

Peerless 2811

[Chapter 2811: I say that to you, is there a problem?](#)

Everyone is suppressed! Everyone was stunned!

At this time, a gray-haired old man said flatly: "Yes, this is the mainland young dragon list! I am very sure!"

After the crowd heard him finish, they exclaimed once again.

This old man is a very powerful and knowledgeable person among their group of people.

He said it was true, then it was absolutely true!

The other person exclaimed: "Yes, and if Chen Feng hadn't entered the mainland young dragon list, he would not have this golden list!"

"This is a real thing from the God of War Palace, and it's definitely not forged!"

The words of these two people once again set off a noise in the crowd.

"It turns out that the real ridiculous thing is us!"

"Yes, Chen Feng is not ridiculous at all, Chen Feng is telling the truth."

"Yes, he said that Gao Haoqiong will not be able to enter the mainland young dragon list next year, because he is qualified to say that!"

A person smiled bitterly and said: "What Chen Feng said is completely true. He is qualified to say such things, and we still laugh at him so much. It is us who should be laughed at."

Many people were too ashamed, and at this time they looked at Chen Feng without the slightest contempt.

Some are just full of shock and disbelief.

Chen Feng stood in the middle of thousands of people, bathed in the supreme glory, and everyone looked at him with awe.

Standing beside Ji Caixuan and Chen Ziyuan, they were also excited and could not help themselves!

An old man with white eyebrows suddenly exclaimed, "Yes, it's him, it's Chen Feng, I remember."

"On the mainland young dragon list released this year, with more than 10,000 places, Chen Feng!"

When he said this, many people turned their eyes to him, waiting for him to speak expectantly.

The old man with white eyebrows sighed softly and said, "It's just that when the mainland young dragon list was released, the Chen Feng marked on it was still in the Tianyuan Dynasty, so I didn't contact him with Chen Feng, who was born in the Xuanyuan family. together."

"Unexpectedly, Chen Feng from the Tianyuan Dynasty came to Chaoge Tianzi City and Xuanyuan Family!"

These words, sentence by sentence, all passed into Gao Haoqiong's ears.

At this moment, Gao Haoqiong stood in place, his expression dull, his face full of disbelief.

Then, as everyone said this, the disbelief on his face turned into a thick shame and indescribable shame.

Every time a word was said, he seemed to be slapped in the face, and his face became ugly.

He stood there, he felt everyone was pointing at him, everyone was humiliating him frantically.

This made him faceless and made him feel almost overwhelmed by the humiliation!

He was trembling with anger, and almost fainted alive!

At this time, Chen Feng slowly floated up, looked at him, smiled and said, "I disappoint you. Not only do I know the mainland young dragons list, but I'm also selected!"

These words made Gao Haoqiong's face even more blood red.

At this time, everyone looked at Chen Feng, not only in awe, but as if they were looking at a god!

God of War, what kind of existence is that?

Even among the nine major forces in the Dragon Vein Continent, they can all be regarded as very top existences, and their status is very detached.

And more importantly, the Continental Crazy Dragon List and the Continental Young Dragon List released by the God of War are recognized as very authoritative in the entire Dragon Vessel Continent.

It is a great honor for those famous warriors and young warriors to be selected into the mainland crazy dragon list or the mainland young dragon list.

Especially the mainland young dragons list, in many cases even more valued than the mainland crazy dragon list.

Because, the mainland young dragon list represents young talents, represents young disciples of major families, and represents the future hope of the entire family, the entire city, and even the entire continent.

These young talents on the mainland young dragon list are the backbone of the future of the dragon vein continent!

It is a great honor for a young warrior to be selected on the mainland young dragon list, even if it is only a relatively low ranking.

For the family behind the young warriors, it means a lot.

Because some families can even be selected into the mainland young dragon list because of a young warrior in the clan, but from an unknown low-grade family to a Xuanhe high-grade family.

It can be said that the mainland young dragon list has a great influence on the entire continent.

It is even more difficult to be selected on the mainland young dragon list. Not only does it have to be strong, but it also has the potential to far exceed its strength.

Being selected for the mainland mad dragon list mainly depends on strength, and being selected for the mainland young dragon list, strength alone is not enough. If you are very old, you will not be selected if you have strength.

One must be young, and the other must have unlimited potential.

Chen Feng's inclusion in the Continent Young Dragons List means that he has super potential. This potential is recognized by the God of War Palace, which almost means that she will surely soar into the sky in the future and become a prominent figure on the Dragon Vessel Continent.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, cast his eyes on Gao Haoqiong, smiled at him and said:

"I just said that you are about to enter the mainland young dragon list. This is very common. Why, is there a problem?"

The scene was in an uproar.

When Chen Feng said this, there was really no problem at all.

In the entire square, only Chen Feng was qualified to say this.

Because Chen Feng has been selected for the mainland young dragon list, he is certainly qualified to laugh at Gao Haoqiong.

Gao Haoqiong's face swelled like pig liver, and he felt that his face was lost.

In front of everyone, it was as crisp as being slapped in the face.

He was standing there, trembling all over, his brain was empty, he almost didn't know what to say.

The whole person is completely stunned!

Many people laughed out loud, this is a mockery.

But the object of ridicule was not Chen Feng, but Gao Haoqiong.

"This Gao Haoqiong is really arrogant!"

"Yes, he won't be able to enter the mainland young dragons list next year, and Chen Feng didn't know how long ago he had already entered the mainland young dragons list, but he still dare to laugh at Chen Feng?"

"The real ridiculous thing is that he is right!"

"Yes!"

Someone said: "Chen Feng is not yet thirty years old. He was selected into the mainland young dragon list before the age of thirty. Have there ever been such things on the Dragon Vessel Continent?"

The object of his questioning was the old man with white eyebrows who had spoken before.

This old man with white eyebrows has gray hair and beard, and his face is wrinkled like a gully. He has no idea how old he is.

He twisted his beard, his eyes gleamed wisely, and said softly:

[Chapter 2812: Unfortunately, you provoke me!](#)

"As far as I know, about 3,000 years ago, Donghuang had such a man. At the age of 27, he was selected into the mainland young dragon list."

"Pushing forward, five thousand years ago, there appeared in Chaoge Tianzi City, who was selected on the mainland young dragon list when he was 29 years old..."

"If you go further!"

He shook his head and said, "Old man, I am getting older, and I can't remember things clearly. I'm ashamed and can't remember."

The person next to him hurriedly said: "What you said, Mr. Li, you have studied the mainland young dragons list for hundreds of years, and the mainland young dragons list for thousands of years, every year, every person on the list, you can say it. Clearly, what a rare thing this is."

"You know, there are tens of thousands of people on the list every year. Remember the name of the last person. It is rare and precious to be able to do this for you!"

Although Lao Li said humble words, he was quite helpful after hearing these words, twisting his beard and smiling.

It turns out that Lao Li is a special person in Chaoge Chaoge Tianzi City.

Not because of how strong he is, but because he has a particularly good memory.

He can tell the mainland young dragon list and the mainland crazy dragon list from this year up to five thousand years ago.

Every year on the list, every person's name, every ranking, where he came from, and what his skills are all said clearly!

At this time, Chen Feng looked at Gao Haoqiong and said lightly: "Compare me, what do you compare? Are you worthy?"

This is what Gao Haoqiong said just now by Chen Feng, and now Chen Feng has returned it all!

