

Peerless 2821

[Chapter 2821: ambush!](#)

Then he saw the power of countless souls suddenly condensing above the soul person space.

Then, all of a sudden, a huge and slender sword aura was formed in the air, and it cut forward fiercely.

This knife directly divided the sky above Chen Feng's Soul Person Space in half.

Chen Feng was horrified: "What is this?"

To know. This is his soul-man space, filled with only the soul-man power, without actual power.

At this time, this scene appeared, which represented that Chen Feng's soul had already gained a lot of understanding of the sword spirit.

That's why.

Chen Feng was taken aback for a moment, and then in the next moment, those scattered souls directly shattered the understanding of the sword energy, and directly poured into the phantom of Chen Feng's body.

Then, in Chen Feng's mind, there were many more epiphanies, and many more feelings about the profound meaning of the sword!

Chen Feng was stunned for a moment, and then he was ecstatic and laughed loudly: "An opportunity has appeared!"

"This opportunity is a beginning. As long as I grasp this opportunity well, it can make my understanding of the knife and the profound meaning of the knife deeper and higher!"

The next moment, with a snap, the phantom disappeared.

Chen Feng returned to reality, back to his own body.

As a result, Chen Feng immediately felt that there were a lot of inexplicable insights in his mind!

Chen Feng laughed, his thoughts moved slightly, and suddenly, in his dantian, a force suddenly emerged.

It is his power to drop the dragon and Arhat!

But this time, the power of the dragon descending Arhat did not follow the route of the past, and it did not turn into a more majestic dragon descending Arhat power.

On the contrary, this power is now in Chen Feng's body, starting to move in a very mysterious route.

In the next moment, a force is to be generated.

This power originated from the power of the dragon descending Arhat, but its nature is completely different from the power of the dragon descending Arhat.

Very slender, extremely sharp, but at the same time with unspeakable thickness.

This power is the power of the sword, full of the profound meaning of the sword!

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and then, the smile became bigger and bigger, and finally turned into a big laugh.

Chen Feng stretched out his hand, and suddenly, an extremely sharp force wafted in his palm.

The air was torn in an instant, and there was a soft noise.

Ji Caixuan asked next to him: "Master, what's wrong with you?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "I'm going to break through."

That's right, Chen Feng is about to break through, not his realm, but his Buddha's magic sword!

Chen Feng's Buddha's sword technique for extinguishing the devil had stayed on the second sword for a long time, unable to break through for a long time.

And this time, his understanding of the sword reached a very high level due to the cultivation of the Royal Blade True Spirit Art, which far exceeded the previous level.

Therefore, the Buddha's magic sword technique was actively stimulated and began to break through.

This is the beginning. Chen Feng doesn't know when he can fully comprehend the third sword. Perhaps he will have to wait for the power full of the profound meaning of the sword to accumulate enough!

Chen Feng is full of expectations for the future.

He really wanted to know what it would be like when his Royal Sword True Spirit Art was trained to the tenth level, and he controlled the Wentian Sword and used the third sword of the Buddha's Demon Sword!

Chen Feng and others flew during the day, and found a place to practice at night.

Soon, three days passed, and Chen Feng's Royal Blade True Spirit Art had already reached the peak of 30%, which was close to 40%.

In the early morning of the third day, Chen Feng suddenly stood up after a night of practice.

Then he said: "Let's go, we should be able to reach the Purple Fire Marsh at noon today."

Everyone nodded.

Then, Chen Feng transformed into a golden-winged roc, holding Ji Caixuan and Chen Ziyuan in his arms, and hurried away toward the purple fire swamp.

Purple Fire True Spirit flew beside him for about half an hour.

In front, there is a floating mountain about four to five hundred meters high, a bare area with no resources.

Here, it was once a place rich in resources, although small, but very rich in resources.

But it was snatched around, and dozens of miles from the radius were beaten to the way it is now. There was no benefit at all, so it was deserted and no one patronized it.

Chen Feng and others flew over this floating mountain, and he didn't even think about staying here.

And at this moment, suddenly, from directly below Chen Feng, above the floating mountain, a powerful sword aura suddenly flashed out.

This sword aura flashed out, with a length of several hundred meters, and it pierced directly towards the belly of the golden-winged Dapeng.

Brilliant!

Like the light of ice and snow in that winter, it exudes extremely cold air and extremely powerful power.

Although there were still hundreds of meters away from Chen Feng's abdomen, Chen Feng still felt a tingling pain between his chest and abdomen.

It was like being stabbed hard by countless needles.

Chen Feng knew that that was the damage caused by his harsh sword aura and murderous aura!

And the most important thing is...Chen Feng's heart was shocked: "I actually felt from this sword the breath that you can hurt me seriously!"

"It won't necessarily kill me, but it will definitely hurt me seriously."

"This sword is really powerful!"

Chen Feng didn't expect that there would be an ambush here, but looking at these years, he is very alert and always on guard.

A sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth, and laughed loudly: "Do you think this sword can hurt me?"

The next moment, he was hovering in the air suddenly, and a very beautiful harrier turned over and turned into a golden light, turning over a dozen times in succession.

Immediately, he avoided the sword energy.

The sword aura that was several hundred meters long, brushed away from the side of Chen Feng, and disappeared into the distant sky!

And just when Chen Feng had just turned over to avoid it, a arrogant voice suddenly came from the floating mountain, full of arrogance and disdain: "Today, you will die here!"

At the same time, two sword qi came out suddenly.

They attacked where Chen Feng was now, and attacked the direction Chen Feng wanted to avoid.

Chen Feng felt cold in his heart: "They unexpectedly fully anticipated the direction of my avoidance, which shows that they absolutely know me very well, and they are definitely not alone."

Chen Feng had already used his strength at this time, and he could no longer escape the offensive that attacked him.

Besides, even if he can dodge, there is an offensive next to him watching.

Therefore, Chen Feng made the most decisive and correct decision in an instant.

[Chapter 2822: Seriously injured](#)

He roared, and the two wings, like gold castings, instantly merged to protect Ji Caixuan and Chen Ziyuan in them.

Then, he roared, spinning rapidly in the air.

Like a golden spinning top, it slammed into the sword qi.

Chen Feng actually took the initiative to welcome!

On the floating mountain, there were several exclamations.

Obviously, the person who attacked did not expect Chen Feng to make such a decisive decision.

But Ji Caixuan and Chen Ziyuan burst into tears in their eyes, shouting in unison: "Master!"

"Brother Chen!"

They knew very well that Chen Feng could avoid it with a more ingenious means, but he avoided harm in this way in order to protect the two of himself.

With a loud bang, the sword aura hit Chen Feng's back fiercely.

Suddenly, golden wings were flying around.

Chen Feng let out a muffled grunt and a loud noise. Behind him, a bone-bearing wound appeared instantly.

The wound was one meter long and two or three inches wide, and it was as deep as a slap. Blood shot out from the inside, revealing the jade-colored bones and golden muscles inside!

Fortunately, Chen Feng greeted this sword aura in a state of rapid rotation, otherwise, this time, I am afraid that he will be cut off by half of his body.

And this is just the beginning!

Chen Feng was spinning frantically, and the sword energy slashed on Chen Feng's body frantically.

The roaring sound is endless, and every sound rang, it means that Chen Feng was struck by this sword once.

Finally, there was a loud bang, and the sword aura shattered directly.

