

Peerless 2441

[Chapter 2441: Chen Feng must die!](#)

Han Yuer is not ignorant, in fact, she feels a little distressed by her sensibility.

She didn't even cry, she just stroked Chen Feng's face and said softly, "Promise me, take care of yourself, and come back soon."

Chen Feng nodded solemnly: "Don't worry!"

Then, he bid farewell to the Canglangjian sent everyone one by one.

Qi Gulan, the head of the Canglang Sword Sect, took Chen Feng's hand with a kind face, and said softly: "Chen Feng, remember to come back earlier."

She glanced at Han Yu'er, smiled and said, "Your senior sister is talking about you every day. If you don't come back, she will be the saddest."

"I still remember the last time she went to Tianyuan Imperial City to look for you, but you were in the Southern Wilderness. After she came back, she cried secretly several days and nights."

Han Yu'er said a little uncomfortably, "Uncle, what are you talking about!"

"Haha, Xiao Nizi, I'm embarrassed!" Qi Gulan laughed and patted Chen Feng's hand lightly: "When you come back early, when you two get married, the old man is the most happy in his body and mind."

Chen Feng was grateful, and I have to say that this Qi Gulan person is really wonderful.

He is honest and generous, and loves Han Yuer very much.

He said in a deep voice, "Thank you, Uncle, for your concern, don't worry, I will definitely go and return early."

After speaking, Chen Feng turned and left, Han Yuer stood still, startled for a long time.

The others left one after another, Qi Gulan gently touched Han Yuer's head, and turned away.

However, when she turned around and entered her pavilion, after closing the door, the kindness and smile on her face disappeared instantly, turning into a bit of bitter resentment.

Her entire face was distorted, the muscles on her face twitched, and her eyes radiated an extremely cruel light.

It's like a poisonous snake that is hungry and wants to bite!

She took two steps in three steps and quickly walked up to the second floor of the pavilion.

At this time, on the second floor of the pavilion, Yan Xinghui was lying there, his face was extremely pale, the injury above his dantian had already begun to improve, but the whole person was still extremely weak.

Even the breath is not as good as an ordinary person,

Hearing the movement, he opened his eyes, saw Qi Gulan, and said with a trembling, "Aunt, aunt, you want to avenge me!"

There was hatred in his eyes.

Qi Gulan squatted by the bed, held his hand, looked at his eyes, gritted his teeth in a low voice, but full of hatred: "Don't worry, I will avenge you!"

"Chen Feng, that dog thing, dare to kill you in such a field, I will kill him and avenge you!"

"Don't worry, he will be much more miserable than you. Your cultivation base is abolished and there is still the possibility of recovery. As for Chen Feng, I will definitely let him die!"

There was a hint of hope in Yan Xinghui's eyes, and she trembled and said, "Auntie, thank you auntie, I want to..."

He gritted his teeth and said with a bitter face: "I want Chen Feng to die. Only when he is dead can I get rid of my hatred."

"No, no, I can't get rid of the hatred when he is dead, I want to crush Han Yu'er that little **** on the ground before his spirit!"

"I want to marry Han Yuer in front of his coffin, and I want him to be in peace even under Jiuquan!"

"In this way, the hatred in my heart can be solved!"

He was really resentful to the extreme, gritted his teeth and said bitterly.

Don't worry, Qi Gulan's eyes flickered like a ghost fire: "Your wish will be achieved, and my aunt is here to assure you that your wish will be achieved."

"When Chen Feng is dead, the little **** Han Yuer will no longer have any support. Isn't it that we can clean her as we want?"

"At that time, if she dares to say a word, I will pick up her hands and feet, abolish her cultivation base, interrupt her leg, and make her kneel and marry you in court!"

At this time, if her hideous face were to be seen by the Canglang Sword Sect, it would be extremely shocked, and at the same time extremely fearful.

It is hard to imagine that she just said such gentle and loving words to Chen Feng and Han Yu'er, but when she turned around, her face changed so quickly, hating them both hated so bitterly.

This person's temperament is really cruel and tolerable!

"Good! Good!" Yan Xinghui flushed with excitement.

Qi Gulan comforted him a few more words, then turned and left.

The moment she left, her lips moved lightly, and she whispered in a voice that only she could hear: "Xinghui, rest assured, I will meet all your requirements!"

"Because I am not your aunt, but yours, mother!"

After Chen Feng left here, he headed northeast all the way.

According to the news he received from the Grand Princess Quyang, the direction of the migration of the Qingqiu Kingdom was the northeast direction of the Tianyuan Dynasty.

And all the way from the northeast, you will reach the endless ocean.

Therefore, Princess Quyang wondered if the country of Qingqiu had set sail.

Chen Feng took a deep breath and whispered to himself: "Yuechun, Eyes, and brother, you are waiting for me."

"I now have a year to look for you. In this year, I will definitely travel throughout the Tianyuan Dynasty, looking for traces of the Qingqiu Kingdom."

"And if I can't find it, I will go to Jianmu in a year's time and go there to get Tengshe Neidan."

"As long as I don't die, I will definitely continue to look for it. I am now in the Martial Emperor Realm. I have a life span of several hundred years. I will find you in the rest of my life."

"If I can't find you, I will never leave Tianyuan Dynasty!"

Chen Feng took a deep breath, his figure suddenly rose, two huge golden wings appeared outside his arms, extremely luxurious and prominent.

He turned into a golden light and hurried away to the northeast.

The first level of his Jinpeng Longitudinal Secret Art was already accomplished, and he could travel a million miles a day and a night, at an extremely fast speed.

However, within a few days, Chen Feng had already left the central area of the Tianyuan Dynasty and came to the northeast.

Here is a vast expanse of huge mountains, above the mountains, is covered with forests and mountains.

The mountains are sparsely populated, but there are scattered tribes, but you can't even see the larger cities.

Soon, Chen Feng saw that a vast river appeared not far below him.

This big river, named Beidijiang, winds its way into the sea and crosses this river into the northeastern region of the Tianyuan Dynasty.

Here is an endless mountain, there are mountains everywhere, and even the plains are only small strips in the valley.

Moreover, every mountain is tall and majestic, with deep ravines and dense jungles.

Chen Feng looked at it and couldn't help but sigh softly: "It's no wonder that the Qingqiu Congress chose to flee here. This is the most suitable hiding place."

[Chapter 2442: Never stay here!](#)

And just as Chen Feng used Jinpeng's vertical and horizontal tactics to gallop across the golden arc in the sky, at this time, a party was already happening somewhere.

Here is a green hill, the mountain is extremely high, as many as hundreds of thousands of meters, white clouds are floating under the mountainside.

The mountain in the middle has a very regular shape, almost an equilateral triangle, as if it were cut by man.

It looks regular, but it's a bit dull.

At the top of the mountain, there are layers of palaces on top of each other, extremely luxurious and magnificent, and they don't even seem to be inferior to the palace of Tianyuan Imperial City.

This mountain range is located at the easternmost part of the Tianyuan Dynasty, and further east is a magnificent ocean.

At this moment, standing on this mountain is enough to see the endless ocean in the distance.

There is a sect in this mountain range, named Donghai Sword Furnace!

The East Sea Sword Furnace is one of the nine sects of the Tianyuan Dynasty. It is extremely powerful, second to none among the nine sects, and can even slightly lower the Wudong Academy!

