ten directions are in this region of Zhongzhou. Almost no one will go to the Tianyuan dynasty in the barbarian land to the east. That is the poor country and remote area, really..."

In one sentence, he mentioned the remote areas twice. If the people of the Tianyuan Dynasty heard it, he would be extremely angry.

The eminent empire of the Tianyuan Dynasty spanned 80 million li, but in their eyes it turned out to be just a poor country and a remote place, a place that didn't bother to go?

But in fact, this is the fact.

The Shifang Jungle is located in the center of the Dragon Vein Continent. Compared with the Shifang Jungle, the Tianyuan Dynasty is truly a remote place!

Whether it is the abbot Grand Master Du Yuan or the first Founder Master of the Arhat Hall, they feel so.

Master Fang Zheng showed a touch of embarrassment on his face, and said softly: "The Tianyuan Dynasty is 970 million miles away from our ten-point jungle. If you send a strong hand to rush over, it will take half a year to get there, and you still need to surpass King Wu. A strong player in the environment."

"If it is an ordinary disciple, it will take more time!"

"The disciples are not afraid of trouble, but they are afraid that things will have some new changes if they rush there."

"You are helpless, aren't you?" Grandmaster Du Yuan said softly, with no waves in his tone, but the purple-robed monk Fang Zheng was already sweating profusely from his forehead.

He suddenly said softly: "The disciple remembered, there really is such a disciple."

He said: "Five years ago, Master Kongwen, Master Nephew, accepted a disciple, the grade is the third-class white novice novice, after he accepted this disciple, he let him go out for a long journey."

"A month ago, when the disciple was in the Arhat Hall, checking the location of the soul and fire of all the monks, he found that he had gone to the Tianyuan Dynasty, and it was just right to have him there."

Master Du Yuan said lightly: "Are you the third-class little novice? Although it is only the lowest level disciple who can only serve tea and pour water and clean the courtyard, it should be enough to kill that person."

"Send him a message immediately and let him bring back the secret treasure within half a year."

"Yes!" Master Fang Zheng quickly nodded and said yes.

Master Du Yuan said slowly: "Under the world, all the things related to Buddhism belong to the jungle of our ten directions. Whoever wants to take it will save him!"

Master Fang Zheng showed a smile at the corner of his mouth, nodded and said, "What the Abbot and Uncle said is!"

And almost at the same moment, in a dark space.

This dark space seems to be a palace, and in that space, there are rays of flames like flames floating everywhere.

Some of the flames are strong and some are weak, but if you look closely, you will find what kind of flames are here, and every flame seems to enclose a person.

And that person was tossing in this flame at this time, and his face and body were reflected from time to time in that flame. It uttered a scream, his face was distorted, and the pain was extreme!

It turned out that the souls sealed in this flame turned out to be one by one.

The flame seemed weak, but in fact it was extremely tyrannical, constantly burning and burning their souls, making them suffer to the extreme.

And their souls became weaker and weaker under the flames, and the hall was full of screams, like ghosts.

At this moment, suddenly, a long sigh came from the depths of the hall.

With this long sigh, a ghost-like shadow suddenly appeared.

This ghost-like shadow can't be seen clearly in its form, like a ghost, it is extremely fast, its momentum is obscure, but it is extremely large.

The owner of the sighing voice slowly said: "One day the body of hatred appears, you go and clear him."

"Yes!" The ghost-like shadow made a dry and hoarse voice, responded very briefly, and left quickly!

After he left, there was another long sigh in the depths of the hall!

Below the mountain, the Xu family are still waiting there.

Maybe they waited for seven or eight days, the time was a bit long, so they simply pitched the tent.

At this moment, in the middle of a few tents, a bonfire was lit, and there were a few monsters grilled on it. The outer skin was browned and cracked, and grease dripped out of it, smelling overflowing. Just make people move their index fingers.

Everyone in the Xu family, sitting around the bonfire at this time, kept talking and laughing.

They looked at the mountain, whether there was a look of expectation on their faces, but there was no tension at all, on the contrary, their expressions were very relaxed.

Everyone was joking with each other there, and from time to time there was a burst of cheerful laughter: "How come the ancestors have not come back?"

"Haha, isn't this normal? After all, this site is so huge, it is very difficult to find two people, and it will take a while to find."