Everyone even laughed.

Gao Haoqiong felt that every sentence of ridicule was like a sledgehammer, smashing his face fiercely, making him unable to stand still, and his whole person was almost about to be smashed and fainted.

Suddenly, he let out a crazy roar, his figure flashed, and he came directly to the big sword.

Then the next moment, the big sword flew into the sky, turned into a green light, and fled madly.

When he fled, he covered his face completely, and he had no face to look at everyone!

His face has been completely lost!

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Gao Haoqiong, go well, don't give it away!"

Standing on the big sword, Gao Haoqiong glanced at Chen Feng coldly, gritted his teeth, his eyes were full of resentment.

A voice in his heart screamed frantically: "Chen Feng, today you have brought me endless shame!"

"I swear, I will repay these shame! I will let you know what it's like to be humiliated!"

Huh, the green light faded away, and his figure disappeared,

Zhou Yangbing was already completely frightened, stupefied, he was still immersed in the fantasy that Chen Feng was about to be beheaded by Gao Haoqiong.

But in a blink of an eye, it was discovered that Chen Feng was safe and sound, but Gao Haoqiong was greatly humiliated, faceless, faceless to stay here, and left directly.

At this time, his expression was still a little dazed, and he couldn't react at all.

I didn't realize anything until I saw the green light soar into the sky.

In an instant, his face was full of fear and despair: "Gao Haoqiong is gone, what should I do?"

"Chen Feng will not spare me, it's over, it's over, I must be killed!"

He chased Gao Haoqiong frantically, and shouted: "Brother Gao, please don't leave me, please take me away! Don't leave me!"

The voice spread far away.

Gao Haoqiong heard it too, but where is Gao Haoqiong still in the mood to take her?

Ignore it at all!

Zhou Yangbing struggled with two legs, limped forward, chased for two steps, and then fell to the ground with a bang, crying, and his heart was full of despair.

At this time, he heard footsteps coming to him.

Looking back, it was Chen Feng.

Chen Feng came slowly to him with a smile on the corner of his mouth, and said, "Zhou Yangbing, can you repeat what you said just now?"

Zhou Yangbing looked at Chen Feng, trembling all over, his face was desperate, and his lips trembled and said: "Chen Feng, Master Chen Feng, I just talked nonsense."

"I was talking nonsense just now, don't be familiar with me."

"I don't care if you are talking nonsense, I only know that words come from your mouth!"

His voice suddenly became cold: "Even if it is nonsense, you have to pay for what you have said!"

"And the price is your life!"

Chen Feng smiled and pushed forward, and every time he pushed forward, Zhou Yangbing would step back a little.

Finally, he screamed sternly and desperately: "Chen Feng, you dare to kill me, my master will never spare you!"

"My master can never spare you, he will definitely kill you!"

Chen Feng laughed and said, "Then even kill him!"

Everyone lost their color and looked at Chen Feng.

"This Chen Feng is too courageous!"

"Yeah, he actually said that even the Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse can kill!"

If Chen Feng said this an hour ago, they would only laugh wildly, and now that Chen Feng said this, they didn't even dare to have any doubt in their hearts.

Because Chen Feng is really a man of miracles!

Anything can happen to him!

With that said, Chen Feng stepped forward and threw a punch!

The fist is strong, powerful and full of infinite power.

Even if Zhou Yangbing still had strength, he couldn't handle it at all, let alone now.

His pupils shrank suddenly, and he realized that Chen Feng was really going to kill him, and Chen Feng did not intend to leave him in this world at all!

The next moment, this punch was printed on Zhou Yangbing's heart.

Zhou Yangbing leaned back, his eyes showed a hint of regret.

Then, his body banged and fell to the ground.

Before dying, he opened his mouth and spit out a word gently: "I really shouldn't provoke you!"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "But unfortunately, you provoke me!"

Chen Feng had just killed Zhou Yangbing, and suddenly he wrinkled his brows and said lightly: "I won't let you go, you can't go anywhere!"

With that, Chen Feng didn't look back, his backhand was a big ear scraper.

There was a crisp, then another scream, followed by the sound of heavy objects falling to the ground.

Chen Feng looked back, and it was Chai Deyu who fell to the ground.

At this time, Chai Deyu fell to the ground, his face was already swollen high, blood flowed from the corner of his mouth, his eyes were dizzy, and he fell to the ground, unable to get up for a while.

It turned out that Chai Deyu just wanted to sneak away.

What strength Chen Feng will let him succeed?

He immediately slapped his backhand and threw him directly to the ground.

[Chapter 2813: Kill](#)

Chen Feng turned his head and looked at Chai Deyu, with a playful sneer at the corner of his mouth, and said lightly: "What's the hurry?"

Chai Deyu struggled to stand up from the ground, and said with a smile: "Master Chen Feng, the young one, the young one remembers. There is something urgent."

"Oh? Is it urgent?"

"Now that I remember, I am leaving, right?"

Chen Feng looked at him and said with a sneer: "It's a pity, you can't leave today."

Hearing these words, the color of despair on Chai Deyu's face became more intense.

Suddenly he knelt on the ground with a plop, kowtows to Chen Feng again and again, and shouted in despair: "Please, spare my life!"

"Please, don't kill me."

The person next to him gave a low sneer and smiled at his companion next to him: "Does it look like a dog wagging its tail?"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Now think of it and beg for mercy, right?"

"Why didn't you think about begging for mercy when you ridiculed me just now?"

With that, he snapped, another big slap in the face, and fanned him again.

This time, not only the swelling on her face was like a pig's head, it also smashed him into blood, and the internal organs were already injured! ,

He let out a miserable and desperate roar, his body kept twitching back, staring at Chen Feng and tremblingly: "Please, don't kill me, spare me a dog, and a dog! "

He knelt on the ground, kowtow frantically begging for mercy.

It was in sharp contrast to the arrogance just now.

The people around looked at him with disdain on their faces.

"This Chai Deyu is really a waste!"

"Yes, now I know that Chen Feng is great, and now I know to beg for mercy? Humph, what did you do earlier?"

"He, he deserves to die, who told him to dare to mock Chen Feng!"

"What kind of person is Chen Feng. He doesn't deserve to give Chen Feng shoes, so he dare to mock?"

Chen Feng smiled and looked at him and said, "Give me a reason to spare your life."

Chai Deyu was dumbfounded, looking at Chen Feng, unable to say a word.

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "I'm speechless? Then, you die for me!"

With that said, Chen Feng let out a violent roar and patted it with a palm, which was directly printed on his Tianling Cap.

With a boom, Chai Deyu trembled violently, like sifting chaff.

Then with a scream, his body fell heavily and fell on the ground, motionless.

Chai Deyu still refused to kill Chen Feng.

Chen Feng let out a long suffocation, retracted his fist, laughed, and his eyes were filled with joy.

Killing Chai Deyu, he had a more refreshing feeling than killing Zhou Yangbing.

It's like killing and killing a fly that has been noisy in the ears in the summer afternoon.

Gao Haoqiong left in a piss, while Zhou Yangbing and Chai Deyu were both beheaded by Chen Feng.

So far, this storm has finally ended.

As soon as Chen Feng stretched out his hand, he closed the list of young dragons from the mainland, looked at the crowd, his voice was cold, and said lightly, "Everyone, are there anyone who wants to come out and find something?"