At this time, in the highest part of the palace, in the most luxurious hall, there were eight people sitting there.

The eight people, old and young, male and female, have different clothes.

Some wore brown clothes, covered with ash, like an old blacksmith.

Some are dressed in Taoist robe, immortal wind and bones.

But no matter what, the aura of each of them is so huge that people dare not look at them!

Tianyuan Dynasty has nine sects, and the combined strength of these nine sects is much stronger than that of the royal family.

Only because they cannot be of the same mind, the royal family can sit in that position safely. At this time, except for the strongest of the Wudong Academy among the nine martial arts, the strongest of the other eight martial arts are already here. !

One of them was a calm middle-aged man in his forties, with a handsome appearance, a calm temperament, and a graceful look.

He glanced around everyone's faces, and then said in a deep voice: "Everyone, I invite you all today to discuss the matter of Chen Feng."

Chen Feng!

As soon as these two words were spoken, everyone's expressions instantly became solemn.

Now, who in the entire Tianyuan Dynasty doesn't know Chen Feng's reputation? Who doesn't know his powerful strength?

The five-star Wuhuang Yun Potian was killed by him with a single knife, and this news has spread throughout the Tianyuan Dynasty!

Those caring people like them all know it better!

The calm middle-aged man continued: "My Donghai Sword Furnace is not considered the strongest among the nine major sects, and I Leng Yuecan is not considered the strongest among the nine major sects. "

"It's just that everyone sees that I act calmly, so they give me this face so that I can gather everyone."

"In this case, I will call everyone together. As for the rest, everyone has the final say."

Leng Yuecan smiled and stretched out his hand: "Everyone, please express your opinions!"

Then, he stopped talking.

At this moment, a burly man with a height of three meters and a muscular knot all over his body, his voice buzzed, and he spoke loudly.

As soon as he spoke, the whole hall was violent, and he said with some carelessness: "Although Chen Feng is from the Wudong Academy, he has never had any dealings with us, so he may not do anything to us. ."

A sharp voice sounded: "You may not, but you are using it well!"

"One may not be able to kill all of our Eight Martial Arts!"

The speaker was a very short, black and thin man with a shameless appearance.

He said with a bitter and mean voice at this time: "Huangfu Wuba, are you having a good relationship with Wudong Academy? You want to keep Chen Feng!"

Huangfu Wuba was furious and roared: "You!"

"What am I?" The black and thin man was irrational and unforgiving: "You said Chen Feng might not behave to us, I think he might be wrong to us!"

"What if he wants to attack us? Who will be his opponent then?"

This burly man, named Huangfu Wuba, is one of the nine sects, the supreme master of the Ba Yuanzong, with a domineering and sturdy tactic, and his strength has reached the peak of the five-star Wuhuang.

He has always been a distinguished person, where was he insulted so late?

At this time, he was furious, and screamed: "Lei Monkey, please be polite with your **** words! Believe it or not I crushed you with a punch?"

The thunder monkey in Huangfu Wuba's mouth was named Leiyun.

He looks thin, nicknamed Thunder Monkey, but since he is respected and powerful, no one dares to call it that way.

At this moment, the burly Han Huangfu Wuba called this, he immediately turned his face and sternly said: "You **** call me again, try?"

The two suddenly quarreled, and the others were also talking about it. In an instant, the noise was mixed here, like a vegetable market.

And at this moment, suddenly, a soft and melodious female voice sounded: "Be quiet, both of you."

The owner of this voice obviously had great prestige among them. When she spoke, everyone stopped and looked at him.

This is a middle-aged beautiful woman in her forties. She is dressed in a palace costume, looks beautiful and has many manners.

Her gaze swept across everyone's faces, and she slowly uttered six words: "This son, you must not stay!"

She is beautiful in appearance, exquisite body, and a beautiful smile on her face, but what she says is really cold, full of bitter meaning, and murderous!

She glanced at the crowd, and said lightly: "You have said a lot just now, but you haven't mentioned the key points."

"Think about it, what is Wudong Academy? Wudong Academy is also one of the nine schools!"

Her voice suddenly became cold and severe: "You are also the heads, masters, and sect masters of the Nine Martial Arts."

"You ask yourself, if you have a person under your hand who is so strong that the other eight sects can't stop it, would you not do anything to the other sects?" *NovelSB.com*

"You guys, can you bear it?"

As soon as she said this, these heads, sect masters, thinking about it, were all shocked and eager.

Indeed, no one can stop this temptation!

Lei Monkey sneered: "If I have that strength, he will be the first to destroy Tyrant Yuanzong!"

Huangfu Wuba smiled: "Coincidentally, I think so too."

"Everyone can't help it, right?" The middle-aged beautiful woman showed a sneer on her face: "I am no exception. If one of my staff takes orders from me and is so strong, I can't help it. Other schools started."

"Unify the nine sects of the Tianyuan Dynasty, and even seize the foundation of the Tianyuan Dynasty!"

Her voice became high-pitched: "Who can stop this temptation, and who of you doesn't want to do it? So..."

Character card:

Leng Yuecan, five-star martial emperor, calm middle-aged, handsome in appearance, and graceful.

Head of the East Sea Sword Furnace.

Played by the book friend "Upgrade against Heaven", from the 190th floor of the villain building.

Character card:

Huangfu Wu Hao, a five-star Wu Huang, a burly giant with a domineering breath.

Sovereign of the Ba Yuanzong.

Played by the book friend "Dugu Journey", from the 187th floor of the villain building.

Character card:

Thunder Monkey, real name: Thunder Cloud. Five-star Wuhuang, black and thin

The head of the Storm Thunder Sect.

Played by a book friend, "Emphasis in the Real Earn", from the 186th floor of the villain building.

[Chapter 2443: The remains of the Fox of the Green Hill!](#)

Facing the crowd, she said in a decisive voice, "Chen Feng will definitely attack us, and she will definitely kill them all."

Everyone was shocked and shocked.

They looked at each other, and they all nodded slowly, obviously already persuaded by the middle-aged beautiful woman.

They continued to discuss, but at this time, what they discussed was not whether to deal with Chen Feng at all, but how to deal with Chen Fengfeng.

Everyone said, and finally a plan came out.

In the end, the middle-aged beautiful woman concluded: "This time, the eight major sects are all sending the strongest people. We, Hundred Flowers Palace, I will do it myself."

"As for whether you are inviting your ancestors, or you do it yourself, there is only one request, you must use your strongest strength."

"This time, let's never stun the snake. If we want to kill, we will have a good time and kill him all at once!"

She took a deep breath and said, "So as not to have future troubles, because I have investigated Chen Feng, this person's combat power is extremely amazing, and it seems that he is very lucky, and he can often defeat the strong with the weak.

"So, let's take care of the power of thunder, don't leave him any hope!"

Everyone nodded.

A dry old man wearing a brown robe, tall and thin, with white hair, said lightly: "So, how do we keep track of Chen Feng's whereabouts?"

"Then Chen Feng's cultivation base is extremely high, and the speed is extremely fast. Regarding the cultivation base alone, no one of us is his opponent, how can we control his whereabouts?"

"If you can't grasp his whereabouts, everything is just empty talk!" *novelUsB.CoM*

"That's right." The huge and burly giant Han Huangfu Wuba also nodded in agreement.

The palace-dressed woman smiled slightly and said softly: "This will not bother you. I have my own method to track Chen Feng's whereabouts, and I will definitely be able to stop him by then."

