

Peerless 2071

[Chapter 2071: Monk in White Clothes: Ku Rong](#)

After they left, those caravans helped each other to come to Chen Feng, knelt to the ground, and shouted: "Gongong, thank you Gongong for saving our lives!"

They were grateful to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng said loudly: "If the road sees injustice, draw a knife to help, this is what my generation of warriors should do."

"If you blindly fight bravely and fiercely, competing for fame and fortune, it goes against the original intention and original intention of the warrior.

Under the setting sun, in the desert, the young man's loud words were impassioned and passionate, that was the warrior's clank oath.

Chen Feng then escorted them to the largest town nearby. Only then did they leave with Han Yu'er and walked towards the ancient city of Shenying again.

At this time, Chen Feng hadn't seen it at all. Not far behind them, in a small cloud in the sky, there was a robe floating there.

This cassock has a radius of ten feet, and the whole body shows a pure white color, which is extremely beautiful.

The speed of the cassock is not very fast, but hiding in the white clouds is so concealed that it is impossible to find it at all.

At this time, the four monks in white clothes stood on the robes and looked down.

Everything Chen Feng did, they were in sight.

The cold woman said softly, "Master, do you want to go down and kill them?"

The white-clothed monk shook his head with interest and said, "Don't worry."

The Leng Yan woman was very surprised, because they had tracked down the teenager about a day ago, which was their goal.

However, the white-clothed monks, their master, never let them do it, just let them wait a little longer.

Chen Feng and the two were on the road below, and above the sky, the robes kept floating forward, while floating, they also kept moving forward with clouds!

After another half a day, the white-clothed monk shook his head, smiled and said: "It's almost time to see it, it's time to go down and harvest!"

He obviously didn't care about Chen Feng's strength at all, and he was very contemptuous. In his eyes, Chen Feng was like a ripe crop. He could harvest if he wanted to harvest!

Then he floated down.

Chen Feng and Han Yu'er were moving forward, and suddenly he felt a fierce murderous intent pressing down on him.

Chen Feng's heart was shocked, and even a hint of despair surged, because this killing machine was too tyrannical, and it shocked him extremely!

He couldn't help but throbbed in his heart, and his whole body was trembling slightly: "How is this possible? How is this possible?"

"This murderous aura is so powerful, it makes me feel that I can hardly resist it. What kind of a strong is this coming?"

Then, Chen Feng saw that a cassock floated down, with four people on top and a white monk in the middle.

The white-clothed monk looked at Chen Feng, smiled slightly, folded his hands together, chanted the Buddha's name, and said softly: "Is this the son of Chen Feng? Poor monk Kurong, this is polite!"

This shocked Chen Feng even more, because the four of them didn't make any gesture to kill him at all, but the slight breath leaking out of the white monk made Chen Feng almost suffocated.

He was even more shocked: "What a tyrannical cultivation base this is!"

Chen Feng looked at him, took a deep breath, and said lightly: "I don't seem to have seen you before."

This monk named Ku Rong gave Chen Feng a great shock, and this was the second time Chen Feng saw someone dressed as a monk.

The first time, it was very early, very early, so long as Chen Feng seemed to have forgotten that it was a gray-robed monk.

At this time, another white-robed monk appeared in front of Chen Feng. His dharma name seemed to be called Ku Rong.

Chen Feng secretly raised the infinite guard in his heart, quietly stepped forward, blocking Han Yu'er behind him.

"Really a loving and righteous young man!" Ku Rong said with a smile: "It doesn't matter if you don't know me, but I'm here to get something."

"That thing is predestined to my Buddhism, and to the jungle of my ten directions."

"Shifang Jungle?" Chen Feng heard this name for the first time.

"Yes, it's Shifang Jungle." Ku Rong smiled and said, "I am a Shifang Jungle disciple, and I am interested in something that is destined to my family."

Chen Feng's heart shuddered and immediately knew what he was talking about.

He said lightly: "You ten jungles, are you too domineering, right?"

"Yes, our Shifang Jungle is very overbearing!" Ku Rong still had a calm smile on his face, taking it for granted: "Under this world, everything related to the Buddhist school belongs to our Shifang Jungle."

He proudly said: "We are interested, we will take it!"

"Then what if I don't give it?" Chen Feng said.

There was also a cold look in his eyes. He knew exactly what these people wanted, and that was the inheritance of Venerable Dragon Arhat, that was the bones of Buddha and dragon, and it was absolutely impossible for him to hand it over.

To this end, Chen Feng even spared no effort.

"Don't give it, right? If you don't give it, then you have to grab it. By the way, I will take your life." Ku Rong said with a smile.

"You, let's take your life quickly, there is no doubt about the end anyway."

When he said this, he took it for granted.

Chen Feng looked up to the sky and laughed, proudly said: "My life is here, do you want it? Then take it yourself!"

"Hey, why bother? No matter how hard you struggle, it is useless." Ku Rong said lightly.

As he said, he winked: "Go up and solve him."

"Yes!" The three of his men nodded in unison, and said, the three of them slowly pushed towards Chen Feng.

The rugged man with a height of seven or eight meters, with a grinning smile on his face, said with a disdainful face: "Little boy, I advise you, it's better to catch it!"

"You are only the cultivation base of the Six-Star Martial King, and the three of us, each of which is the pinnacle of the Eight-Star Martial King, can kill you how many times!"

"You are dying, do you think it is useful?"

The three of them, seeing Chen Feng's six-star Martial King level, thought he had only this little strength.

Chen Feng looked at them and sneered: "Okay, then you guys come and try to see if it kills me like ants!"

In his body, the power of the dragon descending Arhat surged wildly, and in a blink of an eye, it was already condensed between his hands.

Then, red clouds in the sky appeared, and huge gaps burst open on the earth.

Shenlong destroys the world and suddenly shoots out!

Chen Feng's move was to destroy the heaven and the earth with 12% of the power of the dragon, and his power was extremely powerful. Above his body, a dark golden light enveloped him, and a strong and incomparable Buddha-nature aura rippled.

[Chapter 2072: tease](#)

Feeling this strong Buddha-nature breath, Monk Ku Rong suddenly brightened his eyes and slowly said: "Sure enough, it is you, so there is no problem!"

"The Buddha-nature aura in you is very strong, it seems to be stronger than mine!"

There was a look of jealousy in his eyes: "It seems that the Buddhist magic weapon that fell on you is very tyrannical and extremely high, but it will be mine soon, hahahaha!"

He laughed wildly, and a hideous look appeared on his face that seemed to be compassionate!

And the next moment, the huge meteorite fell, and boundless lava burst out.

Originally, the three-meter men who besieged Chen Feng didn't take this to heart at all, but at this time, they were shocked, and Qi Qi exclaimed: "How powerful is the offensive power of this little boy?"

"I feel that this is an offensive that has reached the level of the Nine Star King Wu!"

"How is it possible? Isn't he only six-star Wuwang? He can actually raise three levels in an instant and make such a tyrannical move?"

"The three of us, resist this move together. It's too strong, we can't hold it alone! We might die here!"
The three of them shouted sternly at the same time, and at the same time they played their strongest tricks to meet Chen Feng's attack.

However, it has no effect.

Praying man arm as a car! Vulnerable!

Chen Feng's twelve-percent power dragon destroys the world, and even the ancestors of the Xu family who cultivated in the early stage of the Nine-Star Martial King can kill them, let alone the eight-star Martial King peak!

There is still a huge difference between the peak of the Eight-Star Martial King and the early stage of the Nine Star Martial King.

