

Peerless 2501

[Chapter 2501: He who hates heaven must die!](#)

"When the time comes, you will clean them all at once, what's the best thing?"

When Linghu Hongyun heard it, he laughed and said, "You have a good idea."

"Well, then I will keep it first, and when I get them all up, I will clean them up all at once. Anyway, Master, I have this ability!"

A look of rejoicing flashed in Hongyu's eyes, fortunate that he had escaped the humiliation.

But then, this touch of happiness turned into the ultimate pain.

She didn't know when she would encounter such a thing again!

She was even more worried and prayed to herself: "Chen Feng, Yin Guang, you must not be caught by them, and you must not be caught by them!"

Following the shining light of the listening scriptures in front of the Buddha, as Chen Feng and others escaped to the sky, as he led the remaining fox tribes of Qingqiu Kingdom to escape into that secret realm.

At the same time, amidst the boundlessness, there seemed to be a few chords of heaven that were quietly moved.

Chen Feng, who should have died, is alive.

The Qingqiu Fox Clan that should have been destroyed still exists.

Fate has been changed.

No one in this world is aware of it.

However, in the deepest part of the Dragon Vein Continent, in an extremely secretive corner, there was a huge and tyrannical existence, suddenly opening his eyes.

In his eyes, he has always been indifferent.

Because everything that can make him angry is the most shocking event.

But at this time, he carried a trace of anger.

He whispered: "This person who hates the heavens, he actually changed what should have happened, and he saved the remnants of those Qingqiu foxes? He actually violated the way of heaven again?"

"He, again, against the sky!"

His voice rumbling, resounding in this emptiness and vast space, like the command of the god: "He who hates heaven must die!"

And a moment later, in the corner of that space, a voice rang respectfully: "Subordinates, please follow the decree!"

After about a cup of tea time, in that mysterious and magnificent huge hall.

This hall does not know how big it is or how high it is, but in the hall, there are endless soul lamps floating.

And above each soul lamp, there is a small bubble.

Inside each bubble is a soul sealed.

These souls were scorched by the bean-sized flame-like candlelight below, painful, and screamed screams.

The screams are endless, resounding here, making it like a ghost.

Here is the Temple of Soul Destruction, a place that few people know about in the Dragon Vein Continent.

However, anyone who knows this place will be extremely afraid of it.

However, at this time, among the countless screaming souls, there was one exception.

This is an old and thin old man. Although his pain is extremely painful and his face is a bit distorted, he does not scream at all.

He just gritted his teeth and resisted, no one around was watching and no one cared, but he was carrying it here.

Don't cry, don't cry, don't beg for mercy!

He is fighting against his own heart.

At the same time, in this constant confrontation, he is also evolving.

After a while, suddenly, there was a sound of footsteps, and a man with a strange bronze mask and a black cloak came here.

He took a deep breath and admired: "What a beautiful scream, to me, it's like the most delicious and best delicacy! After listening to it, it makes people feel comfortable!"

This person is Lihun!

He was strolling here, his face was filled with satisfaction, listening to those screams, he laughed from time to time.

And suddenly, his face changed.

Because he came to Anlao, he saw the expression on Anlao's face.

His face instantly turned gloomy, staring at An Lao, and said in a cold voice, "You old thing, are you still carrying it?"

An old man looked at him with a sneer at the corner of his mouth: "I said a long time ago, what if you can catch me here? I will never give in!"

"I will never scream, you will catch me, but you will insult yourself! You can't even torture my secret!"

When Li Hun heard these words, he was furious in an instant, which turned into anger from shame.

Because, the words An Lao said, rightly hit his vitals, hit his sore spot.

It has been more than a month since he captured Anlao back here.

During this month, An Lao had been exposed to the flames of soul fire all the time, but he just carried it down.

He doesn't scream, he doesn't cry, he just carries it silently, so that everyone is moved!

And he, every time he fights for a while, he makes Lihun lose a bit more face.

You know, there are many soul catchers like him in the Soul Destruction Hall.

They will also compete with each other for power.

He stared at An Lao with a stern face, and said in a dark voice: "Okay, okay, you old thing, do you dare to speak up?"

"Okay, I want to see how long you can hold on?"

With that said, he was about to use even more vicious means to deal with An Lao.

And at this moment, suddenly, a thunderous voice resounded in the sky above the Soul Destruction Hall: "Where is the Li Soul?"

Very majestic and vast!

After Li Soul heard this sound, his face paled with fright in an instant, and a touch of extreme fear appeared on his face.

It seems that this voice is like the Yama King, and it can kill him all at once.

He knelt directly on the ground with a plop, his head buried deep between his arms, and he did not dare to lift it up. He trembled and promised: "My lord, my lord, the subordinate is here."

"Look at what you have done!" The loud voice like thunder is full of anger!

Li Hun didn't know the reason at all, but he didn't dare to refute, just trembling all over, waiting to let go.

"You said Chen Feng is dead. In fact, the man who hates heaven is not dead at all!"

"Not only did he not die, but he also reversed his destiny once again. What is your sin, you are incapable of doing things, and deceiving you?"

Li Hun opened his mouth wide, his face showed disbelief. He was extremely surprised, and said with a trembling, "Impossible, he entered that area, how could he not die?"

"No, he will definitely die inside!"

The majestic voice was even more angry: "Are you questioning the deity?"

In an instant, Lihun went from being extremely surprised to being extremely fearful.

He quickly trembled and said, "The little one dare not, the little one dare not, it's the little one who has a cheap mouth and said nonsense.

"My lord is forgiving, my lord is forgiving!"

His head banged on the floor, banging blue and dripping with blood.

[Chapter 2502: Mysterious space!](#)

Soon, his head swelled up and blood dripped.

All his arrogance and arrogance just disappeared, like a dog begging his owner for forgiveness!

After a long period of silence, the voice rang again, and the anger in the voice seemed to be reduced a bit.

He said slowly: "I forgive you for not having that courage. If you want to come, you are also deceived by that kid."

"Then the deity will give you another chance!"

He said indifferently, "Now, go find that kid again? Put the **** god-hatred person..."

This loud, thunderous voice said here, there was a pause.

Then, he said in a firm tone: "Catch him back alive."

The order he received was actually to punish Chen Feng.

However, he was very curious, wondering what kind of ability the so-called god-hatred person, that humble human being had, could actually cause such a big deal five times.

There is such a large energy that makes the existence above him feel a little angry.

You know, for hundreds of thousands of years, he hasn't seen that existence get angry.

It is undeniable that he has a strong greed at this time.

He wanted to know what opportunities this detestable person had and what secrets he had!

Naturally, he didn't know these thoughts.

At this time, there was only ecstasy in his heart.

He knew that he had escaped the catastrophe, and he also knew that he could survive.

He squatted his head quickly, and said loudly, "Yes, sir, let's do it for the little one! Do it for the little one!"

The thunderous voice is no more, and the fart is peeing away from the soul, leaving this place with his tail in a hurry!

Soon, he appeared in a towering mountain range, halfway up a certain mountain peak.

At this moment, he was still very embarrassed, and his face showed a thick sullen color, he looked at the distance and gritted his teeth and said: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, I didn't expect that you, a little boy, didn't die. In such a catastrophe, I was also implicated and almost executed by an adult!"

"You **** it, you killed me."

"Wait, I will kill you now, I want you to say without burial!"