She said absolutely, and although everyone didn't know what method he used, they all knew that although this Madame Baihua was a woman, her temperament was fierce and violent, very fierce.

Under this glamorous appearance, a heart is similar to a dominatrix.

Moreover, she is extremely stable. Since he said there is a method, then there must be a method.

Therefore, everyone didn't ask any more questions, and then they dispersed, set up their own arrangements, preparing to besiege Chen Feng.

Chen Feng and Zui Jiu Niu guessed that the Eight Martial Arts might deal with them, but they didn't guess that they would be so fast, would use such thunderous means, and use such a powerful force.

These people are still too small, always thinking that Chen Feng will definitely attack them.

As everyone knows, in Chen Feng's eyes, they are no different from ants.

What Chen Feng wanted to seek was a higher road, and a stronger place instead of competing with them.

Even if you dominate the ant nest, isn't it an ant?

Chen Feng has been flying in this mountain range for half a month.

A golden ray of light flicked across the sky, extremely fast, like a changhong piercing the sky.

Chen Feng looked down and saw that there was still a vast dark green below.

The green here is not the same as the emerald green in other places, it is dense and almost black.

Here the sky is high and the clouds are pale, and there are no clouds in the sky. The ground is also full of rocks, mountains, and rivers, and the forests are also huge forests.

Everything is full of atmosphere, and at first glance, the scenery is still very good.

However, anyone who has watched here for half a month has such a view, I am afraid it will be annoying, and Chen Feng is no exception.

He has been flying here for half a month, a full ten million miles.

He flies for a day and night, then rests for a night or a day, and then continues to fly for a day and night.

In this way, it is naturally extremely exhausting and painful, but Chen Feng has also gained a lot from this long and high-intensity flight.

Chen Feng glanced down like an eagle, looking at the seemingly endless mountain range, always aware of any slight breath.

While flying, Chen Feng was looking for news about the Fox Tribe of Qingqiu.

However, Chen Feng is very clear that the possibility of finding here is not great, after all, it is not particularly desolate and hidden.

But at this moment, Chen Feng stopped his figure suddenly, his wings were retracted, and he hovered back and forth in the air.

There was a throbbing on Chen Feng's face, and then in the next moment, the throbbing turned into a hint of ecstasy.

"This is the breath of the Fox of Qingqiu!"

"This is exactly the same as the breath I got from those hairs and from the bronze laurel tree. Could it be that the Fox of Qingqiu is here?"

Chen Feng immediately swept down, and then followed this breath to a valley.

This valley is extremely narrow and extremely hidden. The upper part of the valley is about less than one person wide.

If it weren't for Chen Feng's certainty that the breath was inside, I'm afraid he wouldn't be able to find it here.

Chen Feng continued down the canyon.

The gorge is wider and wider as it goes down, and in the end, it has almost become an underground world.

The length is tens of thousands of miles, and the height is hundreds of thousands of meters.

There are extremely high rock walls on both sides, gradually gathering upwards, forming a gap at the top.

When Chen Feng looked up, he could see the ray of sky, and underneath was a boundless barren land.

On this barren land, Chen Feng fell, and he looked down.

The ground was not a stone, but a piece of gray soil, lifeless, as if all the essence had been sucked away.

He probed forward carefully. At this moment, after coming here, the aura of the fox of the Qingqiu had become stronger and stronger.

Chen Feng walked forward, and suddenly he kicked something under his feet.

Chen Feng looked down and saw that there were a few jade utensils on the ground.

This vessel is like a utensil for offering sacrifices to the heavens. The beautiful jade is carved, and the material is very precious, and the shape is extremely beautiful.

Moreover, what made Chen Feng even more delighted was that it was actually carved with a pattern of a little fox. It was very cute, charming, and without a trace of evil.

Chen Feng was ecstatic!

"This is the relic left by the fox of Qingqiu. Even if they are not here, they must have left important clues here!"

Chen Feng picked up those happy ones, and then moved on.

Chen Feng finally came to the center of this barren land, but several hours had passed.

Chen Feng estimated that at this time, the outside had changed from day to night.

At this moment, suddenly, Chen Feng looked up.

Suddenly, his mind was greatly shocked.

Looking up from his direction, I saw that the crack had become a small hole.

[Chapter 2444: The power of Wuhun! Mysterious treasure!](#)

At this time, in that little hole, one could just see a bright moon on that side.

Chen Feng suddenly remembered that today is fifteen, which is when the moon is full.

But after that round of full moon came in, Chen Feng saw that on both sides of the cave walls, the light was shining, like countless small mirrors appeared.

The moonlight constantly refracted on it. Finally, the clear moonlight condensed in the cave, and finally turned into a huge moon with a diameter of several kilometers, suspended directly above Chen Feng.

Bright, bright and brilliant.

People can't help but want to give birth to a feeling of worship!

Ah, no, Chen Feng suddenly felt that he was not directly under it, and if he walked forward for a while, he should be able to reach it.

Chen Feng suddenly remembered what Princess Quyang said about the kingdom of Qingqiu.

The country of Qingqiu is a fox family. Fox girls worship the moon. They worship the moon extremely.

A voice in Chen Feng's heart echoed tremendously: "It must be here!"

He hurried forward, and then he saw that an altar appeared in front of him.

With a radius of one thousand meters and a height of about 100 meters, a huge bronze laurel tree stands above the altar.

It was no different from the bronze laurel tree in Chen Feng's hands, but it was thousands of times bigger than before.

At this moment, the top of the sacred laurel tree bordered the huge moon.

The entire laurel tree became a hazy color like moonlight.

Chen Feng was almost obsessed with such beautiful moonlight.

And the next moment, Chen Feng's breathing suddenly stopped.

One of his heart was beating wildly, beating almost to fly out of his mouth, Chen Feng's face suddenly became blood-red, and his mouth felt dry.

Because, he clearly saw that at the top of the giant bronze laurel tree, it was in the hazy moonlight that something was undulating from top to bottom.

It is a kind of existence similar to a bracelet.

Chen Feng couldn't see what it looked like at all, because the extremely bright pearly light radiated from it, making him caged in this light.

But Chen Feng has only one thing incomparably certain, that is, this bracelet-like thing is definitely a treasure.

Chen Feng exclaimed: "The jewel-like aura coming from it gives me an extremely precious feeling, even far better than my murderous knife."

"It shows that its level is far more than the rank 5 king's soldier, and it is the fifth rank king's soldier with weapon soul!"

"What kind of treasure is this?"

Chen Feng is not clear about the classification of this treasure, but she knows that the value of this treasure is immeasurable.

At this moment, on the treasure, there was a clear buzzing sound, which shook the moonlight and shook the bronze laurel tree.

Then, in the branches of the bronze laurel **** tree, there was a bright light radiating immediately, blending with the moonlight.

In the next moment, endless black symbols appeared quietly.

These symbols are as heavy as iron, the color is deep and dark, but not dull, each is bright and grand, dancing in the air.

On each of them, there is a strange and huge force.

Suddenly, Chen Feng felt that this power seemed to be somewhat similar to the power of the soul, more precisely, it should be somewhat similar to the power of Chen Feng's martial soul.

And these symbols, in the end, all fell into this bracelet-like treasure.

The bronze laurel tree is extremely dim, and all its brilliance is concentrated in this bracelet.

