

Peerless 2201

[Chapter 2201: Desperately!](#)

The two of them came forward and went straight to Uncle Dao.

The cultivation base of the two of them is not weaker than that of Uncle Dao, and when the two of them work together, Uncle Dao immediately fell short.

However, Chen Feng can see clearly that although Uncle Dao is not an opponent, he will definitely not lose any time soon. There is no problem supporting at least one or two hours.

Although Uncle Dao relied on the pill to improve, but he had fought in the Colosseum for so many years, that was the combat experience gained from countless blood and fire, the experience was extremely rich, and he could hold it.

The Golden Wolf King directly killed Chen Feng.

Chen Feng took a deep breath and held up the blood-stained giant knife in his hand: "Come on!"

The Golden Wolf King let out a sharp roar, his figure flashed sharply, and his huge fangs bitten towards Chen Feng fiercely.

His speed and strength were beyond Chen Feng's current level, and Chen Feng couldn't understand, let alone resist.

As a result, just a face-to-face, Chen Feng was exposed to a huge wound on his chest, and he could even see the internal organs and Chen Feng's golden bones.

After being beaten, Chen Feng retreated 100 meters, spurting blood, and was seriously injured only by one face.

But Chen Feng didn't even hum, he just gritted his teeth and screamed: "Come again!"

With that said, carrying the blood-stained giant knife, he actually killed the Golden Wolf King directly.

There was a playful smile on the face of the Golden Wolf King at this time, and he smiled: "Little boy, I will weaken the offensive later. I will make you injured a little bit lighter, because I want to make your death more painful. It will make you die longer."

"I won't let you die so simply, I will play with you, play with you, wait until I hate you before I kill you!"

Then, his huge claws drew on Chen Feng's body here, but he deliberately kept his strength this time, only scratching Chen Feng's body with a few wounds.

If he did his best, this one would be enough to make Chen Feng die.

Chen Feng's body had a huge wound, and blood spurted wildly, spraying on the blood-stained giant knife.

At this moment, the blood-stained giant knife suddenly hummed.

It seemed as if something had awakened in him, and then, a burst of black energy condensed on the surface of the blood-stained giant knife, and it turned into a face that was so ferocious that it was unspeakable.

This face looked at Chen Feng and gave out a strange smile: "Hahahaha, I didn't expect your blood level to be so high!"

"Unexpectedly, there is such a power in your blood, your blood sprayed on my body, unexpectedly awakened me from **** in advance!"

"In that case, boy, you use your soul as a sacrifice, and let me come back into this world!"

When Chen Feng saw this scene, his eyes shrank, and he immediately realized that this face was definitely the demon inhabiting the blood-stained giant knife.

It should be said that it is someone in hell.

And the next moment, Chen Feng was directly wrapped in this black air.

He suddenly felt that the darkness in front of him made his whole person unconscious. *NoVeLuSB.com*

In reality, in the eyes of the Golden Wolf King, Uncle Dao and others, Chen Feng's face was completely sluggish, his body stiff, and he fell directly to the ground with a plop.

He still breathes, but in fact his soul is no longer in this body.

He sat cross-legged on the ground, the blood-stained giant knife beside him.

Chen Feng's eyes were dumb, and the Golden Wolf King looked at Chen Feng's trembling body at this time and the scene where the black and golden gas intertwined on his face, and suddenly thought of something.

He smiled hesitantly: "It turns out that the knife in your hand, you bastard, is clearly a magic knife!"

"Hahahaha, now this magic knife is beginning to eat away, he is devouring your soul, and now you have suffered all the pain, your soul is being flogged, and you are in pain!"

"If I kill you now, wouldn't you just be free? That would be too cheap for you."

"Don't worry, I won't kill you, I even thought, I want to maintain your body for you, so that your soul can suffer as long as you can!"

As he spoke, he let out a vengeful laugh, full of pleasure.

He deserves to be a well-informed person, he has already guessed a bit of Chen Feng's current situation.

So, he actually stood there still, just looking at Chen Feng with interest.

At this time, Uncle Dao had already fallen into a bitter battle.

It's just that at this time, Chen Feng didn't know everything about it.

In fact, just as the Golden Wolf King had guessed, at this time, Chen Feng had already fallen into boundless pain.

When Chen Feng woke up and recovered, he felt that he had entered a world.

The first feeling this world gave Chen Feng was hell.

Chen Feng can guarantee that he had never heard of the word **** before, but when he saw the world and everything in front of him, the word **** immediately became involuntary from Chen Feng. His heart popped out.

At this time, he was on a plain.

On this plain, huge cracks were cracked everywhere.

In the fissures, lava rushed, even directly gushing out of the fissures, forming rivers of lava above the ground.

There are huge potholes everywhere, with blue smoke and poisonous gases in the potholes, and human beings can lose their lives by smelling it.

Looking further away, there are volcanoes.

These volcanoes erupted one after another, and streams of blue-gray gas burst out of them.

At the same time, there were countless cracks on the ground, and black gas sprayed out from it, and then the blue-gray gas condensed with the black gas.

They are like two giant dragons, entwined in the air, twisted into a ball, forming a thick breath, reaching directly above the sky, forming a thick lead cloud in the sky.

These lead clouds are stacked on top of each other, as if piled up in the air!

There was not a trace of sunlight here, and there were screams from time to time in this lead cloud, which made people tremble.

The sky here is extremely low, the color is extremely dim, and there is a light of blood and fire everywhere.

Standing here, an extremely depressed feeling came out spontaneously.

Chen Feng felt that if he stayed here for a long time, the weather alone could drive him crazy.

The next moment, suddenly, the lead clouds above the sky were condensed, and then a huge and hideous face was formed.

It was like the head of an evil demon, indescribably vicious, with horns like horns growing above the head.

[Chapter 2202: This is, hell?](#)

Chen Feng remembered clearly that this was the demonic head that appeared on the surface of the blood-stained giant sword before!

The evil demon stared at Chen Feng with his head, a grinning smile suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth, and a burst of laughter: "Boy, welcome to hell!"

"Oh? Hell?" Chen Feng didn't panic at the moment.

He just said lightly: "I have never heard of hell, and I don't know anything about hell. I wonder if you can explain it to me?"

The demon's head opened his mouth and laughed, "Little boy, then I will tell you about it."

"Who told me that Lord Morkoro was in a good mood today! Because. I can devour your soul and refine your soul later, and then I can go out to devour your body and devour your powerful blood. , So that I can complete the rebirth!"

He smiled and said, "Hell, in fact, it is not in your Dragon Vessel continent at all. Hell is another world!"

"Oh? Another world?" Chen Feng frowned immediately, listening attentively.

Although he was very blessed, and the word **** naturally came out of his heart, Chen Feng had never heard of the word before, and no one had ever told him about hell.

Moreover, Chen Feng was even more embarrassed at this time, because his strength reached his level, and he could already touch some things outside the Dragon Vein Continent.

Now, what Mokoro said is to open up a new world for him!

Mokoro continued: "This **** is a vast and vast world."

Chen Feng asked, "What about the Longmai Continent?"

A disdainful smile appeared at the corner of Mokoro's mouth, and he said with a cold snort, "You are a fart on the Dragon Vein Continent! Tell you, the body of the Hell World is vast and infinite, equivalent to the size of countless Dragon Vein Continents."