Moreover, in the face of Chen Feng's dragon destroying the world and such a tyrannical offensive, there is no difference between one or three!

With a bang, their resistance was directly shattered, and then the next moment, the huge meteor smashed the three of them into pieces.

At this time, the lava just gushed out, turning their corpses into curls of green smoke.

In an instant, just an instant, the three of them were killed by Chen Feng.

The situation reversed instantly!

At first, the three of them looked at Chen Feng with disdain, but in a blink of an eye they died in Chen Feng's hands!

Ever since seeing Ku Rong, Chen Feng has always had an extremely depressed feeling, as if it was Ku Rong, but a mountain, pressing Chen Feng firmly, making him feel suffocated, making him a little breathless.

But until now, Chen Feng's punch came out, but it seemed as if the mountain that was pressing on his head in the future had torn a crack abruptly.

Chen Feng was breathing heavily in an instant, and he was extremely refreshing and feeling extremely relaxed!

The next moment, Chen Feng grabbed Han Yuer, turned around and fled. The speed was so fast that he didn't even ride a horse at all. Instead, the purple thunder that he used directly moved for nine days. His figure turned into a purple thunder and flashed outwards quickly. , The speed is extremely fast.

He originally thought that the white-clothed monk Ku Rong would catch up, but the white-clothed monk Ku Rong did not understand Chen Feng.

He saw the three people die under Chen Feng's hands, he was not surprised, and he was not angry, even a hint of interest appeared on his face.

He saw Chen Feng running away without even chasing him.

Chen Feng thought with amazement: "Why? How could he not chase me at all?"

As if he could guess what Chen Feng was thinking, Ku Rong laughed loudly: "Chen Feng, you must be very confused now, why did I react like this?"

"Because, in my eyes, you are really an ant. If you run away now, then I will let you escape. Anyway, I can kill you whenever I want to kill you."

"I am like a cat that has caught a mouse now, do you understand? You run away, I am playing with you, and when my patience is lost, I will naturally kill you."

Chen Feng sank deeply.

He could hear that Ku Rong was definitely not a joke, and he did have such strength, extremely powerful strength!

Above the vast desert, thousands of miles were uninhabited, and a figure was running away frantically, it was Chen Feng and Han Yu'er.

Chen Feng carried Han Yu'er behind him and ran forward desperately.

He didn't dare not to escape, he didn't dare to relax in any way, because he knew that behind him, that ghost-like shadow was chasing after him in a hurry!

Chen Feng felt severe pain all over his body, as if countless wounds had opened on his body.

And his lungs were burning with fire. He felt that every breath he took brought sharp pain, his throat was sweet, and a mouthful of blood was about to spew out at any time.

Chen Feng didn't dare not to run, the huge wound on his body was a clear proof.

It turned out that just yesterday, Chen Feng's speed was a little slower, which seemed to arouse the dissatisfaction of the white monk with Rong Rong. He immediately came behind Chen Feng and punched out.

In the face of his offensive, Chen Feng, who was able to kill the Nine Star Martial King, had no power to fight back at all, and was directly beaten to vomit blood.

But fortunately, Ku Rong seemed to play him more smoothly, so he didn't seriously wound him, so Chen Feng could still run forward with strength!

This chase has lasted for five days, for five days!

Chen Feng must be humiliated in his heart. He knew that Ku Rong was playing tricks on himself, that he was playing around like a cat after catching a mouse, and then killing it.

Chen Feng knew all his thoughts, but Chen Feng did not dare not escape, because behind Chen Feng, there was Han Yuer.

If it was Chen Feng himself, then Chen Feng would rather die in battle, and would stop and fight with him in a big way.

It's nothing more than death!

In Chen Feng's life, has he ever been afraid of death?

But not now!

Because, at this time Han Yuer is here, Chen Feng can die, but he does not allow Han Yuer to die here. He once promised his uncle Han Cong that he must take care of Han Yuer for life and make her live well.

Therefore, he would never allow Han Yuer to die here.

For Han Yu'er, Chen Feng also wants to live.

Han Yuer was behind him, her teeth biting her lip, even bleeding from the bite, her eyes were red and she had obviously cried, but she stopped crying now.

Because she knew that even if she was blinded by crying at this time, it would not help at all.

And no matter how you cry, the enemy will never let them go. She also knows that she is Chen Feng's drag, even though Chen Feng has never regarded her as a drag.

Suddenly extreme regret appeared in Han Yuer's eyes. She was actually very self-motivated before, but after Chen Feng became stronger, her requirements became much more relaxed.

What she thinks all day is how to wander around the forest with her younger brother, how to be happily together with the younger brother all his life, as for what happened, there is also the younger brother!

[Chapter 2073: Han Yuer, fight hard!](#)

So she hasn't made progress in her cultivation these days, and now, she regrets: "If my strength is stronger, even if I can't help the master, at least it won't be a drag on him."

"At least, I can come down and run by myself, so that Junior Brother can be faster, so that he won't be so tired!"

Chen Feng felt that he was really going to collapse, from physical to mental.

He couldn't help but want to stop, but at this moment he looked back and saw the white figure quietly appearing in the distance.

Chen Feng continued to gritted his teeth and ran forward.

Even in this situation, Chen Feng did not give up hope, as long as he is still alive, there is hope.

This chase continued for another day.

Suddenly, Chen Feng couldn't control it anymore. He staggered under his feet and stumbled directly on the ground. He vomited blood with a big mouth, and his body broke out with countless wounds. He felt like he was spinning around and he might faint at any time.

Chen Feng's performance was excessively exhausted. He was not seriously injured, but he was alive and seriously injured!

Chen Feng knows what is waiting for him next, if he runs like this again, he will run to death alive.

But Chen Feng had no choice.

Chen Feng felt the oncoming humidity, and a huge oasis appeared in front of it, with a lake on it, and a series of mountains beside the oasis. There was no desert range, but it had already reached an extreme point in the desert. Among the big mountains.

Chen Feng knew the name of this mountain range because he had passed by here more than once recently, but he did not expect that this time passing by would be such a miserable situation.

The name of this mountain range is: Impossible Mountain Range.

"Desperate Mountain Range." Chen Feng took a deep breath: "Are you going to be in desperation here today?"

Chen Feng ran forward frantically, but when he came to the foot of the mountain, the devil sneer behind him suddenly rang.

Ku Rong said indifferently: "Well, Chen Feng, it's been six days. I've been playing with you for six days, and the time is not short. It's time to end. I'm impatient!"

It was as if Chen Feng had not heard him, he would not give up his life just because of a word from anyone.

He climbed up the mountain, which was very high, with a height of hundreds of thousands of meters, but for Ku Rong, it was just a matter of instant.

Chen Feng climbed up the mountain step by step. He couldn't hold it again and he vomited blood crazily again, but Chen Feng vomited the blood clean, but gritted his teeth and continued to climb.

He didn't feel the pain in his body.

Following him, Ku Rong showed a sneer on his face, and said with disdain: "Do you think that you can escape for your life? So naive!"

He suddenly raised his voice and said, "Chen Feng, I am very kind and allow you to go to the top of the mountain. When you reach the top of the mountain, it is the time when I take your life!"

Chen Feng didn't hear about it and just climbed forward.

The hope in his heart is not extinguished, and the trace of resistance in his heart has never stopped.

Finally, I don't know how long it took, Chen Feng came to the top of the mountain. On the top of the mountain was a bare platform, and at the end of the platform was a cliff!

Clouds and mists linger below, I don't know how deep it is.

If you fall from here, I am afraid you will be crushed!