Chen Feng immediately understood: "Presumably, this is a relic left by the kingdom of Qingqiu."

"And one of the reasons they left the remains is for worship, but a more important reason is that they want to cultivate this treasure."

"At this time, it is obviously a bronze laurel tree. Through some magic circles engraved on it, the moonlight is incorporated into this bracelet-like treasure."

"I don't know what method he has. It is amazing that the moonlight passed through this bronze laurel tree and turned into the power of martial soul!" *NOVELUS&.COM*

Chen Feng took a deep breath, and exclaimed: "How did this bronze laurel tree do it? It has gathered the power of such an exhausting spirit!"

Suddenly his heart burned: "It's incredible! This bracelet is a treasure, and the bronze laurel tree is a treasure. This is an item that can enhance the power of the martial soul!"

"With this thing, my spirit can be upgraded faster!"

Chen Feng knew that these were two treasures!

He whispered softly: "It must be mine, this thing must be mine, and it can only be mine."

But he was still extremely calm in his heart, and said in his heart: "The side of the foreign treasure must be extremely dangerous."

Sure enough, at the moment when Chen Feng hesitated, behind the altar, there was a roar that shocked the entire cave.

The whole cave was shaken for a while, and rocks fell rustlingly.

"Oh? Sure enough, there are monsters? And, listening to this movement, the strength is not weak!"

Chen Feng said softly in his heart.

However, he was not afraid of it, but laughed loudly and proudly.

"It just so happens that I am about to break through to the realm of the two-star Martial Emperor, and my Jinpeng Longitudinal Technique is about to break through!"

"In addition, my martial art is gradually getting started!"

"Now a big battle is good and harmless to me!"

Chen Feng shouted loudly: "Naughty animal, get out!"

The roar rose suddenly.

Then, the next moment, Chen Feng saw a huge figure slowly swimming out from behind the altar, leaving a huge and hideous silhouette on the cave wall.

After the appearance of this huge monster, Chen Feng's eyes jumped, and a hint of surprise appeared in his eyes.

It turned out that at this time, the monster appeared extremely strange, and Chen Feng had never seen anything similar before.

The shape of this monster was like an earthworm magnified countless times. The surface of the body was white, not the kind of pure white, but as pale as a dead human bone.

In the moonlight, a piercing light flashed.

The above are branches one by one. On the surface, they don't look like scaly armor or solid muscles. On the contrary, they are white dead skin, just like an earthworm.

Of course, that body shape is indeed countless times larger than earthworms.

He stood upright from the back of the altar, like a giant pillar after another.

And hidden in the darkness, I don't know how long it is.

Chen Feng roughly estimated that he was at least 100,000 meters tall!

[Chapter 2445: Underground Thousand Dragons](#)

Having dealt with so many monsters, Chen Feng is also very clear now that the strength of these monsters almost depends on their size, with only a few exceptions.

Like the one hundred thousand meters level, it was already stronger than the giant savage dragon he had encountered before.

This huge earthworm looked at Chen Feng from the top, only the top, not the head.

Because, at the end of his head, Chen Feng only saw a huge mouth.

This huge mouth is hundreds of meters in diameter, and the huge mouth is inverted, and it is covered with sharp teeth.

Those teeth were scattered one by one, and they all gave off a foul smell, the whole body was burnt, but they were extremely sharp, and they were very powerful.

Disgusting and terrifying!

Finally, Chen Feng found two small eyes above his huge mouth, which did not match his huge body at all.

In his eyes, cold light shone everywhere, looking at Chen Feng, suddenly a greedy light flashed.

A hoarse and low voice sounded: "Is it another human power from the surface! I haven't seen a human power on the surface for many years?"

"Furthermore, with such a powerful and delicious breath, you must have a powerful bloodline in your body, as well as powerful strength!"

Chen Feng looked at his mouth, but didn't move, as if his voice came from his throat.

He looked at Chen Feng and said greedily: "If I want to devour you, I can eat nothing for a few months!"

He was extremely arrogant and said in a commanding tone: "The humble surface humans, now knelt down and put your own body into my mouth. I will swallow you in one bite and let you suffer less."

He took it for granted, as if it directly ate Chen Feng and gave Chen Feng a great favor.

Chen Feng couldn't help but sneered: "Oh? Do I have to thank you so much?"

The mockery in Chen Feng's words caused a cold and harsh look in the eyes of this huge earthworm.

He stared at Chen Feng, and his hoarse voice sounded again: "It seems that you don't want to follow my orders."

"That's okay, if you toast or drink fine wine, I will crush you into pieces and swallow them one bite at a time! See if you will regret it!"

At this time, An Lao appeared quietly behind Chen Feng, and he whispered: "This is a very powerful monster. Its strength has reached the pinnacle of the four-star monster emperor, and it is called the Underground Thousands of Dragons!"

"What? Underground Qianjielong?" Chen Feng raised his brows and said, "Is his virtue worthy of being called a dragon?"

An old man smiled and said, "In fact, it's just a huge bug."

"However, his strength is tyrannical, even stronger than many dragons. It may not be impossible to call it a dragon!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Whether he is a dragon or a worm, he will die by my hands today!"

With that said, Chen Feng's figure swept away, he was actually actively attacking, slashing towards the underground Qianjielong, slashing away!

A flash of rage flashed in the eyes of the underground Qianjielong: "Little boy, you are too arrogant, do you think you are my opponent?"

"You are just a mere one-star martial emperor. I don't know how much higher my level is than you. Do you still want to deal with me? It's really overkill!"

As he said, his huge mouthparts unfolded in an instant, and those harsh teeth suddenly retracted, turning into a huge cavity.

Then, he took a deep breath.

Suddenly, there was a huge whistling sound in this space, as if there was a strong wind.

In a blink of an eye, countless air currents surged and turned into a vortex, sweeping towards his mouth.

Everything around was actually wrapped in the vortex and flew out into his mouth.

Naturally, Chen Feng was no exception, he was also swept by the vortex, and his body flew towards the huge mouth of the underground Qianjielong.

The underground Qianjielong laughed wildly: "I don't even need to do anything, just use my mouthparts, I can kill you!"

"Really?" Chen Feng did not evade, nor did he carry him hard. Instead, following the huge suction force, his figure suddenly accelerated, towards the underground Qianjielong, and slashed with a fierce sword!

The underground Qianjielong didn't put him in his eyes at all. In his opinion, the knife couldn't even cut his own teeth, and one bite would be enough to crush Chen Feng.

Chen Feng has come to its huge mouth!

Suddenly, those sharp teeth gathered together toward the middle, like countless knife-shaped gears.

It seems that in an instant, Chen Feng will be crushed and crushed alive!

His haha laughter burst out from his throat: "Boy, wait to be broken into pieces by me!"

Chen Feng sneered: "I don't know who it was that was crushed into pieces?"

With a clang of his murderous knife, he slammed into that huge sharp tooth.

In the next moment, Chen Feng's murder knife was safe and sound, and the huge sharp teeth were directly broken into countless pieces.

Chen Feng's killing knife was cut out one after another, boom boom boom boom, his mouth was knocked out almost instantly.

Blood splattered out!

The underground Qianjielong let out a stern scream: "It hurts, it hurts me to death! Ah! Boy, how can you be so strong?"

"How could you knock out my teeth? How could you deal with me? You are just a mere one-star martial emperor!"

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and his figure flashed suddenly, leaving his huge mouth.