"And there are hundreds of vassal worlds in the **** world, and these worlds far exceed the Dragon Vein Continent ten or even a hundred times every month!"

Chen Feng listened and couldn't help taking a breath.

Although Mokoro's voice was arrogant, it didn't mean anything to exaggerate and deceive. Obviously, what he said was true.

Moreover, he does not need to lie to himself.

Chen Feng's heart suddenly became hot, it was the excitement when he knew a whole new world.

"This boundless universe is vast, and there is nothing but a mist in life, so small that it can be ignored."

"But how can I be ignored! But how can I waste this life?"

"Born in the world, a big man requires longevity, and only longevity can explore this boundless world and discover the mysteries of the universe!"

"Man knows where he comes from, why he comes, he knows where he wants to go, and where he ultimately belongs!"

"When a person knows the ultimate mystery of the world in which he lives, he won't be in vain to walk in this world!"

At this time, Chen Feng's remarks by the hermit Mo Ke Luo vaguely gave birth to a great ambition in his heart!

"In my life, the goal has been determined, and that is to seek longevity!"

"I will live forever, be with heaven and earth, be immortal with the sun and moon!"

Mokoro said: "Okay, Lord Mokoro is so merciful and merciful, let you know something about hell, but what can you do if you know it?"

"You know, you still have to die today!"

"I pulled your soul in today, just to destroy you here."

"Hahahaha, kid, die!"

As he said, suddenly black air was vertical and horizontal, and the endless coercion pressed down against Chen Feng fiercely.

In an instant, Chen Feng had an illusion, feeling that he would be destroyed alive in the next moment.

This feeling lasted for a while, but after a while, Chen Feng suddenly discovered that this feeling, other than the thought of being destroyed, was not the slightest real threat.

Chen Feng was stunned, and then the next moment, a bright light flashed in his mind, and then a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "It turns out, this is just an illusion!"

"Are you trying to scare me to death?" Chen Feng looked at Mo Ke Luo in the sky, and suddenly there was a clear meaning in his eyes, and said: "Mo Ke Luo, it turns out that you are not as expected. powerful!"

Mokoro's face instantly stiffened for a moment!

Then the next moment, he suddenly screamed: "Little boy, wait for me to die!"

As he said, he disappeared directly, his face turned into countless black qi and disappeared.

And his performance at this time made Chen Feng more confident, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "If you are not afraid to continue to show more flaws, why should you flee in a hurry at this time?"

At this time, Mokoro was also crying secretly.

After he sensed the incomparable power in Chen Feng's bloodline, he was so excited that his head became hot for a while, and he could no longer hold back.

Immediately gave up the original idea of slowly drawing, and very eagerly pulled Chen Feng's soul in, wanting to destroy Chen Feng's soul first, and then occupy his body.

However, what he didn't expect was that Chen Feng's soul was so powerful.

Moreover, there seems to be a round of the sun in his soul, the bright sun, the light is extremely bright!

It's so tyrannical that he couldn't look directly at it, let alone move his hands.

If he appeared in his body now, he would definitely not be Chen Feng's opponent, he would be purified by that round of Huanghuang Sun!

And the next moment, Chen Feng walked forward, and his heart was suddenly filled with lofty ambitions. He laughed and said, "Mokoro, do you want to kill me?"

"Coincidentally, I want to kill you too! In this case, let's see who wins and who loses, who lives and who died!"

It turned out that Chen Feng also realized at this time that this was actually an excellent opportunity of a lifetime.

This time, if it hadn't been for Mo Ke Luo to pull him in, Chen Feng might never have found what sneaky things were hidden in the blood-stained giant knife. He might have been in danger all the time. Contained by the blood-stained giant knife.

Even if Chen Feng had insufficient concentration, he would really fall into the trap and be controlled by Moko Luo.

But now, Chen Feng has a great opportunity!

The reason why Chen Feng had such confidence was because he also felt the power in his body at this time.

Chen Feng felt it a little, and he was ecstatic.

It turned out that he didn't know what was going on. Although he was in the state of the soul body at this time, the power in his body had not disappeared. With a full strength of 300 million jin, it was still very tyrannical!

Even with its physical strength, it is enough to fight any enemy!

Moreover, Chen Feng felt it again, suddenly a golden light flashed quietly in his dantian, and then disappeared.

[Chapter 2203: Kill all the way!](#)

A surreptitious smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "It turns out that I still have such power, but I can't show it temporarily. This can only be used as a hole card."

Chen Feng stepped forward, heading in the direction of Demon Corot.

Suddenly, the black air in front of him condensed into three huge demons. Each of these three huge demons was about three meters in height, with terrifying faces, and their bodies were made of lava.

They are somewhat similar to Mokoro, but their aura is not as good as him, and they all have horns on their heads.

The power of **** flashed on these three demons. They roared ferociously and rushed towards Chen Feng.

The three of them all held sickles and swung towards Chen Feng.

On their sickles, there was a terrifying power that burned their souls. Before Chen Feng had touched them, he felt that his soul seemed to be hit hard.

Chen Feng smiled slightly at the corner of his mouth. Suddenly, his arms shook. In an instant, huge suction power came from his body, and countless rocks around him flew up and condensed on the surface of Chen Feng's soul.

So, the next moment, Chen Feng's soul body disappeared, and replaced by a stone giant ten meters high.

The stone giant smashed a demon with a punch, then kicked it out again, kicking the other two into countless fragments, turning them into black air, and disappearing into the air.

Chen Feng clearly heard a very long cry of pain.

Chen Feng laughed and walked forward.

Sure enough, he did not expect him, but he encountered a demon formed by the condensation of two black qi.

However, Mokoro's body has never appeared.

When Chen Feng saw it, it became clear in his heart.

"Sure enough, this Mokoro has been sealed for so many years, and his strength has long been left."

"At this time, he doesn't even have the guts to attack me in reality, because he knows that if he escapes from the blood-stained giant knife and attacks me in reality, he is not an opponent at all!"

"He only dared to use those sneaky tactics to infect me step by step with the devilish nature of the blood-stained giant knife, so that he can have a chance of winning!"

"And this time, after he learned that my bloodline was so strong, he was greedy, he didn't proceed step by step, he didn't wait for the devilishness to erode me before he did it, and..." *Novelusb.coM*

Having said this, Chen Feng paused, and in his clear gaze, there was a calmness to see through everything: "This is definitely not a hell. Just rely on him to be worthy of dragging me into hell?"

"If he really has that ability, why bother with such effort, he can crush me easily! But he only dared to pull my soul into this space he created, this space should be **** Inside the giant knife!"

Chen Feng suddenly took a few steps forward and threw a punch.

Suddenly, a huge wound was blasted out on the ground. Chen Feng immediately felt a wave of fluctuations in this space, and in the deepest part of that space, a scream of pain quietly sounded and quickly disappeared. , Seems to be afraid that Chen Feng will hear the same.

But the wound on the ground is bursting with black air, just like a person's body will bleed after a wound appears on the surface.

The gap above the ground is quietly closed.

After an hour or two, the crack disappeared.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Sure enough!"

He categorically said: "This is not **** at all, Mokoro is deceiving me at all."