His figure flashed and disappeared.

Chen Feng felt like he had fallen into darkness, and everything in front of him was pitch black.

No, it should be said, it seems that even the color of pitch black was guessed by Chen Feng himself, because there is no more light in front of Chen Feng.

It was a silence that was pure to the extreme, and seemed to swallow everything.

There was no sound around, everything was extremely quiet.

Chen Feng didn't know where he was, he couldn't even perceive his body.

Chen Feng tried to move his hands, but he found that he couldn't feel his hands anymore.

He opened his mouth and wanted to shout to other people, but he found that he couldn't feel his mouth anymore.

Chen Feng suddenly realized that he seemed to be a soul body floating here.

The only thing that Chen Feng can move now is his thinking. This feeling makes Chen Feng uncomfortable to the extreme, and at the same time a panic of fear suddenly rises in his heart.

He has never had this situation before, and he has never felt so out of control of his body.

What's going on like this?

If this continues, will I die in this pure darkness?

Chen Feng couldn't even feel the flow of any time, nor could he feel the changes in space.

Here, it seems that there is no concept of time and space.

I don't know how long Chen Feng was still floating here, but this feeling almost made him desperate to the extreme.

He only has a ray of consciousness. He is lonely here. He doesn't know how long it will take or where to go.

This kind of despair is simply suffocating.

In a short period of time, Chen Feng almost went crazy!

After an unknown period of time, Chen Feng continued to float in this pure and pitch-black darkness.

At this moment, he suddenly felt that his soul power was much weaker than before.

Chen Feng was shocked: "This space will continue to consume my soul, until it consumes my soul too!"

An extreme fear surged in Chen Feng's heart. He realized that if this continued, he would die silently in this space.

This is absolutely not allowed by Chen Feng.

He let out a silent roar, and his soul shook sharply, and as Chen Feng's soul shook, his soul-seer space suddenly appeared.

Although he was overwhelmed just after he appeared, and was forced to disappear directly, at that moment, Chen Feng still felt that he was illuminated.

At that moment, Chen Feng returned to normal, he saw the light, he saw the surroundings, he saw his hands.

He found that his body was still there, which made Chen Feng instantly relieved.

And more importantly, he saw the listening scriptures in front of the Buddha floating in front of him at this time.

The picture of listening to the scriptures in front of the Buddha was also hesitant and helpless at this time, turning around, as if he had found something.

When Chen Feng saw him, he also saw Chen Feng. Suddenly, the picture of listening to the scriptures in front of the Buddha flew over and wrapped Chen Feng in it.

In an instant, Chen Feng felt that he was back to normal, and Chen Feng was swayed and swayed here with the listening scriptures in front of the Buddha.

Chen Feng felt that this infinite dark space was like a Dead Sea.

And the picture of listening to the scriptures in front of the Buddha is like the boat in the Dead Sea!

Open often to live, pass through the afterlife.

The listening scriptures in front of the Buddha kept flying, and Chen Feng could see that there were light spots in this space.

Every spot of light contained a familiar face, and it was Jiang Yuechun who looked like a face.

Chen Feng's world at this time was completely different from others.

Chen Feng's heart immediately moved, and suddenly, the listening scriptures in front of the Buddha flew towards those light spots.

As soon as he stretched out his hand, Chen Feng grabbed a light spot into his arms, and then the next moment, Jiang Yuechun suddenly appeared in his arms, the whole person was still wooden.

Chen Feng didn't have time to comfort him, and then went to save others.

In a blink of an eye, everyone was saved.

And the next moment, when everyone was rescued, this dark space suddenly burst.

Then, Chen Feng felt that the listening scriptures in front of the Buddha had also disappeared.*noVeluS&.cOm*

He was falling rapidly.

Not only him, but everyone around him was falling rapidly. During the process of falling, a scene suddenly appeared in front of Chen Feng.

A baby was born quietly, and his mother held him in her arms with joy.

His father was as happy as he was beside him.

[Chapter 2503: Emperor Wu Beichen!](#)

And Chen Feng seemed to be standing in this room at this time, but they couldn't see or perceive it.

In the next moment, the screen switch turned into a four or five year old child.

He was very young, but he was already cultivating cross-legged. He showed his outstanding talents since he was a child and was accepted as an apprentice by a stranger. Live in his house and teach carefully.

Then, the picture changed again, turning into a teenager.

The young man is holding a long sword, going all over the world, practicing everywhere.

Then youth, then middle age...

In his middle age, he finally achieved the supreme hegemony, the supreme strong, ascended to the top of the Dragon Vein Continent, and accepted the worship of various sects and major forces.

He has achieved supreme majesty and supreme power.

And the strong will eventually get old.

He is getting old, he wants to break through, but he still can't break through.

He seems to have encountered a huge bottleneck, and he has never been able to break through this bottleneck. This bottleneck has greatly restricted him.

Chen Feng could even see his crazy yelling, he desperately smashed around, and he even madly created various natural disasters to vent his hatred, making all the people fear him extremely.

Chen Feng could feel the boundless despair and the fear of death in his heart.

Chen Feng felt the same way, because he also seeks longevity!

In any case, he couldn't break through, his lifespan was limited, and he was aging constantly.

Finally, his life came to an end!

He ordered countless sects to work hard to build a huge mausoleum and put all the treasures of his life in it.

The next moment, the picture disappeared suddenly.

With a bang, Chen Feng felt like he fell heavily to the ground.

He reacted extremely quickly and had extremely tyrannical mental qualities. He didn't even have a buffer time, so he just stood up and looked around.

At this time, Chen Feng realized that they weren't in any dark space at all, and they didn't just exist in the soul and disappeared.

In fact, at this time Chen Feng and others were located in a magnificent and shining hall.

This hall is obviously located underground or built in another space.

With a height of 10,000 meters and a radius of 100,000 meters, it is extremely magnificent, more majestic than any hall in the palace of the Tianyuan Dynasty that Chen Feng has seen.

The entire hall is square, vigorous and simple, just like a simple and unpretentious strong man.

Above the ground and on the surrounding walls, the top of the hall was covered with heavy metal plates. This metal was all purple, and a little bit of light flickered in the purple.

It's as if the countless cosmic stars are contained in it, it looks dreamy and magnificent!

The whole hall is like falling into a dream world.

Chen Feng was the first to wake up, and not far from him, everyone was scattered, and everyone woke up.

After they woke up, their faces were blank and their eyes were dull, and then it took a long time before they came back to their senses, revealing lingering fears.

Some were timid and cried out with a wow.

Jiang Yuechun ran over, hugged Chen Feng's waist, leaned in his arms, and cried loudly: "Master, Master, I was so scared just now!"

"I couldn't perceive anything just now, only my soul, my body, you...I have nothing! I was so afraid that I would die silently in that dead space, that feeling is simply Makes me desperate."

Chen Feng patted her on the back lightly and whispered: "Don't worry, Master is here, Master is always there!"

Chen Feng himself experienced the feeling of despair, he naturally knew how terrifying it was!

The rest of the people were also in a trance.

It took a lot of effort to recover. Naturally, they all gathered by Chen Feng's side. Speaking of what happened just now, they all felt lingering.

Chen Feng looked at the crowd and said softly: "This is not the time for us to think about this. The most important thing we need to do now is to figure out where this place is and what we are going to do next!"