The eyes of the underground Qianjielong stared at Chen Feng fiercely, and screamed: "Little boy, I won't spare you. You dare to hurt me. I must kill you!"

Chen Feng sneered: "Now, you are the one to be slaughtered!"

With that said, he will use the Buddha's Demon Sword, as long as he uses the Buddha's Demon Sword, one knife is enough to slay this underground Qianjielong!

After all, although the Underground Qianjielong is a four-star demon emperor, its strength is only equivalent to a five-star martial emperor.

The Buddha's Demon Slayer can easily solve it.

And just when Chen Feng was about to use the Buddha's Demon Slayer Sword, suddenly, a thought flashed in his heart.

"Along the way, I am constantly practicing that martial art, but that martial art is not as capable of practicing anytime and anywhere as Jinpeng Zongjue, so the progress is quite slow."

"And this Qianjielong, the strength is not high or low, isn't it an excellent target for practice?"

"If his strength is too high, I can't practice with him!"

"And if his strength is too low, he won't be able to practice much. Right now, it's actually the best!"

Thinking about this, Chen Feng immediately dissipated the Buddha's Demon Slayer, but took a deep breath.

[Chapter 2446: Floating Light Glimpse!](#)

Then, he sank into the training space of the Dragon-Jiang Arhat Scripture.

In the training space of Jianglong Arhat Scriptures, a wall suddenly shined brightly.

There was no trace of numbers on it, and it instantly penetrated into Chen Feng's mind.

As for these profound meanings, Chen Feng had actually seen it many times before, and had already remembered clearly.

He just came here to refer to it again.

Chen Feng stayed silent for a while, and then took a deep breath, his figure flashed and disappeared from here.

At this moment, the huge underground Qianjielong was already roaring and slammed into Chen Feng.

His head is like an invincible siege hammer, and this one can knock the Five-Star Martial Emperor to death alive.

And Chen Feng is nothing more than a one-star Wuhuang.

But when Chen Feng faced his collision, there was no evasion at all, let alone any panic. He just stood there, watching lightly.

The underground Qianjielong roared furiously, and he felt completely despised.

He screamed: "Little boy, my blow is enough to knock you to pieces!"

"Oh? Really?" Chen Feng looked at him, picked the corners of his mouth, showing a disdainful smile, and suddenly closed his eyes.

Chen Feng closed his eyes and stood still, and he even dispersed all his defenses.

The whole person looks like an ordinary person, even a low-level warrior can't match it.

The Underground Qianjielong didn't know what he was doing, he only knew that his head was about to hit Chen Feng.

There was a touch of ecstasy on his face, and he roared triumphantly: "Little boy, you are too big, you can never live! Under my collision, you will undoubtedly die."

At this moment, Chen Feng closed his eyes, and he didn't seem to feel anything outside. There seemed to be a film that separated him from everything outside.

Chen Feng only felt that he felt peaceful and calm in his heart now.

The next moment, although he still closed his eyes, he seemed to see a few dim shadows in front of him.

At this time, in Chen Feng's spiritual world, that transparent divine light is constantly expanding and expanding, and his body shape has also changed, from the very beginning to the very thin and extremely thin one. Slowly become thick and swollen.

Moreover, there was a whining sound from above him, as if he was suffering some great pain.

But there was still a hint of nirvana in that pain.

Finally, the transparent sound of divine light exploded directly.

However, it did not explode, did not disappear, but directly divided into three.

Each of these three transparent divine lights was exactly the same, without the slightest difference, but the aura was weaker than before.

But in fact, if you look closely, you will find that among the three transparent divine lights, the one in the middle is exactly the same as the original, without the slightest weakening.

The other two are actually very weak, only about one-tenth the strength of the original transparent divine light.

However, the aura above them is strictly covering their true strength, just like the original transparent divine light.

Chen Feng looked at these three transparent divine lights, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Floating Light and Glimpse Technique, the first level, I finally got it!"

He pointed to the transparent divine light on both sides and said: "Although you two little guys cover up well, I know that you only have 10% of the strength of your deity, and you..."

He pointed to the transparent divine light in the middle and said: "You are the righteous deity, just like me!"

In the next moment, Chen Feng suddenly disappeared in this spiritual world.

He suddenly opened his eyes. At this moment, the huge head had fallen, and this extremely powerful offensive had already come to Chen Feng.

In the next moment, Chen Feng was about to be hit to pieces.

Chen Feng could already see the grinning smile in the eyes of the underground Qianjielong.

But at this moment, Chen Feng suddenly moved.

No, it should be said that he did not move at all, just brushed it, and Chen Feng appeared on each side of Chen Feng.

These three Chen Feng were exactly the same!

At this time, the three Chen Feng all performed the same actions, showing a mocking smile at the underground Qianjielong.

The underground Qianjielong was stunned, and even he abruptly stopped his offensive, staring at Chen Feng with wide eyes in disbelief.

He actually roared: "What the **** is this?"

Because of his blow, it was so fierce that he was injured when he took it in. There was a blast of bones on his body, his skin exploded, and blood surged.

The injury is not light.

However, he had to stop.

Because, if the one Chen Feng he attacked was not real, if he hit an empty place with this move, he would be caught by the real Chen Feng and killed him.

Of course, he didn't know that Chen Feng was only practicing with him now, and if he wanted to kill him, he would have killed him!

At this time, Chen Feng looked at the underground Qianjielong, and three Chen Feng hooked his hands at the same time, and then said to the underground Qianjielong: "Come on, deal with me! Why are you not here?"

The three are exactly the same, and the sound is exactly the same.

Qianjielong was completely stupid. The next moment, he shook his head violently and shouted: "What's the matter? How come there are three of you suddenly? And the breath of each one is exactly the same."

"In my investigation, the three are real you, not two phantoms and one real you!"

Chen Feng laughed: "If my stunt is just like an ordinary martial skill, and can only create two blood shadows with no offensive power, then how can it be called the **** in the Dragon-Dragon Arhat scripture?"

"Where is it worthy of being a ninth-rank martial skill?"

"This, but the technique of floating light and glancing shadows!"

It turned out that what Chen Feng was using at this time was actually one of the three martial arts he had obtained in the first floor of the Heavenly Emperor's Treasury.

The first layer of the Floating Light and Glimpse Technique can make Chen Feng appear two clones, these two clones are exactly the same as Chen Feng.

Not only the appearance is exactly the same, but also the aura is exactly the same. Even in the perception of others, the strength is exactly the same as Chen Feng.

But in fact it is fake, because their real strength is only 10% of Chen Feng's deity, that is, one-tenth.

But at the same time, they are different from other martial arts that only create phantoms. What they create is the real Chen Feng. In this way, it is extremely deceptive.

People can't tell which is the real Chen Feng!

Chen Feng smiled in his heart and said: "Now that the three simultaneous actions have been tried once, then let's try another way!"

[Chapter 2447: Kill easily](#)

At the next moment, the three Chen Feng's movements suddenly became inconsistent.

The first Chen Feng held a killing knife and slashed towards the underground Qianjielong.

The second, Chen Feng, put the killing knife into its sheath and pointed his finger at Qianjielong.

And the third, while putting the murderous knife into its sheath, with a violent roar, both palms came out, and he slammed the underground Qianjielong.

Only the second Chen Feng was still standing in the same place with cold eyes, swept the array there, seeming to be looking for opportunities.