There is no road ahead, and at this time, a smug smile appeared on Ku Rong's face: "Hahaha, are you desperate? Are you two very desperate now?"

"Fleeing all the way, but in the end I found that I had escaped, but I finally found that I was still going to die. There was no hope of escape.

An extremely vicious look appeared on his face: "What I want is this kind of despair, and what I want is your deadly gaze, which makes me feel very enjoyable when I watch it!"

"Hahahaha!" As he said, he let out a vicious laugh.

But at this moment, Chen Feng felt soft and directly sat down on the ground, spurting blood again.

He felt that he didn't have a trace of strength anymore, his injury at this time had reached the level of being seriously injured and dying. This was a real life to run people to death and exhaustion.

Han Yuer hugged her and asked with concern: "Junior Brother, Junior Brother, what's wrong with you?"

Her voice was full of pain and worry, like a cuckoo cuckooing blood.

Suddenly, she raised her head, her face was full of cold and harsh expressions, looking at Ku Rong, she shouted sharply: "Ku Rong, even if we go to hell, we will never let you go!"

"Okay, I'll wait!" Ku Rong smiled and said, "Our veteran monk in the ten directions of jungles is best at the evil spirits from the **** that crosses the transformation!"

"I tell you, you are a human being, I can kill you, if you become a ghost, I can kill you again!"

His face was full of arrogance, and suddenly his expression became cold, and he said loudly: "Boy, I'm already impatient and entangled with you anymore. Now I have taken your life, got your secret, and returned to the Shifang Jungle! "

As he said, his figure flashed, and he bombarded Chen Feng with a palm.

This palm, wrapped in wind and thunder, is extremely tyrannical.

His realm has reached the peak of the Nine-Star Martial King, and the strength of the peak of the Nine-Star Martial King, even in Chen Feng's heyday, is not an opponent at all.

At this time, he would kill him in one move.

As long as this palm falls, Chen Feng will undoubtedly die.

At this moment, Han Yuer suddenly let out a stern cry: "Don't move my junior!"

With that said, she actually flew out directly and threw herself in front of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng let out a horrified shout, even when he watched that palm was about to die, he was not so panicked.

But at this time, he panicked.

Because he knew that Han Yuer could never stop this palm.

With a sharp roar, Han Yuer's Martial Spirit suddenly appeared. The Martial Spirit was a small tree, and above the small tree was a milky white leaf, only this milky white leaf.

Chen Feng had seen this Wuhun. He still remembered that when he asked what magical effects this Wuhun had, Han Yuer didn't say anything.

Han Yuer turned around at this time and looked at Chen Feng with tenderness and honey in his eyes, and murmured in a low voice: "Junior Brother, you asked me what the role of my martial soul is, I didn't tell you!"

"Because you won't know until the moment of life and death!"

"My martial spirit is to instill all my essence, qi, blood, and everything into it, instill it into this leaf, and then block the fatal blow!"

"After blocking this blow, I will lose all my remaining lifespan, leaving only three months of life!"

When Chen Feng heard this, he let out a huge exclamation, stretched out his hand, and shouted: "Senior Sister, no, please don't!"

[Chapter 2074: evolution! Purple Aurora Thunder Dragon!](#)

At this moment, Han Yuer saw that her whole body was suddenly pierced with countless wounds. All of her vitality, all vitality, all strength, and even his soul power, are rapidly declining. Melt into that leaf.

Han Yuer's breath was extremely weakened.

However, her voice suddenly became extremely high-pitched: "Junior Brother, I know that this price is extremely high, but for you, I am willing to pay all costs!"

Han Yuer smiled sadly, looked at Chen Feng, and muttered: "Junior Brother, you must live, you must live."

As he said, he turned his head, stared at Ku Rong, uttered a stern cry, pushed with both hands, and her milky white leaf martial arts flew forward.

Ku Rong raised his brows, and said mockingly: "Oh, they are really deep in love!"

It's just that there is a deep jealousy in his eyes, he is jealous of Chen Feng, and such a beautiful woman is favored!

Therefore, he started even more fiercely, hitting the martial soul fiercely, and with a bang, the milky white leaves were directly broken, and the little tree was directly broken.

Even in Chen Feng's eyes, Han Yuer's body and mind were broken.

She let out a stern cry, and the breath of life became extremely weak, and then interrupted by this punch, she fell heavily towards the bottom of the cliff, and in a blink of an eye, she disappeared without a trace.

Chen Feng let out a cry of blood, struggling to crawl towards the edge of the cliff: "Senior Sister, Senior Sister!"

His voice was huge, but it was extremely hoarse, and he broke his throat directly.

He was sad to the extreme, pain to the extreme, tears were already streaming down his face.

The man does not flick when he has tears, just because he has not reached the point of sadness!

Han Yuer was already seriously injured, so how could he still be killed if he fell off the cliff?

Chen Feng's body suddenly stood still, he half-kneeled on the edge of the cliff, motionless.

Behind him, Ku Rong sneered coldly: "Why, are you scared stupid?"

At this moment, Chen Feng clenched his fists, and he raised his eyes to the sky and let out a terrible roar, like the roar of a lone wolf under the moon night.

Full of pain, full of despair, but also full of anger and indomitability, and a trace of fighting with the heavens!

Chen Feng hates!

Chen Feng is unwilling!

Chen Feng is furious!

At this time, his eyes were red, and all he had in his heart was murder, and all he had in his heart was a thought: "Kill!"

"Kill Ku Rong, kill the murderer who killed Senior Sister!"

And at this moment, the thunder dragon in Chen Feng's body has been huddled in the corner of the pubic area, motionless, as if the thunder dragon has died, as if he had sensed Chen Feng's belief, this one. Anger, this unwillingness, this hatred.

So for an instant, with a bang, he jumped up and hit the purple thunder shackles bitterly.

The Purple Thunder Seal didn't have any defense at all, and was immediately shaken, and soon cracks appeared.

The Purple Thunder Chain was frantically suppressing the Thunder Lightning Dragon. This time, the Thunder Lightning Dragon had accumulated strength for an unknown period of time and suddenly exploded. How could it be suppressed by him?

The Thunder Lightning Dragon was completely angry, and slammed into the purple thunder shackles crazily. When the purple thunder shackles had not fully reacted, it hit the purple thunder shackles directly with a bang. Become countless pieces.

Then, he directly soared into the air, and in Chen Feng's dantian, he let out a long dragon chant.

This dragon chant even spread directly outside, so Ku Rong heard that, above Chen Feng's body, a huge dragon chant sounded, which shook the country, and it was audible in a radius of thousands of miles!

At this time, those purple thunder fragments were everywhere, and the thunder light dragon was like seeing the most delicious thing, devouring these purple thunder fragments crazily.

Every time he swallows a piece, his size skyrocketed. Obviously, the fragments of the purple thunder and lightning seal set by the clouds are a big tonic for him.

In an instant, he swallowed all these purple thunder fragments. At this time, his size had even reached 100,000 meters!

A full hundred thousand meters long!

Like a giant lightning dragon, no, it can't be called a lightning dragon anymore, because at this time his body is covered with a faint purple.

He has evolved!

Chen Feng knows very well that he has evolved.

At this moment, Chen Feng also knew his name. This dragon is no longer called Thunder Lightning Dragon, but Purple Aurora Thunder Dragon!

Its quality has far exceeded the original by many times.

And his strength is not known how many times higher than before, he is jumping frantically in Chen Feng's Dantian.

In the next moment, Chen Feng felt this powerful.

Chen Feng suddenly turned around. He raised his arms and roared up to the sky, and the sound of the dragon chant sounded again.