After hearing this, everyone looked solemn and nodded one after another, but they carried a sea of blood and hatred!

Everyone looked around and saw that although the hall was magnificent and huge, it was already a bit dilapidated, and some of its traces were obviously as if it had been severely bombarded and deliberately destroyed!

There are many pictures carved on this wall, these pictures seem to depict the life of a great hero.

A picture, from the beginning of his childhood to his death in decline, is extremely detailed.

Most of this picture is also damaged.

However, when Chen Feng and others were protected by the Buddha's listening to the scriptures just now, they had already watched this person's entire life, so naturally they would not watch it again at this time.

Moreover, the most eye-catching thing in this hall is not the surrounding murals, but in the center of the hall, there is a huge golden tortoise that is thousands of meters high.

The whole body is tempered from this kind of stars and purple gold, and on the back of this golden cup is a huge tombstone.

The whole body of the tombstone is carved from sapphire, and the tombstone is carved with four characters from top to bottom.

These four characters were extremely complicated, and Chen Feng had a feeling of being hit directly with a bang when he saw it. He couldn't help taking a step back, and a mouthful of blood came out.

And Jiang Yuechun, Hua Ruyan, Yin Guang and others, after taking a look at the tombstone, they all made a scream, they were directly knocked out several tens of meters and fell to the ground.

His face was pale and he was already seriously injured.

Their faces were shocked: "What's the matter? What's the matter with this tombstone? It seems like this at first glance?"

They dare not look up again.

Chen Feng shouted loudly, "The characters engraved on this tombstone should be a very noble and very old character, which contains great power, so don't read it."

As he spoke, he raised his head and looked there for himself.

After taking this look, Chen Feng was struck by lightning again, taking three steps back and vomiting three mouthfuls of blood.

With Chen Feng's strength, he can only barely take a look!

Chen Feng didn't recognize these four words, and had never seen them before.

However, the meaning of these four characters naturally appeared in Chen Feng's mind at this time.

These four words are surprisingly: "The Tomb of Beichen!"

Tomb of Beichen!

Chen Feng's heart shook fiercely.

This palace turned out to be a mausoleum!

Whose tomb is so magnificent, whose tomb is so powerful that even the tombstone can damage the Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse?

At this moment, suddenly, Chen Feng remembered the scenes he had just seen, the experience of the strong man he had seen, and it suddenly became clear in his heart.

[Chapter 2504: The mausoleum was evacuated?](#)

He looked around, and a voice echoed in his heart: "I know where this is."

"This is the abandoned tomb of Emperor Wu!"

He looked at the picture of listening to the scriptures in front of the Buddha in his hand, and he was very emotional.

It turns out that this picture of listening to the scriptures in front of the Buddha not only points to the location of the abandoned Emperor Wu's tomb in the Kongsang Mountains, but also the key to unlock this abandoned Emperor Wu's tomb.

We wouldn't be able to enter here at all without the protection of the scriptures in front of the Buddha!

Chen Feng took a deep breath, a look of awe in his eyes.

Here, but the abandoned tomb of Emperor Wu, once the body of Emperor Wu was buried here!

Well, but Emperor Wu!

"It turns out that this Emperor Wu is named Beichen, and this is his tomb."

Chen Feng thought of the scenes he had just seen, the life of Emperor Wu Beichen, and his heart was not as leisurely and fascinated, and countless emotions arose.

"This Emperor Wu is really a legend. He has experienced countless things in his life, but in the end he couldn't avoid turning into a cup of loess and buried here."

Chen Feng shook his head and expelled the emotion.

He whispered to himself with a wry smile: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, when is this, do you still have time to sigh with emotion?" **NovelUSB.Com**

Then, Chen Feng's heart suddenly became hot again.

He looked around. This is the tomb of Emperor Wu Beichen. Although it has been abandoned, the ancestor of the Qingqiu fox tribe has also benefited greatly from this abandoned Emperor Wu tomb.

Moreover, there are countless benefits remaining here.

"This time, we were really lucky. Not only did we escape the enemy's pursuit, but we also entered here."

Chen Feng stroked the Buddha's listening scriptures in his hand, unfolded it, and smiled at the little fox above and said, "Thank you."

The little fox actually blinked at him humanely, with a sly look in his eyes.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and carefully put away the listening scriptures in front of the Buddha.

Then, he said in a deep voice to everyone, "Everyone, I think I know where this is."

Everyone looked at Chen Feng with surprise.

Chen Feng told the matter about Emperor Wu's tomb again, and now it didn't make much sense to keep it secret, and then he told his own speculation again.

After listening, everyone was amazed.

Naturally, they were all very convinced by what Chen Feng said, which also made everyone's spirits and spirits higher, struggling a little bit from the grief of the death of the ancestor Lishan.

After all, when they come here, they have the hope that they can get great opportunities and greatly improve their strength.

And in this case, it will be able to defend the ancestors of Lishan.

Even the country of Qingqiu can be rebuilt.

Yin Guang clenched his fists, with a solemn expression on his face, and said every word: "Grandma, ancestors, and souls of ancestors, we re-enter this abandoned tomb of Emperor Wu that gave me the rise of the Qingqiu Fox Clan. It is the number of days in the dark."

"This time, we will definitely be able to have a great opportunity to greatly enhance our strength and revitalize the country of Qingqiu!"

Many Qingqiu fox tribes had their pious eyes, and followed her to say these words aloud, as if making a solemn oath.

Chen Feng nodded lightly, looked at everyone, and said, "Let's go, let's not stay here."

Everyone continued to explore forward.

At the end of the hall, there is a tall portal.

The upper door had disappeared, revealing a huge passage behind it.

This passage, as high as a kilometer, is like walking for a giant. Following the passage, everyone moves forward.

There are countless night pearls inlaid on both sides of the passage. This night pearl is a rare deep-sea pearl. It is not the same as ordinary night pearls. It not only has the function of lighting at night, but also has a soft light. People bathe in it and cultivate calmly. A rather expensive treasure.

However, at this time, they were scattered on the ground and on the walls, but no one was in charge.

Some things were moved away in this passage. Obviously, there used to be some treasures here, but at this time they have all disappeared.

However, no one took away the Ye Mingzhu on the wall, indicating that they could not appreciate the value of the Ye Mingzhu.

After walking for about a hundred miles, everyone came to a hall.

Here, it should be the first auxiliary hall, with a huge statue in the center of the hall.

This statue is tall and majestic. It is cast from stars and purple gold. It looks like a middle-aged man. It is Emperor Wu Beichen.

There are many shelves around, and on these shelves are standing purple and gold signs with the words: swords, knives, pens, and so on.

Obviously, these shelves were all weapons and supplies used by Emperor Wu Beichen.

But at this time, it was empty, and many places were destroyed.

Yin Guangqi gritted his teeth: "These puppies are really ruthless. They don't leave us anything."

Having said this, he suddenly shut up and quickly covered his mouth.

She remembered that her ancestor should also be included in the ranks of these puppies!

Chen Feng shook his head and smiled bitterly, and he went around in a circle.

Then, behind the statue, a passage was found.

Everyone went in and walked forward to this section of the corridor, which was a hundred miles long, and at the end of the corridor was another underground hall.

There were many things in this underground hall, but they were also completely moved!

Many people are flushed with anger. These people are simply locusts crossing the border, leaving us nothing!

