

## Peerless 2841

### [Chapter 2841: Open the real treasure!](#)

"Even, it is possible that the shadows that were lost before will gradually be made up for."

Thinking of this, Chen Feng felt distressed.

Originally there were four shadows on it, but when the shadow gang leader was chasing him down, one was consumed. Today, when the shadow gang leader ran away from his pursuit, he consumed another one.

Now there are only two left, which means that Chen Feng still has two opportunities to use the Shadow Robe.

However, even so, in Chen Feng's view, this is invaluable.

You know, this is equivalent to two more lives!

"It's a pity," Chen Feng whispered to himself: "This is not a place to stay for a long time. Otherwise, putting the shadow robe here to nourish for a period of time, maybe it really works."

He put away his thoughts and looked around.

I saw that in this huge space, there were huge white jade cabinets floating everywhere.

Some white jade cabinets are open, and piles of heaven and earth treasures can be seen inside, exuding powerful heaven and earth aura.

There are also many medicinal materials, which exude a strong fragrance.

On this ground, there are hills.

The hills are all piled up with dragon blood amethyst, blooming with a charming purple light, huge, strong, and hot.

Chen Feng looked at it, twitched the corner of his mouth lightly, and let out a deep breath.

These dragon blood amethysts alone, I am afraid that they have exceeded the value of two million dragon blood amethysts, let alone those things.

Chen Feng shocked hard, and a sudden force came out.

During the whole life of Boom, all the white jade cabinets were shaken open.

In an instant, the endless platinum power rushed outward from here.

Like a sword like a sword, freely vertical and horizontal.

In an instant, without the constraints of these white jade cabinets, the platinum air travelled around, cutting out shallow pits one after another on the ground.

Chen Feng looked at it and knew it in his heart.

Obviously, the metal with various properties is the most abundant.

And the metal gas on each kind of metal is very strong, so it can only happen after being opened by oneself.

Even some big chunks of metal float out by themselves!

They have initially developed spiritual wisdom.

Chen Feng was even more happy when he saw it, which means that their value is higher.

At this time, Ji Caixuan, Chen Ziyuan, Zihuo True Spirit and Liu Yushu also appeared here.

Seeing this scene, Ji Caixuan and Chen Ziyuan were calm and calm, because they had seen too many big scenes with Chen Fengfeng.

But Liu Yushu was different. He let out a huge exclamation, trembling all over, with indescribable excitement on his face.

The heart beat wildly, the blood flow accelerated, and extreme ecstasy flashed in his eyes.

He quickly rushed into a hill made of dragon blood amethysts, and rushed directly in, laughing: "So many dragon blood amethysts, so many heavenly spirits and earth treasures!"

"God, you really treat me well! Goodness!"

"Even if I have suffered so many grievances and humiliations before, and now I can get them, I am content!"

Chen Feng coughed softly.

This soft cough awakened Liu Yushu from his dream.

He suddenly realized that these things did not belong to him, but to Chen Feng Chen.

He quickly struggled out of the pile of dragon blood amethysts, looked at Chen Feng, laughed dryly, and said, "I'm sorry, my lord, the little one is overwhelmed for a while."

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "It's okay."

He pointed to the hill of dragon blood amethysts, and asked, "You like it, don't you?"

"Like it!" Liu Yushu nodded fiercely.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Then, this pile of dragon blood amethyst will belong to you, as a reward for you to bring me into this treasure house."

"What? Give it to me?" After Liu Yushu listened, he trembled violently, with an expression of disbelief on his face.

He stared at Chen Feng, couldn't speak clearly, and stammered: "Chen, Master Chen, are you sure?"

"You, did you really give me this small pile of dragon blood amethyst?"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and said, "Why? I don't want to? That's fine. If you don't want to, you can pay me back."

"I am willing, yes, so willing." Liu Yushu said in a series of hurried.

I'm afraid Chen Feng will take it back if I say it too late!

With Chen Feng's reward, Liu Yushu smiled.

The pile of dragon blood amethysts like a hill, at least two or three hundred thousand, for him, this is a horrible windfall.

Don't say he can get it before, he hasn't even seen so many.

All the dragon blood amethysts he had seen before add up to less than 10% of these.

He had a little thought in his heart, thinking that he should be able to get some rewards, but he didn't expect Chen Feng to be so generous and to give him so much at once!

He hurriedly took out a gold thread kit and put all these things in.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Don't worry, these are all yours, after all, they are all yours!"

Liu Yushu nodded vigorously, and Chen Feng smiled slightly when he looked at him like this.

Chen Feng is giving him a taste, so that he can work harder to find the true treasure.

After that, Chen Feng walked around and saw the entire treasure house clearly.

When he finished this lap, Chen Feng had five more golden thread tips in his arms.

These five golden thread tips are all filled, but the entire treasure house is already empty.

Seeing piles of dragon blood amethyst being included in the golden thread kit, watching the piles of various heavenly spirits and earth treasures disappear in front of him, Chen Feng's heart was filled with great joy. mood!