Chen Feng's roar and dragon's roar were intertwined, and in the end, they even merged into one.

The next moment, a huge purple aurora thunder dragon with a length of 100,000 meters appeared above Chen Feng's head, hovering in the sky, seeming to occupy the entire sky.

Seeing this scene, with a joking and disapproving smile on his face, I was completely stupid.

He could feel the incomparably powerful aura from the thunder dragon body, it was a tyrannical one he could not resist!

He immediately made a decision: "This kid must be killed quickly, otherwise, the situation may develop in a direction that I could not predict."

He immediately yelled: "Die, boy!"

Without stopping, he bombarded Chen Feng frantically.

At this moment, the Purple Aurora Thunder Dragon impacted and fell into Chen Feng's body again.

Thunder Dragon Possession!

At this moment, Chen Feng used Thunder Dragon Possession, a powerful trick that had not been used for a long time!

Behind him, the phantom of the huge purple aurora thunder dragon shrouded, and the surface of Chen Feng's body was surrounded by countless lightning and purple light.

Then, Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes, his eyes were full of killing intent!

Suddenly, Chen Feng let out a violent roar: "You are the one who is dead!"

Then, Chen Feng punched and shot out fiercely!

After this punch, the world changed its color, and Ku Rong suddenly felt that the sky in front of him seemed black.

In the next moment, the sky is falling apart!

He seems to be trapped in a world, unable to go out at all, and when the world is broken, he can only be broken with it.

He felt death enveloping him, and he let out a stern roar: "How is it possible? I am a disciple of Shifang Jungle, and I am a disciple of the world's number one power!"

[Chapter 2075: Nine-star Wuwang peak? Spike!](#)

"I am such a proud person! I am so strong, how can I die in this poor country?"

"How could I die in the hands of such a person? How could it be?"

"Ah!" He yelled terribly, but all this he did was in vain!

Chen Feng's fist fell fiercely, directly hitting his fist.

His fist was easily smashed, and then Chen Feng's fist was like a broken bamboo, and again bombarded his chest.

At this moment, time seemed to stop, the sky and the earth were solidified, and then suddenly, time returned to normal, and the clouds in the sky burst into pieces.

Ku Rong stared at his chest blankly, and at Chen Feng's fist that was as white as white jade surrounded by purple lightning.

Then the next moment, his face suddenly showed an expression that looked like crying, not crying, or laughing, not laughing, and with a bang, his whole body was shattered.

Punch!

With only one punch, Chen Feng directly blasted and killed Ku Rong at the pinnacle of Nine-Star Martial King!

Spike!

This time, the possession of Thunder Dragon didn't actually increase Chen Feng's strength tenfold!

But it exploded twenty times!

After being promoted to the Purple Aurora Thunder Dragon, the Thunder Dragon can actually increase the effect of possession by twenty times!

It turned out that Chen Feng had the strength to crush the peak of the Nine-Star Martial King!

But unfortunately, Chen Feng stayed in this powerful strength for only a moment, and then returned to normal.

At the next moment, the phantom of the Purple Aurora Thunder Dragon behind Chen Feng shattered directly, turning into countless stars.

In his dantian, the purple aurora thunder dragon was hit hard and disappeared without a trace in an instant.

After Chen Feng punched this punch, he felt all his energy, all strength, and even all his wits, flowing out with this punch.

The next moment, on the surface of Chen Feng's body, the lightning glow disappeared directly.

Then, his body fell back heavily, and with a boom, he rolled towards the cliff and disappeared!

When Chen Feng woke up, he felt that he had been swaying, floating around, just like a boat in the water.

Then, it was just a subtle feeling.

The next moment, when Chen Feng's perception recovered a bit, he felt the pain, the endless pain, the pain to the extreme.

Painful Chen Feng almost wanted to go mad, wanted to let out a scream.

But unfortunately, Chen Feng felt like he opened his mouth, but he didn't make any sound, as if his body was not under his control at all, and he couldn't even complete the simple action of shouting.

Moreover, he felt intense pain in his throat.

The more slowly he recovers, the more painful Chen Feng is.

At the end of the day, when Chen Feng's perception gradually returned to his whole body, he also felt the kind of pain no longer in his whole body.

Everywhere, as if to be torn apart.

Chen Feng's sanity at this time was still ignorant, and he was still a bit vague.

But the next moment, when Chen Feng's sanity recovered, when he woke up, Chen Feng was in extreme pain.

This time, it was not physical pain, but heartache.

Because Chen Feng suddenly remembered, he remembered everything, and he naturally thought of Han Yu'er.

"Senior Sister!"

A huge voice echoed in Chen Feng's heart: "It turns out that I am not dead. I am not dead. I should have fallen off the cliff."

"where is this place?"

"I'm not dead, why didn't I die?" His heart was so painful that he was covered by grief, and his heart twitched violently: "Senior Sister died, Senior Sister died for me!"

He was almost immersed in this kind of sadness and pain.

Even, the heartache made Chen Feng almost fainted again in the next moment.

Seeing that if Chen Feng continues to do this, he may fall into a coma again, and even die of heartache.

And at this moment, suddenly, in Chen Feng's heart, there was the sound of Hong Zhong and Dalyu, and Chen Feng was completely awake in an instant, and a cold sweat oozes from his body.

He said to himself in shock: "Chen Feng, what's wrong with you? How can you do this?"

"Senior Sister is dead, and the revenge has not been reported. You have to live and take revenge for him. How can you be immersed in pain?"

"This is the work of a coward, how can you do that?"

This sound like an alarm bell made Chen Feng instantly regained consciousness. He struggled out of the grief and pain, as if taking an oath, whispered to himself:

"Sister, don't worry, I will repay your grudges for you!"

"I've killed the monk named Ku Rong, but not only him, but the ten-point jungle behind him!"

"Then what ten jungles are the culprit!"

"I know that this ten-party jungle should be extremely strong, but what about it? No matter how strong it is, Chen Feng will not be afraid of it, and I will also avenge this deep hatred for you!"

Chen Feng said softly: "In this world, the inheritance of Buddhism is good and bad, as good as the Datianlong Temple, compassionate the sky, and benefit the side."

"The bad ones are like ten jungles, dominating the world, all Buddhism inheritance will have to occupy his home, if you don't follow it, you will grab them and kill them in pain."

"This kind of scourge, Chen Feng, I must destroy it!"

Chen Feng said, as if he had discovered the most solemn oath!

At this time, Chen Feng had broken the demons and was no longer immersed in sorrow. He immediately began to regain his sensitivity and began to feel the surrounding situation.

In the next moment, he felt that he seemed to be in a piece of water at this moment, and he fell together.

Only at this time, the coldness of the water penetrated deeply into his bone marrow, making him tremble all over.

Chen Feng smiled bitterly in his heart: "The temperature of this water should not be high, but I feel cold to my bones, obviously because of my poor strength now."

Sure enough, he felt it for a while, and then felt that his dantian was empty, and there were even countless tears in the dantian.

And on the barriers around that dantian, there were countless gaps that were deeply torn apart, and his dantian was already full of holes!

Before, the extremely powerful Purple Aurora Thunder Dragon had disappeared.

Chen Feng was hit hard and his cultivation almost completely disappeared.

Chen Feng tried to make a sound, and finally made a trace.

His voice was hoarse, as if two pieces of rusty iron were rubbing against each other, but he was able to make a sound after all.

Then the next moment, Chen Feng slowly opened his eyes, and there was a dazzling white light in the eyes.