The Underground Qianjielong was faced with a choice at this time, he had to judge which is the real Chen Feng.

Or, these three are real Chen Feng!

Its head swayed violently, continuously observing the movements of the three Chen Feng, but he found that he could not see any flaws at all.

He felt that he was going to be tortured crazy.

Suddenly, he let out a crazy yell: "I don't judge my mother, what about love! I'll pick one!"

He was a little bit self-defeating, and randomly picked a Chen Feng to attack.

It was Chen Feng who was bombarding him with both palms.

Because he felt that this Chen Feng was the first to attack and seemed to be more dependent on it.

Therefore, he is most likely.

With a roar, his huge head slammed into this Chen Feng fiercely.

And the next moment, he immediately cried out inwardly.

Because, he felt that after his own power blasted out, that Chen Feng suddenly disappeared.

That Chen Feng is actually a fake!

As soon as this thought rushed into his heart, he suddenly felt a great pain in his head.

With a bang, the real Chen Feng, already holding a killing knife, smashed his head fiercely.

The hard and heavy dead skin on his head was completely unable to resist Chen Feng's extremely sharp killing knife.

After the knife was cut off, all the skins broke apart directly, and a huge wound that was 100 meters long and tens of meters deep appeared, exposing the bones inside.

The green blood shot out like a fountain!

This knife directly slashed him into serious injuries, and at the same time, two red lights flickered on the killing knife, like a demon blinking.

The devil stared, suddenly activated!

He felt that his soul had been severely wounded, and when a huge pain from the deepest part of the soul struck, he let out a scream!

Then the next moment, Chen Feng's figure disappeared in a flash.

Then, he returned to his original position far away. He could have used this opportunity to cause greater trauma to the underground Qianjielong, but Chen Feng did not do much.

Because he is taking money from the underground Qianjielong to practice his hands.

Then, Chen Feng's figure shrank, and two more ghosts appeared around his body.

As soon as the three Chen Feng changed, suddenly the underground Qianjielong couldn't tell who was who.

So the next moment, the three Chen Feng rushed up again.

The Underground Qianjielong chose one again, but this time he still chose the wrong one.

With a bang, this time he was hit by Chen Feng's incomparable palm, directly punching out two huge blood holes on his body, and his flesh and blood flew away.

Then, it was the third time that Chen Feng launched the Floating Light Glimpse!

Another attack!

The underground Qianjielong almost had a nervous breakdown, and he let out a stern howl: "You kill me, don't play me like this again!"

But, at this moment, a sly color suddenly flashed in his eyes.

Obviously, he did not directly admit his fate. In fact, the scene of his fate just now was just pretending.

In fact, he was still trying to distinguish which Chen Feng was real and which Chen Feng was fake.

This time, he guessed right, and had a serious collision with Chen Feng.

Chen Feng stepped back and said with a smile: "Not bad, then, come again!"

With that, the floating light and glancing shadow technique was launched again, and the three Chen Feng bombarded them again.

This time, the underground Qianjielong is not so lucky!

Chen Feng attacked one after another, and soon, the underground Qianjielong was beaten one after another and seriously injured.

"All right!"

Chen Feng felt it for a while, and his mental power was almost exhausted.

He whispered to himself: "It seems that when I am at the peak of my spiritual power, I can use the Floating Light and Glimpse Technique four times."

He smiled and said, "Now, I'm almost practicing the Floating Shadow Technique, and I should know you now!"

In the next moment, the three Chen Feng made exactly the same movements, all holding murderous knives and slashed at him bitterly.

The underground Qianjielong roared crazy.

He had a hunch that he was going to die!

He couldn't tell who Chen Feng was, and he didn't know what to do.

He let out a cry like a wild dog begging for mercy after being beaten, and turned his head and ran directly into the depths of the cave.

He was beaten by Chen Feng and wanted to escape!

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "If you want to run, can you run away?"

He unexpectedly chose to escape. For Chen Feng now, it would be easier to kill.

Chen Feng flickered by, and came directly to his back, where there was a huge bone deep wound, which almost cut off his body by half.

Chen Feng screamed together, and the killing knife fell fiercely on the wound.

The Murder Sword inflicted immense damage to the underground Qianjielong. With a thud, the underground Qianjielong let out a miserable roar, the pain reached the extreme, the despair to the extreme.

The next moment, this scream stopped abruptly.

I saw that his wound was instantly enlarged, and then his head flew directly.

Chen Feng killed him with a single knife!

Chen Feng was very happy. If he changed his previous words, he would not be able to deal with this underground thousand-joint dragon without using the Buddha to destroy the magic sword. But now after he has the technique of floating light and glancing shadows, he is in a posture that is almost playful. Killed this underground Qianjielong.

Floating light and glancing shadows not only greatly improved his strength, but also made his fighting methods more diverse!

This underground Qianjielong was beheaded by Chen Feng, and of course Chen Feng would not waste it.

Chen Feng's soul space opened up, covering the huge corpse of the underground Qianjielong.

Then, it was directly thrown into the soul-man space. If it were used for sacrifice, this would be a good thing!

Chen Feng's current Soul Servant space is already hoarding a large amount of various rare materials that are enough to call the Soul Servant.

It can be imagined that when Chen Feng starts to summon the Soul Servant, it must be an extraordinary scene.

At this time, Chen Feng returned here, he took a deep breath and looked at the bracelet-like treasure on the top of the giant bronze sacred laurel tree.

At this time, the outer moon had already deviated from its position, and only half of the moon inside was left.

[Chapter 2448: Treasure in hand](#)

Those flying symbols are much less, but they are still swarming toward the treasure.

Although the treasure qi has been weakened by 60% to 70%, the remaining 30% to 40% is enough to make people feel shocked!

Chen Feng leaped up into the air and grabbed this thing directly in his hand.

At this time, Chen Feng could also see clearly that this treasure was a ring, about the thickness of his wrist, and the whole body showed a hazy black iron color.

This black iron color gave people a illusory feeling, which seemed to be not the same as the real thing.

This treasure finally fell into Chen Feng's hands.

Chen Feng closed his eyes, and then he took a deep breath, a fascinating look appeared in his eyes, and murmured: "What a fascinating martial arts power, what a pure soul power!"

It turned out that after Chen Feng closed his eyes, in his perception, there was nothing in front of him.

Where are the bracelets?

Some are just a piece of strength to the extreme martial arts!

Moreover, this piece of martial arts power is pure to the extreme, noble to the extreme, huge to the extreme, and it is even no less inferior than his Scarlet Sea Purple Golden Dragon Martial Spirit.

Moreover, the power of this martial soul is not the same as the power of Chi Hai Zijinlong's martial soul.

He is not just a pure martial arts power, but like a medium, with lively and huge power circulating in it.

Although Chen Feng didn't know what this thing was, he knew very well that this thing was definitely related to Wuhun.

Moreover, it is very likely to be able to make one's own martial soul further.

However, I am afraid that Chen Feng would never think of the specific effect of this thing!

The magic of this thing is far beyond his imagination.

Chen Feng kept the dark iron-colored treasure close to his body, and he was not even willing to put it in the soul-man space.

Only by putting it close to the body can Chen Feng feel safe enough.

It can be seen how much Chen Feng cherished this treasure.

Then, Chen Feng went around the altar again, wanting to see what else was valuable.

However, he found that the altar had long been broken.

Except for the giant bronze laurel tree, Chen Feng didn't see anything of value.