The blood was also flying wildly in the air. Chen Feng's figure suddenly leaned back, and then retreated suddenly in the air. He stepped back a full kilometer and hovered there.

At this time, the Golden Winged Roc that Shen Jun must have completely changed.

Feathers flew on the surface of the body, and there were many huge wounds with deep bones.

The blood dripped down like a rain of blood in the air!

Chen Feng turned into a human form, and he could see that he had dozens of huge wounds all over his body, and every wound was deeply visible.

His face was pale, wow, and then he vomited a few big mouthfuls of blood, cold sweat oozing from his forehead, and his figure was shaky.

Obviously, Chen Feng was already seriously injured.

When Ji Caixuan and Chen Ziyuan saw this scene, they were all in tears, and they helped Chen Feng in panic and shouted, "Brother Chen, how are you?"

Chen Ziyuan was still steady, and she brushed it directly in front of Chen Feng's body!

She was about to speak, at this moment, a hand suddenly appeared from behind him and pressed it on her shoulder.

Chen Ziyuan was taken aback for a moment, and when she looked back, she saw that it was Chen Feng.

At this moment, Chen Feng slowly stood up straight, straightened his waist, and his whole body was like a javelin.

Awe-inspiring and fearless.

He slowly shook his head towards Chen Ziyuan, Chen Ziyuan couldn't help being surprised.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Don't worry, I can solve it."

As he said, he stepped forward, blocking Ji Caixuan and Chen Ziyuan from his identity.

At the same time, when he reached out and grabbed it, he grabbed the Zihuo True Spirit in his hand, smiled and said, "You are also staying behind me honestly."

Suddenly, the true spirit of Zi Huo was stunned.

Then, Chen Feng looked at the floating mountain, with a touch of coldness on his face, and said coldly: "What kind of rat, dare to hide there for a sneak attack?"

"Get out of here!"

The next moment, on the floating mountain, an arrogant voice sounded: "Chen Feng, you are already dead, so you still dare to speak wild words?"

"You dare to scold me? I really think I died too slowly, right?"

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Get out!"

The voice was so thick that it spread out from a distance, like Huang Zhongda Lu, the air was shaken so that waves of waves appeared!

"Boy, why are we out in such a hurry? Can't wait to die?"

The next moment, from above the floating mountain, five figures lifted into the sky one by one.

Surrounded by others was a young man of medium build. He raised his chin and looked at Chen Feng proudly, with a hint of joking in his eyes.

Four people stood behind him, obviously not as high as him.

After Chen Feng saw him, his eyes condensed. It turned out that this person looked familiar to him.

In the next moment, Chen Feng remembered why he looked familiar.

He said coldly: "Si Yangcheng, is it you?"

For this person, Chen Feng is very impressed.

At the beginning, he went to the Qixing Auction House for the first time to auction the things he had obtained. This Si Yangcheng was one of the people who participated in the auction.

However, he didn't get his hand at the time, so he left with anger. *Novelusb.com*

That was the only contact between Chen Feng and him.

He didn't know why this person intercepted himself here, and suddenly attacked himself.

The sword just now obviously came to his own life.

Chen Feng stared at him, his voice Bingham said: "Si Yangcheng, I have no grievances with you, why are you attacking me here? You also hurt me as a killer?"

Si Yangcheng looked at him with a joking smile and said, "I want to kill you, do you need a reason?"

Chen Feng furrowed his brows deeper, and his eyes flashed murderously.

"Haha, well, I won't be kidding you anymore."

Si Yangcheng laughed suddenly, stretched out his hand and pulled out a person from behind, pushed him in front of him, and said to Chen Feng: "Look who he is?"

"It turned out to be him?"

After seeing this person, Chen Feng didn't speak, but his pupils suddenly shrank, and he seemed to have guessed the purpose of Si Yangcheng's coming.

At the same time, behind Chen Feng, Ji Caixuan exclaimed: "Sha Junfeng! It turned out to be you?"

It was Sha Junfeng who was introduced by Si Yangcheng.

Ji Caixuan stared at Sha Junfeng blankly, and exclaimed: "Sha Junfeng, why did you mix with them? What are you here for? Why are you attacking me?"

Chen Feng smiled faintly, reached out and patted Ji Caixuan on the shoulder, smiled and said, "Don't ask, I already know the reason."

He glanced at Si Yangcheng and said lightly: "Presumably, you don't know how, you know Sha Junfeng, so Sha Junfeng must have told you a lot about me and Caixuan."

"Then, you should know that I have great opportunities, many adventures, and a lot of resources in my body, so you are directly intercepting us here, right?"

Chen Feng raised his chin slightly, his face full of confidence.

Although he was already seriously injured at this time and his face was bloodstained, his expression was still very calm and full of calmness.

Seeing Chen Feng's expression like this, Si Yangcheng gritted his teeth, his face showing the ultimate hideousness.

[Chapter 2823: Are you worthy?](#)

He disliked Chen Feng's expression at this time, as if everything was done.

This made him feel that compared to Chen Feng, he was simply a worthless waste.

There was intense jealousy in his eyes.

Suddenly, with a grin, staring at Chen Feng, he nodded deeply and said, "Boy, I have to admit that you are indeed a very smart person."

"You guessed all this so easily, and you are not only smart, but you also have great opportunities."

"There are so many adventures and so many resources."

"and so!"

He roared ferociously: "I must destroy you, I must kill you, and I will turn all the resources in you into mine!"

"I want to capture you alive, tortured, and tortured all your secrets!"

"do you understand?"

He let out frantic howls, staring at Chen Feng, his eyes full of craziness.

Chen Feng looked at him and whispered to himself in his heart: "So that's it."

"It turns out that he intercepted me here, really for this purpose."

Chen Feng slowly straightened his waist, raised his chin slightly, looked at him with a downward attitude, slightly tickled the corner of his mouth, and uttered three words: "Are you worthy?"

"Are you worthy?"

These three words sounded very softly, but when they were spit out, they suddenly blasted in everyone's ears like Huang Zhongda Lu.

Ji Caixuan and Chen Ziyuan couldn't help but chuckled softly, looking at Chen Feng, they were full of admiration.

At this time, even though Chen Feng was seriously injured, he still arrogantly said these three words like a king.

He was full of contempt for Si Yangcheng and the people around him!

"Am I worthy? Am I worthy? Do you dare to say I am worthy?"

After hearing these three words, Si Yangcheng was taken aback for a moment, and then he went crazy in an instant. **NovelSB.COM**

His whole face was flushed instantly, and the blood accelerated wildly, and his eyes were covered with bloodshot eyes, as if he was about to spew out fire.

He was already furious to the extreme, waiting for Chen Feng to roar furiously: "Do you say I am worthy? I will let you see if I am worthy!"

The next moment, he let out a violent shout: "Give me up, kill him!"

"Yes, young master!" The three guards beside him slowly drew a big sword from behind, and then forced them towards Chen Feng with a grim face.

The three of them are exactly the same in appearance and height, and they are obviously triplets brothers.

The big swords in their hands are exactly the same, the only thing that can be distinguished is the robes on their bodies.

Of the three of them, the leader is a swordsman in a red robe.

This swordsman in red robe pointed at Chen Feng with a long sword in his hand, and a grinning smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. He said, "Boy, I will pick out all the meridians in your body later!"

The white-robed swordsman behind him smiled grimly:

"Boy, after my eldest brother has cut off all the meridians in your body, I will cut off all the muscles in your body."