[Chapter 2066: Two hundred thousand Xuan Huangshi! Redemption!](#)

"That's right, but it only took time to find it. If you find it, if you really fight, you won't be able to use it for a moment, and you will directly kill the kid!"

Someone scratched his head and said with some confusion: "That's what I said, but they have been up for seven or eight days. They haven't found it in these seven or eight days. Isn't it a bit too long?"

"Hey, what are you worried about?" Someone next to him said disapprovingly: "Could it be that the ancestors and their masters can be defeated by that kid? Hahaha..."

As he said, he himself thought it was funny, and let out a burst of laughter.

All the people nearby laughed.

After a while, someone shook his head and said, "Okay, don't worry about it here. The ancestor is a master of the Nine-Star Martial King, and that little boy can't make waves even if he turns it over."

"Let's wait here in peace. When the ancestor returns, we will go back to the Yuan Imperial City that day and don't have to suffer here anymore..."

"Yes!" Everyone echoed: "Master of Nine-Star Martial King, it's an existence that the kid can't reach, and can only look up."

At this moment, suddenly, a slightly joking voice came out: "Jiuxing Wuwang, is it amazing?"

As soon as this sentence was spoken, everyone in the Xu family looked like rabbits shot by arrows. They suddenly jumped up, looked around in fear, and exclaimed:

"What's the matter? Who is it? Who is hiding there?"

Then they saw that on the mountain, two figures slowly walked down.

After seeing these two figures, they suddenly felt as if they had seen a ghost one by one, with extreme fear and disbelief on their faces.

Because they knew clearly, these two figures were really Chen Feng and Han Yu'er who had been chased by them.

Ever since the Xu family wanted to hunt down the two of them, but after pondering them for a long time, they both knew their appearance and body characteristics very well.

They exclaimed one after another: "Chen Feng, it turned out to be that little boy Chen Feng!"

Then the next moment, they suddenly thought of a terrible fact: The ancestor of the Xu family and others went to hunt down Chen Feng, but they went up the mountain for a few days and did not return, but it was Chen Feng who came down. What does this mean?

They all thought of an extremely terrifying possibility. Someone exclaimed and shouted: "Impossible, the ancestor is so powerful, how can it be..."

Chen Feng smiled and looked at him: "How could it not be?"

As he said, he stretched out his hand and threw something in front of them with a bang.

After these people saw this thing clearly, they all screamed back as if they had seen a ghost.

It turned out that the dark thing was actually the corpse of the ancestor of the Xu family. At this time, he had already died.

"The ancestor is really dead, the ancestor was actually killed by Chen Feng?"

"Oh my god, this is impossible. The ancestor is so powerful that he was killed by Chen Feng, it's over!"

Someone screamed desperately, knelt down and cried: "We are all going to die, our ancestors are not Chen Feng's opponents, we are all going to die!"

Many people look desperate.

And Chen Feng looked at them and said lightly: "What? Do you just want to die like that?"

When everyone heard this, a lot of thoughts were clear in their hearts, and there was a renewed hope in their eyes.

What Chen Feng meant was clearly that there was still a turning point in this matter.

They exclaimed: "Do you mean we don't have to die?"

Chen Feng smiled and looked at them, but what he said was extremely cold: "Of course you are going to die, but I think it would be nice if your lives could be exchanged for something."

There is a middle-aged person in the Xu family second only to the owner of the family and a few people on the mountain at that time. He is very shrewd. He immediately understood what Chen Feng meant when he heard this. He immediately knelt on the ground, banged his head, and said loudly: "Master Chen, we are willing to use everything from the Xu family for our lives!"

"I just ask you to let us have a way of life, and we are willing to trade everything from the Xu family!"

When those people saw him like this, they all came back to their senses, kneeling to the ground one after another, kowtow again and again.

Chen Feng said lightly: "You are also a time-conscious person, so good, now you go back to the Tianyuan Imperial City, take out all the property of your Xu family, and then wait for me to get back to use it! "

"Don't think about running away after you go back. Since I can kill the ancestor of the Xu family, then no matter where you escape, I can chase it!"

"At that time, it won't be so easy to use money to redeem lives."

"Yes, yes, we understand." The eyes of these Xu family members were full of hope, and each of them took a long breath of relief, only to realize that they were already sweating profusely.