"Is there anyone who wants to find the fault? If so, get out now and I will solve it all! It will save you trouble in the future!"

This is very domineering!

Everyone who came into contact with Chen Feng's gaze was silent.

Some even took two steps back involuntarily, scared, no one dared to speak at all, and no one dared to provoke Chen Feng.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "That's right."

With that, he turned around and strode out without even looking at these people.

Among the crowd, a road suddenly separated, allowing Chen Feng to pass through.

They kept retreating, squeezing other people, but they didn't dare to touch Chen Feng a bit.

Looking at Chen Feng, he was full of awe.

Behind Chen Feng, Ji Caixuan and Chen Ziyuan looked at the back of him striding forward. The back was tall and majestic like a mountain, full of unparalleled confidence, extremely domineering, and extremely domineering.

The eyes of the two of them were full of intoxication, and they walked out behind Chen Feng.

Soon, their party left the square.

At this time, what Chen Feng and others didn't know was that among the crowd, there was also a figure hiding there quietly, staring at him without blinking.

Peeping his whereabouts!

When Chen Feng left, the crowd on the square also dispersed and flowed into the streets.

But even when they left, they were still gathering in groups, very excited to discuss what happened today.

Although today's event has passed, their discussion is impossible to stop.

It is conceivable that for a long time to come, they will endlessly discuss what happened today and discuss Chen Feng.

And with their spread, Chen Feng's name will also circulate in this Chaoge Tianzi City, until everyone knows, no one knows, and become the most famous young talent in Chaoge Tianzi City!

The figure who had been spying on Chen Feng also disappeared with the crowd. Soon, he passed through a spacious street and turned into two alleys.

Then, turning around and turning around, finally stopped in a very secret place.

This is a very desolate place. Before, there should have been a Xuanhe family here, but then the family had hundreds of people and was killed overnight, and even the house was burned to ruins.

Many people think that this place is unlucky, so no one is acting here.

Sparsely populated here, it's a good place for secretive actions.

After this person came here, he looked around carefully.

It can be seen that he is not tall, looks very ordinary, and looks very dull.

If Chen Feng was here, he would definitely recognize it.

This person is Sha Junfeng.

After Sha Junfeng came here, he came to a wall and knocked twice. After a while, several people slowly walked over. **ηOvelusb.coM**

The first person is an arrogant young man with a raised chin and a haughty face. It is Si Yangcheng!

There are still a few people around him, each of them extraordinary.

Sha Junfeng bowed respectfully and said with a smile: "Sir, I have finished inquiring about Chen Feng's latest news."

"What's the latest news? Come and listen." Si Yangcheng raised his brows and said.

Therefore, Sha Junfeng gave a very detailed account of the scene that happened outside the Qixing Auction House just now.

At the same time, he also explained the things that happened in the Seven Star Auction House that he had discovered, and said in great detail.

As he said here, Si Yangcheng's brows were getting deeper and deeper.

In the end, after Sha Junfeng finished speaking, his face was already green and ferocious.

[Chapter 2814: Ambush Chen Feng](#)

Seeing his expression like this, the faces of the people around him were a little scared, and they took two steps backwards.

And Sha Junfeng was also silent, holding his breath, not daring to move.

He knew how cruel this young man was.

Just a few days ago, he accidentally angered the opponent once, and as a result, the opponent interrupted his hands and feet, and almost abolished his cultivation.

If it weren't for today to send him out to inquire about the news, I'm afraid it won't help him heal his leg injuries.

And his arms are still hanging softly beside him.

After a long time, Si Yangcheng sighed softly, gritted his teeth and said coldly: "Chen Feng is really amazing. After not seeing him for a while, his strength has improved."

"He turned out to be only a six-star martial emperor, and his strength is not up to the nine-star martial emperor."

"And now, according to your description, his realm is vaguely about to break through like the Seven-Star Martial Emperor, and his strength is close to the middle stage of the Nine-Star Martial Emperor."

"This Chen Feng is terrible!"

A strong jealousy flashed in his eyes, and he slammed a fist against the wall beside him: "His mother, why does he have such a high talent? Why does he have so many chances?"

"I want to grab all these things from him!"

He paced in place, after a long time as if he had made some decision, he gave a fiercely high-five, looked at everyone and said:

"Although he is about to reach the mid-stage strength of the Nine-Star Martial Emperor, I am not afraid. It is not a big problem for you to kill him together."

"That's right!" The guards around him nodded together, their faces full of confidence.

Let them siege Chen Feng, they think there is no problem.

The leading guard said: "Little master, you can rest assured."

"Then Chen Feng, as long as you say a word, the three of us can kill him immediately!"

Si Yangcheng nodded in satisfaction, and said, "I can't wait any longer. I don't know what level and realm his strength will rise to."

"However, it is improper to do something in this Chaoge Tianzi City."

He curled his mouth in disdain, and said, "That Zhou Yangbing is simply a brave and unscrupulous trash."

"Even if his master is a Martial Emperor Realm expert, doesn't Xuanyuan Family have a Martial Emperor Realm expert?"

"If he really killed Chen Feng, the Xuanyuan family would never let him go, including Gao Haoqiong."

"How about he belongs to the Bahuang Tianmen? Bahuang Tianmen would not be willing to fight with the Xuanyuan family lightly."

"So, if you want to kill Chen Feng, you must not be in Chaoge Tianzi City."

He looked into the distance, his eyes full of determination: "Then Chen Feng came back several times, and his strength has improved. He only went to one place, the Purple Fire Marsh."

"This shows that his benefits and his opportunities are all obtained from the Purple Fire Marsh."

"Since he got so many benefits from the Purple Fire Marsh, he will definitely go again!"

"Let's block his way to the Purple Fire Marsh!"

He said word by word: "The next time Chen Feng leaves Chaoge Tianzi City, it will be his death!"

There was a hint of wisdom in his arrogant eyes.

Sha Junfeng looked at him, convinced, and said in admiration, "Little Master, it's really a good plan and calculation, then Chen Feng will definitely not escape." **NoVelusB.coM**

He really admired him.

When I first met, I thought that this person was a arrogant but arrogant idiot. He didn't expect that under the appearance of his idiot was actually a deep scheming and powerful calculation.

All of them showed triumphant smiles. In their eyes, Chen Feng was already a dead person.

The next time Chen Feng leaves Chaoge Tianzi City, it will be his death date.

After Chen Feng and his party left the square, they headed towards the Xuanyuan family.

Along the way, many people saw Chen Feng, who were very respectful by the side of the road.

In fact, the road was very wide and could fully accommodate them walking together, but they let them look at Chen Feng from the side of the road with a very admiring look.

Some people even bend down slightly, leaning over, using this action to show their awe.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. He gently clenched his fist, raised his chin, and moved his head forward.

He looked at the scorching sun in the distance and sighed softly: "This is the benefit of having strong power!"

However, in this case, after the area where the Qixing auction site is located, it is much less.

And when you leave the fifth-level city, you can hardly see it.

Because the news has not been able to reach here quickly.

Chen Feng and the others quickly returned to the Xuanyuan family. The guards at the door of the Xuanyuan family saluted Chen Feng very respectfully.

As for the two figures of one large and one small in black cloaks behind Chen Feng, they automatically ignored them.

Ever since Chen Feng came to the Xuanyuan Family, he would always bring back some weird existences, and they had all adapted to it.