The third place is a blue-robed swordsman, he said with a smile: "When the time comes, I will break and break the only bones in your body!"

"Knock it into powder and turn it into powder, making you unhappy!"

The three of them are full of hideous faces, full of murderous intent!

But Chen Feng seemed to have not seen the three of them at all, and did not hear the threats of the three of them at all.

Chen Feng just raised his hand and pointed at Sha Junfeng who was hiding next to him, with a cold smile on the corner of his mouth, and slowly said:

"Sha Junfeng, I don't think I treat you badly. You didn't make any contribution at all. I still gave you the benefits, and the benefits are definitely a lot."

"Unexpectedly, you betrayed me! Betrayed me! And even brought people to kill me!"

"I will tell you one thing now, I will only say a word to you!"

He stared at Sha Junfeng, his voice was extremely cold, and he said word by word: "You are already dead!"

Hearing Chen Feng's words, Sha Junfeng was like falling into an ice cellar, feeling a basin of cold water from beginning to end, instantly making him cool.

He shivered instantly, and his heart was filled with endless fear.

He felt the boundless murderous aura enveloped him, and he seemed to be killed in the next moment!

Feeling his emotions, Si Yangcheng next to him curled his lips in disdain, and said, "Don't worry, he can't kill you with me."

Then, he looked at Chen Feng and said with disdain, "Boy, are you crazy?"

"Do you still want to kill Sha Junfeng? You should take care of yourself first! I think you will be dead after a while!"

Obviously, he thinks Chen Feng is bragging wildly!

And Chen Feng's story also made the three swordsmen extremely angry in an instant!

The red-robed swordsman said gloomily: "Next time I have to admit that you are very arrogant. You dare to say such things in front of us."

"But you only have arrogance!"

"In a moment, the three of us will make you miserable, embarrassed, and kill Sha Junfeng? It's good if you can save your life in our hands!"

The white-robed swordsman also smiled coldly, with a grinning smile on the corner of his mouth, and said, "Boy, don't worry! I'll start quickly!"

"At most a tenth of an instant, I will remove all the flesh from you, leaving only the bald bones!"

"And until this time, your endless pain will burst out at the same time, drowning your body, making you regret coming into this world in pain!"

They were all irritated by Chen Feng.

Si Yang Cheng Yin tested and said: "With your words, I want to double the pain you suffer!"

He screamed: "You three, don't you hurry up? The three swordsmen attacked Chen Feng at the same time!"

The three sword lights flashed past suddenly, stab Chen Feng fiercely.

The red-robed swordsman pierced his chest with a sword, Yao Jiao was like a long dragon. This sword seemed to crush Chen Feng.

The white-robed swordsman, the long sword turned into a spirit snake, came around from the side and pierced the key point of Chen Feng's temple. The blue-robed swordsman, the most turned around,

suddenly rose up and came to Chen Fengfeng above and below his head. The long sword on his feet pierced like a long needle toward Chen Feng's Tianling Gai, fiercely!

Move the following paragraph to the front!

Then, Sha Junfeng suddenly looked at Si Yangcheng with a bitter expression on his face and said, "Master Si Yangcheng, I want that woman."

With that, his hand pointed at Ji Caixuan.

"Oh, do you want her?" Si Yangcheng asked with interest: "Why?"

Sha Junfeng said with a gloomy face: "I think at the beginning, Chen Feng and I followed Ji Caixuan. Ji Caixuan scolded us both at every turn, very harsh."

[Chapter 2824: Who insults my woman, die!](#)

"Later, she turned out to be Chen Feng's wasteful forbidden, making her bed every day, serving him like a slave!"

"Why? Why!"

His face became furious, his forehead was blue veins violently, and his eyes were full of madness and extreme jealousy.

He yelled: "It's not fair, I want to get her, I want to get this woman too!"

"I also want her to serve me like Chen Feng, I am happy!"

With that said, he took a deep look at Ji Caixuan, and his eyes were full of greed and lust.

"That's the case." Si Yangcheng smiled slightly: "Well said, I can fulfill your wish."

Sha Junfeng's face suddenly smiled. "

"But well!" Si Yangcheng continued: "Do you want to play with her? It's easy."

"But, after I finish playing with her."

A touch of reluctance flashed across Sha Junfeng's face.

However, he soon knew that if there was no Si Yangcheng, let alone playing with Ji Caixuan, there would be no chance to touch her.

Therefore, there was a touch of joy on his face, and he nodded and said with a bow: "Let the master tell you what you say, master."

Si Yangcheng nodded in satisfaction: "Okay, then it's settled."

The two of them made comments on Ji Caixuan as if they were choosing a piece of goods, and allocated them wantonly.

It was as if Ji Caixuan had fallen into their hands, and had no strength to fight back!

They talked and laughed loudly here, simply treating Ji Caixuan as nothing, especially not putting Chen Feng in their eyes.

Because, in their opinion, Chen Feng has no power to fight back at this time, and can only close his eyes and wait for death.

Si Yangcheng looked at Ji Caixuan, and a wicked look flashed across his face: "Little girl, your figure is really exquisite and hot!"

"My young master, I'm so greedy!"

"Your face, you can be said to be beautiful, it must be a perfect match!"

"I just don't know what it will be like when I get you on the bed...hehehehe! I am looking forward to it!"

A touch of anger and shame flashed in Ji Caixuan's eyes, and even a trace of determination.

He took a deep breath, and a voice in his heart replied: "If there is nothing to do later, I would rather kill myself with a sword than give them a chance to humiliate me!"

"I am the master's person in life, and death is the ghost of the master. I will never let the master be ashamed!"

The attack of the three of them was extremely fierce and tyrannical!

Seeing that Chen Feng was about to die under the siege of these three swords, Chen Feng could not stop it just now, and now he could not stop it.

Ji Caixuan and Chen Ziyuan were full of worry in their eyes.

Chen Ziyuan took a step forward and he was about to gain momentum and come to the sky above Chen Feng.

Her eyes were full of determination, trying to block the sword from above her head for Chen Feng.

That sword was extremely powerful. With her current strength, even though she had such a strong physique, she hadn't started her cultivation yet, and she couldn't stop it.

But she knew that she still had her own body.

Her five-element fine gold body is so hard that no one can say that it can be easily broken.

Therefore, he believed that he could use his body to block the sword for Chen Feng.

As for what will happen to him, he doesn't care at all.

Her eyes were full of determination. For Chen Feng, even if he sacrificed his own life, he would not hesitate.

"what!"

But at this moment, Chen Feng shocked his arms and said in a deep voice, "You all go to the back."

As he said, a force of power came directly from him, flying Ji Caixuan, Chen Ziyuan, and Zi Huo Zhen Ling behind Chen Feng.

"You still want to be a hero, don't you?" Si Yangcheng said disdainfully: "I don't want to see what time it is now, I still want to be a hero?"

"Tell you, there is only one consequence of you doing this, and that is to die faster! Hahahaha!"

The faces of the three swordsmen also showed excitement.

In their view, Chen Feng would definitely die under their sword!

However, a scene that no one had expected appeared.

Chen Feng let out a violent roar, and a mysterious power spread from his body, it was the Royal Blade True Spirit Art.

Chen Feng's Royal Sword True Spirit Art already had some foundation, basically with 40-50% power.

It is still difficult to control a giant sword like Wentian Zhan Shendao, but it is enough to control some other things.

For example, the floating mountain under Chen Feng.

With a boom, Chen Feng bombarded the floating mountain with both hands.