"This is just a tiny bit of space created in his blood-stained giant knife!"

After Chen Feng figured this out clearly, he didn't hesitate anymore and continued to kill.

He soon discovered that this space is definitely not particularly large, because after he walked about hundreds of miles, he saw that the angle between the horizon and the sky in the distance was getting smaller and smaller. Obviously the sky would be at the end. Bordering the earth!

At this time, Chen Feng had already gone for two hours.

He had already dealt with seventeen waves of attacks from evil spirits, and when he walked over the hill in front of him, another kind of evil spirit suddenly appeared in front of him.

This kind of demon is different from what Chen Feng has seen before. He is like a giant hunting dog, but with a long horn on his head.

Moreover, the head of this evil demon is surprisingly big, almost equivalent to half of the body, and the mouth is surprisingly big, almost occupying the entire face on the face. It is a full tens of meters in circle, with serrated teeth inside. There are still bloodshots hanging on it.

These demons again slayed fiercely towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng felt that they were stronger than the previous demons, but they were definitely not much stronger.

Before those demons, Chen Feng's 300 million jin of power could directly kill them, and this, Chen Feng only needed to hit two punches, and an average of two punches would result in one.

Kakaka...Chen Feng hit six punches, took these three demons away, and moved on.

Sure enough, it didn't take long before an evil demon appeared again!

This time, the demons are still the same as before.

Chen Feng walked hundreds of miles away, and a new kind of evil spirit appeared in front of him, still defeated by Chen Feng.

However, he spent a longer time.

After walking for almost seven or eight hours, and thousands of miles away, Chen Feng encountered a total of twenty-five waves of demons, and these twenty-five waves of demons were divided into five types, and the stronger the later.

At the end of the day, Chen Feng basically solved the need to spend a cup of tea time.

However, there is still no danger to him.

Mo Ke Luo, who was hiding in the dark, had been observing Chen Feng.

He secretly said in his heart: "Generally speaking, after turning into a soul state, there is hardly any strength left, but this kid still possesses such a tyrannical strength, it is really incredible."

"However, I have now roughly estimated his power. In this case, I can still deal with him."

In the deepest part of this space, there was a cold laugh in a corner.

In the end, after nearly a day, Chen Feng finally came to the end.

Here, in the deepest part of this space, there is a huge pile of rocks.

On the pile of rocks, Chen Feng saw a face exposed there, it was the face of Mo Ke Luo.

Mokoro looked at Chen Feng with a sullen look on his face: "Little boy, I didn't expect you to find here!"

"But, how about you find here? This is your burial place!"

As he said, he waved his hand, and with his move, ten figures floated out of the pile of rocks under him.

[Chapter 2204: Ten masters of swordsmanship!](#)

Each of these ten figures is like a rotting corpse, described as haggard, with dull eyes and apathetic eyes.

However, their movements, one by one, are light or heavy, but they all give people a very powerful feeling.

The most important thing is that Chen Feng saw that they are human.

The clothes that everyone wears are already very shabby, and even some styles are only in ancient times, and no one wears them anymore.

But all ten of them are humans, and none of them are demons.

Chen Feng immediately noticed that ten of them belonged to that kind of dead soul, but they didn't know how they were controlled by Mo Ke Luo.

Mokoro laughed loudly: "Ten of them, do you know how it came from?" *Novelusb.com*

Chen Feng shook his head: "I don't know."

"Ten of them were once the masters of the blood-stained giant sword. Ten of them, each of them are the top sword masters, each of them is very powerful, and one of them has even reached the Martial Emperor. territory."

"But after they got the blood-stained giant knife, they were slowly eroded by me. In the end, I abolished the cultivation base, burned their blood, turned into dead souls, and stored them in this space, even their souls. No one can escape, being locked in their broken body, driven by me!"

Chen Feng was shocked when he heard this.

He looked at the ten people, and he saw that each of the ten people had weapons in their hands.

There are big and small, heavy and light, but Chen Feng knows that their sword skills are absolutely extremely strong when they look at the posture of their swords.

Moreover, Chen Feng knew their swordsmanship, I was afraid that everyone would not be weaker than himself.

Of course, just before they were alive!

Chen Feng said lightly: "You are so sure, can you kill me?"

"Of course!" Mokoro smiled triumphantly: "I have been tempted by those demons before. You now have very powerful power in your body, but that's all!"

"You only have these powers, and my ten masters of swordsmanship, how can they be solved by your power?"

"You have nothing to do with them. Soon, their siege will kill you directly!"

"Really?" Chen Feng showed a ridiculous smile, and he secretly said in his heart: "Do you know how powerful my hole cards are?"

Only at this time, Chen Feng suddenly felt a movement: "Perhaps, this is an excellent opportunity!"

But at this time, don't let him think about it, Mokoro already screamed, and pointed forward: "Kill him!"

The dead souls of the ten masters of swordsmanship floated towards Chen Feng, and the sword in their hands severely slashed towards Chen Feng.

After Chen Feng had that thought in his mind, he did not use his trump card to fight the dragon and Arhat at all, and he still only used 300 million jin of power to fight.

All of a sudden, Chen Feng felt the pressure.

The ten masters of swordsmanship continued their continuous offensive, pressing against him fiercely, making Chen Feng even a little breathless for a moment.

After playing for a while, he just adapted, but it also made him suffer some damage!

Unconsciously, nearly three hours have passed since the fierce battle.

And Chen Feng, in order to lure Mo Ke Luo to continue to drive the souls of ten master swordsmen to fight against him, so his aura became lower and weaker.

At the beginning, Chen Feng was like a rainbow, holding the giant knife condensed from lava, and fought with these masters.

Slowly, Chen Feng's footsteps became slower and slower, and his feet staggered more and more. The speed of counterattacks and the speed of the knife became slower.

Seeing this scene, Mo Ke Luo on the pile of rocks was full of eyes, with a look of hope on his face, clenched his fists, lowered his voice and said, "Kill this little boy!"

And after about two hours of fierce battle, there was even a flaw in Chen Feng's sword technique.

The lava long knife slashed towards a master swordsman, but was easily avoided by the master swordsman. Then the four master swordsmen entangled Chen Feng's lava long knife together and let Chen Feng's lava The long knife couldn't break free at all.

At this time, Chen Feng opened the empty door behind his heart, and the two masters with swords immediately saw the flaw and slammed into Chen Feng.

With a bang, he slashed heavily on the two rocks on the back of Chen Feng's body, and directly smashed them into pieces, even revealing Chen Feng's soul body!

Chen Feng let out a cry of pain, waving the lava knives frantically, avoiding them, making a look of extreme pain.

In fact, Chen Feng secretly smiled in his heart at this time, because he sold this flaw to these people.

Moreover, he didn't actually suffer any harm just now!

Seeing this scene, Mokoluo laughed loudly and arrogantly roared: "Kill him, you hurry up and kill him!"

"Yes!" The dull souls of ten masters with swords responded extremely lowly, and then killed Chen Feng!

It was the start of the battle again, and it was another hour of fighting.

At the third hour, Chen Feng's offensive became weaker and weaker, even he was directly stabbed into the soul body by a knife master.

Chen Feng let out a scream, his soul swelled abruptly, and then shrank sharply, falling to the ground heavily.