They found another passage and walked forward again.

This passage is extremely long, reaching five hundred miles in length, and at the end of the passage is an exceptionally huge hall.

This hall is much larger than the three previously seen together. At the center of this hall is a high platform. On the high platform, there is a huge coffin as big as a small mountain.

The whole body of this coffin is made of stars and purple gold, which looks gorgeous and prominent.

Obviously, this is the core of this palace and the underground palace of this mausoleum!

Everyone was a little excited, but at the same time full of anxiety.

Because this should be the last place of this mausoleum, if it is also empty, then they will have nothing.

And soon, everyone was extremely disappointed.

It turned out that they inspected the entire hall, but they didn't find anything inside.

Not only that, the coffin was even destroyed, and the corpses inside were gone.

Even the inner panel of the coffin had a lot of things scraped off. They went around the whole hall again, but they didn't see any exits.

[Chapter 2505: The secret room under the coffin!](#)

Obviously, this is indeed the last floor of the entire tomb, and there is nothing else.

Yin Guang was disappointed and said: "We came in this time and found nothing."

Chen Feng frowned, he always felt a little disbelief, and Chen Feng faintly felt a few powerful auras lingering around this Wu Emperor's tomb.

Chen Feng said softly: "Something's wrong."

And at almost the same moment, another faint voice rang: "Something's wrong."

Chen Feng looked to the side and saw that the person speaking was a seventeen or eighteen year old girl. *novelus3.com*

The girl wore a purple robe, she was very beautiful, but her face was full of shyness, as if she would be shy when she saw others.

Chen Feng looked at her and asked, "What's wrong?"

She was a little afraid to look directly at Chen Feng, lowered her head, and said, "I, I think something is wrong."

The voice is as thin as a gnat.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said encouragingly, "What do you think is wrong? Just say it."

"What you want to do, just do it directly, and we will support you."

Chen Feng looked at her with gentle eyes.

Chen Feng's actions and these words made the purple shirt girl seem more courageous.

She looked around, then pointed to the bottom of the coffin and said, "There seems to be something wrong here."

She was referring to the innermost side of the coffin, the bottom plate of the coffin.

Yin Guang exclaimed excitedly: "Ziling, have you found any problems? I know that if there is a mechanism inside, it must be hidden from you."

With a low smile, Zi Ling walked into the coffin. On the inside of the coffin, there were many various patterns carved, each of which was extremely grand.

She clicked here, touched there, tossed here for half an hour, at least touched dozens of places.

Before each touch, she would think about it for a long time, very cautious.

In the end, she solemnly pressed the right eyeball of one of the giant tiger heads carved on the wall of the coffin.

Then, he gently moved one of its teeth, and finally, he pulled its tail for a while.

Then, a magical scene appeared.

With a bang, there was a huge shock at the bottom of the coffin.

Then, the huge coffin board began to tremble slightly, and moved aside.

Countless metal dust rustled down, and finally, the coffin board moved a gap about one person wide, exposing the steps below.

"Hahahaha!" Yinguang smiled triumphantly: "Ziling, you really found out, you are really amazing!"

They all smiled and praised Zi Ling.

Zi Ling seemed a little proud, and she looked very cute, and Chen Feng also gave her a surprised look.

This Qingqiu fox clan is really talented, and this time Ling is actually proficient in organs.

Chen Feng went down to investigate first, and felt that there was no danger inside, and there was not even a breath of living creatures inside, so he relaxed and said, "Let's all come in!"

Everyone filed in.

After the last person entered, the coffin board closed directly with a bang.

Then, everyone moved forward, down the steps, and down.

The steps seemed endless, as if they were going to hell.

In the end, after tens of thousands of levels, this step reached the end, and in front of it, a stone chamber appeared.

This stone chamber is very small and very crude, it seems to have been opened out of the rock. Compared with the previous magnificent halls, it is not comparable at all.

It can even be said to be shabby.

And here, there are no treasures placed here, only a small table, a small futon, and a few large tea bowls and a few teacups.

On the side wall, there is also a small wooden sword hanging, which is like an ordinary child's residence.

Moreover, it is not the kind of home for wealthy or martial arts, but just a residence for ordinary civilian children.

The little table, the little stool, and the little wooden sword are all for children.

"What is this? How could there be such a simple place here?" Everyone asked.

After Chen Feng watched it, his heart suddenly moved. He remembered the pictures he had seen.

Isn't it true of one of the pictures?

Isn't this what the room that Emperor Wu Beichen lived in when he was young? Isn't it the things he used?

Exactly the same, there is no difference.

Emperor Wu Beichen, he himself was born as an ordinary farmer, and he was from a poor family!

It turns out that this is Emperor Wu Beichen, the deepest, heaviest, and also his most precious memory!

He put his childhood here.

Chen Feng felt a little emotional. He walked here lightly, as if he was afraid of ruining it.

But at this time, the picture of listening to the scriptures in front of the Buddha suddenly flew out. He turned around in this stone room, and Chen Feng could even feel a hint of nostalgia from it.

It seems that his whole emotions have become gentle.

Chen Feng's heart suddenly moved. This picture of listening to the scriptures before the Buddha is definitely not that simple. It is very likely that he was not left by the predecessor of the Qingqiu Fox Clan, but came from Wudi Beichen.

The predecessor of the Qingqiu Fox Clan got this strange treasure from the tomb of Emperor Wu, but he just added a little bit!

The picture of listening to the scriptures in front of the Buddha flew back again, and it seemed that his remembrance ended here and returned to normal.

At the next moment, light flashed suddenly on the listening scriptures before the Buddha. The patterns on the listening scriptures before the Buddha collapsed one after another. After they collapsed, they turned into countless rays of light, which suddenly spilled out. It was like illuminating this huge underground stone chamber.

Then, the next moment, as the light shone, on the stone room and on the wall, there were countless places that seemed indistinguishable from other stones, but they suddenly shook violently.

The next moment, the entire stone chamber began to collapse, and countless boulders fell downward.

Chen Feng said loudly: "Everyone, come to me!"

With a roar of anger, his power surged out, and he lifted a huge rock as big as a hill to block everyone's heads.

Chen Feng is as tall as the sky standing on top of the ground. This small mountain-like boulder weighs 600 million catties, which is almost too much for Chen Feng to bear, but he still gritted his teeth!

And as these big rocks fell, the entire tomb seemed to begin to collapse, the passage also collapsed, and the main hall in front also collapsed.

In the end, almost the entire mountain collapsed.

When the whole mountain collapsed, Chen Feng and others saw the sky outside all at once.

[Chapter 2506: Countless treasures!](#)

Everyone suddenly exclaimed.

It turned out that after seeing the sky outside, they thought they were back in the real world, but they didn't expect that what they were in at this time was not theirs at all. **NoVeLusB.com**

To be correct, it was not the Dragon Vein Continent at all, but another world.

This world has a radius of about thousands of miles, which is very big, but with everyone's sight, you can even see its edges.

Beyond the edge, there is a dark space, constantly arising and passing away.

Outside is the infinite universe!

And the whole sky is like a pot, upside down, showing a semicircle.

They can see through the thin sky.

Outside the sky, there are countless stars, constantly shining!

Yin Guang was knowledgeable and exclaimed: "This, this is actually a small world, a small world that relies on the existence of the Dragon Vein Continent, while floating in this infinite universe?"