After entering the Xuanyuan family, Chen Ziyuan raised her head and looked at this tall and magnificent mansion. She sighed and said, "Brother Chen, is this your mansion in Chaoge Tianzi City?"

"Sure enough, Brother Chen, regardless of where you go, you will be able to get ahead."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "You won't say that later."

Chen Ziyuan was taken aback for a moment.

Chen Feng took her forward and soon came to the small courtyard.

When she came to the small courtyard, Chen Ziyuan suddenly widened her eyes and said, "Brother Chen, why do you live in such a place?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and explained his previous experience.

Chen Ziyuan was full of anger, and Chen Feng said lightly: "However, now in the Xuanyuan family, no one dares to embarrass our mother and son."

"They also said that they would let me live in the luxurious palace deep in the family, but I refused."

"I still live here, always reminding myself of the slowness and humiliation those people have brought us! Remind myself of the neglect and indifference of those people!"

"This can make me!"

Chen Feng clenched his fist and slowly said, "I will never stop climbing up until the peak of the martial arts!"

"My son has this ambition, he is very happy for his mother!"

A clear and happy voice came from the thatched house.

Xuanyuan Ruolan walked out from inside.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Mother."

Ji Caixuan and Chen Ziyuan also hurriedly said hello.

Chen Ziyuan was even nervous because it was the first time she saw Chen Feng's relatives.

Although on the way here, Chen Feng had already said that her mother was very gentle and kind, but she was still a little worried.

[Chapter 2815: Sacrifice the natal knife box!](#)

It's a little nervous about the new wife's first meeting with her in-laws!

Both Chen Ziyuan and Zihuo True Spirit lifted their cloaks. Seeing the appearance of the two of them, even if Xuanyuan Ruolan was so knowledgeable, they couldn't help but feel a little surprised.

After all, the appearance of Chen Ziyuan and Zihuo True Spirit is a bit weird.

However, she soon looked as usual and smiled and said, "Feng'er, won't you introduce these two?"

Chen Ziyuan hurried forward, her voice clanging like a metal crash: "Auntie, I am Chen Ziyuan, an old acquaintance of Brother Chen Feng."

"Oh, you are Ziyuan, Feng'er mentioned you to me." Xuanyuan Ruolan said with a smile.

Chen Ziyuan's face was immediately full of surprises, but she didn't expect Chen Feng's mother to even know herself!

But at this time, the Zihuo True Spirit flew over and turned over a dozen somersaults in the air very cleverly. The filaments on his head trembled for a while, and his voice was greasy and crooked: "I've seen an old man, I will give you the little one. Please be safe."

As he said that, she was making a funny look in the air again, and Xuanyuan Ruolan could not help but chuckled slightly.

Chen Feng slapped Zi Huo Zhen Ling angrily: "Speak more seriously."

Everyone talked and laughed, and then they went in.

No words for a night.

In the evening of that day, the stars were shining.

The moon was within reach as if it was right beside him, and it was a little palpitating to see the big one.

Sitting cross-legged, Chen Feng seemed to be able to pick off the moon as soon as he raised his hand on the cliff.

Chen Feng let out a sulky breath, spreading his hands, and what Chen Feng held in his hands was a huge black iron box about three feet long and about one foot wide.

It is the natal knife case!

Beside Chen Feng, the true spirit of Zihuo was suspended there.

Chen Feng said softly, "How should this natal knife case be used?"

Zihuo Zhenling smiled and said: "The natal knife box needs to be sacrificed!"

"Sacrifice?" Chen Feng raised his brows: "What kind of sacrifice?"

"Of course it's your blood, Master!" Zi Huo said with true spirit.

Chen Feng looked at the true spirit of Zihuo and smiled slightly: "I guess you must have a practice method there."

"That's right," the true spirit of Zihuo laughed: "This method of sacrifice is not so rare, it is also spread on this Dragon Vein Continent, so there is no problem if I disclose it to you. "

So the next moment, Chen Feng felt a wave of fluctuations in his soul, and a piece of information was transmitted to his soul.

Chen Feng closed his eyes and felt it carefully.

The information flowed in his heart suddenly, and piece by piece appeared.

Chen Feng watched carefully, he never forgot, and after a glance, everything was remembered in his heart.

Moreover, the understanding is very deep and thorough.

This is exactly the method of sacrifice.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "This method of sacrifice is really not that difficult!"

Chen Feng closed his eyes again, and the method circulated in his heart. After Chen Feng confirmed all the tricks, he suddenly exhaled.

boom! A loud noise rang out from his mouth, unlike a sound that humans can make, but like that Hong Zhong Dalu, it spread out from a distance, shaking very far.

Among the Xuanyuan family, at this moment, many people were so shocked that they rose from their clothes, their expressions panicked, and they didn't know what happened.

The next moment, Chen Feng stretched out his hand and threw it.

The natal knife box was thrown into the sky, but it didn't fall, but hovered slowly above the sky.

The power in Chen Feng's body moves, circling inside him, following a special route.

This line is not continuous and fixed, but temporary, and the power it transforms is also temporary.

But go huge.

About three hours later, Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes, and slowly pushed his hands outwards, and suddenly a scarlet force spread from his body.

This force is nothing else, some are domineering, hideous, and sharp.

But there is a hint of extreme weight in this sharp, which makes people feel very contradictory, but the symbiosis is perfect and harmonious.

This feeling is exactly the same as the feeling that the peerless sword brings to people.

This scarlet power matched the profound meaning of the sword very well.

The power surged, and suddenly the natal knife box seemed to sense it, and it rushed towards it directly.

Then, a huge suction power came from the natal knife box, absorbing these powers frantically.

Scarlet's power was absorbed at an extremely fast speed, and fortunately Chen Feng was so powerful that he could continuously support it.

The power of the dragon descending Arhat in his body was constantly transformed into this scarlet power, which was absorbed.

Finally, after absorbing an entire hour, Chen Feng was already pale, and when he couldn't support it, the suction finally disappeared.

The natal knife box trembled all over, and the slightly opened gap made a loud noise.

It's like a person who is full and burps.

It's now! *novelsb.com*

In Chen Feng's eyes, there was a sharp look.

His right hand is extremely sharp, like a knife, cutting his left wrist.

Suddenly, a blood arrow shot out, directly into the inside of the natal knife box.

In the next moment, the natal knife case made a violent buzzing, constantly shaking.

The air was trembling, and then the natal knife case suddenly opened and closed again, but between this opening and closing, a phantom of the natal knife case spread out from it.

Then, directly into Chen Feng's mind.

A light smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. He closed his eyes and entered the space of the soul, and saw that a huge black shadow was floating above the space of the soul.

It is the phantom of the natal knife box.

Chen Feng sighed slightly, closed his eyes, and felt the connection with it.

Then, he opened his eyes and thought, and the natal knife box suddenly opened.

Chen Feng looked inside, and saw that the natal knife box was not a normal space, but as if an infinite vortex existed in it.

It's dark.

Chen Feng looked inside, feeling as if his sight was swallowed.

He felt that this black hole seemed to be able to swallow everything.

This couldn't help causing Chen Feng's heart to excite, and he thought to himself: "Although the level of this natal knife box is not particularly high, it really has a very big strangeness in it."

"That is to say, this vortex is relatively small, and the swallowing power is not that strong. If it were larger, what would it be?"