Chen Feng really hurt a bit this time, and he did this naturally to make this bitter trick more realistic.

In order to lure these people, he continued to fight with him, even using this strategy.

Mokoro's clenched hands waved wildly: "Kill! Kill him quickly! You are about to win!"

He felt he saw the hope of victory.

And when it hit the fourth hour, Chen Feng's heart moved, because the knife master in front of him had already used his knife for the fourth time.

This is already the fourth time he has used it. Obviously, his swordsmanship ends here, and there are no more secrets. Chen Feng has already peeked all his secrets.

With Chen Feng's talent, three times is enough, and the fourth time is for insurance.

Not only him, but also those other people.

At this moment, Chen Feng felt that the encounter of these ten masters of swordsmanship was rolling in his mind at this time, like a mess.

As the battle continued, it became clear that they penetrated into Chen Feng's blood through the knives of these masters of swordsmanship, and their thinking gradually changed from a mess to a flowing river.

Then, these rivers began to gather quietly.

Finally, these rivers began to condense and turned into a turbulent river flowing in Chen Feng's heart.

[Chapter 2205: I just fooled you!](#)

Soon, Chen Feng felt that they quietly moved his heartstrings.

At this moment, Chen Feng's comprehension of the ninth sword has increased a lot!

Originally, Chen Feng had completely forgotten the comprehension of the Ninth Sword since it took fifty years of life span.

But at this time, his understanding of the Ninth Sword turned out to become clear again.

And this time, it was not with Mokoro's power, but his own insight.

This kind of comprehension is exceptionally calm and solid.

Chen Feng was filled with joy, and he felt that he was not far from comprehending the ninth sword.

At this time, a smile suddenly appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. He looked at Mo Ke Luo and slowly uttered four words: "It's time!"

After Mokoro heard these four words, his heart trembled violently, and an ominous premonition immediately rose.

He grinned reluctantly, looked at Chen Feng, and sternly shouted: "Little boy, don't pretend to me here, you are obviously no longer an opponent!"

"If you continue to fight, you will definitely be consumed to death, and soon, your soul will be controlled by me!"

Chen Feng smiled at the corner of his mouth and said, "Really? Then, open your dog's eyes and see clearly, who is the dead!"

After speaking, Chen Feng suddenly roared, and he directly threw away the lava long knife, no longer using physical power.

At the next moment, all the rocks on the surface of his body suddenly collapsed, and a little golden light quietly lit up at his pubic area.

This golden light became brighter and brighter. Finally, the surface of Chen Feng's body was enveloped by dark golden light.

This is impressively the power to lower the dragon and Arhat!

At the next moment, Chen Feng let out a roar, and his arms shook, and the dark golden dragon descending Arhat power sprayed out from his body, turning into countless dragons.

Seeing this scene, Mokoro was completely stupid.

He yelled in disbelief: "How is it possible? How is this possible!"

"You are in the state of a soul body. It is incredible to be able to use your power. How can you still use your practice?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said softly: "I was just kidding you!"

As he said, Chen Feng roared, and the power of the dragon descending Arhat surged towards the souls of the ten sword masters.

The souls of these ten sword masters have been transformed into a state almost like a ghost by Mokoro, and the power of the dragon descending Arhat is brilliant and shining like a scorching sun, which is the nemesis of this ghost.

Feeling the power of the dragon descending Arhat, the ten sword masters all screamed bitterly, that was the fear from the bottom of their hearts.

Chen Feng said silently in his heart: "Ten seniors, sorry, but what I am doing now is to liberate you."

"If you knew it at this time, you would definitely not want to be enslaved by this dog and then driven like a slave!"

He took a deep breath, his face hardened again, without any hesitation.

The power of the dragon descending arhat is like a dark golden flame, which envelops the souls of these ten sword masters, and then burns quickly.

It was just a moment, the screams sounded one after another, and then stopped abruptly. The ghosts of the ten sword masters had disappeared without a trace, and turned into wisps of smoke and dissipated in the air!

Seeing this scene, Mokoro was completely silly, with two big eyes staring round.

After a long time, there was an exclamation: "How is it possible, this is impossible? How could you kill them so easily?"

Chen Feng looked at him with a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and said: "They are not my opponents. I fought with them for so long just to appreciate the profound meaning of their swordsmanship."

"And now, I got everything I deserved," Chen Feng said with a smile: "So, you deserve to die!"

Chen Feng uttered a clear river, and his figure quickly flashed towards the enchanted Ke Luo Ji, patted with both hands, and the power of the dragon and Arhat surged wildly.

This power is also the nemesis of Demon Corot as the **** demon.

It let out a stern and miserable howl, and felt this power rushing toward its face. Some parts of his body's surface had already melted, turning into a thick stench of black water, flowing out of his body.

Mokoro let out a scream, and his body ejected directly.

Chen Feng finally saw Mokoro's body at this time.

Mokoro's body is very ugly, it looks a bit like the demon with four legs like a hunting dog just now. His body, like a combination of a hunting dog and a cow, has large scales on its surface. A demon's head has grown, with sharp horns like sheep's horns!*NoVeLusb.com*

Chen Feng sneered: "It turns out that it's such a dog thing. You still pretend to be a ghost, saying that you are like how powerful you are."

Chen Feng's words seemed to poke Mo Ke Luo's sore spot, he let out a scream, his eyes showed desperately, even if he knew that he was not Chen Feng's opponent, he was madly rushing towards Chen Feng.

Because he knew that he had only this way today.

Chen Feng smiled coldly and greeted him.

And when Chen Feng and Mo Ke Luo were fighting, outside, Uncle Dao was already in crisis.

In the space of this blood-stained giant knife, time is obviously not equal to the outside. Nearly a day has passed inside, and outside is just the past time for a cup of tea.

But this cup of tea was enough to put Uncle Dao into a crisis.

The two Heavenly Stalkers are both the pinnacles of the Nine-Star Martial King, and they are the subordinates of that terrifying existence. They have the responsibility of hunting and even executing punishment in this Tongtian River, so their combat experience is quite rich. Weaker than Uncle Dao.

Moreover, Uncle Sword's advantage is the sword technique, but his sword technique is only extremely simple and powerful, but the changes are not so many.

Therefore, the time for a cup of tea is almost seen by others.

At this time, the two sky-sweeping hunters winked at each other, which meant they understood each other's meaning.

A sky-sweeping hunter launched a fierce attack on Uncle Knife. Uncle Knife didn't expect that he would fight like this when he had the upper hand. He didn't watch out for a while, and was beaten to the left and right. Parry.

At this time, another sky-sweeping hunter rushed towards the small courtyard.

Uncle Dao let out a sharp roar: "Shameless!"

There is Han Yuer in that small courtyard. In his mind, Han Yuer is the young grandmother of the future. No damage is allowed. How can he allow these sky-sweepers to hurt?

He rushed towards the small courtyard frantically, and the empty door at the back opened wide, making it impossible to defend.

[Chapter 2206: The helper is here!](#)

At this moment, the crazy attacking sky-sweeping hunter showed a trace of triumphant conspiracy. The three hunting forks in his hand stabbed his body fiercely, piercing a blood hole in his body, and directly suffered. Seriously injured, crazy vomiting blood.

The Sky Stalker who rushed to the small courtyard also turned around to kill him.