They have a feeling of rejoicing for the rest of their lives. They didn't expect that they would really not have to die here today.

They don't have any opinions about using money to buy their lives. As for running away, they don't even think about it.

Are you kidding me? Even the ancestor of King Jiuxing Wu is not his opponent, where can they escape?

Chen Feng stretched out **** and said faintly: "Two hundred thousand fast black yellow stones, I want two hundred thousand black yellow stones, and I don't care about anything else. If your Xu family's fortune exceeds this number, then you can do whatever you want. Take it."

"If your wealth is insufficient, then you will do everything possible to borrow, rob, and steal, and you will have to collect these two hundred thousand black yellow stones!"

"At that time, I only need two hundred thousand black yellow stones!"

Chen Feng's tone was incomparable: "Use these profound yellow stones to buy your lives. If I can't see these by then, I will kill you! Understand?"

Each of these Xu family members tremblingly said, "I understand, I understand."

"Okay, get out!" Chen Feng waved impatiently.

"Yes." These people quickly prepared to leave.

"Wait? How did you find us before?" Chen Feng suddenly asked.

The middle-aged man quickly explained the reason, Han Yuer's expression changed when he heard it, and he quickly removed the jade hairpin, crushed it, and saw the golden thread piercing snake inside.

There was a look of disgust on her face, and she felt very sick.

She threw it directly into the sand sea and disappeared instantly.

When Chen Feng saw them leaving behind, a look of surprise appeared on his face: "Unexpectedly, they actually crossed the sea of quicksand in this way."

A hint of thinking suddenly appeared on Chen Feng's face, and Han Yueryuan curiously asked next to him: "Junior Brother, what are you thinking?"

[Chapter 2067: White monk](#)

Chen Feng groaned and said: "Look, they have summoned so many sandworms from this desert sea to form such a ship, which shows that the sea of quicksand is definitely not dead."

"This sea of quicksand, we can regard it as an ocean."

"There are countless monsters in the ocean, even more than in the land. There must be this monster in the sea of quicksand, and the number of monsters will definitely not be small. That's no wonder."

"No wonder what?" Han Yuer asked.

"It's no wonder that when we came here, I always had a feeling of being given to Anzhong to see what existence was. It must be a monster hiding in this sea of quicksand!"

"Haha, but it's okay, it's fine if this monster doesn't come. If you dare to come, I will let him come and go!"

His words were full of pride, and Chen Feng did have proud capital.

He is now in the realm of the Six-Star Martial King, but he already has a fighting power comparable to the Nine Star Martial King, so powerful!

When Chen Feng and Chen Feng came, they had basically explored a safe road. There were quite a few small islands on this road. The distance between each island was not too far, enough for Chen Feng. Hold until the blood is exhausted.

As soon as Chen Feng and the two left the island, they suddenly heard a loud clacking noise behind them.

When Chen Feng looked back, their expressions became shocked.

It turned out that everything on this island was collapsing unexpectedly, and all the relics collapsed and turned into complete ruins.

And all the peaks on this island collapsed, and even the entire island itself fell apart.

The next moment, the island plunged into the sea of quicksand, disappearing without a trace, as if it had never appeared before.

The whole process is just a dozen moments.

In this scene, the sky is falling apart, like the end of the world!

Both Chen Feng were shocked and didn't recover. After a while, he murmured:

"I know, I know, the existence of the site of the Great Tianlong Temple is to allow people who are predestined to enter the Buddha dragon bone space. At this time, I entered the Buddha dragon bone space. Then, the mission here is also completed, so it ceases to exist."

Chen Feng shook his head and sighed, feeling a little bit sad in his heart, but he couldn't change it.

He and Han Yuer left quickly.

It is slow when you come, and much faster when you go back.

Two days later, the two had left the sea of quicksand and set foot on the land again. The feeling of being down to earth was really unspeakable comfort.

At the same moment that Chen Feng and the two left the sea of quicksand, a group of people was walking on a deserted Gobi desert three million miles north of them.

The combination of this group of people is very strange. There are four people in total, three of whom are dressed as laymen and have hair.

The three of them are very powerful, and if any one of them appears in Tianyuan Imperial City, they will be regarded as strong.