As Chen Feng thought, he couldn't help but feel awe in his heart.

Then, an idea surged in Chen Feng's heart, and suddenly, a huge suction came out from it, sucking in the rocks beside him.

[Chapter 2816: Windfall](#)

Chen Feng wanted to test the capacity of this natal knife case.

At this time, the Zihuo True Spirit next to him quickly said: "Master, don't be like this."

"This natal knife case cannot hold other things, only the knife."

"Because he has his dignity, his pride!"

"If you take him to absorb the rubble, he will not be able to bear it."

Chen Feng was shocked in his heart, nodded solemnly and said: "Don't worry, I remember it!"

This time Chen Feng had already finished the sacrifice of this life knife box.

At this time, he was already quite weak.

Chen Feng let out a sigh of relief: "Unexpectedly, the life-saving knife case of sacrifice is really consumed."

At this time, Chen Feng's body had little strength left.

And even though he only seemed to have lost a little blood just now, in fact that little golden blood was the essence of his blood.

This also hurt Chen Feng a lot.

However, feeling the breath of the natal knife box, Chen Feng felt that these things and these efforts were all worthwhile.

"But today, I am not suitable for cultivation, my body can't bear it, so let's go back and rest first!"

Chen Feng muttered to himself and walked back.

At this time, beside this hut, there were already two more small huts.

Naturally, Ji Caixuan and Chen Ziyuan lived in these two small huts.

Ji Caixuan and Chen Ziyuan both wanted to get close to Chen Feng. If they were alone, they would not be living in Chen Feng's room tonight.

But Chen Feng's mother is here, and the two of them didn't want each other to feel too casual, so they each built a wooden house.

At this time, he was already asleep.

Chen Feng was light-handed and did not surprise them.

He returned to his room, suddenly a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and said, "I haven't seen this thing yet!"

Speaking of Chen Feng, he came up with three golden thread tips.

He got these three golden thread tips from Zhou Yangbing.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth and said, "Zhou Yangbing, since you dare to fight with me in the auction, you must have a very rich family background."

"Let me see how many there are!"

Let's talk about it, Chen Feng flicked these three gold thread tips.

In an instant, countless white crystals poured down like a waterfall, shining with a fascinating purple light, illuminating the interior and exterior of the room transparently.

The endless white crystal instantly flooded Chen Feng's house, almost to the roof.

Chen Feng laughed: "There are really a lot of them."

He checked carefully and found that there were a total of 1.9 million dragon blood amethysts in the three golden thread kits.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "I spent 400,000 dragon blood amethysts in the auction room to buy the zombies knife case, and also spent 2.4 million to buy this royal sword true spirit art.

"A total of 2.8 million was spent, but now I have earned back 1.9 million!"

"Hahaha, really a windfall!"

The second day.

In thatched cottage.

Chen Feng talked about what she had seen and heard during this period, and Xuanyuan Ruolan couldn't help but be surprised after hearing it.

Chen Feng asked: "My mother, I don't know if you can guess who is the owner of this Purple Fire True Spirit?"

Zihuo Zhenling couldn't speak, but his mother could still speak if she knew.

Xuanyuan Ruolan pondered for a moment, looked at Chen Feng and said, "Through what you just said, I can roughly know who the existence is."

"But I can't say anything."

"Can't you say mother?" Chen Feng was a little surprised.

Zihuo True Spirit has a lot of restrictions, it's nothing, but mother can't even say?

That really shocked him!

Xuanyuan Ruolan sighed softly and said, "Feng'er, you may not believe it, but the one thing I want to tell you is..."

"Now, after revealing his news, it is possible that he can perceive it in the dark void, and will be furious because of it, do you understand?"

"Why are you angry?" Chen Feng couldn't help but asked in shock.

But when he asked, he immediately understood in his heart and lost his voice: "Could it be that he wants me to know this naturally, rather than through someone else's mouth?"

Xuanyuan Ruolan nodded and said, "Yes, it is."

Chen Feng couldn't help feeling even more shocked: "Where is that existence? How could he know the news when you mention his name?"

This makes Chen Feng a little incomprehensible.

This is too powerful!

Xuanyuan Ruolan said softly, "That person should not be in the Dragon Vessel Continent now."

"His Law Bodies should have gone into the endless starry sky!"

Dharmakaya!

It's Dharmakaya again!

Chen Feng looked at his mother and asked, "What is going on with this Dharmakaya?"

Mother glanced to the side and saw that Ji Caixuan and Chen Ziyuan looked at herself expectantly, smiling and said:

"Well, since you all want to know, then I will tell you something about this law body!"

She sighed gently, and said in a deep voice: "A master who has surpassed the Martial Emperor Realm, after entering the Martial Emperor Realm, if there is a great opportunity, he will be able to enter a mysterious realm called the Dharma Body Realm."

"This is not beyond the realm of Emperor Wu, but a state, similar to an ability, do you understand?"

Chen Feng nodded: "The child understands that if you can condense the Dharma body, you can become a master Dharma body. However, becoming a Dharma body master does not mean that you have crossed the Martial Emperor realm."

"Yes!"

Xuanyuan Ruolan said, "Above the Emperor Martial Realm, there is also a normal realm. You can regard the Law Body as a branch of the Emperor Martial Realm."

"If you want to enter the realm of the Dharma body, of course the prerequisite is to condense the Dharma body."

"The law body is the huge phantom, because when the realm reaches the Emperor Wu realm or even a higher realm, this Dragon Vein Continent has reached its peak in this Dragon Vein Continent, and it can no longer be crossed."

"So, many powerhouses of this level will choose to cross the void and go to other great worlds."

"What? Go to other big worlds?" Chen Feng was shocked fiercely.

His heart seemed to be clenched, almost unable to breathe, unspeakable excitement, excitement, and hope for the future enveloped him.

It was as if the fog in front of him had been removed, and a brand new world appeared in front of him.

"Yes, it's going to other big worlds!" Xuanyuan Ruolan smiled slightly, but did not continue to tell him about the big world as Chen Feng expected, but changed the topic.

[Chapter 2817: Three Thousand Worlds](#)

She smiled and said, "If you want to go to other great worlds, you need to reach the Martial Emperor Realm and condense the Law Body."

"Because the Dharmakaya is protection."

"After you leave this world, you will not lose your life in the endless turbulence of the universe."

"Those cosmic turbulence and the power in the void will greatly consume your power, and the protection of the law body will not consume yourself."

"And if the law body is not strong enough, then it will expose the body on the way to other worlds through this endless void."

"The body is very fragile in the endless void, and there are very few races that can cross the void with the flesh."

"Even those monsters and warriors who specialize in cultivating their bodies can hardly do this."

She said: "In short, only the law body is strong enough to go to other worlds, do you understand?"

Chen Feng nodded his head: "Understood."

He seemed to have opened a new door.

Xuanyuan Ruolan continued: "Furthermore, the law body is also a very powerful tool when fighting."

"If the cultivation method of condensing the law body is good enough, the law body can greatly increase the strength of 50%, and if the cultivation method is not good enough, then the strength of the law body may not be as good as its own, then it will be too bad to fight. ."

Chen Feng nodded slightly, already clear.

He said: "It seems that after stepping into Emperor Wu's realm, it is extremely important to find a method to cultivate the Dharma body."

"Yes." Xuanyuan Ruolan nodded her head: "This can even determine your future!