The sun was shining down, and Chen Feng sighed softly: "Fortunately, it didn't fall into the ground, it should still be on the surface."

[Chapter 2076: Beggar?](#)

Then, he turned his head and took a sip of water: "It's fresh water, which means it should be in a big lake in the desert."

Chen Feng looked into the distance and saw the vast waves of smoke, but he couldn't see the end at all. He knew roughly: "In this desert, there are very few big lakes, and I heard there is only one lake with clear water. It's in the clear water lake."

Chen Feng controlled his body and drifted slowly towards the shore.

Getting closer and closer to the shore, Chen Feng could also see, with a large oasis at the end.

The vegetation is lush and prosperous.

However, just such a simple movement of manipulating his body to float to the shore has exhausted Chen Feng's power.

He felt exhausted, his eyelids fighting, and he wanted to sleep.

But he knew that he couldn't sleep right now.

At this moment, he suddenly heard two women's exclamations from the shore: "Meizhu, there seems to be someone in the water..."

Mei Zhu exclaimed: "Yes, I saw it too, it seems to be floating there, don't you know he is still alive?"

"I don't know, is he dead or alive? If he is dead, we won't be saved."

Hearing this, Chen Feng strenuously raised his arm and shook it.

This action made him consume a lot of his whole body. Seeing this action, Mei Zhu, whose voice was very sweet and crisp, shouted: "Lancao, that person is still alive, get her back quickly."

Chen Feng felt that a hook was hooked on his body, his heart loosened, his body softened, and he fainted once again!

When Chen Feng woke up leisurely again, he felt that a cold liquid was pouring into his throat.

This liquid entered the throat, the dry pain was relieved a lot, and it entered the stomach and melted, and the body did become warmer.

Because of this stimulus, Chen Feng's Dantian touched lightly, and Chen Feng's martial arts cultivation base began to slowly recover.

Chen Feng suddenly felt certain that he was still a little worried before, for fear that this time he would cause irreparable damage to Dan Tianzhao and make his cultivation level impossible to recover, but now it seems that he has been worried.

Then, he heard a noise of girls' twittering.

"Haha, Meizhu, why were you so careful when you fed him just now? You choked a little bit earlier, so you can wipe his mouth quickly and see if it hurts you!"

"Yo, let him sleep on your lap?"

For a month, a slightly ridiculous voice sounded, and the crisp voice became infinitely shy: "What are you talking about? Isn't that when you feed others?"

The owner of this crisp voice is obviously Meizhu.

She paused, as if scanning Chen Feng's face, and whispered: "Look at this man, he looks really handsome, and he has a good figure, so slender and thin, he looks really beautiful."

Then, Chen Feng felt as if someone had touched his hair.

This action by Mei Zhu apparently shocked the other woman who was teasing him and said, "Mei Zhu, you don't really like him, do you?"

"That can't be done! Although we are maids, we are the maids of the Li family. The Li family is also an out-and-out noble family in the tens of thousands of miles in this desert. How can you look at him?"

"In the future, you are going to marry a rich young man or a family with errands in the mansion!"

"Even if a family-born child is a servant-level status, it is better to have power, power, power, and power than this peculiar and poor source of strange origin!"

She is obviously very disdainful of Chen Feng!

"Oh, Lancao, where did you think of it?" Mei Zhu said nonchalantly: "People just praised him for being good-looking, but you just said so much."

"It's all shadowless things!"

There was a hint of warning in the blue grass voice: "I kindly remind you. Besides, the eldest lady has said that there is no fluctuation in his martial arts cultivation."

"Either he is a person who can't cultivate at all, or his cultivation base has been abolished, no matter which one, both of which make him absolutely unworthy of you."

"Although we are maids, under the guidance of the young lady, martial arts cultivation is also good, and we all have the strength close to the martial king level."

Lancao chuckled and said, "Speaking of the eldest lady, I think of my uncle. If you want me to say, you have seen this kid's skill, why don't you look at your uncle more!"

In her voice, there was an instant full of admiration: "My uncle is handsome, tall, and strong, and his cultivation is extremely powerful..."

As she said, her voice paused, as if she glanced at Chen Feng, and then the next moment her voice was full of contempt and disdain, and she coldly mocked:

"Compared with my uncle, this kid is like a lump of mud on the ground, and people don't even have the idea to look at him."

"If you want me to say it, it's 10,000 times better to be able to say something with an uncle, and to be able to be looked at by my uncle than being treated wholeheartedly by this kid."

Chen Feng slowly opened his eyes at this time.

Mei Zhu kept staring at him, and when he opened his eyes, he immediately cheered in surprise: "My son, you, are you awake?"

"I'm!" Lancao said disdainfully, "What kind of son is he? The beggar is almost the same!"

Before Chen Feng was rescued, she thought Chen Feng was quite extraordinary, so she was kind to him, but now that she learned that he was a trash, she immediately became mean.

Chen Feng finally spoke. He felt that his throat was extremely painful, as if there was a handful of sand in it, and his words were hoarse and unpleasant: "Chen Feng, thank you for your help."

"Here, what is this place? Who are you?"

He could roughly hear that these two people should be the maids of a certain lady.

Lancao curled his lips and said, "It's a terrible voice."

Turning his head in disgust when he said that.

Mei Zhu was very patient, and smiled and said to Chen Feng: "This son, the two of us are the maid of Miss Li's family."

"The Li family is a big family 30,000 miles east of this Bishui Lake, and it is a first-class family within 10,000 miles nearby."

"And this time, our Li family and Xiang family formed a caravan to congratulate the patriarch of the Kuangsha tribe on his 300th birthday!"

After some explanation, Chen Feng understood.

Both the Li family and the Xiang family belonged to large families near Taiping Lake. Each of them could rule the roost within thousands of miles around their family, which was already very powerful in the desert.

However, in Chen Feng's eyes, it was nothing at all.

[Chapter 2077: Kneel me down!](#)

The strongest of these two families is nothing more than the Seven-Star Martial King. In Chen Feng's view, if they were placed in the Tianyuan Dynasty, they would probably be at the level of the Third-Rank family.

And they went this time to celebrate the longevity of the Kuangsha tribe.

Kuangsha tribe, that is incredible, he can almost rank in the top ten among all the forces in the entire desert.

It is said that in the Kuangsha tribe, there is a Nine-Star Martial King sitting in town.

There is a Nine Star Wu King sitting in town, this is one of the most basic requirements for entering the top ten of the desert forces.

And like the Shenying Family, there are more than one Nine-Star Martial King, and there may even be a powerful person beyond the Martial King realm to support them. That is a look-up existence!

The Kuangsha tribe is the largest power within a million miles, such as the Li family and the Xiang family, they all look to him.

Therefore, it is reasonable to wish him his birthday.

They brought so rich gifts that they needed thousands of people to **** them!

They also happened to be stationed next to the Taiping Lake. The two men went to fetch water and then rescued Chen Feng.

Chen Feng's voice became much smoother at this time, and he arched his hands and said, "Thank you for your help. With Chen Feng, Daen will surely repay you."

Lancao curled his lips and looked at him up and down, the expression on his face became even more contemptuous: "Look at what you look like now, like a beggar."

"Look at your strength again, you don't have the breath of a warrior at all, you are just an ordinary civilian, just like you, you still repay us? What are you repaying us?"

She was very contemptuous and full of arrogance.

Mei Zhu said with comfort, "Lancao, don't say that."

"What? Did I say something wrong?" The look on Lancao's face became more impatient, and she urged loudly, "The kid named Chen Feng, quickly get out of our bed."