Because everyone's strength has reached the peak of the Eight-Star Martial King.

Among them was a cold and glamorous woman in her 30s, her strength was almost about to break through to the Nine Star Martial King.

The three of them are powerful, and their clothes are extremely gorgeous. The weapons in everyone's hands can tell at a glance that they are extraordinary grades, and the worst is the 4th grade king's soldier.

And under them, they are all riding very powerful monsters.

These three people, whoever goes out, can be called a powerful person even in this kind of desert of tens of thousands of miles, enough to dominate a piece of land in a radius of 100,000 miles, and they control dozens of big cities. Hundreds of millions of people.

However, these three people are all like slaves at this time, and they are extremely respectful to the young man in the middle.

This young man was a monk. He was wearing a moon white robe. The material was invisible, but there was no pattern on it, so it looked extremely simple.

All the hair has been shaved, and there are ring scars on the head.

Moreover, the other three were riding the monster beast, but he was walking on foot.

Wearing a white monk's robe, gaiters on his legs, and ordinary hemp shoes on his feet, he stepped on the Gobi Desert step by step.

There was wind and sand swept through, and the scorching sun was in the sky, but his expression remained unchanged, as if walking in a fairy palace, with a slight smile on his face and extraordinary bearing.

Moreover, his steps, every step, are actually the same length, even if they are measured with a ruler, they will not be so accurate!

The four of them walked forward in silence. After walking for a long time, he just sat down on a big rock and crossed his knees.

The cold and glamorous woman immediately turned over from the monster beast, holding a jade bottle in her hand, filling a cup, and handing it to him respectfully.

The monk in white took it and drank it.

The burly man pulled a drapery made of extremely gorgeous animal skins and silk, surrounded it with a roof, and formed a tent.

Another middle-aged man with a short stature and not very conspicuous, with a flick of his finger, immediately turned into a block of ice in a radius of 100 meters, and there were dark clouds in the sky, blocking the sun.

In this scorching summer, the cool air suddenly seeped in, it was very cool, and people couldn't help but sigh comfortably.

But everything the three of them did was to serve the white saint.

Obviously, these three people turned out to be his servants!

The white-clothed monk glanced around, shook his head, and said, "I have traveled this way without years. I have walked hundreds of millions of miles in five years, but I haven't seen a few. Buddhist temple."

"Oh, that's not right. In the Nanliang Dynasty, it seems that I saw seven or eight temples, but they have all been destroyed."

The glamorous woman in her 30s next to him chuckled and said, "Do you not know how the temples were destroyed?"

"That's all the hands of Shifang Jungle!"

"I know!" The white-clothed monk smiled, "Ten Fang Jungle, you can see it at a glance."

"You look like the ruins of the temple we passed through a month ago. Tsk, the temple, the mountain where the temple is, and the plain where the mountain is, have disappeared, and the temple has melted within a thousand miles. Made a huge palm print."

"With one palm, the temple was smashed to pieces, and the mountain and the plain were smashed to pieces!"

With a look of longing on his face, he whispered: "This kind of mighty power, except for the mighty powers of my ten directions jungle that have surpassed the Martial King realm, who can do it?"

[Chapter 2068: Kill him like killing ants!](#)

"Oh, I should have thought of it long ago. My Shifang Jungle is to occupy the entire Dragon Vein Continent's Buddhism heritage. Except for the Shifang Jungle, the Dragon Vein Continent does not allow any temples or any Buddhist influence. They are really overbearing."

Next to him was a huge man with a dark complexion and a height of seven or eight meters like an iron tower. His voice was as loud as a Hong Zhong.

He laughed and said, "The stronger your teacher is, the more unscrupulous your master can be outside. Isn't that what you want?"

"Yes, that's what I hope. To live forever is to be arrogant and reckless, otherwise, what's the point of achieving longevity?"

The white-clothed monk smiled and said, "But, you have to be arrogant and you have to survive. When your strength is weak, the master is very important."

"Shifang Jungle is one of the eight powers of the Dragon Vein Continent, and it is the first inheritance of Buddhism. The strong inside is like a cloud. The reason why I worshipped in it was to avoid being angry."

"Even if I provoke something and provoke someone who can't be offended, when people hear that I am from the jungle of Shifang, most of them will be open. This is arrogant capital!"