Then, with a loud roar, he pulled upward.

Suddenly, there was a loud bang, and the floating mountain was directly pulled out by Chen Feng from the middle of a huge stone pillar with a length of 200 meters and a diameter of 20 meters.

Then, Chen Feng directly lifted the stone pillar with incomparable strength and blocked him.

Because the most core place was taken away, the floating mountain was ripped apart, shattered into countless pieces.

At the same time, Chen Feng screamed.

Suddenly, endless power radiated from his body like spider silk, which was the power of Royal Blade True Spirit Art.

The Royal Blade True Spirit Art drove the huge stone pillar, and slammed it at the three swordsmen with a thud.

The area of this stone pillar is too large, and the range that can be attacked is also too large.

With a bang, all three swordsmen were hit directly.

They all made a muffled hum and were thrown out.

The white-robed swordsman was the weakest, and he was smashed with blood from the corner of his mouth.

All three of them have suffered minor injuries.

However, this injury is not in the way, and there is no problem for them at all.

However, their attack was resolved by Chen Feng.

At the same time, Chen Feng's body shook, and with a wow, a large mouthful of blood spurted out, and numerous wounds suddenly opened up and down all over his body, and blood spurted out.

The whole person is like a blood man.

This is the harm caused by Chen Feng's excessive control of the Royal Blade True Spirit Art, because his Royal Blade True Spirit Art hasn't reached that state at all, so he will forcefully use it.

Moreover, he was running under severe injuries, which already made his injuries worse.

Even, it has reached the state of being seriously injured and dying.

But he still resolved this siege.

At the same time, Chen Feng made an action that no one had expected.

Not only did he not back off, he did not run away.

He yelled: "He who insults my woman, die!"

At the same time, he grabbed Ji Caixuan's long sword with one hand.

With a clang, the long sword came out of its sheath.

Chen Feng held a long sword and turned it into a horror. With a flash of light, he walked through a space of several thousand meters and came directly in front of Sha Junfeng, then cut it out with a single sword.

[Chapter 2825: The hole card that has never been opened!](#)

Sha Junfeng was completely defenseless. When he recovered, Chen Feng had already arrived.

That sword pierced like a horror, dazzling his eyes and making him cold all over.

A wave of extreme despair surged up, and at that moment he felt that he was dead, and his heart was cold.

The breath of death completely enveloped him.

He screamed crazy: "Ah..."

At the same time, waving his hands, wanting to resist randomly.

But how can you resist it?

With a light sneer, his hands were directly cut off.

Then, a white light flashed across his neck.

In the next moment, Chen Feng's figure backed away again, and with a stroke, he returned to that thousand miles away!

Chen Feng didn't even look at it, and pierced back with a backhand sword, which happened to pierce the scabbard around Ji Caixuan's waist.

And at this moment, Ji Caixuan, Chen Ziyuan, Zihuo Zhenling, including the three swordsmen, including Si Yangcheng, everyone had just reacted at this moment, and just realized what was going on!

Si Yangcheng's eyes widened in an instant, and he watched this scene in disbelief.

The next moment, he let out an angry roar: "Chen Feng, how dare you? How dare you?"

Ji Caixuan, Chen Ziyuan and Zihuo Zhenling all cheered together.

Ji Caixuan shouted: "The director is amazing, you are so amazing."

At this time, Chen Ziyuan smiled and looked at Chen Feng: "Brother Chen, as always, you do what you say!"

Chen Feng said lightly: "Sha Junfeng, I said to kill you, I will definitely kill you!"

"Even if there are more people stopping, I will kill you!"

His voice is very calm, but it is full of unparalleled domineering.

Sha Junfeng covered his throat, and there was endless blood flowing from the cracks of his fingers, and his hand was instantly dyed blood red.

The clothes on his chest were also soaked in blood, and there was a loud noise in his throat, pointing at Chen Feng, his lips trembled, as if he wanted to say something.

However, in the end, nothing was said.

A trace of extreme regret flashed in his eyes, and a voice in his heart yelled frantically: "Why? Why provoke him?"

"Why should I provoke Chen Feng!"

"I regret it!"

But by this time, regret is no longer useful.

With a bang, his body fell directly to the ground, completely dead.

Chen Feng laughed, and the laughter was full of pleasure.

Suddenly, he raised his head and looked at Si Yangcheng with awe-inspiring eyes: "Can't what I said can't be done? What I've said, don't you think it can't be done?"

"Now tell me, did I do it?"

"Say I killed you, I killed you!"

This is Chen Feng's domineering!

At this moment, Si Yangcheng gritted his teeth and his face was crazy.

Finally, he trembling and clenched his fists, staring at Chen Feng and then said: "You are looking for death!"

"Chen Feng, you are looking for death!"

He felt hot on his face, faceless, as if he was being pulled up by the collar and slapped in the face.

He just said that Sha Junfeng could not be killed by Chen Feng. He just said that he would protect Sha Junfeng. He just said that Chen Feng would be killed by three of his men soon. Unexpectedly, Chen Feng was with them. He killed Sha Junfeng in front of everyone.

This makes him no different from a joke!

The three swordsmen were also full of shame and anger.

They had a chance to win, thinking that the siege just now could kill Chen Feng, but they did not expect that instead of killing Chen Feng, Chen Feng killed one of their companions in front of them.

How does this allow them to step down?

All three of them became angry, and before Si Yangcheng ordered them, they killed Chen Feng again.

And at this time, Chen Feng laughed, standing upright suddenly, and a strong aura flashed from him.

This horrible aura was shocking, very short-lived, suddenly appeared and disappeared suddenly.

However, the three swordsmen froze in place, looking at Chen Feng in surprise.

"Feel it, don't you?"

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. He looked at them and said, "Do you know why I am so sure?"

"Do you know why I am not afraid?"

All three of them showed uncertain expressions on their faces, looking at Chen Feng.

Because just now, the power that burst out of Chen Feng's body at that moment, the incomparable sword aura, although it only appeared and disappeared in a flash like springtime, it brought them infinite panic.

That stunning glance, the kind of despair and fear that was pierced through and completely overwhelmed and almost crushed to life, that shrouded in their hearts at that moment, made their hearts still cold at this time!

Looking at them, Chen Feng suddenly opened his arms and slowly rose into the air.

He made a sound that shook the world: "Because I have a powerful hole card, and I haven't opened it yet!"

The next moment, in Chen Feng's dantian, five rounds of the sun suddenly flashed with incomparable light.

These five rounds of light like the sun are all spinning like crazy.

Above it exudes almost endless power of descending the dragon and Arhat.

The power of these dragons and arhats poured out frantically.

And Chen Feng's Buddha's magic sword technique, in an instant, this mental technique also moved to the extreme.

The endless power of the dragon descending arhat was turned into the power of the sword, full of the profound meaning of the sword.

The power of the sword in Chen Feng's dantian began to increase crazily!

The power of these knives was crazily accumulated in Chen Feng's body, becoming stronger and stronger, and merged into a lake in Chen Feng's Dantian.

Moreover, the water level of this lake keeps rising.

Finally, the lake became the sea.

The surface of the sea is also constantly rising. Under Chen Feng's full push, almost instantly, the power of the sword is full of Chen Feng's dantian.

Chen Feng felt that his dantian was swollen almost exploding.

Even if he was already seriously injured and dying, he still possessed endless power of the sword.