"It turns out that this tomb of Emperor Wu is actually in this small world!"

Chen Feng was also a little surprised, but there was no shock.

He had already seen the small world when his strength was very low. In his eyes, this small world was nothing more than that.

Even his soul-man space can be called a small world in the future, and it will be stronger than this!

The shape of this small world is very simple, surrounded by plains, but in the middle is a mountain with a radius of thousands of miles.

This big mountain is the Fengqiu of Emperor Wu's tomb.

It's just that at this time the mountain has completely collapsed, and there are scattered rocks everywhere, not only the mountain, but even the entire small world began to tremble.

Yin Guang exclaimed: "Is this world going to collapse?"

Chen Feng nodded and said solemnly: "That's right."

At this time, the magnificent and colorful rays of light that had been emitted from the previous listening scriptures in front of the Buddha fell into all parts of this small world.

In the next moment, these rays of light disappeared without a trace, as if they were absorbed.

And when everyone was surprised, everyone saw it, booming, where the light fell directly cracking.

Then, a dozen rays of light flew out.

Every ray of light, like a meteor, has an inner core that emits a brilliant brilliance, surrounded by countless rays of light.

This turned out to be a treasure!

They were flying in the air, like little suns, smashing down at everyone.

Just when they were about to hit everyone, they suddenly stopped, as if they were thinking about something, and then they kept changing positions.

In the end, it crashed again.

Chen Feng saw that a purple light crashed down on him. Chen Feng didn't feel any malice from above, so he didn't resist.

The next moment, the purple light came to Chen Feng's body, hovering around Chen Feng's body.

Chen Feng felt a very anxious emotion from him, as if he was eager to get into something on his body.

Chen Feng felt very happy and said softly: "It seems that you are one of the treasures treasured by Emperor Wu Beichen!"

Chen Feng smiled and shook his hands, shaking out all the valuable treasures on his body, floating around his body.

He smiled and said, "Look, you little fellow, where do you want to go in?"

Chen Feng felt a strong and extremely powerful aura on this purple light.

Obviously, this treasure is absolutely extraordinary, and even his breath Chen Feng feels that it has surpassed the orange first-grade equipment of Laurel Sapphire Armor.

And inside this group of purple light, there is nothing more than a group of purple energy, not even an appliance, it has such a powerful aura, from this it can be seen how precious this thing is.

The purple light did not hesitate, and it ran straight away.

Chen Feng was stunned for a moment. It turned out that his goal was the bracelet he got in the underground valley, the bracelet that was related to the power of the soul but Chen Feng didn't quite understand.

Purple light flooded into it, and in a blink of an eye, the bracelet burst into light.

And this bracelet began to disintegrate on the surface, finally revealing his true appearance.

This turned out to be a small box the size of a fist.

Then the next moment, the purple light gradually disappeared, almost completely absorbed.

Then, the color of the bracelet gradually changed. At first, a little red appeared, and the next moment, it gradually turned red.

In the end, with a bang, everything turned blue.

It was like a blue sea sinking into it, there were stars and even the moon floating in it.

It was as if that piece of star-moon sky had all fallen into the ocean and then was frozen in it.

It was a dreamlike feeling, and the aura on it was far better than the laurel cyan light armor.

At this time, Chen Feng looked at the others and found that each of them had a beam of light in front of them, and there were various treasures in the light.

Everyone got one.

They looked at the treasures in their hands at this time, all intoxicated.

Chen Feng retracted the bracelet and sighed softly.

"It turns out that Emperor Wu Beichen hid the real treasures everywhere in this small world, not in the tombs there."

Chen Feng sighed and said: "If it weren't for the guidance of the Buddha's listening to the scriptures, we would not find these treasures. I am sure that these treasures are more precious than the treasures in the hands of those who looted the tomb of Emperor Wu Beichen before."

Everyone had their own rewards, with unspeakable excitement on their faces!

Yin Guang smiled and waved a jade slip in his hand: "I got a ninth-rank martial skill of the heavenly rank, and it is a martial skill that can be promoted, the Soul Destruction Sword."

Bai Shanshui thundered up to the sky with excitement and shouted: "I got a Shanshui Longliu Sword, which is an orange first-grade magic weapon, and there is a set of nameless swords engraved on it! The power is amazing!"

Everyone talked about their gains.

Chen Feng was secretly surprised.

"Emperor Wu Beichen, he deserves to be Emperor Wu, any treasure in it, taken outside, is enough to cause countless strong fights!"

It's horrible to get an orange first-grade equipment at every turn!

Jiang Yuechun waved a long staff in his hand.

This staff is about three meters long, as thick as a wine glass, and has an ancient shape. It looks like a tree branch is directly broken off, and then used without polishing.

Although there is no processing, it is naturally carved, and the lines are extremely perfect and extremely elegant.

The end of the branch was like the long raised horns of an elk, and even at the end of the staff there were a few clusters of green leaves, which were growing and heading, and then blooming and bearing fruit in an instant, and then withered.

[Chapter 2507: Wuhun Phylogram! Ten thousand grades!](#)

Then the next moment, leaves will grow again, heading, flowering and fruiting, and withering.

Repeatedly like this, there are countless rebirths, countless lives, birth and death in a blink of an eye.

It makes people look at it, and the feeling of vicissitudes of life suddenly!

Chen Feng didn't know what the staff was, but he knew that it must be a rare treasure.

Yin Guang asked curiously: "Chen Feng, what did you get?"

Chen Feng frowned and said, "What I got is not a brand-new thing. The purple light that found me is a cloud of energy. It seems to have changed an artifact I already had, and made that artifact of mine. The level is higher."

As he said, he took out the little bracelet, and everyone sighed slightly.

This little bracelet is surrounded by shining stars. The items here are very beautiful, but it is extremely rare to be so beautiful.

Chen Feng smiled bitterly: "But I don't know what he does."

Yin Guang raised his eyebrows and said, "Chen Feng, if you don't understand, you can show it to Zi Ling!"

"Ziling?" Chen Feng turned his gaze to the extremely shy little girl who would blush at the first glance.

This little girl is the one who found the mechanism before.

"That's, you show it to Zi Ling, she must know it."

Yin Guangman said proudly: "Ziling is not only proficient in the art of mechanism algorithm, in fact, it is only a small part of what she has learned."

"Ziling is the pride of our Qingqiu fox family. She grew up weak and sick and couldn't practice, but she has read many books and never forgets. These hundreds of years ago, she didn't know how many books she had read."

"In terms of erudition, to be disrespectful, grandma and grandmother are less than 10% of her, and the most knowledgeable elder of my Qingqiu fox tribe is less than 30% of her."

"is it?"

Chen Feng raised his brows, his eyes a little surprised.

He walked forward, handed his little bracelet to Zi Ling, smiled and said, "Then please take a look at Zi Ling."

Zi Ling was very shy, nodded lightly, and did not dare to talk to him.

And after she took this thing, she looked at it, her mouth opened wide, her face showed a touch of astonishment, and her eyes widened.

Obviously, she was quite shocked.

As soon as Chen Feng saw this, he was a little bit more looking forward to it, even the most knowledgeable Qingqiu Fox Clan's most knowledgeable person, showing that this thing is indeed precious.

After a long time, Zi Ling returned this thing to Chen Feng, and said softly: "Master Chen Feng, if I see it right, this thing should be a martial soul phylogeny."