He was speaking shamelessly, but his face was extraordinarily straightforward.

Everyone laughed and praised: "The master is brilliant."

"But well," the white-clothed monk continued: "It's not enough to rely on a strong backing, you have to be strong."

"I entered the Shifang Jungle just to get their heritage and to be able to set foot on the supreme peak!"

The white monk said domineeringly.

"But it's a pity," he said with a sigh after thinking for a moment: "Shifang Jungle, it's really amazing, and its level is too high."

"I tried my best to win Master's favor, and I was finally able to be included in the gate wall, but with my Nine-Star Martial King's strength, I can only be the lowest third-class little novice monk in white!"

"It's like the palm print of a hundred miles in the radius. If I see it right, this should be caused by the extreme practice of the 136 stunts of my ten-point jungle. as a result of."

He sighed and said, "When will I be able to practice such a stunt!"

"Now I don't even have the qualifications to enter the ancient Buddhist scripture cave."

It turned out that this person turned out to be from the Shifang Jungle, and among all the monks in the Shifang Jungle, the lowest and weakest ordinary third-class white-robed novice monk.

You know, his existence in the Shifang Jungle is only qualified to clean the courtyard and pour tea and water to the eminent monks.

But even such the lowest ten-fang jungle flute has the powerful ability to make the three eight-star martial king peak masters willing to work for it and willing to be driven by him.

This is the toughness of the Shifang Jungle. A person who comes out and puts it in the Tianyuan Dynasty will be a super master!

Seeing that his mood seemed a little depressed, the glamorous woman said, "There are good and bad in the ten-point jungle, but it is still much better."

The other two naturally nodded.

The cold girl hurriedly staggered the topic and said with a smile: "This is within the Tianyuan Dynasty. I heard that in this desert, there was a mysterious Big Tianlong Temple. I originally wanted to invite you to visit, but the result..."

The white-clothed monk asked, "Destroyed?"

The cold woman nodded and said: "Yes, yesterday I asked someone to inquire, and it turns out that the Datianlong Temple has disappeared for thousands of years. It must have been destroyed by the Shifang Jungle."

The white-clothed monk was talking and laughing with them. Suddenly, his expression suddenly became awe-inspiring, he got up solemnly, and immediately sat cross-legged, his hands clasped together, and his expression was extremely solemn.

For an instant, it seemed to be a great monk.

His ears were constantly shaking, as if he was listening to something, very carefully.

Seeing him like this, the three of them didn't dare to bother at all, and didn't dare to let out the atmosphere beside them.

After a long time, the white-clothed monk showed a smile at the corner of his mouth, and the tension on his face disappeared.

He sighed lightly, looked at the three of them, there was a hint of excitement on his face, and even his voice was a little trembling: "Unexpectedly, my luck is really good enough!"

The glamorous woman hurriedly asked, "Master, is there anything good?"

"Haha, it's really a great thing!"

The white-clothed monk smiled and said, "A powerful power in the sect has sent a message to let me kill someone."

"After killing this person, it will be of great benefit to me. I can even upgrade two levels one after another to become a first-class orange-clothed novice monk!"

"Even, I can go into the ancient Buddhist censorship cave to choose a cheat book!"

"Oh, there is such a huge benefit?" The three of them all took a breath!

"Furthermore, this task is very simple. It is just to kill a person, and it is to kill a very weak and weak person."

"I have received his information. This person, named Chen Feng, is just the Six-Star Wuwang. In front of me, he is like an ant, who will be easily crushed by me."

The white-clothed monk rubbed his fingers, smiled and said, "It's like this."

"The opponent's strength is weak, and the rewards are generous. Originally, this task was impossible for me, but it is a pity that Shifang Jungle is too far away from the Tianyuan Dynasty. It is impossible to send someone temporarily."

"And it just so happened that I was in the Yuan Dynasty again, so I fell on me, hahahaha!"

He let out a triumphant laugh, and the three of them were overjoyed and said one after another:

"Congratulations, Master, congratulations, Master!"

There was a proud look on their faces: "In this Tianyuan Dynasty, you want to kill someone. Isn't it simple? With your master's strength, even if you want to go to the Tianyuan Dynasty's imperial capital, killing is easy."

"In such a remote country, what master can stop you, the master?"