"If you can get down to the ground, then go quickly. If you can work, help the caravan. There is no waste in the caravan. If you want to lie down here, I will give you directly. Drive out!"

Chen Feng frowned slightly, and his ill feelings rose.

However, Chen Feng was grateful that the two of them rescued themselves from the lake, so there was no seizure. He just nodded and said, "Okay, I'll come down."

Then, he turned over from the bed and stood up. Chen Feng sensed his body. At this time, his dantian was still empty, but a trace of power had already risen in it.

Chen Feng looks like an ordinary person now, and in fact it is, but his strength is slowly recovering.

The reason why Chen Feng listened to Lancao's words was because Chen Feng knew how to be grateful, but she felt that Chen Feng was cowardly, and her face was even more disdainful, and she curled her lips and said, "What a coward, there is no manhood at all."

Next, Chen Feng settled down in the caravan. For the rest of the day, he was helping with some rough chores.

Chen Feng didn't have any complaints. This should be regarded as a reward for saving lives!

Soon, many people in the caravan knew that an ordinary man named Chen Feng had arrived in the caravan, and no one took him seriously, and no one even spoke to him.

Chen Feng was also happy to be free, and when he was free, he secretly used his skills to restore his strength.

This campsite, located by the lakeshore, is more than ten li in radius, but it is quite large enough to accommodate thousands of people.

Next to the camp, a fence was built. Obviously they were going to stay here for a few days.

Just in the evening, suddenly there was the sound of cracking hoofs in the distance, and then Chen Feng saw a white cloud moving here.

Looking closer, this is not a white cloud, but a snow-like camel. On each camel is riding a thick and strong man, whose strength can be considered passable.

These roughly hundreds of sturdy men were obviously divided into two factions, wearing cyan and blue armors respectively.

Among them are two young men, one man and one woman.

The man was quite tall and sturdy, and he looked handsome, but Gu and Pan was full of arrogance and seemed very arrogant.

The woman next to him is not beautiful in appearance, but her eyes are extremely agile, she is very intelligent, and makes a deep impression.

Seeing them coming, the people in the camp immediately opened the gate, and these people came in like a swift switch. The caravans around them all knelt down and saluted them.

However, Chen Feng stood there motionless, standing proudly, so he also stood out among the crowd.

Suddenly, many sturdy men in the team cast their eyes on Chen Feng, and the valiant young man in his thirties even wrinkled his brows, staring at Chen Feng, and coldly shouted: "Where did the dog stuff come from? I really don't know the rules! Kneel down!"

His voice was like a command, as if it was justified for him to let Chen Feng kneel down.

Chen Feng frowned and stared at him with a cold flash.

At this time, Chen Feng has recovered a part of his strength. To be honest, he has already seen it. As far as the strength of this young man is no more than the five-star Wuwang, he has to deal with it very easily, even if he has only recovered a part of his strength now, he wants to use it. It is not difficult to kill.

And if you want to defeat him, it is even easier!

However, Chen Feng did not take care of his life-saving grace, but said indifferently: "I, Chen Feng, will not kneel!"

"Oh, you kid, really arrogant!" The valiant young man was taken aback for a moment, and then he laughed wildly, pointing at Chen Feng with a disdainful expression on his face.

And the thick and sturdy men beside him laughed disdainfully, pointing at Chen Feng.

"This kid, he really doesn't know how high the world is, he dares to talk to our young master like this?"

"Yes, our young master is a dignified five-star king master, it is easy to pinch him to death!"

"Is it necessary for the young master to take action? Let's take a shot alone and get the result of him. This kid, at first glance, doesn't even have any cultivation skills!"

With Chen Feng's realm, it was simply too easy to prevent them from seeing their cultivation.

They thought Chen Feng didn't have any cultivation skills at all!

Everyone is very disdainful of Chen Feng!

And only the woman with beautiful eyes, as if she could read people's hearts, raised her brows and looked at Chen Feng with interest.

The young heroic man was still smiling, but suddenly he stopped laughing and became extremely cold, staring at Chen Feng with a cold voice, and sternly shouted: "You untouchable, kneel down for me!"

[Chapter 2078: endure](#)

Chen Feng coldly spit out two words: "Don't kneel!"

"Oh, don't you kneel? Well, I want to see, after I discount your legs, will you kneel or not!" The young heroic man walked forward with a grimace.

And Chen Feng also wrinkled his brows, with awe-inspiring killing intent in his eyes.

This valiant young man is Master Xiang Jia and Xiang Hongyun.

And if Xiang Hongyun dared to persecute him again, or even attack him, then Chen Feng wouldn't mind teaching him a lesson.

And this lesson might cost Xiang Hongyun his life!

Seeing that Xiang Hongyun would act like Chen Feng, and Chen Feng would also act. As long as Chen Feng made his move, it would shock everyone and let them see Chen Feng's true strength.

They are about to look at Chen Feng with admiration.

But at this moment, suddenly, the woman said softly, "Brother Xiang, forget it!"

"What?" Xiang Hongyun's body froze for a while, turned around to look at her, and asked in disbelief, "Sister Li's sister, what are you talking about?"

That woman was obviously Li Qiurong, the eldest of the Li family.

Li Qiurong looked at Xiang Hongyun, and slowly shook his head and said, "I said, Brother Xiang, forget it, don't be familiar with him."

The expression on Xiang Hongyun's face changed a few times, and a look of jealousy flashed in his eyes. I don't know why Li Qiurong would defend this kid.

He stared at Chen Feng with a deep resentment in his eyes, but there was a rough laugh on his face. He laughed and said, "Well, since Li's sister has spoken, then I will spare this kid."

As he said, he stared at Chen Feng fiercely, and said grimly: "Little boy, don't commit any more crimes to me, or I will definitely abolish you!"

Chen Feng looked at him with a calm face and expressionless face. For the sake of saving his life, Xiang Hongyun's humiliation to Chen Feng just now, he endured it!

At this time, Chen Feng felt very ridiculous in his heart. What does it mean to spare his life?

Just now, in fact, if he dared to do something to himself, then it was him who died!

Li Qiurong didn't know why he spoke to defend Chen Feng just now, but he felt that this young man was absolutely extraordinary, as everyone did not know that he actually saved Xiang Hongyun's life.

Waved to Hongyun and said loudly, "Let's go."

Before leaving, Li Qiurong gave Chen Feng a deep look.

This detail was discovered by Xiang Hongyun, and his face immediately showed a deeper jealousy, but then disappeared.

After they left, Chen Feng went back to work, and a moment later, there was the sound of deliberately stepping on the ground.

When Chen Feng looked back, he saw Lancao approaching with a haze on his face.

She walked up to Chen Feng and reprimanded unceremoniously: "Chen Feng, did you dare to bump into the son?"

Chen Feng looked at her faintly and said: "I didn't confront him, I was just Chen Feng telling a fact."

"Bah! Don't you admit it? What do you think you are? How dare you run into the son?" Lancao stared at Chen Feng with an angry expression and said loudly.

Her attitude is like treating Chen Feng as his subordinate, and she can be reprimanded at will.

Even though Chen Feng was grateful for her life-saving grace, he had a cold look in his eyes, looked at her, and said indifferently: "Lady Bluegrass, I thank you for saving me from the lake. I also do this life-saving grace. I will repay."

"However, this does not mean that I, Chen Feng, can be reprimanded by you in this tone at will!"

"I warn you, this is the last time. If you dare to do this, don't blame me Chen Feng for being rude!"

"Ah, you dare to be polite?" Lancao jumped up like a cat with its tail stomped on, and screamed at Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, what do you think you are? How dare you speak to me like this?"