"What? Wuhun phylogeny?" Chen Feng raised his brows.

"What? Is the Martial Spirit Phylogeny? It turned out to be the Martial Spirit Phylogeny?" Yin Guang suddenly exclaimed, shouting in disbelief.

Before Zi Ling could say, she whispered to Chen Feng excitedly: "Chen Feng, you are lucky, this is a martial spirit phylogeny! This is a precious martial spirit phylogeny!"

She spoke very quickly and explained: "This treasure of Wuhun Phylogram seems to be used outside the body, but it is not."

"It is used inside the soul."

"Oh? Inside the soul? On the spiritual level?" Chen Feng raised his brows and asked, becoming more curious in his heart.

Yin Guang nodded his head and smiled and said, "To be precise, it is used for Wuhun."

"Do you know what the greatest effect of the Wuhun Phylogram is?"

Before Chen Feng could answer, she said word by word, solemnly: "The greatest function of the Martial Spirit Phylogram is to allow you to absorb it, and then you will be able to create an additional Martial Spirit Pavilion!"

"An extra Martial Spirit Pavilion?" Chen Feng was shocked, his eyes were bright, and he exclaimed: "Could it be that after I own this Martial Spirit Pavilion, I will be able to have one more Martial Spirit?"

"Yes." Yinguang said with a smile: "Russ can be taught, that's right!"

"This Martial Soul Phylogeny is equivalent to adding a Martial Soul to you. Anyone who has not developed a Martial Soul Pavilion has only one Martial Soul Space. In fact, that Martial Soul Space is the Martial Soul Pavilion."

"With the Martial Spirit Phylogram, you can have a second Martial Spirit Pavilion, which does not conflict with the original Martial Spirit."

Chen Feng was trembling with excitement when he heard it, and there was a burst of ecstasy in his heart.

This is really a treasure! This is really a supreme treasure, definitely more precious than the Laurel Sapphire Armor.

This can add a martial soul!

Chen Feng was so excited that he almost wanted to laugh.

You know, in the Dragon Vein Continent, the martial artist shall prevail, and the source of strength of the martial artist is the martial soul.

The benefits of having one more martial soul can be said to be incalculable. In a short period of time, Chen Feng's strength cannot be improved much, but Chen Feng's potential can become infinite.

Infinite!

Zi Ling smiled beside him and added, "Master Chen Feng, your martial soul phylogeny is of ten thousand years."

"Ten thousand years? What do you mean?" Chen Feng asked again.

Zi Ling explained: "Wuhun is related to the year, and the Wuhun phylogeny is also related to the year."

"The older the Wuhun, the stronger the strength, the higher the level, and the more special abilities."

"The spirit phylogeny is also related to the year. The higher the rank of the spirit phylogeny, the older the spirits can be accommodated. Some spirit phylogeny is too low in rank. Even after you have the spirit pavilion, you cannot hold too much. Powerful Wuhun."

Chen Feng nodded, feeling clear.

Zi Ling pointed to the spirit phylogeny in Chen Feng's hand and said, "The color of this spirit phylogeny is blue!"

"The martial spirit phylogeny is divided into different levels, from low to high, they are the thousand-year martial spirit phylogeny, which are white."

"The Ten Thousand Years Martial Spirit Phylogram, blue."

"The one-hundred-thousand-year-level martial phylogeny has reached the color of purple and gold."

"As for the 100,000-year level Martial Spirit Phylogeny, and what levels are above, I can't know it!"

A hundred thousand year-level martial phylogeny!

When Chen Feng heard this, he couldn't help but feel fascinated. It had to be such a powerful martial soul, even if it was a snake, it might not be a hundred thousand years old!

Chen Feng was also very pleased.

Although he didn't get a 100,000-year-level martial phylogeny, he was very happy to be able to obtain a ten-thousand-year martial phylogeny.

Chen Feng asked carefully how to absorb this Martial Spirit, and Zi Ling told the truth.

Chen Feng sighed with emotion. If he hadn't touched her, he didn't know that this thing was a martial soul phylogeny, and even if he knew it, he wouldn't know how to absorb it.

Sure enough, one drink and one peck, is it heavenly!

The Martial Spirit Phylogram Chen Feng got was very precious, and what others got was not bad, everyone was very excited.

And at this time, suddenly, with a boom, the whole earth trembles violently.

[Chapter 2508: I control my own life!](#)

A huge crack appeared directly in the middle of the earth, almost splitting this small world into two halves!

Chen Feng and others woke up from the excitement.

Chen Feng said: "This small world is about to collapse!"

At this time, the listening scriptures in front of the Buddha were still suspended in the air.

But at this time, the pattern on the listening scriptures in front of the Buddha has completely disappeared. Obviously, in order for them to obtain these strange treasures just now, the listening scriptures in front of the Buddha has consumed most of the power.

At this moment, he struggled to stay in the air, shivering constantly, and he was almost at the end of the force.

But at this moment, the crack of space collapse came directly in front of Chen Feng and others.

Seeing the next moment, if they don't leave this small world, they will be swallowed by this invisible space.

Without the protection of the small world, with their strength, scattered in the starry sky of the infinite universe, there is death but no life.

There is already a wave of despair in everyone's hearts.

And at this moment, the Buddha heard the scriptures in front of him, and suddenly he screamed, and he came to the crowd again, and it rose up against the wind, becoming the shape of a hundred meters in radius before.

Huh, wrap everyone in it.

Everyone suddenly felt the darkness in front of them, and then the next moment, the infinite space turbulently flowed past their bodies.

They were all shocked.

I don't know how long it took, and finally, with a bang, everyone fell heavily to the ground.

The picture of listening to the scriptures in front of the Buddha immediately collapsed and disappeared into countless spots of light.

Chen Feng felt sad for a while. This picture of listening to the scriptures before the Buddha can be said to be extremely good for them. Not only did it lead them to the tomb of Emperor Wu, but also resolved themselves to find treasures for them, and then used their last bit of strength to kill them Save the birth day.

Everyone got up one after another, and then all cheered.

They saw the familiar sky and the familiar moon, and they had already returned to the Dragon Vein Continent.

At this time, it was late at night, and they were in a valley!

This dream-like journey to Emperor Wu's tomb is finally over.

Chen Feng let out a long suffocation, and he felt a very dreamy feeling in his heart.

The time to enter the tomb of Emperor Wu was only half a day a day, but it had already changed him completely.

Chen Feng dared to conclude that the appearance of this martial arts phylogeny could definitely change his life trajectory and his martial arts path.

With its existence, one's own martial arts road is even broader.

No, it should be said that it is not just yourself that changes, but everyone!

Everyone has benefited from it, and everyone's destiny has changed because of this.

And when he thought of fate, Chen Feng suddenly thought of the feeling of being restrained by himself when he was fighting in the valley before.

It's as if a big hand of destiny has grasped himself and Lishan ancestor to death.

Chen Feng whispered to himself: "I don't know who is behind these ghosts? I don't know who you are."

"But, I know one thing, although you are so powerful that you are so powerful that you can even affect your destiny!"

There was a touch of chill on Chen Feng's face: "I want to kill you, I must kill you!"

"Even if you represent the Dao of Heaven, I will break the Dao of Heaven. You represent the destiny, and I will tear this destiny apart!"

"I control my own life!"

Chen Feng looked up to the sky and let out a roar.