It turns out that the two of them just used a feint.

Uncle Dao was even more unable to resist after being seriously injured, wounds continued to appear on his body, and blood spattered.

Seeing, he will be killed directly in a moment or three.

At this time, Han Yu'er, who was in the small courtyard, also knew the situation outside. She was embracing Xuefeng, anxious, and her eyes were red with anxiety.

The blood wind squirmed in her arms, suddenly jumped up slightly, hugged her face, rubbed her face, the small but timid eyes were full of comfort, as if comforting her same.

Han Yuer said softly, "Bloodwind, what do you think we are going to do?"

"Junior Brother is in that situation, and Uncle Dao is seriously injured again. What do you think we should do?"

Suddenly she gritted her teeth, her face showing a strong look.

Xuefeng's eyeballs went round immediately, with an expression of extreme concern in his eyes, staring at her blankly.

Han Yu'er looked at the blood wind, a sorrowful smile appeared on her face suddenly, but the smile was bright as a flower, with unspeakable strength and determination, she seemed to have made some determination, and said softly:

"Bloodwind, do you think I am going out to fight with them?"

"No, I know my current strength. Even if I try my best, I can't break a wound on them. I will only distract Uncle Dao when I go out."

"So, I just go &..."

She spit out two words gently: "Suicide!"

"Uncle Dao is doing this now, half of the reason is because of me, if I die, he doesn't have to worry anymore, but can last longer."

Upon hearing this, Xuefeng's eyeballs immediately rounded, and quickly rushed to her body, his head shook like a rattle, and a whimper sounded from his mouth.

If it weren't for his weird beast, he couldn't speak at a high level like other monsters, I'm afraid he would have loudly discouraged it by then.

Han Yuer shook her head and said, "Bloodwind, I have decided, you don't want to stop it."

Suddenly, Xuefeng held her arm desperately, and suddenly Han Yuer felt like her hand had fallen from a mountain, she couldn't even lift her hand, let alone commit suicide.

She smiled sadly: "Bloodwind, do you think this is useful? If I really want to commit suicide, there are 10,000 ways!"

The mood of the blood wind fell down in an instant, and he made a whining sound in his mouth, like an abandoned puppy, with large tears in his eyes, which was indescribably distressing.

Han Yuer gently took him down with a resolute expression, and then walked out of the small courtyard.

Seeing her coming out, Uncle Dao and everyone were stunned.

And the next moment, Han Yuer's movements shocked them even more, and Han Yuer put the sword directly on his neck.

Uncle Dao immediately understood what Han Yuer wanted to do.

He let out a stern yell: "Don't do this!"

And just when Han Yuer wanted to swing a sword to kill herself, suddenly, a loud laugh full of arrogance and arrogance came: "Brother Dao, I'm here to help you!"

Then, a sword pierced in the distance, as if cutting through the sky, the brilliance was immense and brilliant.

This sword was filled with an indomitable and decisive attitude, which made Uncle Dao feel very familiar.

He suddenly remembered who it was, and let out a startled cry: "Sword lunatic, is it you?" *noVELuSb.cOm*

"Yes! Of course it's me!" With a wild laugh, a figure suddenly appeared.

And what came faster than his figure was his sword.

His sword, as if piercing the void, slammed into the heart of a sky-sweeping hunter.

And the sky-stalker didn't have any guard at all, and the speed of the sword was so fast, full of indomitable tragedy, that he had no time to resist and could only dodge.

He dodges his heart, but he cannot avoid being hit.

This sword pierced his thigh directly.

With a click, a burst of sword blade storm swept across his thighs, actually breaking his thick thigh bones alive.

He let out a scream, his left leg broke, his body skewed heavily and fell to the ground.

Then the next moment, the sword lunatic used another move, and the indomitable, tragic offensive actually forced this sky-sweeping hunter to dare not fight with him.

Because he felt that if he tried hard, even if the other party would die, he would definitely die.

He dare not work so hard!

So, he could only retire.

And the next moment, the sword lunatic was stabbed with a sword again, still full of an unrelenting decisiveness, still in a desperate posture, the sky hunter can only fade and retreat!

In this way, the sword lunatic made nine swords in a row, while this sky-reaching hunter retreated nine times in a row, already 10,000 meters away.

Finally, when the Tenth Sword of the Sword Madman still stabbed like this, the sky-reaching hunter went crazy.

He couldn't stand it anymore, and his depressed spirit almost broke down.

He knew that he had to break out, otherwise, he might fall into this shadow for the next half of his life.

Not only did his strength not make any progress, but he would keep retreating. He knew he had to work hard.

As a result, he let out a cry like a beast howl, madly greeted the sword lunatic.

However, at this time, he retreated again and again.

It's a rush, then fades, and exhausts. By the third time, there is no morale, let alone the ninth time.

At this moment, he wanted to fight for life, but that heart couldn't even lift the mind of fighting for life, and his strength had dropped a lot invisibly.

And the sword lunatic, with nine swords in a row, pushed his opponent back nine times in a row, and his lofty aspirations surged. It was just when the momentum surged, his strength made him at least twice as powerful.

The realm of the two sides is the same, so the consequences of this collision are obviously predictable.

A sword shook the sky like a Changhong, stabbing wildly.

Compared with the three-stranded hunting forks of the Skywalker, they are so weak and weak.

After the two collided, there was a loud bang, and the three hunting forks were directly shattered by the sword lunatic's long sword.

Then the next moment, the sword lunatic pierced out with a bang, and the sky-stalker trembled rapidly.

Then the next moment, his figure stopped, with an expression of disbelief on his face, he lowered his head, and stared blankly at the long sword that pierced his chest.

[Chapter 2207: You are dead!](#)

There was a look of extreme regret in his eyes: "From the beginning, I shouldn't retire! I should do my best!"

But now it's too late to say anything.*noVeLUsb.Com*

In the next moment, his chest blasted directly, and his heart vein was cut off.

His strength disappeared without a trace!

His huge body fell directly into the Tongtian River with a bang, and was instantly swallowed by the Tongtian River.

A bloodbath was released from the water!

The sword lunatic was really amazing, and one shot was to kill a sky-sweeping hunter.

And he has been very tired even with ten swords, and almost exhausted all his energy.

You know, every one of his swords is a life-threatening sword that concentrates all his attention on it!

But he was still fierce, laughed loudly, and then killed another Skystalker.

This change in the situation also made Uncle Dao overjoyed. He was ecstatic and laughed loudly: "Sword lunatic, why are you here?"

The sword lunatic smiled and said, "It's not the time to talk about this, let's take care of the enemy first!"

"Okay!" Uncle Dao's spirits lifted up, and the sword lunatic two together rushed to the remaining sky-sweeping hunter.

During the whole process, the Golden Wolf King kept watching with cold eyes, not even looking.

The sky-sweeping hunter was besieged by Uncle Sword and Maniac Sword, and in an instant he fell into an extremely dangerous situation.

He yelled sternly: "His Royal Highness Wolf King, Your Royal Highness Wolf King, please take action!"

His Royal Highness the Wolf King gave a cold snort and didn't move.

At this time, looking at him like this, the Sky Stalker was also anxious, and shouted sternly: "This time the action tonight is because your Xuanshui Demon Wolf tribe took the initiative to mention to that existence, saying that it was revenge."