They are all extremely arrogant, and they didn't put the people of Tianyuan Dynasty in their eyes.

"Let's go, it's time to kill someone!" The white-clothed monk patted his clothes and stood up.

As if he could perceive something, he went straight in the direction of Chen Feng. The speed of the four of them seemed unpleasant, but in fact they had appeared far away in an instant.

At this time, Chen Feng and Han Yuer were naturally unaware of this.

Chen Feng is now heading in the direction of the ancient city of Shenyang. He is going here for Uncle Dao.

Since Uncle Dao was caught by the Great Colosseum in the ancient city of Shenyang, he has suffered from such illnesses. Chen Feng went to the Colosseum this time to find a way to treat Uncle Dao's illness. Secondly, it was to seek justice for Uncle Dao.

[Chapter 2069: Blood Camel](#)

As for the third purpose, I want to see and ask where they caught Uncle Dao.

Because Uncle Dao has forgotten a lot about the past, Chen Feng wants to ask from the population of the Colosseum, so that it is possible to trace more past secrets!

The two randomly captured a one-star Demon King as a mount, and rushed towards the ancient city of Shenyang.

It was only more than 10,000 li just outside, Chen Feng suddenly heard a scream in front of him, crying, and shouting.

And among these voices, there was a trace of unstoppable arrogant laughter, women's screams and men's lewd laughter.

Chen Feng's brows wrung up immediately, he has a chivalrous heart, he will draw his sword when he sees uneven roads!

So Chen Feng drove the Star Demon King under him to fly forward, and he saw it soon.

After turning around a huge sand hill in front, behind that sand hill, a battle was taking place at this time.

Oh, no, it's not so much a fight as a massacre.

The side to be slaughtered was obviously a caravan with thousands of people. There were hundreds of monsters in the caravan, carrying a lot of goods.

Only at this time, most of the monster beasts had been killed, and the black-clad man dressed as a guard outside the caravan also suffered heavy casualties, with at least hundreds of corpses on the ground.

In addition, more than a hundred black-clad men were surrounded by a few people in luxurious clothes who looked like caravan leaders, forming a defensive circle there, fighting hard.

They were besieged by seven or eight hundred people in white.

These people in white are all wearing large robes, and the weapons in their hands are various, and the ones they ride are about ten meters long, shaped like a camel, but with huge wings and wingspan. A monster that reaches more than thirty meters.

This is what Chen Feng is riding at this time, it is a kind of one-star demon king commonly seen in the desert, called a double-winged flying camel.

The strength is not very outstanding, but the speed is very fast, and the size is small, dexterous enough, suitable for single or two or three people riding.

On their white robe, embroidered with a double-winged camel pattern, but it was dyed blood red, as if it was stained with blood, making people look quite terrifying.

At this time, about two or three hundred people in white clothes were besieging those remaining in the caravan, and another 100 people in white clothes were cleaning up the battlefield and robbing property.

There were also many people in white who hugged the female relatives in the caravan and moved their hands.

Some female relatives resisted for a while, and they immediately slapped each other's head to pieces.

Such brutal and bloodthirsty methods made the remaining female relatives dare not struggle, silently weeping, and enduring their abuse.

Suddenly, a man in white laughed wildly, threw a woman into the air, and then waved his hands one after another. Every time he waved, several pieces of cloth were torn off her body.

The woman wailed and screamed, and when she landed, her clothes were already torn without a trace!

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng's eyes flashed coldly, and he sneered coldly: "Stop!"

The people in white were about to act wantonly and humiliate the woman in their arms when they heard such a shout, and they were all stunned, and then looked back.

I saw that a two-winged camel flew towards this side, and two young people sat on it. Among them, the young man was staring at them with a cold look on his face.

These people in white were taken aback for a moment, and then their faces showed disdain.

In their opinion, these two young people are nothing extraordinary, but they are just two ordinary teenagers, which pose no threat to them at all, and their current behavior is very arrogant.

"Yell, two nosy boys are here!" someone said strangely.

"Haha, it's really nosy, but it seems that he doesn't have the strength to match it. Look at the mounts under him, and then look at the age of the two of them. I guess their strength will not exceed the Samsung Wuwang at most. "

"That's right, even the three-star martial king is not there. You must know the strong people in our blood camel faction, let alone the elders, but some of the more powerful gangs have reached the state of the three-star martial king."