"You ungrateful dog, I must report to Miss Ming and take your skin off!"

"No, I will give you a severe lesson now, as a punishment for you for daring to bump into the son!"

She smiled coldly, looked at Chen Feng slantingly, and said proudly: "Young Master Xiang, what strength? What status? How come you have such a **** insight?"

"But I am different. If you dare to offend Son Xiang, I will vent your anger for Son Xiang, and I will make you kneel in front of Son Xiang and apologize to him!"

With that said, her aura increased, and she actually wanted to deal directly with Chen Feng.

Chen Feng felt very ridiculous. This little maid was only the cultivation base of the One-Star Martial King, so she dared to deal with herself?

He said lightly: "Are you sure? Don't regret it!"

"Ha, I still regret it? How could I regret it? I tell you, although I am only a maid, but I also have the cultivation base of this star martial king, I may not be enough to see it in this caravan, but it is better than you. How powerful!"

In Lancao's opinion, it was too easy for her to deal with Chen Fengfeng.

Chen Feng raised her eyebrows. This little girl, Chen Feng no longer has any good feelings for her. Even if she really dares to make a move, Chen Feng will definitely let her know whether her strength is weak or strong.

She will not kill this little girl, but she will teach her some lessons. She has already angered Chen Feng!

At this moment, Mei Zhu's voice suddenly came from behind: "Lancao, what are you doing?"

When the two turned their heads, they saw Mei Zhu walking quickly. She looked at Lancao and said with some dissatisfaction: "Lancao, why are you bullying Chen Feng again!"

Chen Feng felt a little bit dumbfounded, but Mei Zhu actually thought she was bullying herself?

He shook his head, that is, Mei Zhu came in time, otherwise, the bullied would not know who it was.

The blue grass yelled, and said in a weird voice: "Mei Zhu, who do you really think of him?"

"Besides, what do I treat her, can you control it?"

I can't control it, but Miss can control it! "Meizhu said:" The eldest lady wants to see him! "

"The eldest lady wants to see him?" Lancao raised her eyebrows, with some disbelief in her eyes.

But she knew that Mei Zhu had always been good-tempered and timid, and he would never dared to give the eldest lady's order rashly, so she had to watch Mei Zhu take Chen Feng away.

Lancao shouted unwillingly from behind: "Chen Feng, you wait for me, I will definitely vent my anger for Young Master Xiang!"

About an hour later, Chen Feng walked out of the carriage, his face a little inexplicable.

Just now when Li Qiurong wanted to see him, Chen Feng thought something was wrong, and thought that his identity had been seen through by him, but she didn't expect that she would just gossiping about Chen Feng.

Before leaving, he took a deep look at Chen Feng, but didn't say anything else.

After Chen Feng left, looking at his back, Li Qiurong sighed slightly, and she whispered to herself: "What is Chen Feng's coming from? I can't even see his depth!"

[Chapter 2079: Angrily](#)

When Chen Feng got out of Li Qiurong's carriage, he was spotted by Xiang Hongyun not far away.

In an instant, his face became extremely gloomy. He strode over, stared at Chen Feng, and said in an extremely cold voice: "Boy, what did you do in Miss Li's carriage just now? "

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly, 'what I do, maybe you can't control it, right? "

"Okay, boy, how dare you talk to me like this? You are really looking for death!" Chen Feng's words made Xiang Hongyun angry instantly.

He roared ferociously: "Little boy, say one more thing, I will just abolish you!"

Chen Feng looked at him without fear, and said lightly: "I can't tell you, maybe you can't help it?"

"Okay, so courageous! Since you don't say it, then I will let you know, dare I dispose of you!" Xiang Hongyun walked towards Chen Feng.

And Chen Feng took a deep breath, killing intent in his eyes.

If Xiang Hongyun dared to do something, he would definitely make Xiang Hongyun pay the price.

At this moment, there was a shout from the carriage: "Xiang Hongyun, what are you doing?"

Then, the curtains of the carriage opened and Li Qiurong walked out.

Xiang Hongyun said loudly: "Qiu Rong, he got into your carriage just now. Isn't it normal for me to pack him?"

Li Qiurong's pretty face seemed to be condensed with frost, and said with a cold voice: "Xiang Hongyun, what do you think of me? Is it your personal belongings?"

"Don't say that we don't have any relationship at all. Even if there is a relationship, can't I see others?"

Xiang Hongyun flushed with anger. He has always liked Li Qiurong, and even treated her as his personal belongings. Now being reprimanded by Li Qiurong in front of so many people, he is very faceless!

He stared at Chen Feng suddenly, and said grimly: "Little boy, it's all the **** to blame you!"

At this time, he felt that Chen Feng was to blame for all this. If he hadn't appeared, Li Qiurong would not have done this to himself.

You know, Li Qiurong was quite docile to him before, and he would do everything basically.

He lit Chen Feng and said grimly: "You wait for me!"

As he said, he turned and left, but the bitterness on his face was so thick that it seemed to drip.

Chen Feng smiled faintly and shrugged his shoulders, not paying attention at all.

Do people care about the threat of an ant?

That night, the moon was bright and the stars were sparse, and there were no clouds in the thousands of miles.

A hundred miles away from the camp, behind a sand dune, Chen Feng was sitting cross-legged there. He was cultivating and regaining his strength.

If it had been the case before, Chen Feng would break a large amount of the black yellow stone, absorb the power of the black yellow, and transform it into his own power of descending the dragon. Naturally it won't work!

A wry smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he said softly: "It seems that we must find a way to get a lot of Xuanhuangshi."

"Otherwise, I don't have the power of Xuanhuang, nor the power of the dragon descending Arhat, how can I recover?"

Chen Feng took a deep breath and began to absorb the aura of heaven and earth.

The general outline of the Jianglong Arhat Scriptures circulated, and the majestic and huge suction power came, and suddenly, with Chen Feng as the center, a whirlpool was directly formed.

This vortex swept around for dozens of miles, and almost absorbed all the vitality of the world within these dozens of miles, and the power of the dragon descending Arhat in Chen Feng's body and the power in the martial arts Tianhe were slowly recovering. .

Although the speed is not as fast as directly absorbing Black Yellowstone, it is definitely not slow!

As dawn was approaching, Chen Feng had been practicing here all night.

Suddenly, he opened his mouth and sucked in, and suddenly, like a long dragon sucking water, all the vitality between the world and the earth seemed to be sucked into his mouth.

Then, I saw the sound of thunder running continuously, and then it turned into a loud bang, and a huge vortex was formed in the sky, one after another, and hundreds of miles around it were visible.

Chen Feng's cultivation can cause such a vision, which shows how powerful he is now.

The huge noise here also alarmed the camp by the clear water lake hundreds of miles away. Many people in the camp rose up in cloaks, and then saw this extremely spectacular scene.

Xiang Hongyun showed extreme horror on his face, and said loudly: "This is actually a vision of heaven and earth caused by someone's cultivation? How powerful is this person to cause such a powerful vision of heaven and earth? What is the level of cultivation technique. ?"

As he said, his eyes were already showing worship.

On the carriage, Li Qiurong raised his eyebrows when he saw this scene, and suddenly he thought: "Why did this happen after meeting him? Why didn't he appear before meeting him?"

"Could it be that he is practicing?"

A tall and tall figure emerged in her mind, but then she let out a laugh, shook her head, and expelled the thought from her mind.

He said to himself: "Li Qiurong, what are you thinking? How could it be him?"