At the next moment, a light flashed in Chen Feng's mind, and his understanding of the Buddha's Demon Slayer reached the extreme.

Then, his arms shook. Behind him, the endless power of the sword rose crazily, coiling around Chen Feng's body.

That is the purest power belonging to the sword, and it is full of the profound meaning of the sword!

In Chen Feng's mind, the comprehension of that thing became clearer and clearer, but when it reached its extreme clarity, it became blurred.

Chen Feng seemed to see nothing, Chen Feng seemed to be unable to comprehend anything.

[Chapter 2826: The Buddha's Thunder Purgatory!](#)

Finally, after the vague Chen Feng could not see clearly.

With a snap, this comprehension was directly broken.

Chen Feng felt that something had been broken in his mind.

So immediately, Chen Feng opened his eyes and screamed up to the sky, with clarity in his brain.

The comprehension of the Buddha's Demon Sword is sweeping like a tide, very clear.

Chen Feng has completely understood it.

The next moment, Chen Feng raised his right hand and made a gesture of holding a knife!

Chen Feng now doesn't have a suitable knife on hand. Of course, he can use it with or without a knife.

However, if there is a handy weapon, the power of nature will become even greater.

So Chen Feng stretched out his right hand and stretched it out to his back.

Ji Caixuan was already aware and shouted: "Master, take the knife!"

He stretched out his hand and pressed it on the scabbard, and the long sword suddenly came out of its sheath and flew towards Chen Feng.

The long sword is out of its sheath, and the voice is clear and passionate, like a dragon chanting!

Chen Feng took the long sword in his hand.

Starting with the long sword, Chen Feng instantly felt that the last trace of regret and the last trace of gap were also made up.

In an instant, it became mellow.

In the next moment, Chen Feng looked up to the sky and screamed. The scream was so intense that it could be heard from thousands of miles away.

He leaped into the air, his body turned into a light, and the endless power of the sword poured into the long sword.

On the tip of the long sword, a golden light flashed suddenly.

Then, at this time, endless golden rays of light appeared on Chen Feng's body.

Behind him, there seemed to be a phantom of the Buddha, quietly appearing, secretly proclaiming the Buddha's name.

Then, the phantom image of the Buddha folded his hands together, lowered his eyebrows and closed his eyes, and stopped talking.

The next moment, the Buddha's shadow disappeared suddenly.

The golden light on the surface of Chen Feng's body suddenly increased ten times.

In the end, all this golden light merged into the point of the long sword in Chen Feng's hand.

The beam of light above the tip of the sword kept getting bigger, but in the end it only grew to the size of a fist and no longer grew.

Moreover, the light on its surface is not very strong, on the contrary, it looks a little loose and fluffy.

It's like the fluff of the dandelion, it looks very gentle.

But in fact, it is pure to the extreme, majestic to the extreme, awe-inspiring to the extreme.

Chen Feng is holding a long sword, his body is forward, and the speed seems to be slow, but in fact it is almost to the extreme.

The long sword in his hand stabbed forward, and he shouted sharply: "You, die!"

The golden light of the fist the size of a dandelion flew towards the three swordsmen.

At this moment, the faces of the three swordsmen showed extreme fear, as if they had seen a ghost.

They exclaimed and shouted: "What is this? I feel the boundless power of destruction from inside!"

"Yes, it makes me feel that I am going to die under this trick!"

"How is it possible? How is it possible? How could he make such a strong move?"

As soon as the voice fell, the golden ball of light was already flying towards them.

The three of them looked at each other, they all made a weird cry, turned and fled back.

They were so scared by Chen Feng's tyrannical trick that they didn't even have the courage to resist, and they fled.

Chen Feng laughed: "Want to escape? Can you escape?"

The long sword in his hand shook forward fiercely.

Then, the golden ball of light flew out completely, with a boom, after the golden ball of light flew forward about a kilometer, suddenly, the fluffy was gone, and the gentleness was gone.

Instead it is endless domineering and majesty!

There was a loud bang, and the infinite golden thunder sprayed out from above.

In an instant, within a kilometer of a radius, a piece of golden thunder was enveloped.

These golden thunders are very big, very powerful, very majestic, and they are full of unimaginable Buddha power, and they are extremely powerful.

The three swordsmen wanted to escape, but how to escape?

They were instantly enveloped by those golden thunders.

With a loud bang, a golden thunder slashed madly, the swordsman in red robed with a long sword to resist, screaming screamingly in his mouth.

With a crisp sound, the golden thunder struck his long sword.

His extremely sharp long sword was directly shattered.

Then the next moment, three thunderbolts smashed towards him together.

He punched and kicked, trying to resist.

A bolt of thunder hit his arm and directly turned his arm into dust.

The other thunderbolts hit both his legs at the same time, completely extinguishing his legs.

He let out a scream of mad pain, his face twisted, and his face turned into a ball, his eyes showed extreme fear, and he glared at Chen Feng and shouted frantically, "How can you make such a powerful move?"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Sorry, I just typed it out!"

As soon as his voice fell, there were countless thunderbolts, frantically surrounding the red-robed swordsman.**novElus&.cOM**

Boom boom boom boom, the red robe swordsman disappeared without leaving a trace.

And his two younger brothers were also surrounded by these countless thunders, and only had time to let out two short screams, and they were directly smashed by the thunder.

The next moment, the golden thunder disappeared without a trace.

And those three powerful swordsmen who reached the strength of the Nine-Star Martial Emperor, and were close to the middle stage of the Nine-Star Martial Emperor, were also extinguished and disappeared!

This is the third trick of the Buddha's Demon Slayer: The Thunder Purgatory of the Buddha's Demon Slayer!

The third move of the incomparable Buddha's Demon Sword, directly wiped out these three powerful warriors and turned them into nothing!

Chen Feng slowly returned the sword in his hand.

On the sword body, a puff of blood quietly spilled, and along the ridge of the sword, blood dripped down.

And above the sword body, it was still ski-white without dirt.

Chen Feng blew gently, blowing away the last drop of blood on it.

He turned around, looked at Si Yangcheng with a smile, and said softly: "Are you worthy?"

"Tell me now, are you worthy?"

Si Yangcheng was completely stupid. He stood there and watched all this blankly, without shock or fear, and some were just confused.

He felt as if he had been stunned, and he hadn't recovered at all.

He just stood there and stared at it all, after a long while, he came back to his senses.

He let out a scream: "My three subordinates are dead? My three powerful subordinates who are close to the middle stage of the Nine Star Martial Emperor are dead?"

He let out a scream like a cat whose tail had been stepped on, and he was completely stunned, completely unable to believe it.

He stood there blankly, and it was a long time before he understood what was going on.

So, the next moment, with a brush, one of his face became pale, and he raised his head to look at Chen Feng, his eyes full of disbelief.

[Chapter 2827: I just said that you are not worthy!](#)

He stared at Chen Feng and screamed: "How is it possible? How is this possible? How did you do it?"

"How could you have such a powerful strength? How could you kill the three of them? Ah, I don't believe it!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "I know you don't want to believe it, but unfortunately this is the truth, and..."

His expression suddenly closed and became extremely cold: "You shouldn't be more worried about them now, but you!"

With a grinning smile on Si Yangcheng's face, he stared at Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, be careful, what you are saying now is very arrogant."

"Killing the three of them and killing me are two completely different concepts!"

"Who am I, don't you know? What family do I come from, don't you know?"

"You dare to threaten me? Do you dare to move me? Our family will not let you go! If you dare to move me, our family will definitely break your corpse!"