In the end, his gaze fell on the giant bronze sacred laurel tree, a slight smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he chuckled softly: "The ability to transform moonlight into the power of martial soul is simply the ultimate in kidney energy."

"If I have enough ability to control you in the future, it will be of great benefit to my spirit."

"Even if I can't do it, but if I really come to the country of Qingqiu and offer them this bronze laurel tree, they should be quite happy!"

"After all, such a huge bronze laurel sacred tree, I'm afraid it is rare in the country of Qingqiu."

With that said, Chen Feng came to the giant bronze laurel tree, and then took a deep breath.

In the next moment, Chen Feng's soul-man space was directly released, directly covering the giant bronze laurel tree.

Then, the next moment, Chen Feng came to the Soulman Space, and saw that the bronze laurel sacred tree had appeared here.

However, the root of the bronze laurel tree is still connected to the altar.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly moved his brows and said to the old An old man next to him: "Old An, you say, can I bring this altar in with me?"

"I always feel that the altar in the soul tower is a bit smaller. If you want to sacrifice, if you want to exchange something for the soul servant, the altar seems to be indispensable."

"After all, the tail feathers of the yellow bird and the scales of the snake are so huge, I really can't let go!"

"I've been thinking about this problem before."

"Hey, don't tell me, it really is." An old man raised his brows and said.

He looked at Chen Feng and sighed: "No one has encountered your situation before, do you know why?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "I probably guessed it."

"You guessed it should be correct." An Lao said: "When others are at your level, they are only second-rank and third-rank soul sects, and they only have one level of soul-recalling tower."

"Usually, their strength is not very high, and the treasures they can get for sacrificial exchange are not so big. A small altar is big enough to hold it, so it's like you!"

He sighed and said in an awe-inspiring tone: "The treasures you get, such as snake scales, yellow bird feathers, and some 8-Rank 9-Rank Soul Sect cannot get it!"

"You guy, you are indeed a pervert!"

He thought about it for a moment, and then said softly like Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, you do this like this..."

He gave a whisper.

Chen Feng nodded, thought for a moment, and then came to the altar.

In the next moment, in this soul-man space, the endless soul power gushed out, and then wrapped the giant bronze laurel tree.

After the giant bronze laurel tree was wrapped, the surface suddenly emitted a quite resisting light.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows lightly: "Oh, he would emit such a resisting light?"

In the next moment, Chen Feng would know why.

This bronze laurel sacred tree was here, shrouded in moonlight for many years, and already had spirituality. At this time, it was naturally quite unwilling to put it in the space of the soul.

However, there was no way he was unhappy, his spirituality was quickly crushed by the power of the soul.

Then, after the power of the soulman wrapped it, it shook violently.

The root of the bronze laurel tree connected with the altar began to be shaken and cracks appeared, and there was some fragmentation.

Finally, after shaking for two full hours, this giant bronze sacred laurel tree finally burst and uprooted.

Then, he floated directly in the space of the soul, which meant that he had completely integrated into the space of the soul.

At this time, Chen Feng felt that his soul-man space had become very heavy, as if the air had been condensed into iron.

Chen Feng himself felt as if a mass of paste was stuffed in his mind, very uncomfortable and very stagnant.

Chen Feng asked, "Old An, what's the matter with me?"

An Lao said in a deep voice, "This is because your soul person's space level is not enough and there are too many things in it."

"If things go on for a long time, it will even affect the combat effectiveness of your soul-man space."

Chen Feng nodded: "So that's it, I don't feel like I can put anything down anymore."

An old man nodded: "This is not an illusion, but it is true. Now unless you increase the level of the soul-man space, you can't let go of anything, including this altar."

[Chapter 2449: About to break](#)

With that, he clicked on the altar.

Chen Feng asked: "I can't take it away?"

An old man smiled and said: "It's not impossible, there is a way."

As he said, An Lao lightly nodded.

I saw that on Chen Feng's soul-recalling tower, a cyan ray of light shot out, and then this cyan light came to the altar, connecting the altar and the soul-recalling tower with the altar.

But in the next step, nothing happened.

An old man said: "If you don't put so many things in your soul-man space at this time, and there is enough room, then you can start smelting this altar now."

"Now, you can only connect the altar and your soul tower, but you can't do any smelting. The altar is still an altar, and the soul tower is still a soul tower."

Chen Feng was stunned: "Then what do you mean?"

"Yes, your soul tower cannot be used until this altar is smelted."

"However, if this altar can be smelted, then a more powerful soul servant can definitely be summoned!"

He looked at Chen Feng and asked with interest: "Little guy, let's make a choice now, is to give up something in your soul-man space and let him start smelting the altar, or let the altar matter first. ?"

Chen Feng scratched his head, and then smiled bitterly: "Old An, don't embarrass me. Anything in it is a treasure, and I can't bear to throw it away."

"Including the corpse of this underground Qianjielong, the corpse of this southern wild giant savage dragon.

The dark old man laughed and said, "I know you have such a temperament, that's good, then that's it for now."

"However, you must find a way to raise the level of the soul-man space as soon as possible, otherwise, you have to be so muddled for a long time, and the whole person will be destroyed."

Chen Feng nodded, awe-inspiring, this is a big problem.

Then, Chen Feng made a big circle around here, making sure that there was nothing left, then turned and left.

Chen Feng is flying at high speed.

Strands of golden air flow in Chen Feng's body, escaping from the wings above his arms, and turning into golden silk threads to wrap around his body.

This kind of golden thread is the ultimate mystery of Jinpeng's vertical and horizontal battle, and it is the reason why Chen Feng has such speed.

It's just that these golden air currents and golden silk threads only reach the roots of Chen Feng's arms and will not reach his torso.

Because what Chen Feng refined at this time was only the first layer.

On the first level, only mental power can be placed on the arms.

To reach other positions, you need a breakthrough.

At this time, Chen Feng felt that there were two thick barriers where his arms and torso were connected.

The golden power was blocked in front, unable to break through.

Chen Feng's figure flashed, the golden light collected, hovering a few times in the air, and then quietly landed on a mountain peak.

He is already a little tired, and this is the evil result of the large amount of space occupied by the soul.

Chen Feng gets tired easily now.

It turned out that he would only rest for one day and one night in a continuous flight, but now he has to rest for half a day.

A wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Everything has a price!"

Chen Feng took out a large drop of yellow bird's blood from the soul-man space, and then began to put it between his hands and began to absorb it.

He sat cross-legged, his breath was obscure and clear for a while, but it was extremely large, full of mysterious feeling.

Chen Feng has been absorbing the blood of the yellow bird because he is not sure whether there is poison in the blood of the vine snake.

After all, that Teng Snake doesn't look like a good thing.

The blood of the yellow bird will be much stronger, vigorous and honest, and fair.

Chen Feng spent the whole night absorbing the huge drop of blood, and then sighed softly.

He felt the incomparable power in his body, and he seemed to have a feeling of breaking down his existing body.

It seemed that the levee could no longer restrain the monstrous flood like an angry dragon.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "These ten days of extremely intense driving has been extremely exhausting every day. Although it makes me very tired, I have gained a lot."

"Now I want to break through to the second-star Wuhuang feeling even stronger!"

Then, Chen Feng continued to take off.

And just when he was about to take off, Chen Feng suddenly felt that the golden power came out of his arms, and suddenly came to the end of his arms.