Everyone was shocked and looked at Chen Feng coldly.

After Chen Feng said these words, he felt that the block that had been lingering in his heart instantly dissipated a lot, and the whole person was much easier.

He turned his head, smiled and said: "Let's go, let's settle down first."

Chen Feng rose into the sky, using Jinpeng's vertical and horizontal tactics, came to an altitude of 10,000 meters and looked around.

And he saw that it was a completely strange area, completely different from before.

I couldn't see any familiar scenes at all, the only thing in common was that to the east of them, there was an endless sea.

This shows that they should still be near the coastline, but they are not sure how far away from the original place.

After Chen Feng came down and informed everyone of the news, everyone was relieved.

In any case, at least stay away from those chasing soldiers, and don't be afraid of being overtaken for a while!

Chen Feng and the others did not dare to go to any town or the like. You must know that the sacred mountain where the Bahuang Tianmen is located is not far from the sea, and the entire seashore is within their control.

If you enter the town, you will easily be found by the people of Bahuang Tianmen.

They soon found a vast mountain cave.

This mountain cave has almost hollowed out the entire cave. There is a big hole on the top of the cave, and a ray of sunlight has come through.

Among the caves, there are spiritual springs, underground rivers, and some caves of various sizes. There are no traces of monsters living in them. They are very clean.

So everyone settled down here!

The night was dark, everyone fell asleep, but some were exceptions.

Outside that cave, on a platform, the night wind hunts.

Chen Feng leaned against a big pine tree, looking at the distance, startled and a little lost.

Chen Feng is the strongest, and automatically asks to watch the night so that everyone can sleep peacefully.

There was a sound of footsteps behind him. Chen Feng turned his head and saw Hua Ruyan. Chen Feng did not ask her how to come back. Obviously Hua Ruyan came to accompany him.

Hua Ruyan was like a kitten, walked to Chen Feng lightly and slowly sat down beside him, leaning against Chen Feng's arms naturally.

Chen Feng sighed lightly, stretched out his hand to embrace her.

Chen Feng asked softly, "Are they all asleep?"

Hua Ruyan nodded lightly. Now Chen Feng and the others have figured out how long they have been in the tomb of Emperor Zhewu. It turned out that a full month has passed.

It was midsummer when they entered, but it was early autumn now.

The weather has become bleak and cold.

Especially at night, there is a hint of chill in the wind, which can be said to be one day in the sky and one year underground.

After running around and tired, it was a war and a fright before. Everyone was so exhausted that they all fell asleep soon.

Hua Ruyan was silent for a while, then suddenly raised her head, looking at Chen Feng's handsome and angular face, her eyes were filled with confusion: "Master, what do you think we should do in the future?"

After Chen Feng heard this question, his heart trembled. This is a question he has been thinking about, but has been evading.

Chen Feng didn't know how he was going.

[Chapter 2509: our future](#)

Hua Ruyan continued to whisper: "We, and the Qingqiu Fox Clan, have lost everything, where are we going to go in the future?"

"The Bahuang Tianmen is so powerful, should we keep entangled with them for revenge? When can we get revenge?"

"How long will this process take? What happens after revenge?"

She raised these questions in a series, Chen Feng heard it, and was a little confused at first, but soon Chen Feng's eyes became firmer.

He looked at Hua Ruyan and said softly: "Ruyan, let me tell you what we will do in the future, the first is revenge, and the second is becoming stronger."

"As for you,"

He smiled and said, "You little fellow!"

His face suddenly became domineering, and a brain collapsed on Hua Ruyan's head: "What do you think of every day in the little head!"

"I'm your young master, just follow me, what do you think of all these messy things? You follow where I go!"

Upon hearing Chen Feng's words, Hua Ruyan's eyes suddenly brightened, and the whole person seemed to be full of hope.

What she asked for was actually nothing more than such a comfort, nothing more than an affirmative answer, and nothing more than a destination.

She leaned tightly in Chen Feng's arms and nodded vigorously: "Well, I listen to my young master."

Chen Feng smiled and whispered in her ear: "You are my bed warmer."

Upon hearing this, Hua Ruyan's face flushed instantly, she leaned in his arms ashamed, and did not dare to lift her head.

But my heart is full of joy.

There was a voice in her heart shouting: "The young master is molesting me, the young master is molesting me, he really likes me."

What she was most afraid of was never that Chen Feng molested her, and even asked her to dedicate her body to Chen Feng. She was very happy.

What she fears most is that Chen Feng ignores her.

What she fears most is that she has no future with Chen Feng!

Suddenly, a faint sound of footsteps came from behind him, Hua Ruyan immediately sat upright, and quickly went to the side to tidy up her clothes, her face was a bit flushed, she didn't know who was here, and she didn't know who was Did anyone see it?

She was terribly shy at this time.

At this time, a grinning voice rang: "Isn't this Ruyan Girl?"

"Oh, it seems that after I came here, I disturbed you and your son!"

Upon hearing this, Hua Ruyan was even more ashamed.

He looked back, and it was Yinguang who was talking.

At this moment, she was standing under the pine tree with her hands behind her back, looking at her with a thief.

Hua Ruyan's lips trembled, and her voice was as soft as a gnat. She didn't even hear what she was talking about. She hid her face, swished and disappeared.

"Really shy!" Yin Guang said softly.

Her face suddenly felt a little emotional: "What a lovely little girl, Chen Feng, you must cherish it."

Chen Feng smiled and nodded, and said softly: "Yinguang, can't you sleep?"

Yinguang's face suddenly changed, and all the grinning expressions on his face just disappeared, replaced by a touch of vicissitudes and feelings.

He looked at Chen Feng and said softly, "I want to know, what is the future of our Qingqiu Fox Clan?"

Chen Feng secretly said in his heart: "Sure enough, it is her."

On the way, he felt that the silver light was a little different than before.

After experiencing this change, she became more mature and more stable.

It now appears that the new Qingqiu Fox Clan has elected her as the leader.

"Is the future of the Qingqiu Fox Clan?" Chen Feng said softly, "This future is not for you, but for you!"

"You Qingqiu Fox Clan, you have your own inheritance, and the inheritance is quite strong, and this time you entered the abandoned Emperor Wu's tomb, you have obtained treasures, which are of great benefit to you."

"You are not dreaming to reach the level of your ancestors, so what you need now is to practice with great concentration."

"After practicing, I will naturally seek revenge at the Bahuang Tianmen."

"After finding revenge at the Bahuang Tianmen, I will naturally seek revenge at the Ten Thousand Beasts."

"So, at least next, we have to,"

Chen Feng gritted his teeth and said word by word: "I will be with you when I take revenge!"

Chen Feng's words made Yin Guang's confused look firmer.

She nodded heavily and said, "Well, as you said, we will take revenge next!"

Early the next morning, Chen Feng and the others left here and headed west, trying to leave the place controlled by the Bahuang Tianmen as much as possible.

Chen Feng went out to inquire, and finally figured it out.

This place was not far from Kongsang Mountain, but it was only about 30,000 li. They went all the way to the west, and finally returned to the scope of the Tianyuan Dynasty. Only then did they settle down in a quiet and extremely secluded valley.

Build houses here, practice meditation, and wait for the time to rise.

"Chen Feng, what are you going to do?"

After everyone settled down, Chen Feng bid farewell to them.