"Oh, is it so?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Just a few days ago, in Chaoge Tianzi City, in the square outside the Seven Star Auction, someone said something similar to you."

"However, what he used to threaten me was not his family, but his master."

"Guess what happened to him now?"

Hearing Chen Feng's words, Si Yangcheng suddenly became cold all over, like falling into an ice cellar.

He naturally knows who Chen Feng is talking about, and he naturally knows what the consequences of that person will be.

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Now, he is completely dead!"

The next moment, Chen Feng flashed around, came to him, and threw a punch.

Si Yangcheng wanted to resist, but his strength was nothing compared to Chen Feng.

His resistance was directly broken by Chen Feng, and then the punch hit his Dantian firmly.

With a wow, he spouted out a mouthful of blood, and fell violently.

And his dantian made a crackling sound and fell apart.

Blood gushes crazily from inside, and majestic power also gushes crazily from it.

He was directly broken by Chen Feng's dantian with a punch, and his cultivation was abolished!

He let out a scream, his body just fell on a floating boulder.

He clutched his dantian and rolled frantically on the ground, his eyes were filled with despair, looking at Chen Feng, his face was full of fear.

He knew it now, and Chen Feng didn't pay attention to his family at all.

Chen Feng not only has the strength to kill him, but also the courage to kill him.

Chen Feng came to him, pointed the sword in his hand and said, "I just said that you are not worthy!"

"You, don't even have the qualifications to covet me! When I said Chen Feng, I would do it!"

"How? Now I prove it to you, right?"

Si Yangcheng suddenly stood up, kowtow to Chen Feng, crying and begging:

"Yes, yes, you proved it to me, I was wrong just now, I had no eyes, I didn't know your strength, I was wrong."

"Please don't kill me, spare my life.

Where does he still have the arrogance just now? Where is the disdain just now?

Some are just humble fears and despair.

Wagging for mercy here, begging Chen Feng for forgiveness.

Chen Feng looked at him with a cold smile on his mouth: "If I were to fall into your hands, if I didn't have such strength, would you forgive me?"

The next moment, Chen Feng's long sword stabbed forward.

Si Yangcheng screamed in extreme pain, knelt on the ground and wailed, his hands were paralyzed there, and he didn't even have to resist.

He was completely frightened by Chen Feng. He didn't even have the thought to resist, so he closed his eyes and waited for death.

Chen Feng's long sword directly pierced his chest.

He let out a low scream, blood gurgled out of his mouth, his body lifted up, he slammed back down heavily, and fell to the ground motionless!

Chen Feng drew the long sword and returned it to Ji Caixuan.

Ji Caixuan was full of joy: "Master, you are too powerful. These three people are so powerful that you can easily kill them."

Chen Ziyuan also smiled and said, "Brother Chen Feng, have you made a breakthrough again?"

"This should be the third trick of the Buddha to destroy the magic knife? Congratulations!"

As soon as their voices fell, Chen Feng suddenly groaned, and blood spurted out wildly, his body tilted, and he fell to the ground heavily.*novelusb.com*

Chen Feng felt that his brain was dizzy, and there was no pain anywhere on his body.

Especially the inside of his head, it hurts to the extreme, like countless silver needles stabbing in it, it made him hurt to the extreme, and he almost couldn't help screaming.

But what kind of person is Chen Fengfeng?

He immediately held back, he gritted his teeth and persisted there.

Ji Caixuan and Chen Ziyuan were panicked and shouted: "Master!"

"Brother Chen, what's wrong with you?"

At this time, the true spirit of Zihuo calmly said next to him: "Master, this was over-consuming after a serious injury, so the injury has increased."

"He is seriously injured at this time, so it's better not to disturb him."

After hearing this, Ji Caixuan and Chen Ziyuan stopped quickly, just watching him worriedly beside them.

Chen Feng clenched his teeth and persisted for a while before he felt his pain abate slightly.

At this time, although the pain weakened, the injury worsened.

Chen Feng could even feel that his heartbeat was getting slower and slower, and his internal organs had gradually begun to weaken.

The skin on the surface of the body began to become dull and the blood flow slowed down.

Even Chen Feng felt. My body is dying and decayed at an extremely fast speed!

This is an extreme performance of the injury.

Without any hesitation, Chen Feng directly took out a jade box.

After opening, the fragrance is fragrant, it is the dragon and snake Jiaotai Dan.

Chen Feng immediately passed the dragon and snake into the entrance of Tai Dana. After the dragon and snake passed into the entrance of Dana, the vigorous aura gushed out, which was huge.

There was also extremely cool, pouring into Chen Feng's body.

In an instant, Chen Feng felt that his pain had weakened too much.

Chen Feng immediately sat cross-legged and resumed training there to heal his injuries!

Ji Caixuan and Chen Ziyuan waited worriedly beside them.

After three full hours, all the wounds on the surface of Chen Feng's body were sealed, and the gray complexion on his surface had become normal.

Shiny and full of luster, the muscles become full again.

And his expression also became ruddy.

Chen Feng exhaled a long suffocating breath, which contained a strong **** breath.

He opened his eyes, and a chuckle appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Dragon and Snake Jiaotai Dan, this is the Dragon and Snake Jiaotai Dan, it is really amazing."

"Such a serious injury can make me recover a lot."

Ji Caixuan quickly said in surprise: "Master, have you recovered?"

[Chapter 2828: Map fragments?](#)

Chen Ziyuan was also looking forward to it.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "It hasn't fully recovered yet, but it has recovered three to four years. This is sufficient.

Chen Feng did not expect to be able to fully recover, after all, his injury was too serious!

The injury has recovered somewhat, and Chen Feng is not staying here, and is about to leave.

When Chen Feng was about to leave, the true spirit of Zi Huo suddenly swished over.

I saw that there was something on his two filaments, and then he came to Chen Feng, handed the two filaments to Chen Feng directly, and said with a smile:

"Master, look at what this is?"

Chen Feng looked intently and saw that there was a gold thread kit wrapped around his two filaments.

Chen Feng glanced at him and asked in surprise: "Where did you get it?"

Zihuo Zhenling curled his lips toward Si Yangcheng's corpse and said, "It was taken from him."

Chen Feng shook his head and took the two tips.

After he took the two tips, he opened it directly.

Chen Feng fell down. Suddenly, there were a large number of heaven, spirit and earth treasures shining colorfully, piled up on the ground.

After Chen Feng looked at it, he distinguished it carefully.

He found that these heavenly spirits and earth treasures were generally not high-level. He could shake the two gold thread kits apart and found that the total value of these things was only four to five million dragon blood amethysts.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, and said with some confusion: "Actually, I have always had a question."

"This Si Yangcheng, his family is not the most powerful, I admit it is indeed very strong, after all, he has reached the eighth-grade family no matter what."

"However, the level of this 8-Rank family does not seem to match the strength of his side."

"To be correct, I think the question is that his financial resources do not match his strength."

He said: "The strength of the three swordsmen is close to the middle stage of the Nine Star Martial Emperor. Since he can afford three such powerful people, how could he only have such a little dragon blood amethyst on him?"

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "This is not normal."

He frowned.

Beside him, Ji Caixuan said, "Master, I think I can answer this question."

Chen Feng looked at him.

Ji Caixuan glanced at Si Yangcheng, curled her lips disdainfully and said, "Actually, this Si Yangcheng is also a bluffing generation."