She looked at Chen Feng and said, "My Dragon Vein Continent is just an extremely humble and tiny existence in these three thousand worlds."

"Even, it can only be regarded as a world with a low level and a low power limit!"

"There are three thousand worlds in the entire universe..."

When she said this, a vast misty color appeared on her face, her eyes blurred: "The entire universe has three thousand worlds."

"And every big thousand world has these three thousand middle thousand worlds!"

"Every Zhongqian world has three thousand little thousand worlds!"

"What?" Chen Feng heard it, shaking to the extreme.

Suddenly a thought flashed in his mind, and he couldn't help being shocked, and shouted out of his voice: "Could it be that Longmai Continent is only?"

Chen Feng's idea made him unable to believe it.

Xuanyuan Ruolan looked at Chen Feng and said with a smile: "The Dragon Vein Continent is nothing more than a small thousand world, and in this small thousand world, it is not a powerful one."

This sentence made Chen Feng completely stupid. He didn't even know all the secrets of the Dragon Vessel Continent now.

When the layers of mist lifted up and he knew the secrets of the Dragon Vein Continent, he sighed for the power of the Dragon Vein Continent.

But now, he knew that the original Dragon Vein Continent was just a small world, and there were infinitely many times like this.

I don't know how many more worlds are higher than this world!*novELUsB.com*

When he went out, Chen Feng was still a little lost, and even when he walked on the road, he stumbled directly, staggered, and fell directly to the ground.

For Chen Feng, this is almost impossible. With his current strength, wanting to be tripped over is simply a dream.

But this scene has appeared.

Chen Feng fell directly to the ground and did not get up immediately.

After a long while, Chen Feng stood up.

At this time, the confusion on his face and the trace of fear had disappeared, replaced by an indescribable clarity.

Unspeakable excitement and expectation!

His eyes are superb and extremely clear.

She suddenly looked up to the sky and laughed, her voice full of fierceness: "I should be happy!"

"There are countless worlds waiting for me to explore, there are countless worlds waiting for me to conquer, there are infinite levels, waiting for me to rise!"

"And my longevity is more hopeful, I should be happy!"

Chen Feng laughed.

At this time, the fear and worry about the future in his heart completely disappeared, all he had was excitement and excitement.

Chen Feng yelled up to the sky: "Wait, the future world, wait for me to explore!"

But Ji Caixuan's timid voice came from behind: "Master, are you okay?"

Chen Feng jumped up, turned around and smiled: "Don't worry, I'm fine."

Chen Ziyuan let out a long suffocating breath, with a dizzy expression in her eyes, she whispered:

"Walking in the endless void, leaving the Dragon Vein Continent, this is really an unimaginable powerful realm, but it makes people Fascinated."

The same is true for Ji Caixuan, a little longing for that powerful realm.

Xuanyuan Ruolan smiled and nodded and said: "The person who left these clues, I should already know who he is, but I can't tell you."

"What I can tell you is that if you can break those rings, you will have great opportunities."

"It not only has unparalleled wealth, incomparable resources, powerful martial arts, and even you can have some other things."

"What else?" Chen Feng asked blurtedly.

He originally thought that his mother would not tell him, but he didn't expect Xuanyuan Ruolan to smile and say, "An opportunity to reach beyond the Dragon Vein Continent."

When Chen Feng heard this, he was shocked.

"An opportunity related to the world outside the Dragon Vein Continent?"

Xuanyuan Ruolan nodded and said, "Okay, let's just talk about it. I really can't go on."

Chen Feng nodded his head and said, "Thank you mother."

He is very content to know these news!

Moreover, what made Chen Feng look forward to was that there might be a secret to the outside world in these rings, which made him even more excited.

Under the sun, he took out the Royal Blade True Spirit Art!

Chen Feng pressed his hands on it, closed his eyes, and then entered it with a force.

Suddenly, a huge amount of information poured directly into Chen Feng's heart from above.

Countless subtitles flowed in front of Chen Feng, and countless information remained in his mind.

At this moment, Chen Feng accepted countless things in his mind.

There are endless texts, endless graphics, and a large number of routes for exercises.

Chen Feng was shocked: "It's worthy of the Royal Blade True Spirit Art, and it's worthy of a wild-class technique. It's a bit beyond my understanding. It's so huge and so complicated!"

"You know, this is just a way to control that kind of giant sword, it's so complicated."

[Chapter 2818: Practicing the True Spirit of the Royal Sword](#)

"It deserves to be such a high-level martial art!"

Chen Feng secretly sighed!

It took more than an hour, and all the information in it was passed into Chen Feng's mind.

At this time, Chen Feng felt almost like it was going to explode in his mind.

In the past, he practiced a martial art technique, and sometimes destroyed the scroll or jade piece that stored the martial art technique.

Because everything is branded in his heart.

But this time he didn't, because this time Chen Feng was not sure to remember all these things.

Even if he is a wizard of heaven, it is the same.

So Chen Feng took a deep breath and closed his eyes.

He actually started to forget.

Yes, he did not choose to memorize, he chose to start forgetting.

Forcibly remembering words will only make myself miserable, and it will be impossible to concentrate on cultivation.

Two hours later, Chen Feng opened his eyes, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "I have forgotten most of the content, now I only remember the opening."

Chen Feng chose to forget 80%, and only the first 20% remained.

At this time, Chen Feng felt that his mind was relaxed, and the whole person was also a lot relaxed.

So, he started practicing now.

Pieces of text flashed in Chen Feng's mind, scenes of pictures flowed in Chen Feng's mind, and the lines became very clear in his mind.

This Royal Blade True Spirit Art, to put it bluntly, is a mental method for controlling power.

You don't need to practice strength yourself.

But how to transform that power into the power to control the giant knife.

But his method is really too complicated, countless figures, countless movement routes, countless ways of generating power, it makes Chen Feng feel extremely complicated.

But only in this way can the seemingly tiny body of a human being less than two meters tall to control a huge body that is hundreds of times larger than a human, or even hundreds of times heavier, like a mountain-like behemoth!

Chen Feng's hands continued to form mysterious seals, and certain meridians on his body suddenly lit up, and then suddenly went dark again.

In the next moment, other meridians light up.

A certain part of his body is bulging from time to time, and the only thing that does not change is his face, which is solemn and full of solemnity.

Beside, the true spirit of Zi Huo saw this scene, his face was full of shock.

He opened his mouth wide, almost yelling in disbelief.

However, for fear of disturbing Chen Feng, he quickly stopped the shout again.

His eyes widened at this time, looking at Chen Feng, his heart was full of incomparable shock: "How is it possible that he has come to the entry stage of Yudao True Spirit Art?"

"He can already practice the Royal Blade True Spirit Art?"

"Oh my God, you know, even if it is an ordinary genius, it will take at least two or three months to cultivate the Royal Blade True Spirit Art and reach the introductory stage!" **noVelUsb.com**

"And he, after only a few hours, has passed the initial transition period, and has directly entered the introductory stage!"

"Genius, my new master is really a genius!"

Chen Feng practiced until the breakfast of the next day, and he had been cultivating for twelve hours.

In one day, Chen Feng sighed softly and opened his eyes.

There was a trace of confusion in his eyes. After a while, he recovered his previous look, and then a wry smile burst out from the corner of his mouth.