It turned out that their school was called the Blood Camel School.

Not the snow of ice, but the blood of blood!

One of the middle-aged people in white coldly yelled: "Little bunny, where are you from? To dare to care about our blood camel faction, it's really looking for death!"

"While the uncles are in a good mood now and don't want to be familiar with you, get out!"

There was a funny look on Chen Feng's face. These blood camel sect people are really eye-catching, and they dare to talk to themselves like this, really knowing nothing!

And a short and fat man in his thirties next to him looked at Han Yu'er, who was beside Chen Feng, with an extremely licentious look on his face. His eyes were naked and fierce. He wanted to stare at Han Yu'er.

He suddenly smiled and said: "Big brother, you can't just leave a little bunny, you see, although this little **** is arrogant and knows no height, but the chick next to him looks really good!"

"How about it, catch this little girl, how about having some fun?"

When he said that, the people in white clothes all saw Han Yu'er next to Chen Feng, and their eyes suddenly lighted up, revealing an obscene look.

The chunky white-clothed man cursed towards Chen Feng in a commanding tone: "You bastard, hurry up and offer the hands of the chick next to you, we can spare you a dog's life, otherwise, it will be yours. In front of me, I will insult this little girl to death, causing you extreme pain and humiliation!"

Chen Feng stared at him, the icy color flashed in his eyes, and coldly spit out two words: "Looking for death!"

After speaking, Chen Feng's figure flashed, and then the next moment, everyone heard a very short scream.

Then, they all exclaimed.

It turned out that the chunky white man who was talking just now had his head flying, blood gushing out of his neck cavity, and he was already killed.

At this time, Chen Feng was still sitting firmly on his two-winged camel, and it seemed that there was no movement at all just now!

Seeing this scene, these blood camel sect people suddenly showed surprise on their faces, and exclaimed: "This kid is a hard idea!"

"Yes, Ge San is a magnificent three-star martial king, he was killed in an instant, and we didn't even see how he killed it!"

"This kid is not weak!"

At this time, they looked at Chen Feng with a somewhat solemn look.

[Chapter 2070: Not arrogant? Then I will help you!](#)

A big red-haired man slowly walked out of the crowd. He looked at Chen Feng and said coldly: "Boy, I am the elder of the Blood Camel faction, who are you? Report your name!"

This person is the Great Elder of the Blood Camel Sect and one of the three most powerful people in the Blood Camel Sect.

The head of the blood camel faction, the great elder of the blood camel faction, and the blood camel faction great worship!

But the three masters.

"Oh? Are you asking my name?" Chen Feng looked at him with a disdainful smile on his lips: "Just you, also worthy?"

The elder of the blood camel faction was furious in an instant, and shouted sharply: "Little boy, you are looking for death!"

He is a magnificent Six-Star Martial King master, but he is so humiliated by others, how can he endure such a tone?

Chen Feng sneered: "You are the one who is looking for death!"

As he said, his figure flashed, and he blasted out with a punch.

The blood camel sent the great elders to resist frantically, and all his cards were completely useless.

Chen Feng didn't even use any moves. He just rushed out that fierce power, and directly beat him into blood spurting, his chest was sunken, and he fell heavily to the ground, already breathless!

"What? The big elder was actually killed by this kid?" The Blood Camel Sect all exclaimed in disbelief.

If the gazes they looked at Chen Feng just now were only a trace of solemnity, then now they are full of jealousy and a little more fear.

Just now, they only regarded Chen Feng as a somewhat weighty opponent, but now they have regarded him as a terrible opponent!

However, they still have a glimmer of hope: "This kid is indeed powerful. The Great Elder of the Six-Star Martial King is not his opponent, but we still have the head of the Seven-Star Martial King level and the great worship of the Seven-Star Martial King level!"

"With them, this kid may not be an opponent!"

But even they themselves felt that these words were unassuming. This young man was so strong that he would directly behead the six-star king-level elder with one move!

At this time, two people came out from the crowd.

The two of these white clothes were embroidered with golden silk threads on their bodies, and they looked very luxurious. Both of them were the head of the Seven-Star Martial King-level Blood Camel Sect and its great worship!