Chen Feng looked at them with a slight smile on the corner of his mouth, but the smile was full of icy coldness: "You cultivate here first, I will solve the people who came to kill us at the Bahuang Tianmen!"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "These people, since they dare to kill us, they have to pay the price of blood."

"I will never make them feel better! Since they come to kill others, then they must be prepared to be killed by others!"

Here, 0 is a cliff.

Under the cliff, there is an endless sea of forests and pine trees everywhere, and the bleak autumn wind suddenly rises, blowing the waves.

The voice is loud.

Bathed in this bleak autumn breeze, Chen Feng sat cross-legged. On the palm of his hand, there was a drop of yellow bird blood that was the size of a human head.

Behind him, there is also boundless forest.

At this time, Chen Feng is all over the mountains!

The blood of the yellow bird kept shrinking at an extremely fast speed.

Once, it took Chen Feng several hours, even a day, to absorb a drop of yellow bird blood.

But now, in just a short hour, the blood of the yellow bird in Chen Feng's hand disappeared without a trace.

A huge force surged in Chen Feng's body, and he exhaled a long suffocating breath, a burst of bones burst all over his body, and a force oscillated out, which was greater than the wind that day.

The forest for hundreds of miles was blown to the outside.

Some big trees were even uprooted by the shock!

The prestige of Emperor Wu is here.

Chen Feng stood up, opened his eyes, sighed softly, and said to himself: "I am in the realm of the two-star Martial Emperor, and I have reached the top."

[Chapter 2510: First!](#)

"In the past few days, absorbing every day, breaking through every day, you are about to step into the three-star martial arts realm!

Chen Feng whispered to himself: "I can feel that I am about to break through. Now all I need is an opportunity!"

Then, he stood up, did not stop at all, and continued to fly towards the south.

However, he was flying very carefully at this time, not fast, and almost flying close to the mountains.

At the same time, his eyes were observing below without blinking.

Chen Feng did this because he was about to come near the Kongsang Mountain Range.

Chen Feng knew that Linghu Hongyun and the others must still be looking for traces of themselves and others here in Kongsang Mountain,

Chen Feng didn't want them to discover themselves now!

After flying forward for about two hours, Chen Feng suddenly paused, because he suddenly felt a rather powerful force fluctuation below.

Chen Feng immediately raised his brows, his figure shook, and disappeared.

Chen Feng fell on a pine tree, completely hiding his breath, and looked down.

After waiting for a while, Chen Feng felt that the momentum was getting closer.

Not only that, Chen Feng has even heard the sound of feet stepping on fallen leaves.

Obviously, the person who came had nowhere at all, and he did not expect that there would be someone here spying on him.

He swaggered over and walked through the woods. He glanced around indifferently, and whispered in his mouth, "His mother, what kind of broken Qingqiu fox clan, it's the desolate mountain. It has been a whole month since the old forest."

"If the bird doesn't shit, you can't even see the personal cigarette. I'm almost suffocated to death. There is not even a fire extinguisher!"

Chen Feng saw that this person was about thirty years old, wearing a blue robe with a gate logo embroidered on the blue robe.

Chen Feng's brows condensed, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

Bahuang Tianmen!

This is a first-level disciple of the Bahuang Tianmen!

Obviously, he was sent by Linghu Hongyun to search around.

He cursed and said to himself: "I am in charge of this area of 10,000 miles. I have searched here for a whole month and found nothing."

"Before I came, I just took two stunning beauties as concubines, so I haven't had time to enjoy them!"

He was very irritable, punching and kicking all the way, not knowing how many big rocks and trees were kicked to pieces, and he forcibly opened a path here.

After Chen Feng confirmed that there was no second person around, a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

The disciple was swearing, and suddenly, a voice rang behind him: "Not only did you have no time to enjoy it before you came, you will never have a chance to enjoy it!"

The disciple shivered all over his body, then turned his head back abruptly, and sternly shouted: "Who is it?"

At the same time, his figure flashed back outwards.

His movements are not unconscious, but it is too late.

With this stern shout, Chen Feng slashed at him fiercely.

"It turned out to be you?" This first-level disciple saw Chen Feng with extreme fear on his face, and shouted, "It turned out to be you!"

On that day, Chen Feng killed several Bahuang Tianmen disciples one after another, filling these arrogant and domineering Bahuang Tianmen disciples with fear.

At this moment, when he saw Chen Feng, he immediately realized that he was going to finish today.

He came into being: "Don't kill me, don't kill me."

He didn't even have the will to resist, and all he asked for was Chen Feng not to kill him.

This shows that he doesn't think he is Chen Feng's opponent at all.

Chen Feng's killing knife stopped on his head, showing a sneer: "Give me a reason not to kill you."

This first-degree disciple trembled: "I tell you everything I know, please don't kill me."

Chen Feng smiled and said: "I will not lie to you, it is impossible not to kill you. After you tell me, I will give you a happy one."

This first-degree disciple showed a fierce color in his eyes, and shouted sharply: "I'm fighting with you!"

He rushed madly at Chen Feng.

At the same time, he raised his right hand, ready to release the signal. *Novelusb.com*

Chen Feng sneered and said: "A toast without eating or drinking fine wine!"

The killing knife slashed down, but it didn't kill him directly. Instead, it swiped four knives at a very fast speed, breaking all her tendons and hamstrings.

Directly turned him into a useless person,

This first-degree disciple let out a scream.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Now this is nothing."

These Bahuang Tianmen disciples were full of blood when they killed the Qingqiu Fox Clan, and Chen Feng showed no mercy to them!

After half an hour, Chen Feng left here, only a cold corpse behind him.

Chen Feng showed a cold smile at the corner of his mouth and whispered to himself: "The first one!"

Chen Feng also knew very well about Linghu Hongyun's arrangement.

It turned out that Linghu Hongyun had sent everyone out a month ago to search around, and agreed that once they found traces of Chen Feng and others, they would immediately release a signal to summon others.

And the flute just now didn't even have time to release the signal.

The scope of responsibility for each of them ranges from thousands of miles to thousands of miles, and they can indeed do it with their strength.

Linghu Hongyun firmly believes that there are dozens of people in the Qingqiu Fox Clan, and it is absolutely impossible to escape so easily. They will definitely be found.

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Linghu Hongyun, just wait to die! This is just the beginning!"

Yes, this is really just the beginning.

On a cliff, Chen Feng looked into the distance. In the distant sky, a man in a green robe, with a flying sword on his feet, was slashing across the sky at an extremely fast speed.

His eyes swept around, as if looking for someone.

On this person's robes, there are two gate patterns, which is obviously a second-level disciple of the Eight Desolate Heavenly Gate!

The flying sword under his feet exudes a huge momentum, and Chen Feng estimates that it is at least the 4th and 5th rank of the king's soldier.

Obviously quite powerful.

In fact, at this time, the murder knife in Chen Feng's hand, apart from the power of the demon gaze of the artifact soul, was not as good as the second-level disciples of these Eight Desolate Heavenly Sects in terms of material and power alone.

After Chen Feng watched it, he was quite shocked.

"This is just a second-level disciple. There is actually a fifth-rank king's soldier, which shows how profound the Bahuang Tianmen is."

"But, so what?"

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. The Bahuang Tianmen second-level disciple seemed to be on a parade, but in fact his energy was very unfocused and he didn't know what he was thinking.