"In Chaoze Tianzi City, there are rumors of how much their family pampered him, how much his father pampered him, and so on."

"Let outsiders fear him very much and dare not offend him, for fear of offending the family behind him."

"But in fact, he is not favored at all in the family. I know some inside information."

She paused, and then said: "He is in the family, his talent is not high, his background is not high, and his strength is not high, so he is actually very excluded."

"The most important thing is that his mother died very early, so he can be said to be quite low in the family."

"In their family, at least several of his brothers are better than him in terms of strength and status!"

Chen Feng nodded and waited for her to continue.

Ji Caixuan continued: "Therefore, it is normal for him to have only such a little dragon blood amethyst, because he is not favored."

"The outside world thinks that he is favored. That is just an illusion. As for the three powerful guards around him, his mother left him."

"His mother was born into a very prominent family. Of course, this Xuanhe refers to the past."

"As early as thirty years ago, his mother's family was united by several other enemies and suffered a disaster. No one in the family escaped."

"His mother was also depressed because of this, and soon died of illness."

"However, these three guards were the personal guards her mother had brought from her natal home. They were loyal to his mother and were inherited by him after his mother died."

She disdainfully said: "To be honest, if it weren't for these three guards to guard him, he hadn't known how many times he was killed by his brothers, and it is still a matter of him to come here to be arrogant and domineering?"

After Chen Feng heard it, it suddenly became clear that he understood what was going on.

For Chen Feng, these dragon blood amethysts are not a big number now, but he still cherishes them very much.

In order to improve his strength, Chen Feng must make every effort to obtain more dragon blood amethysts and turn them into his immediate combat power.

He even planned to replace all the dragon blood amethysts with various powerful treasures before going to the south. As long as he could save his life at a critical moment, it was the best thing.

Therefore, Chen Feng was also very careful to put these treasures in different categories, ready to go back to Chaoge Tianzi City for auction.

At this moment, something caught his eye.

This thing is not a treasure of heaven and earth, and there is no rare light shining on it. On the contrary, this thing looks very dull and even a little shabby.

Chen Feng was a little surprised and took this thing in his hand.

About the size of a palm, the color is dim, a grayish white, and some lines are drawn on it.

After Chen Feng looked at it, he couldn't help but raised his brows: "What is this?"

He looked at it carefully and found that it should be something similar to a fragment of a map.

"Something similar to a fragment of a map?"

Chen Feng immediately showed great interest: "Is this a treasure map?"

What Chen Feng didn't notice was that after seeing this thing, Zihuo True Spirit immediately became a little unnatural.

"What kind of treasure map is this?" Chen Feng frowned, thinking about those routes.

He vaguely felt a little familiar, and at this moment, Chen Ziyuan's voice suddenly rang coldly, sonorously and powerfully.

She looked at Zihuo Zhenling and said: "Zihuo Zhenling, I just saw this piece of paper, not found in Si Yangcheng's golden thread kit, but you took it out of him and stuffed it into It's in his golden thread bag."

"Ah? What?" When he heard this, Zi Huo Zhenling was very flustered and stayed where he was.

He danced and danced, then laughed twice and said: "Hahaha, you, you are wrong, you must be wrong."

He slapped haha, trying to confuse the matter.

But Chen Ziyuan said with great certainty: "I am sure that I am absolutely not mistaken."

At this moment, upon hearing this, Chen Feng's mind suddenly flashed, and he suddenly saw what the route on this picture was referring to.

Chen Feng exclaimed: "This, isn't this the road map of the Purple Fire Marsh?"

[Chapter 2829: Countless potential opponents!](#)

"Isn't this the route we took when we entered the first ring and entered the secret realm?"

"The map on this treasure map is no different from the map I got from the old man. How could this be?"

Chen Feng exclaimed: "Isn't this map unique?"

He was full of deep doubts, and there was a hint of shock and panic at the same time.

Chen Feng didn't know why he was flustered, but he seemed to think of a terrible possibility in his heart, but this idea was not so clear that he could not understand it.

There seemed to be layers of mist in front of him, making him unable to see clearly!

Chen Feng looked up at Zihuo Zhenling blankly, but he didn't speak.

But his gaze caused a strong sense of guilt in his heart when the Zihuo True Spirit came into contact.

He hurriedly waved his hand and said, "Okay, okay, I will explain this matter, and I will explain it honestly."

Chen Feng took a deep breath at this time, his eyes gradually became clear and calm.

He looked at Zihuo Zhenling and said, "What the **** is going on? Why does he have a map to enter the first ring?"

Zi Huo Zhenling said with a wry smile: "Master, in fact, you are not the only one who has gotten a clue."

"I'm not the only one?"

"That's right." Zihuo Zhenling nodded and said, "In fact, when the master walked a hundred maps around the Dragon Vessel Continent, they all had the opportunity to get those clues and enter the treasures!"

The next moment, a light flashed in Chen Feng's mind, like lightning flashing across the sea, shining sharply.

Chen Feng immediately thought about it and understood.

He immediately knew why he was so scared just now, why he was so flustered!

Since Si Yangcheng has this map here, it means that that map is not unique.

That map may be scattered among many people, and it may be obtained by many young talents and powerful warriors, and they can also crack it.

Chen Feng even thought of the most terrifying and most unwilling possibility, that is...

Some rings have already been boarded before themselves!

Chen Feng was a little unwilling to believe this fact.

But he knew that what Zihuo Zhenling said was definitely true, and he would never conceal anything from him.

Moreover, it doesn't make much sense for him to hide it now.

He clutched his head and stood there for a moment, then took a few deep breaths, and finally his eyes became clear.

He expelled the panic, the restlessness, and the restlessness in his heart, and replaced it with a trace of calmness and calmness after facing reality.

He looked at Zihuo Zhenling and suddenly said: "This thing is a bit wrong."

"When I entered the secret area, it was obvious that no one had entered that place, at least for tens of thousands of years. I did not see any signs of others entering."

"With that said, am I the first one to enter?"

Zihuo Zhenling sighed slightly and said, "Master, in fact, the first clue you entered was named the first-level clue by my great master."

"There are a hundred clues of this kind in the Dragon Vein Continent!"

"Huh? There are a hundred first-level clues?"

Chen Feng suddenly realized, and exclaimed: "There must be many second rings. I entered, but I only passed one of the second rings, and there are many third rings!"

"There must be many fourth rings, and there is only one ninth ring! Right?"

"Yes!" novelupdates.com

Zihuo Zhenling looked at Chen Feng and said, "Master, you are so smart, that's right."

"In fact, you can think of the ninth ring clue as a point, and at that point there are many lines."

"And each line is wearing a string of beads, from the outside to the inside, the first ring to the ninth ring."

"What you entered was nothing but a string of beads."

"Now, on the other beads, there may be warriors constantly moving forward, or maybe the beads have not been covered, and no one should have found the first clue on the bead, which is the entrance clue!"

At this time, Ji Caixuan looked at the true spirit of Zihuo and asked very nervously: "Then you mean, it is possible that someone has entered the ninth ring clue?"

She just finished saying this, and quickly covered her mouth, looked at Chen Feng worriedly and said, "Master, I didn't mean that."

Chen Feng shook his head and said calmly: "It's okay, I understand what you mean."

He looked at Zihuo Zhenling: "I am also more curious about this answer."

Zihuo Zhenling looked at Chen Feng and said, "Master, I can only tell one thing now, that is, no one has approached the clue of the ninth ring, or even said that no one has approached the clue of the seventh ring."