At this time, Chen Feng finally let out a sigh of breath, and felt the incomparable strength in his body. A smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, and he said softly: "Now, my strength has recovered by about 10%, but my injury It was cured by 20%."

"It only takes half a month for the strength to be fully recovered and the injuries fully recovered."

"Now, it's time to see yourself!"

"Before I died last time, I stimulated the awakening of the Thunder Lightning Dragon. After the Thunder Lightning Dragon swallowed the Purple Thunder seal, it seemed to have evolved."

Thinking of this, Chen Feng thought of Han Yu'er. He suddenly took a step back as if struck by lightning, his heart felt unspeakably painful, as if he had been hit hard by someone.

Chen Feng murmured: "I believe that Senior Sister will not die, she will definitely not die!"

Chen Feng said that, rather than comforting himself, in fact, he was already prepared for the unfortunate preparation of senior sister Han Yu'er.

But Chen Feng told himself softly: "No matter what the senior sister, Chen Feng, you must not be depressed! You must also work hard!"

Chen Feng took a deep breath, cleared the distracting thoughts in his mind, then held his breath and muttered to himself softly: "I was definitely not the opponent of the white-clothed monk Ku Rong, but the lightning dragon evolved into the purple aurora thunder dragon."

"And after the purple aurora thunder dragon possessed, the effect was better than the previous thunder lightning dragon possessed. It can increase my strength by 20 times!"

[Chapter 2080: Purple Aurora Thunder Dragon Statue](#)

Chen Feng thought of this, and his heart became hot: "If there is a purple aurora thunder dragon in the future, wouldn't I have an extra killer move?"

"But I remember that the Purple Aurora Thunder Dragon seemed to have disappeared."

Chen Feng quickly checked his dantian, and sure enough, he remembered that the purple aurora thunder dragon had disappeared without a trace, not even a trace of breath remained.

Chen Feng's heart suddenly became extremely disappointed, not only because he lost a tyrannical killer move, but also because the Thunder Dragon had been with him for a long time, and the two had already had feelings.

At this time, Thunder Dragon disappeared, and he felt as if he had lost an old friend for many years, and he was very sad.

But at this moment, suddenly, Chen Feng felt his Dantian shock, and then in the next moment, something flew out of Chen Feng's Dantian.

He instinctively grasped it and took a look in his hand, suddenly startled.

It turned out that this hand was actually a small thunder dragon statue.

This statue is lifelike, with purple light lingering on the surface, but the material is very special, it doesn't look like a real thing at all, it's like some light condensed into it, but when Chen Feng touches it, it happens to be touchable.

Chen Feng muttered to himself: "Could it be that you are the condensation of that purple aurora thunder dragon?"

Chen Feng held it, and felt a sense of communion.

There was ecstasy in Chen Feng's heart: "You are not dead, you are not dead! You still have this line of life to survive, you condensed into this statue, and you are still with me!"

He took a breath, suppressed the ecstasy in his heart, and slowly said, "Don't worry, I will find a way to bring you back to life."

As he said, a white jade chain appeared in Chen Feng's hand, and then he hung the statue of the Purple Aurora Thunder Dragon on the chain and on his neck again!

After daybreak, Chen Feng returned to the caravan. Lancao just saw him and immediately giggled and said with a joking expression on his face:

"Oh, Chen Feng, did you just come back? There was such a big movement outside yesterday, it was obvious that there was a strong person cultivating, didn't you do it?"

As he said, there was a giggle, full of malice.

Obviously, she was completely satirizing Chen Feng, she didn't think so at all!

She is quite in love with Xu Hongyun and hopes that her young lady can marry Xu Hongyun, and she can also become a girl in the house.

After Chen Feng arrived, she asked the young lady to treat Xu Hongyun coldly several times in a row, which made her hate Chen Feng so much that she ridiculed her when she encountered an opportunity.

After listening to them, everyone around them laughed.

Chen Feng glanced at them, without saying a word, turned and left!

The reason why Chen Feng did not leave with the caravan was to go to the Kuangsha tribe.

Since the Kuangsha tribe is the largest force within a million miles nearby, Chen Feng decided to use their power to search for Han Yu'er.

Even if Han Yu'er disappeared, it was impossible to leave the range of this million miles. With Chen Feng's own strength, to search for her in such a large range would be tantamount to a dream.

And if the Kuangsha tribe can willingly listen to their orders to do so, then the chances of finding a senior sister will greatly increase!

Moreover, he vaguely felt that in this Kuangsha tribe, something must happen!

Early this morning, the caravan set out.

The people in the caravan, especially the guards of Xiang's family, were all irritating at Chen Feng, as if they couldn't wait to clean up his meal. When they looked at him, they rubbed their fists and smiled.

However, Chen Feng didn't care at all, Lancao didn't ask him anymore, but his eyes were full of disdain and disgust!

The caravan headed north, and Chen Feng also learned about the situation of the Kuangsha tribe.

There are millions of people in that Kuangsha tribe. It is said that their tribe is the descendant of some kind of giant, powerful and very tyrannical.

Moreover, because of its infinite power, being able to wear heavy armor and form a powerful battle formation, it is an extremely powerful force within this million miles!

All the surrounding tribes, all the families, all the cities, must listen to their orders.

The patriarch of the Kuangsha tribe, it is said that he has reached the realm of the Nine-Star Wuwang, with overwhelming power over a million miles and extremely powerful.

Today, it is his 300-year-old birthday, so everyone went to celebrate his birthday.

And here, it's only 30,000 miles away from where their tribe is, so don't worry too much!

at the same time.

Tens of thousands of miles away, it is a huge rock mountain, this huge rock mountain is not high, only tens of thousands of meters high.

However, the base is very large, with a radius of hundreds of miles.

It is better to say it is a rocky mountain than a big rock slope.

Just on this stone mountain, countless houses have been built from the bottom up. Each of these houses is hundreds of meters high. The doors and windows are also huge, as if they were living for giants.

There are a lot of houses here, but it is impossible to say that it is a city, because the buildings here are very rough.

Moreover, each building is very far apart, and there is a large livestock fence next to each building, which houses a large number of monsters. It is like a primitive and wild tribe.

Even outside the tribe, no city wall was built, but a huge fence was made with a huge wood up to 100 meters high.

Here is the Kuangsha tribe, the overlord with a radius of one million miles!

At this time, in the center of this Kuangsha tribe, a huge tent was erected.

In front of the huge tent, it was a martial arts field with a radius of 10,000 meters, and beside the tent, there was a huge flag pole that was thousands of meters high.

On the flagpole, there is a huge yellow wolf skin. If there is a hunter familiar in the desert, it can be recognized at a glance. This is the wolf skin of the Sandy Snow Demon Wolf.

There is a trace of dark gold in this yellow, which is the characteristic of the fur of the Snow Demon Wolf in the Sand Plain.

And this huge wolf skin is a hundred meters in radius, and the dark gold color on it already occupies almost half of the area, shining bright dark golden light under the sun.

This shows that he was a Sand Plain Snow Demon Wolf Wolf King before his death, and his strength has at least reached the pinnacle of the Eight-Star Demon King, which is equivalent to a human nine-star Martial King!

The ability to hunt such a powerful monster beast shows the strength of this Kuangsha tribe!

This is the residence of the patriarch of the Kuangsha tribe.

Only the patriarch is qualified to use this as a decoration for the big tent!

This huge tent has a radius of more than a thousand meters, the space inside is extremely wide, and it is also very luxurious.

The ground is covered with the fur of a giant desert bear. The skin is one foot thick, and walking on it is soft, as if stepping on a cloud.