"So, the great talent will send the two of us to assist you, but now you are indifferent, watching by the side?"

"I tell you, if this matter is known to an adult, he will definitely not spare you Xuanshui Demon Wolf Tribe!"

The Golden Wolf King immediately raised his brows, and his anger rose to the sky: "You dare to threaten me?"

This sky-sweeping hunter also gave up: "My life is going to die, what else can't you dare!"

"You have to think clearly, don't bring disaster to your Xuanshui Demon Wolf Tribe because of your stupidity!"

Although this golden wolf king was so angry, he also thought that what this sky-sweeping hunter was really telling was the truth.

He took a deep breath, suppressed his anger, and said coldly, "When I solve these two humble humans, I must take care of you!"

As he said, he walked towards Uncle Dao and Madman Sword.

His posture was laid-back, but he brought an extremely huge threat, causing both Uncle Blade and Sword Madman to feel a sense of despair about to die.

Because his strength is too strong.

He looked at Uncle Dao and Maniac Sword, with a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and said, "You two, who is going to die first?"

Uncle Dao and Sword Madman looked at each other, both with a desperate heart.

"Oh? Don't you say it? Okay, then you two will die together!"

The Golden Wolf King let out a sharp roar and was about to pounce on it.

At this time, behind him, a loud and long roar suddenly sounded: "It is not them who died, it is you!"

"What?" The Golden Wolf King was shocked when he heard the words and turned around.

Then, he saw Chen Feng, who was sitting on the ground just now and silently, was already sitting up and staring at him with piercing eyes!

Seeing this scene, Uncle Dao, Han Yu'er and others all uttered surprise cheers: "Junior Brother, how are you?"

"Little master, are you free?"

Chen Feng smiled and nodded, and said: "Yes, I am freed, not only that, but the experience just now also gave me a lot of gain."

Everyone didn't understand what this sentence meant.

The Golden Wolf King turned his head and looked at Chen Feng, with a grinning smile on his face: "It's okay to wake up. You were tortured before. I know it, but it's a pity that I didn't give it to you. , It's a pity after all."

"And this time, I can finally punish you with my own hands."

He looked at Chen Feng with a grinning grimace on his face, and that cold energy leaked from every pore of him: "Boy, let me tell you, what will happen next you what!"

"I will separate your body and soul first, and your soul will be handed over to the most powerful warlock in the clan, so that they will be burned in the flames until the destruction of my Xuanshui wolf clan. ."

"You better hope that my Xuanshui wolf clan will perish sooner, otherwise, if my Xuanshui wolf clan spider has existed for 100,000 years, you will be tortured for 100,000 years."

"And your body, I will soak him in a potion with strong restoring power, I will brutally bruise him every day, and at the same time make your soul feel the pain."

"But at night, I will put him in the potion to let him recover, and continue to do so the next day."

What he said was so spicy that it made people shudder!

Chen Feng was still smiling, but his smile was extremely cold and full of murderous intent.

He said lightly: "That has to be done."

"Oh? You think I can't do it?" The Golden Wolf King sneered, "You forgot what you experienced just now, did you?"

"Or, boy, do you think you have the strength to deal with me now?"

"You really are arrogant! I tell you, my current strength can kill you with a single move!"

At this time, Chen Feng did not answer his words, but asked: "Your race is so eager to kill me. Apart from killing you so many white demon wolves, I am afraid there is a very important reason. Because the Golden Wolf King died in my hand last time, right?"

"Yes!" The golden wolf king nodded and said: "What do you mean by this?"

Chen Feng suddenly shouted: "What do you mean? I mean you will end up like him!"

Speaking of this, Chen Feng's tone suddenly rose.

Then the next moment, there was a thick black mist from his body.

This black mist was exactly the same as the aura on the blood-stained giant knife.

Han Yuer keenly sensed this breath and immediately shouted in shock: "Chen Feng, what's going on? Why do you have such a breath?"

In fact, what Han Yuer didn't know was that the real name of this breath was: the power of hell!

It was the power of **** that drove the ninth sword of the Eight Desolation Silence.

The power in Mokoro's body is also the power of hell!

[Chapter 2208: I dominate the world!](#)

The power in the blood-stained giant knife is also the power of hell!

This is also the reason why Chen Feng is so powerful recently!

Chen Feng let out a sharp roar, and the power of **** surged crazily in him.

In the next moment, the power of **** retracted into Chen Feng's body.

So, with the power of **** circulating, Chen Feng's mind, the already very thorough comprehension of the ninth sword, was another step.

The next moment, he took a deep breath, and the power of **** poured into the blood-stained giant knife.

Chen Feng raised the blood-stained giant knife high and stepped forward.

At this time, Chen Feng's aura was steaming crazily. Behind him, the black power of **** danced wildly like black ribbons.

His white hair is dancing with the wind in this night!

And as Chen Feng's aura grew stronger and stronger, in the end, it was almost covering the sky.

The sword lunatic opened his mouth wide, and said in disbelief, "This, Chen Feng's strength is so much higher than before?"

"How come? I now feel that he cut out with this knife. If he cuts at me, I can't hide, I can't avoid it, I can only close my eyes and wait for death!"

Uncle Dao smiled and said: "Don't say it's you, even the half-step Martial Emperor, I'm afraid it is the same."

The half-step Martial Emperor in his mouth naturally refers to the Golden Wolf King.

At this time, the golden wolf king looked at Chen Feng with shock and horror.

Because he clearly felt that the breath of this young man who rushed towards him actually made him afraid.

The trick he was about to use could definitely kill his own life.

The Golden Wolf King felt extremely regretful at this moment, regretting killing Chen Feng just now.

But now it's too late to regret, Chen Feng leaped up into the air, shouting loudly in his mouth: "The Eight Desolations of Silence, the ninth sword!"

"I dominate the world!"

It turned out that the name of this trick was: I dominate the world!

Have a domineering match with its power!

Driven by the power of hell, Chen Feng was already able to exhibit this ninth sword.

After slashing out, the Golden Wolf King felt that everything in front of him had collapsed. He wanted to resist, but his usually proud power was like a joke in front of this powerful sword move. Is destroyed.

He wanted to escape, but his proud speed was shrouded by this sword, making him unable to move at all.

He waved his sharp claws and bit his fangs, trying to resist it, but it was of no use at all.

This knife shattered his sharp claws, smashed his fangs, and then severely slashed on his head.

The next moment, there was a loud noise, and this golden wolf king was like his kind that Chen Feng had killed two days ago, turned into countless pieces, and disappeared!

Chen Feng once again slashed a half-step martial emperor realm powerhouse.

And seeing this scene, the sword lunatic was directly frightened.

In his eyes, the Golden Wolf King, who was extremely powerful and too powerful to resist, was killed by Chen Feng with such an easy knife!

Uncle Dao and Han Yu'er had seen Chen Feng's strength before, but they were not very surprised. They were just very excited. They both cheered and rushed towards Chen Feng.

At this time, the sky-sweeping hunter was so frightened that he turned his head and did not dare to stay here at all.

Chen Feng didn't stop him either. When it disappeared, Chen Feng suddenly became soft and fell directly to the ground.