"Why?" Chen Feng asked.

Zihuo Zhenling said: "Because, starting from the seventh ring clue, there is only one."

"The seventh ring, the eighth ring, the ninth ring, there is only one."

"And if anyone enters the seventh ring clue, then all the clues below the seventh ring in the Dragon Vein Continent will all be destroyed in an instant!"

"what?"

Chen Feng looked at him and said with a shocked face: "There is still such a setting?"

Zihuo Zhenling nodded heavily.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, and couldn't help sighing incomparably: "The owner of the Zihuo True Spirit is really amazing! He can even set up such a big formation and such a big picture!"

"Furthermore, after tens of thousands of years, we can still achieve this level. It really has the power to reach the sky!"

Zi Huo Zhenling said softly: "Now, it's possible that only you, the master, have found one of the clues, and no one has found the other clues."

"It is also possible that many people have found a lot of clues."

"Even, the number of clues found by many people is still higher than the master. Many people have even found the fifth ring or even the sixth ring. They are only one step away from the seventh ring clue."

He looked at Chen Feng with awe-inspiring eyes: "Master, what are you going to do?"

Ji Caixuan said angrily: "Zihuo True Spirit, what do you mean? The kind behind you may not happen at all, you are simply alarmist!"

Chen Feng stretched out his hand to pat Ji Caixuan, smiled and said, "It's okay."

He laughed aloud: "What can I do? It's just one word: Do!"

"I don't care about other people, I do my best, do the best!"

He clenched his fists and said confidently: "The clues to the seventh ring are mine, the eighth and the ninth rings are all mine, and it can only be mine!"

[Chapter 2830: court death!](#)

The true spirit of Zihuo laughed loudly: "Master, what you want is your arrogance!"

Zihuo Zhenling looked at Chen Feng and said: "The only good news for us now is that I have judged based on the things in the clues we have found. The branch clues we have found are comparative important."

"Even, it may be the most important one, because it contains many things that the owner especially cherishes."

"If it weren't for the clues he valued very much, these things would not be placed."

"So, our branch clue is actually better, and it is very hopeful that we can enter the seventh ring."

"Of course, there is one biggest advantage."

He pointed his finger at himself and said, "It's me!"

Chen Feng laughed: "You fellow, you really boast."

After experiencing this incident, everyone continued to move forward, but Chen Feng felt more plainly and extremely strong sense of urgency.

Thinking that the treasure left by this powerful existence might fall into the hands of others, Chen Feng felt uncomfortable for a while.

He secretly made up his mind to speed up the progress!

Because of the injury, he couldn't do his best, so Chen Feng's speed slowed down a bit.

On the third day, after three hours on the road, the Purple Fire Swamp was already in sight.

Chen Feng came to the Purple Fire Marsh again.

But this time, there were more people outside the Purple Fire Marsh, wearing uniform black clothes, in groups of three or five, and they were constantly parading outside.

Holding a weapon, he is fierce, and when he meets people, he has to step forward and question.

After Chen Feng glanced forward, there was a chuckle at the corner of his mouth and said, "I'm still an old acquaintance!"

It turned out that those people were wearing the robes of the Shadow Gang.

"Master, what shall we do?" Zihuo Zhenling asked.

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "What should I do? Of course kill it directly!"

After all, Chen Feng swaggered straight forward without any stopping, let alone any dodge!

Soon, they came to the outer edge of the Purple Fire Marsh.

Two or three members of the Shadow Gang greeted him, and the head of the man was full of arrogance.

They stepped forward and looked up and down Chen Feng.

Seeing that Chen Feng's strength was only the cultivation base of the Six-Star Martial Emperor Peak, a thick look of disdain appeared on his face suddenly.

Obviously, they were not taken seriously.

The leader among them looked at Chen Feng and said, "Where are you from?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "From Chaoge Tianzi City."

There was a thin young man standing beside the leader.

He looked at the leader and said: "Brother, the three of them have this cultivation base, it is impossible that we are looking for the person, let them go!"

The eldest brother nodded and was about to speak, but suddenly caught a glimpse of Ji Caixuan's face. *NoVeLuSB.cOM*

Suddenly, a greedy color flashed in his eyes.

He looked at Chen Feng and said with a smile: "Boy, tell you, we are members of the Shadow Gang, and we are ordered to capture the spies here."

The short and squat sweaty man on his right hand saw his smile action and immediately knew what he was playing.

The short and stout man showed a lewd smile on his face and said, "Now, we suspect that you guys are in collusion with the spy. Let's go to the Shadow Gang prison with us!"

The leading elder brother in the middle showed a fierce and hideous smile on his face: "Do you know what kind of existence our Shadow Gang prison is?"

"That's the nightmare of everyone in the Purple Fire Marsh. After entering the prison of our Shadow Gang, don't even think about coming out alive!"

"It will definitely let you die thoroughly, and those who don't know it will die inside!"

He looked at Chen Feng with an arrogant face, raised his chin, waiting for Chen Feng to beg for mercy.

In his opinion, his words will definitely scare this young man out of his courage.

This seemingly tall young man will certainly beg for mercy.

What he didn't expect was that Chen Feng stood there, did not move, just looked at him with interest.

There was still a trace of joking deep in his eyes.

This look immediately made the leader furious and stared at Chen Feng fiercely: "Boy, it seems that this is the first time you have come to the Purple Fire Marsh!"

"You don't know anything, you don't even know the horror of our Shadow Gang, you don't even know what terrible place our Shadow Gang's prison is!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I really don't know."

The thin young man stood by without saying a word.

It was not the first time he saw what the two partners next to him did, and he also knew exactly what the purpose of these two men was.

A touch of unbearable flashed in his heart, and he opened his mouth and said to the man in the middle: "Brother, what about it?"

The leader in the middle gave him a fierce look, and said in a cold voice, "You want to die too, don't you?"

His eyes are fierce, like a hungry wolf.

The thin young man was so glared by him that he shuddered and dared not speak any more.

The leader winked at the short man next to him.

The short and stout man said grimly: "Little boy, it's okay if you don't want the three of us to send you people to the big prison of the Shadow Gang."

"But there is one condition, that is..."

He smiled and pointed to Ji Caixuan: "Dedicate this little girl, let us have a good time, we will let you go!"

The two of them sing and harmonize here for this purpose.

Because of course, they can throw Chen Feng and others into the big prison of the Shadow Gang, but at that time, Ji Caixuan's beauty will also be discovered by those in the Shadow Gang.

At that time, Ji Caixuan would definitely be insulted, but with their status, they would never touch Ji Caixuan.

It will definitely be enjoyed by the powerful warriors in it, so they are now intimidating and temptation to humiliate Ji Caixuan!

Chen Feng had been looking at them with a smile, his eyes were very indifferent, as if he were watching a joke.

Because the clumsy performance of these people was a joke in his eyes, and the strength of these people was unworthy for him to carry shoes, Chen Feng did not take them in his eyes.

However, when the short and fat man said these words, Chen Feng's eyes changed instantly, becoming extremely cold.

A sharp murderous intent flashed in his eyes.

He looked at these two people, and slowly uttered two words: "Death!"

"What? Looking for death? You said we are looking for death?" The leader roared furiously: "Little boy, I think you are looking for death!"

"I won't give you a good look, you still don't know who is in charge here!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Feng pointed to them faintly and said: "The lives of you two are over."