There is a feeling of wanting to break through to the torso!

Chen Feng was immediately overjoyed: "My current Jinpeng Longitudinal Technique has a trend of breakthrough!"

"Great, this time is really worthwhile. I expect that Jinpeng Zongheng Jue should be able to break through in another half month!"

Next, Chen Feng flew for another half month.

During the half-month period, the flight time that Chen Feng insisted on was transferred back to the previous level.

Because Chen Feng kept surpassing his limit of speed to stimulate the Jinpeng competition that was about to break through.

He is now nearly 40 million miles away from the Tianyuan Imperial City.

Even, it was about to leave the scope of the Tianyuan Dynasty.

However, in front of Chen Feng there was still the boundless mountain.

However, Chen Feng could already feel that the water vapor in the air seemed to be moist.

In the wind, there was even a hint of salty.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he said softly, "I seem to be almost to the sea now. Does this mean that I am closer to my destination?"

And about two days after Chen Feng left the underground valley, a group of people came here.

This group of people are all wearing a blue-blue cloak, and the material of this blue-blue cloak is very special.

When they entered here, the true green cloak turned into a green and black color, blending with the surrounding darkness, making them look extremely hidden.

The cloak covered their heads and faces, and they couldn't even see what they looked like.

However, it can be judged from the body size that humans are not aliens.

They checked here, and then one of the sharp and hurried voices sounded: "Chen Feng has been stranded here for a while, and there has been a battle here."

"However, the traces of the battle have disappeared, making me unable to judge his strength."

The speaker is exceptionally short.

A vigorous and domineering voice sounded: "You don't need to judge his strength, don't care what strength he is, just clean him up anyway."

Another woman's soft but determined voice also rang: "Yes, let's follow him quickly!"

[Chapter 2450: Raid!](#)

The group of people quickly left here, and when they returned to the forest, the cloak on their body turned into a green color again.

When they skimmed up to the sky, the cloaks on their bodies turned into a sky blue color again, blending with the sky!

Chen Feng did not come to the beach urgently, but searched for a quiet valley thousands of miles away from the sea and stayed in it for two days.

After staying for these two days, Chen Feng was practicing the Floating Light and Glimpse Technique.

Chen Feng was a little impatient because Jinpeng's Zongheng Jue was unable to break through for a long time, but he knew that he should never be anxious.

Therefore, Chen Feng simply put down Jinpeng's vertical and horizontal tactics and practiced the floating light and glancing shadow technique.

The Floating Light and Glimpse Technique is different from his Jinpeng Longitudinal Secret Art, which can be continuously practiced in high-speed flight, but the Floating Light and Glimpse Technique cannot.

Therefore, Chen Feng dedicated these three days to practice.

Three days later, in the valley, beside a lake.

Chen Feng was standing on the lake.

Then, suddenly he smiled at the corner of his mouth, his figure flashed slightly, and two more Chen Feng appeared beside him.

Then, the three Chen Feng changed positions and pulled out a phantom shadow at a very fast speed.

When I stopped again, I couldn't tell which Chen Feng was the deity and which Chen Feng was the clone again.

Then, the three Chen Feng made the same action.

In the next moment, the three Chen Fengs made different movements, completely different.

But no matter which one is, it is vivid.

Suddenly, Chen Feng on the left looked at the two Chen Feng on the right, and looked at the two themselves, a very strange feeling surged in his heart.

A big question suddenly appeared in my heart: "Which one is true? Which one is false?"

"These two Chen Feng's eyes are so smart, they look exactly the same as they really are."

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly felt a great horror in his heart: "If my main body dissipated and they were there, would people think that I was not dead?"

"Then, everything about me will be inherited by them?"

Chen Feng was completely frightened by his own thoughts. After thinking of this, Chen Feng's heart was extremely frightened, which he absolutely could not accept.

Even at this moment, Chen Feng had an impulse to directly abolish his floating light and glancing shadow technique.

At this time, An Lao next to him said softly: "Chen Feng, this idea is something that almost everyone who practices this kind of exercise will have, not just you."

"But you can rest assured."

He smiled slightly and said: "A soul is split into several, that is impossible for anyone with a much higher level than you, let alone you."

"The two of them are just dead things, just bodies, no matter how smart they are, they have no souls!"

After listening to Chen Feng, he took a long sigh and felt relieved.

He said: "An old man, I feel that the speed of practicing this floating light and glancing shadow technique is much faster than other martial arts."

"Of course," said An Lao: "Because the Floating Light and Glancing Shadows technique mainly depends on your astral power, and your astral power is very powerful, so it is naturally more effective to practice."

"Now, you have completed the first level, right?"

Chen Feng nodded: "Yes, now I can split into two clones without any preparation."

After that, Chen Feng continued on.

But what Chen Feng would not have thought of was that the few days he stayed gave the enemies who had been tracking him a time to make arrangements.

Chen Feng left the valley and walked towards the distance. Soon he passed a gorge. After passing this gorge, around the towering mountains in front of him, Chen Feng suddenly opened up.

At this time, the endless forest had disappeared directly. Chen Feng was facing a brown boulder, and this brown boulder beach continued to spread far away.

In the distance, there is a line between the sea and the sky!

The endless ocean suddenly appeared in front of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng could even hear the sound of the surging waves hitting the shore in the distance. Chen Feng had seen many huge lakes and underground oceans before, but compared with the vast and boundless ocean in front of him, what are they?

Chen Feng was shocked for a while.

And at this moment, suddenly, the sudden change occurred!

Almost in an instant, around Chen Feng's body, there were eight lines of brutality and brutality, and they rushed towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng's pupils suddenly shrank.

An extremely dangerous feeling surged in his heart, and a light flashed in his mind: "Someone attacked me, and more than one person! Moreover, they are all powerful!"

Chen Feng didn't even have time to respond to his brain, he just responded instinctively with his body.

When he blinked, he was about to avoid.

However, at this moment, suddenly, a red light shrouded directly on Chen Feng's body.

After being enveloped by this red light, Chen Feng suddenly felt that at this moment, he was completely confused and his mind directly became blank.

The spirit was severely damaged, the transparent divine light was severely attacked, and he let out a scream.

He seemed to be trapped in a cage, his whole body was so stiff that he couldn't move a bit.

At this moment, Chen Feng was trapped for such a fraction of an instant.

However, this one-of-a-half moment time is already a long time for these super masters.

Eight tyrannical offensives all hit Chen Feng fiercely.

Every offensive is at the level of a five-star martial emperor.

Strong or weak, but none is lower than the five-star Wuhuang level!

Chen Feng struggled out of the controlled state after an instant at zero.

His pupils shrank, his eyes were murderous, and he roared in his heart: "Someone has attacked me, and one of them has martial arts like mental shock!"

However, although Chen Feng got rid of control at this time, it was too late to resist.

What Chen Feng can do is to maximize his bloodline ability and let his power spread all over his body.

The Badao offensive fell heavily on his body.

With a boom, a fist hit Chen Feng's chest, directly smashing his chest into a huge gap, the flesh and blood shattered and the bones shattered.

Even the internal organs were shaken to a mess.

A thin sword like a long needle pierced Chen Feng's shoulder, directly pierced his shoulder, and burned a huge hole.

The giant axe slashed Chen Feng's thigh, cutting his thigh into a huge wound with deep bones, almost cutting off his right thigh in half.