Seeing this scene, Han Yu'er and the others were frightened, for fear that Chen Feng would have lost decades of his life like last time, and would lose his head all night.

However, fortunately, this time Chen Feng is not as good as last time, but he is also sitting on the ground, panting heavily.

At this moment, Chen Feng felt the waves of intense pain from his hand, and a wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "This **** power is really not easy to deal with!"

Time was delayed. In the blood-stained space of the giant sword, Chen Feng and Mo Ke Luo finally defeated him after a fierce battle.

There were huge black wounds all over Mokoluo's body, which were burned by the power of the dragon descending Arhat. In these wounds, countless puss flowed out.

The location of his heart was directly melted out of a big hole, and his heart has disappeared without a trace.

He stared at Chen Feng with a bitter face, his eyes showed unconcealable fear, but he was stern and stern, and shouted sharply: "Chen Feng, you dare to kill me, **** will not spare you!"

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "You still want to lie to me now? Do you think I can't tell? With your **** strength, I'm afraid it's the most inconspicuous character in that hell."

"In hell, who will hunt me down because of you?"

Seeing Chen Feng see through his tricks, Moko Luo was even more desperate.

At this time, Chen Feng smiled coldly, his arms shook, and the incomparable power of the dragon descending Arhat surged out, instantly turning Moko Luo into a burning fireball, making a screaming scream.

And in the flames of the power of the dragon and the Arhat, in the dark golden light, there was a trace of black power seeping out.

Chen Feng suddenly felt very familiar.

He knew that this was the power of the blood-stained giant sword, this was the power of Mokoro, and it was also the powerful power that allowed him to successfully display the Eight Desolation Slash Ninth Blade.

Chen Feng at this time. There was a hint of hesitation in my heart: "Should I absorb this power?"

The power was about to dissipate in the air. Finally, Chen Feng took a deep breath, shaking his arms, and strong suction came from his body.

Suddenly, the power of **** was like a treasure, and screamed joyfully, rushing towards Chen Feng.

As soon as Chen Feng came into contact with the power of hell, he immediately felt that there seemed to be endless darkness, despair, coldness, killing, and other negative emotions, which made him shiver.

But Chen Feng has a strong instinct, he sticks to his dantian with the strength of the dragon and Arhat, and keeps his own nature unshakable.

After those **** powers entered Chen Feng's body, they failed to enter the dantian at all, and were driven out by the power of the dragon descending Arhat, so they had to go elsewhere angrily.

In the end, he stopped on Chen Feng's right hand.

So in an instant, on Chen Feng's right hand, black energy flashed, turning pitch black like ink, with a hint of evil, but then disappeared and returned to normal!

Chen Feng whispered to himself: "This is the right hand of the devil!"

[Chapter 2209: Power of hell](#)

Next, Chen Feng stayed here for a long time before absorbing all his **** power.

At this time, Mokoro was completely burned out.

Chen Feng stayed for a while, and after he was completely familiar with the use of the power of hell, he let out a sullen breath: "Now, it's time!"

"I have been able to use the power of hell, and the Ninth Sword at Eight Desolation Stations is no longer unattainable to me. Now, it's time to leave."

Seeing the concerned eyes of Han Yu'er and Uncle Dao, Chen Feng breathed a little, and said, "Don't worry, I'm fine."

However, his voice was still full of weakness.

Uncle Dao said: "Young Master, what's the matter with you? I feel that you are not seriously injured now, and you don't lose a lot of lifespan like the last time, but you are really very weak."

Chen Feng smiled and said: "It's nothing, but you can't use any strength within half a month."

"What? Can't use any strength within half a month?" Uncle Dao said in shock immediately: "After you use this knife now, will you have to pay such a huge price?"

Chen Feng nodded.

"Your sword is so amazing, so tyrannical, that even a strong man in the Martial Emperor Realm can be killed by a half-step. With one move, you only need to rest for half a month, and you don't need anything else. In fact, it counts. It's already very cost-effective." Uncle Dao said.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "That's right, without this cut, I'm afraid I would still die several times!"

Moreover, he softly corrected and said: "Actually, this half-month period is not about rest, not recovery."

"Oh? What is that?" Uncle Dao asked in surprise.

Chen Feng stretched out his hand, and when Uncle Dao saw it, he was shocked.

It turned out that Chen Feng's right hand was already filled with black air at this time, pitch black as ink, and looked terrible.

Moreover, this black energy continued to penetrate into Chen Feng's body at an extremely fast speed.

Soon, his right forearm had already turned into a dark color.

"What is this?" Uncle Dao looked at the black air, his eyes narrowed, feeling unspeakable fear.

The black air seemed to be extremely tyrannical, and he felt that he was about to be cut at a glance.

And when he stared deeply, he felt an extremely tyrannical, at the same time an extremely domineering, extremely cruel force, rushing toward him extremely fiercely.

He took two steps backwards directly, with a wow, a mouthful of blood spurted out.

He was extremely shocked: "What kind of power is this? I just look at it, and I'm going to suffer a heavy blow!"

Chen Feng slowly uttered four words: "The power of hell!"

"What? The power of hell?" Uncle Dao cried out in shock.

Chen Feng asked, "Have you heard of Uncle Dao?"

Uncle Dao nodded slowly: "I have indeed heard that it was a long time ago. I met a strong man in an experience, listened to him chatting, and then talked about the power of hell."

Chen Feng said, "Uncle Dao, tell me carefully."

Uncle Dao nodded and said: "He didn't say in detail, he just said that the **** is an extremely vast place, extremely large, and I don't know how many times it exceeds the Dragon Vein Continent."

"Moreover, the power level is extremely high, and I don't know how much it exceeds the Dragon Vein Continent!"

Chen Feng nodded and asked, "Are there parts connected between the **** and our Dragon Vein Continent?"

Uncle Dao nodded and said: "Yes, there are some gaps in the space between the Dragon Vein Continent and the Hell. Therefore, there are often some demon heads in the Hell that run to the Dragon Vein Continent, leaving a killing legend on the Dragon Vein Continent, or some Legendary item."

Chen Feng placed the blood-stained giant knife in his hand, and said, "This knife should be."

He then asked: "In other words, the demons who can come to the Dragon Vein Continent should be of low level, right?"

"Yes." Uncle Dao said: "The powerful **** demons can't get through at all. When they come, they will directly cause the space rift to collapse!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, which also confirmed his previous thoughts, then Moko Luo was really just a very low-level monster.

Chen Feng continued: "The reason why I was like that just now was because a demon was dragged into the blood-stained space of the giant knife."

Chen Feng said roughly what happened inside the blood-stained giant knife.

Uncle Dao and others were shocked after hearing this. He said: "It turns out, Young Master, you have spent half a month trying to resolve this **** power."

Chen Feng nodded and said: "Yes, every time I use the ninth sword, the power of **** is almost out of control. If I don't resolve it, it will immediately erode into my body, and then make me insane."

"The consequences are unimaginable!"

He sighed lightly and said: "Now, I have a powerful hole card that can kill a half-step Martial Emperor Realm strong hole card, and I can use it once in half a month."

"But it's a pity," Chen Feng stroked his gray hair: "I can't make up for the lost fifty years of life."

For a time, everyone was speechless.

Chen Feng smiled freely, stood up, looked at the lunatic sword, smiled and said: "Unexpectedly, I met again this time, and it was in such a situation."