"This Royal Sword True Spirit Art is really difficult. I have been cultivating for a day and a night, but I have just practiced about 10%!"

"What? Master, you have practiced for about 10%?"

At this time, a shocked voice came from the side, it was the true spirit of Zihuo.

Chen Feng looked at Zihuo Zhenling and said, "Yes, what's wrong?"

He was a little surprised.

A very strange expression appeared on Zihuo Zhenling's face. Looking at Chen Feng, he seemed to be holding back something to say but couldn't say it.

In the end, he sighed faintly, and said, "Master, I feel that you have only cultivated to this level of 10%, and I am still a little dissatisfied, am I?"

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Yes, I am indeed a little dissatisfied."

"This practice is too slow."

Zihuo Zhenling asked, "Master, can I ask you what it was like when you practiced other martial arts?"

Chen Feng spread his hands and said, "Of course I watched it, thought about it, and then started practicing. It will be done after practicing two or three times!"

Zi Huo was dumbfounded.

With a bang, he fell directly to the ground.

As if the whole person was scared and stupid, even the ability to maintain the flight was gone!

Chen Feng looked at the true spirit of Zihuo and said with a natural look: "What's wrong? Is there anything wrong?"

It took a long time for Zihuo Zhenling to get up, looking at Chen Feng with a grimace on his face, and said, "Master, you're really a full man, you don't know how hungry you are."

"You are so talented that you can cultivate like this."

"Do you know that you don't need a few hours to watch the martial arts that you can practice once and again. If you change someone else, it may take a year and a half, or even three to five years, ten to eight years."

Chen Feng looked at him and laughed!

Zi Huo Zhenling asked, "Master, how is your practice?"

Chen Feng said sternly: "It's okay, it's a bit of a way out."

Chen Feng has indeed found a way.

After all, this is the most important place at the beginning, and it contains the general outline. Chen Feng now has a vague experience.

He suddenly moved his right hand and pressed it on the ground.

With a click, he pulled up from the ground, and immediately, the strength gathered.

He pulled out a stone tens of meters long from the ground. Chen Feng forcibly cut the big stone from the mountain. The shape of the stone was like a rough knife.

Chen Feng sat cross-legged in the same place, motionless, but kept forming the Dharma seal with his hands in front of him.

Suddenly, the knife swayed slowly in the air, and then flew forward.

When flying, the curve turns very slowly, and it seems to fall off all the time.

But it is indeed moving, it is flying.

Then, with a bang, it was directly blown to pieces.

Obviously, Chen Feng could not control it so precisely.

However, this scene has already made Zihuo Zhenling dumbfounded.

He said: "Master, you have only studied for a day, and you can already reach the realm of the initial control? It's amazing!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, feeling a bit contented.

The speed of his cultivation is indeed very fast.

Then, Chen Feng went down and went to find his mother.

[Chapter 2819: Yudao Zhenling Jue, comprehend 20%!](#)

This time, Chen Feng planned to leave.

"Oh, I just came back yesterday, and I am leaving today?" Xuanyuan Ruolan raised her brows as she looked at Chen Feng, feeling a little bit sad.

Chen Feng sighed softly and said, "Mother, I really don't have much time to waste here."

"I have to rush back to the Purple Fire Marsh as soon as possible to break the third ring clue."

"At the same time, I will practice on the way to improve my own strength. If my current strength rushes to the Southern Wilderness, it is still somewhat insufficient."

"I think when I break through and enter the Seven-Star Martial Emperor, when I fully understand the Royal Blade True Spirit Art, and at the same time, after breaking the third ring clue, I should have some confidence in going south."

Xuanyuan Ruolan nodded slowly, looking at Chen Feng, a trace of guilt flashed in his eyes.

She whispered: "Feng'er, it's the incompetence of your mother, which made you suffer so much and suffer so many sins."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Mother, what did you say?"

With a bold look on his face, he said, "I am happy for this kind of training."

"If I hadn't had the many disciplines from Qian Yuanzong's beginning, how could I stand here? How could I have this achievement?"

Xuanyuan Ruolan looked at him with a touch of relief in her eyes.

Then, she whispered: "Feng'er, this time you leave, I won't say much, just say one more thing to you, don't practice those martial arts and exercises that consume your vitality."

"Unless you are going to die if you don't practice, don't practice this kind of martial arts and techniques as long as there is a ray of life."

"Even if they are extremely powerful, do you hear it?"

Chen Feng was taken aback, and said, "I probably know a little bit in my heart, but I don't know it so clearly. Please mother to say it more clearly."

Xuanyuan Ruolan nodded and said, "After entering the Martial Emperor Realm, the life span will be greatly increased."

"However, no one will practice martial arts that consume life force, and no one will consume life force in exchange for something."

"Do you know why?"

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "My boy doesn't know."

"Because after entering the Martial Emperor Realm, it is almost the same body as the whole world, and every move is almost closely related to this world."

"Your life span, to some extent, is no longer yours, but a gift from heaven."

"This thing cannot be changed if it is fixed, it cannot be increased by one year, nor can it be decreased by one year."

"You can live so long!"

Hearing these words, Chen Feng's heart suddenly surged with terror.

Emperor Wu's scene seemed beautiful, but in reality, it was like a prisoner in a cage.

Moreover, life span is not in your own hands.

He immediately asked: "So what if you want to increase it?"

"If you want to increase, improve your strength."

"How many levels have been added, how many years have been upgraded, that's it."

"And if you exchange your vitality for something else, no one will make up for it."

"No one can make up for you, you can only watch your own life become less bit by bit!"

Chen Feng's whole body was stretched.

Xuanyuan Ruolan's eyes were awe-inspiring, and what he said was cruel, and Chen Feng also felt the extremely coldness from it.

He knew what his mother meant.

He took a long sigh and said softly, "Don't worry, mother, I understand."

"In the future. I won't trade my life force for anything."

Xuanyuan Ruolan nodded, her face full of satisfaction.

And Chen Feng quietly added a sentence in his heart: "If that thing is worth it, I will also change it, for example, the life of my relatives!"

Then, Chen Feng said goodbye to his mother, took Ji Caixuan, Chen Fengziyuan and Zihuo Zhenling, left here again, and embarked on the journey again.

And just not long after Chen Feng left Chaoge Tianzi City, a figure hurried in in a dark alley beside that square.

It is Sha Junfeng.

He excitedly said to Si Yangcheng who was waiting there: "Chen Feng is gone, he has left Chaoge Tianzi City."

"Okay!" Si Yangcheng laughed and said with applause: "Then, let's lay a net on his path, let him throw himself into the net and walk into that dead end by himself!"

Chen Feng turned into a golden-winged roc, flying extremely fast in the direction of the Purple Fire Marsh.

But what surprised him was that the Purple Fire True Spirit beside him, wrapped in a black cloak, could even keep up.

The more Chen Feng gets along with him, the more he feels that this guy is really unfathomable, and he doesn't know how many secrets he has yet to unearth.

Chen Feng shifted his gaze to Chen Ziyuan next to him.

At this moment Chen Ziyuan was lying in his arms, closed her eyes, as if she was asleep.

It was like a metal casting, with a stiff face, but it was a piece of security, with a slight smile.

It's like dreaming of something particularly happy.

Seeing her expression, Chen Feng's heart seemed to become soft.

He sighed gently, and asked his mother about Chen Ziyuan's situation after he returned.