The head of the Blood Camel faction looked at Chen Feng with a solemn expression, gave a hand, and said, "Your Excellency, I don't know the name of Gao."

"We are the Blood Camel Sect. We are here for thousands of miles. My Blood Camel Sect is the number one force!"

When he said this, his face also showed a touch of pride, obviously proud of the Blood Camel faction.

And Chen Feng looked at him with a hint of contempt at the corner of his mouth, his smile twitched slightly, and said faintly: "Blood Camel Pie? Oh, sorry, I haven't heard of it."

Chen Feng wasn't a lie. He really hadn't heard of it, but he knew at first glance that this blood camel pie is definitely not a good thing.

Chen Feng's words made everyone's expressions change, Chen Feng slapped them severely!

At this time, those people in the caravan were looking at Chen Feng, with gratitude and admiration on their faces, and hope in their eyes.

They were already desperate, thinking that they were bound to die today and would be humiliated before death, but they did not expect to kill such a powerful young man out of the sky and save them!

The head of the blood camel faction looked at Chen Feng, took a deep breath, suppressed the anger in his heart, and said in a deep voice, "Then your excellency, what do you want?"

"What do you want?" Chen Feng said coldly: "You still have the face to ask me? Your blood camel sect is here to kill innocents, humiliate women, and do what you do is indignant!"

He said lightly: "You can judge yourself!"

"What? You let me decide on my own?" The head of the blood camel faction showed disbelief on his face, staring at Chen Feng with wide eyes.

Chen Feng said lightly: "It's not you, but you, and him..."

With that said, he ordered a little blood camel sect to worship. This kind of statement gave people a very ridiculous feeling, but it was very convincing to say it from Chen Feng, as if it were taken for granted. .

The head of the Blood Camel Sect and the Great Envoy of the Blood Camel Sect looked at each other, knowing that today's things could not be kind.

The two of them suddenly yelled and rushed towards Chen Feng together, and fists fiercely bombarded them.

At the same time, he played his strongest trick.

They know that today and Chen Feng are endlessly dying.

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "You don't judge yourself? Okay, then I will help you!"

As he said, he sneered, his figure flashed, and he also punched.

One punch, the strongest trick for two people!

Everyone watched this scene with great concern. The blood camel sent everyone to hope that they would win, while those in the caravan hope that Chen Feng would win.

With a loud bang, Chen Feng steadily fell back onto the two-winged camel, his expression extremely relaxed.

At this time, the head of the Blood Camel Sect and the Blood Camel Sect worshipped the two people, and Qi Qi made a scream.

The next moment, the screams stopped abruptly, and the two of them fell directly to the ground, with no aura, they were already directly bombarded by Chen Feng!

Seeing this situation, the scene suddenly became quiet, and the next moment, everyone in the caravan burst into a huge cheer.

Those of the blood camel faction looked like earth, and Chen Feng flicked his fingers, as if they were not two Seven Star Martial King masters, but two bugs.

He looked at the people of the blood camel faction, and said lightly: "All of you who had blood on their hands just now, please judge yourself!"

"If you didn't kill anyone, break an arm yourself and get out of here!"

Everyone of the blood camel faction showed hopelessness and horror on their faces, but they hesitated and refused to do it.

Chen Feng sneered: "Don't do it, right? Okay, then I'll help you again."

As he said, his figure flashed, and many people who had blood on their hands were killed by Chen Feng.

Those blood camel sects finally couldn't bear the huge pressure anymore. They felt that instead of being killed by Chen Feng in this way and suffering all the pain in their hearts before death, it would be better to commit suicide!

"Ah!" With a scream, a blood camel sect committed suicide with a knife.

With him taking the lead, many blood camel sects committed suicide.

Those who didn't kill just now were very lucky and broke off one of their arms.

Suddenly, blood was flowing here, but those who died were damned people.

Those who refused to commit suicide were naturally taken care of by Chen Feng one by one.

In a blink of an eye, the blood camel faction with a total of six to seven hundred people just now only had less than two hundred people left, and they all had one arm broken.

Chen Feng looked at them and said coldly, "Don't you get out of here?"

"Yes, yes, let's get out of here, get out of here!" The people of the blood camel faction, such as Meng Amnesty, hugged their heads, and left!