He arched his hands and said, "Thank you, your Excellency. If you didn't arrive in time, I'm afraid Uncle Dao and my senior sister would be in danger."

The sword lunatic laughed: "Do you know why I came back today?"

Chen Feng raised his brows: "I don't know."

The lunatic sword said: "The first reason, we two made such an agreement that day, I was seriously injured, you could have given me the elixir, but to me, this is kindness."

"I have successfully broken through to the peak of the Nine-Star Martial King, and even this path has broken through. It is extremely sharp, and the road leading me to the half-step Martial King realm is faintly loose!"

"So, I am very grateful to you."

"The second reason is that I heard that there is a tide of beasts in your Wudong Academy, so I came to look for opportunities. I want to find strong enough beasts to fight and fight desperately with them. Maybe it's here. There is a chance to break through in the life and death fight!"

He frowned and said: "Tonight is the most powerful moment of the beast tide. It is much stronger than usual. I originally wanted to find the monster beasts who were alone to fight with them, but I didn't expect that these beasts would be all attentively. Here comes it."

He pointed to the Golden Wolf King and said, "I was chasing him, but I didn't expect that, by a coincidence, it happened to coincide with the meeting, and it would be considered a kindness to you."

[Chapter 2210: Southern Xinjiang](#)

Chen Feng smiled: "No matter what the reason, your graciousness, Chen Feng will remember it in my heart."

The sword lunatic laughed and gave Chen Feng a thumbs up. Then he sighed and said: "I saw you fighting with the Golden Wolf King, and I realized how far my strength is from you."

He hugged a fist to Chen Feng, and then said bluntly: "Master Chen Feng, let's not pass it, I will go to Tongtianhe again."

Chen Feng asked: "Do you want to fight again?"

"Of course!" The madman sword said with a touch of arrogance on his face, and said loudly: "I think about it now, I was a bit weak before, and seeing the monsters in groups, I didn't dare to go forward and fight, I just wanted to find one. Ordered."

"In this way, you will be timid in terms of momentum, and how can you achieve the Supreme Excalibur with such a state of mind?"

"I have decided. I will go now. I will kill any monster that I encounter. Even if I'm a strong man in the Martial Emperor Realm, I will go ahead!"

As he said, he laughed loudly and went away without hesitation.

Chen Feng and Uncle Dao looked at them, and there was a touch of emotion on their faces: "This sword lunatic really lives up to the name of a lunatic!"

Then, Chen Feng showed a smile at the corner of his mouth, clapped his hands, and said to them: "Now, our crisis is over, and it's time to harvest. Dan took it out."

Uncle Dao nodded, and with a wave of the knife in his hand, he picked out a golden demon pill from the corpse of the Golden Wolf King.

This demon pill was about the size of a small vinegar jar, and the golden light circulated in it, like a golden glaze casting.

Chen Feng looked at this golden demon pill and took a deep breath, with a touch of intoxication on his face. He could feel the extremely terrifying power from this demon pill. *NOVELUSB.COM*

He whispered, "I already have twenty-one Eight-Star Demon King Demon Pills and two Nine-Star Demon King Demon Pills in my hand. This is a great fortune."

Uncle Dao smiled and said, "Little Master, don't you absorb it now?"

Chen Feng slightly hooked the corner of his mouth, revealing a slightly weird smile: "Now, it's not the time yet."

Then he waved to the blood wind and said, "Come here, blood wind."

The **** wind flew into Chen Feng's arms, his head rubbed against his chest, very intimate.

Chen Feng laughed, pointing to the corpse of the Sky-Stalker and the Golden Wolf King on the ground and said: "Now, it's time for you to feast on."

When the blood breeze heard, the ears of the two wolves immediately stood up, their eyes staring at the corpse of the golden wolf king on the ground, saliva flowed from the corners of their mouths, with an expression of salivation!

Chen Feng patted his pink butt, haha smiled: "Don't be greedy, go!"

The blood wind whimpered, and immediately rushed forward!

The next morning, Blood Wind had already swallowed the corpse of the Sky Stalker and the Golden Wolf King cleanly.

At this time, his momentum grew wildly, and he suddenly rose to the peak of the Eight-Star Demon King, and he was already the peak powerhouse of the Nine-Star Martial King equivalent to humans.

By Chen Feng's side, there were already two Nine-Star Martial King Peak Powers at this time!

Counting him, there are three in total.

At the same time, in southern Xinjiang, which is unknown how far away from the Tianyuan Imperial City, it is an endless black jungle.

This black jungle has a radius of tens of millions of miles, which is no smaller than the territory of the Tianyuan Imperial City, and there are even more races in this jungle.

These races are completely different from those in Tianyuan Imperial City.

These races are commonly known as the Hundreds of Southern Xinjiang!

In Southern Xinjiang, there are three largest tribes, one of which is called the Black Water Profound Snake Tribe!

The Blackwater Mystic Snake occupies the most core area of southern Xinjiang. It is high in mountains and densely forested. There are hundreds of thousands of meters or even millions of meters in height, and there are huge trees like mountains everywhere.

After stepping into this place, it was like stepping into a dead place, and there was no movement in the whole forest.

However, under the grass and among the trees, there are endless dangers hidden.

The Black Water Profound Snake Division is not particularly crowded, at least it is definitely not many when compared to this vast territory.

Therefore, the territory of the Black Water Profound Snake Tribe was only occasionally patrolled by powerful warriors from the tribe, and there were not people garrisoned in every place all the time.

At this time, the ancient tranquility of this jungle did seem to be broken.

There was a sound of cracking dead leaves, and a seventeen or eighteen-year-old girl appeared in the jungle.

With a tired face, she staggered forward.

Only at this time, in her eyes, it was as if there was a flame burning.

Although tired, it seemed to be burning with red lotus karma from hell, burning everything clean.

She has an incomparable spiritual resentment. She looks ahead, her eyes full of extreme desire.

She suddenly stepped forward to the right, but did not step forward.

But after she stepped forward to the right, a gray viper popped up from the original place with a swish.

Before the gray viper was ejected, there was no difference between the camouflage and a dead branch, which was indistinguishable by the naked eye, but if it stepped on it, it would have its way.

Then, the woman walked forward again.

After walking a few steps, he suddenly squatted down, rubbing his ankles as if a little tired.

And as soon as she stopped, two meters in front of her, a giant python with a thick bucket of water suddenly whizzed past the ground, leaving a deep snake path.

If she just continued to move forward, she would be hit by the giant python.

Look at this giant python, completely dark, as hard as copper skin and iron bones. If she is hit, I am afraid she will die if she can't even scream!

The woman seemed to be accustomed to this situation, without any surprise, and went on the road.

However, after walking out of just a dozen miles, she has turned a good fortune at least eight times, and escaped eight disasters that could kill her!

The reason for this is because...

The woman sighed lightly, looked at the baby in her arms, and whispered: "I'm sorry, you are so young, you have to suffer so much with me."

"Besides, my mother is really a waste. If you weren't there, I'm afraid I would have died on the road so many times."

It turned out that there was a baby girl in his arms.

This baby girl is about the size of one or two years old. She has fair skin, fat everywhere, and her arms and legs are like lotus joints.