But his mother was helpless, even though Chen Fengdang was a little desperate.

Because, if you don't know the mother's cultivation base or the mother's knowledge, then there are probably not many that can be known.

But this desperate mood only appeared for a moment, and Chen Feng soon returned to normal.

He told himself in his heart that he would help Chen Ziyuan find a way to recover anyway.

Soon, Chen Feng flew in the air for a whole day, flying out for millions of miles.

And when Chen Feng was operating Jinpeng Zongxue Jue in the air, he had no way to practice the Royal Blade True Spirit Jue.

So, in the evening, Chen Feng stopped, found a rather remote floating mountain, and rested there for a night.

In the early morning of the next day, Chen Feng opened his eyes and looked at the rising sun in the distance, with a smile on his mouth.

He stood up slowly, his whole bones burst and crackled.

Then, he opened his mouth and let out a turbid breath.

He turned around, his eyes contemplating for a long while, seeming to be thinking of something, his eyes are a little out of focus.

Then, he stretched out his right hand, and a sword aura suddenly cut out, directly cutting off the floating mountain by a half.

The little and a half that fell, about a hundred meters long, looked like a huge and deformed blade.

Then, Chen Feng pushed with both hands, and a force immediately took control of this thing.

With one swipe, it hovered over a hundred meters above Chen Feng's head.

Then, Chen Feng kept making handprints one after another with both hands in front of him.

These handprints, one by one, are mysterious and inexplicable, with powerful power.

[Chapter 2820: Comprehend!](#)

The next moment, in Chen Feng's hands, a small black whirlpool appeared.

At this moment, beside Chen Feng, Ji Caixuan stood there quietly, seeing the black whirlpool in Chen Feng's hand at this time.

She cast her gaze to the black vortex, and then she was shocked immediately.

It turned out that she felt that her sight was about to be swallowed by this black vortex.

At a glance, he felt uncomfortable vomiting blood.

It seems that all the essence, blood, and qi in the body must be directly absorbed!

She was shocked in her heart: "I just glanced at it, and they all have such powerful power?"

She quickly looked away, never daring to look again.

Purple Fire True Spirit whispered beside him: "The master's Royal Blade True Spirit Art is too powerful, so it's better not to touch it in the future."

"Otherwise, I'll be rubbed a bit, I'm afraid I will break my muscles!"

Ji Caixuan nodded and said, "I understand."

Zihuo Zhenling said softly: "The master's progress is really fast. I didn't have these characteristics when I practiced yesterday, but they already have them now."

As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Feng shakes his hands.

Suddenly, the black whirlpool disappeared without a trace, but the true spirit of Zihuo knew that the whirlpool had not disappeared.

The black ones, the power of the Royal Blade True Spirit Art, did not disappear, but the tearing soul space, directly appeared beside the huge blade-shaped stone.

He looked there, and as expected, countless black ripples appeared quietly beside the huge blade-shaped stone.

Then it disappeared and disappeared, looking mysterious and inexplicable.

The next moment, following the movements in Chen Feng's hands, the huge stone also flew forward.

Soon, the huge stone flew hundreds of meters away in front of Chen Feng.

A smile appeared at the corner of Zi Huo Zhenling's mouth: "Sure enough, there has been progress. When I flew to this distance yesterday, the stone was about to fall and break."

"Now, it's still very stable."

Chen Feng was also relieved.

At this time yesterday, the stone had already fallen, but now although the stone was trembling constantly, it still flew forward steadily.

Finally, he flew five hundred meters away in front of Chen Feng, and Chen Feng stretched out both hands at the same time, slowly holding the air in front of him.

It was as if there was a knife in front of him.

Then, he emptied the air and slowly dropped his hands down.

It's like grabbing that invisible knife and cutting it down!

At the same time, with this movement in Chen Feng's hands, the huge blade-shaped stone above the sky began to slowly tilt.

It didn't move on the spot, but it slowly tilted, like the knife held by Chen Feng.

Then, the blade-shaped stone began to slowly chop down.

It was as if it was the knife held by Chen Feng in his hand.

Finally, Chen Feng's arms were ninety degrees from his body, and his arms were straight forward.

The knife, which was originally upright, is now in a state of piercing forward.

At this moment, Chen Feng's arms trembled, sweat on his forehead, and his face pale.

Obviously, his power has been extremely exhausted.

He can hardly control it, this is almost at his limit.

However, how could Chen Feng do it?

He let out a violent roar, gritted his teeth and shouted: "Kill!"

His arms still pressed down fiercely.

Very slow, very sluggish, as if there was a mountain of ten thousand feet under his hands.

But Chen Feng finally fell slowly.

Slowly fall!

Finally, there was a loud bang, and a huge explosion of gas sounded in the air.

In Chen Feng's hands, the black vortex appeared again, and his hands seemed to have split the infinite thorns, and suddenly broke free.

With a bang, it fell directly, perpendicular to the ground.

The huge blade-shaped stone above the sky was also directly chopped down.

Chen Feng, finally finished this cut!

At the same time, the blade-shaped stone trembled violently. The next moment, it shattered directly and turned into countless powder.

And Chen Feng also let out a muffled snort, with blood overflowing from the corner of his mouth, feeling that all the power in his body had disappeared without a trace, then he trembled violently, and he sat directly on the ground.

Chen Feng felt that he was so tired that his body could barely bear it.

The power of the Royal Blade True Spirit Art that was cultivated in the body was gone, but after he sat on the ground, he laughed and laughed with great joy.

"Hahahaha, my Royal Sword True Spirit Art has been thoroughly penetrated!"

"I am now able to complete a simple action with this thing similar to a giant knife!"

"Hahahaha!"

Chen Feng was extremely excited!

Ji Caixuan and Chen Ziyuan next to her also hurried over.

Ji Caixuan looked at Chen Feng distressedly and said, "Master, you are too desperate. You can't stand it anymore."

Chen Ziyuan stood beside her without saying a word, but there was full concern in her eyes.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Don't worry, I'm fine."

At this time, the true spirit of Zi Huo came up and said grinningly: "Congratulations Master, Congratulations Master."

"Understand 10% in one day, but on the next day, I have realized 20% of the Royal Blade True Spirit Art. The speed is extremely fast. It is gratifying!"novel.usb.com

Chen Feng sighed lightly and said, "Where is this? I'm just practicing 20% now."

"Even if you have cultivated to ten percent, it's just that you have just been able to control the Shentian Sword Sword."

"If you want to be more powerful, you have to learn other sword techniques!"

Even if it was to train the Royal Blade True Spirit Art to ten percent, it was just the beginning. He didn't relax at all with himself.

Zihuo Zhenling said with a smile: "Master, what this said is indeed correct, but don't forget, how powerful and terrifying is your Shentian Sword Sword."

"Even if you don't learn any sword techniques, as long as you learn the Royal Blade True Spirit Art to 10%, you can easily control the Wentian Slash Divine Sword, and it will have a powerful and unpredictable power!"

"Because, that Wentian Slash Divine Sword, its power is absolutely tyrannical!"

Chen Feng nodded: "That's true."

He was about to speak, and suddenly at this moment, an inexplicable understanding surged in Chen Feng's heart.

He felt that there was a tremor in his heart, and suddenly, a breath came out directly.

This breath is not pure power, it contains a powerful epiphany.

At the next moment, this breath forced Chen Feng to come directly into his soul-man space.