After putting all these treasures in his bag, Chen Feng looked at Liu Yushu and asked:

"This is the treasure on the bright side, what about the real treasure?"

Liu Yushu stretched out his hand and pointed forward and said: "The real treasure is far away in the sky, right in front of you!"

"What?" Chen Feng heard this, a flash of light suddenly flashed in his heart, and said:

"Could it be that this real treasure is hidden here?"

Liu Yushu showed a chuckle at the corner of his mouth and looked at Chen Feng and said, "Yes, that real treasure is hidden in this fake treasure."

He took a deep breath, with a touch of fascination on his face, and said softly: "Speaking of which, it is a person who designed this fake treasure and real treasure, and both are the masters of your robe."

He pointed to the shadow robe on Chen Feng.

Chen Feng raised his brows: "If this is the case, then it is really understandable."

"Only such a powerful person can do this."

#### [Chapter 2842: A piece of rag?](#)

Liu Yushu went on to say: "That great power is the founding ancestor of the Shadow Gang, powerful, and this shadow robe was made by him."

"And only he has this kind of strength, can squeeze time and space!"

"If you don't know the inside story, you will be ecstatic when you get this fake treasure, and will sweep it away."

"And even if there are some particularly savvy people who suspect in their hearts, they will never associate this fake treasure with the real treasure."

"As everyone knows,"

He laughed and said, "True treasures are fake treasures, and fake treasures are real treasures."

Ji Caixuan and Chen Ziyuan were a little confused by the second monk.

But the true spirit of Zihuo was thoughtful, and Chen Feng's heart became clear for an instant, and said: "You mean to destroy this fake treasure?"

"Yes, if you don't break it, you can't stand it. Only by breaking this fake treasure and completely destroying it can you see the real treasure in place."

Chen Feng nodded, looked around, and said, "Then, let's start!"

How to smash, this requires some skills.

Liu Yushu looked around in this treasure house, seeming to be looking for some key point.

And soon he found one. He tapped his finger on the protected ground, and a slight smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

After that, I observed the surrounding layout and nodded and said, "I'm still troubled Master Chen, you make a mark here."

Chen Feng nodded, stretched out his hand, and a huge iron gun appeared in his hand.

Then, Chen Feng pressed his hand down.

With a bang, the ground of the extremely solid treasure house was directly smashed out of a large hole, and the iron spear plunged firmly into it.

This big spear was one of the weapons that Chen Feng had obtained from this treasure house before. It was quite precious, almost reaching the rank of a Tier 1 Emperor.

However, now Chen Feng doesn't take these things in his eyes.

Then, next, Liu Yushu chose several positions.

In each position, Chen Feng inserted a weapon, and a total of nine positions were selected.

Finally, after Chen Feng had inserted a golden long knife in the ninth position, Liu Yushu slowly nodded and said, "Okay, it can be activated now."

"Lord Chen, please instill all your strength into it, instill as much as you have, and do your best."

Chen Feng nodded slowly.

Suddenly, letting a soft drink, arms raised.

In his body, the incomparable strength of the dragon descending Arhat suddenly surged out.

In the pubic pubic area, the five-wheeled big sun revolved rapidly, shining brightly.

The power of the nine powerful dragon descending arhats turned into nine giant dragons rumbling out.

Nine golden dragons, centered on Chen Feng, rushed wildly around.

Each golden dragon burrowed into a previously selected position.

Then, there was a loud noise.

All the weapons that were originally inserted in those positions were directly pushed down.

At the next moment, nine big holes appeared in those nine places, and the inside of these nine big holes was dark and very deep.

There is a shadow that keeps wafting out of it.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he continued to push, nine giant dragons rushing in frantically.

Chen Feng instilled power into it for almost half an hour, and these nine big holes were still absorbing his power crazily.

Chen Feng couldn't help being shocked: "I have about 30% of the power left in my body at this time, and it's still absorbing. The power needed here is really too strong!"

But Chen Feng knew that he couldn't hold back at this time.*noVelusB.coM*

He can only move forward crazy!

After another while, Chen Feng had another 20% of his power absorbed.

At this time, he only had 10% of his strength left.

Chen Feng was also fierce, gritted his teeth and shouted: "Fucking, I still don't believe it! Can you still \*\*\*\* me up?"

With that, there was a frantic roar, and the last 10% of the power burst out, pouring into it fiercely.

There was a loud noise, and finally, there was a huge hum in this entire space.

Chen Feng suddenly felt that that power could no longer enter.

He was happy: "The time has come."

The next moment, the entire treasure house trembles violently, trembling crazily.

There are countless huge gaps in the ground, falling stones everywhere, and the entire treasure house is collapsing!

Chen Feng stretched out his hand and said loudly, "Come to my side."

Ji Caixuan, Chen Ziyuan, and Zihuo True Spirit all came over, and Liu Yushu also came over, but he didn't dare to get too close to Chen Feng.

The power in Chen Feng's hand poured out, and a force formed a gas shield like an inverted pot, protecting them inside.

The stone fell and it couldn't hurt them at all.

Finally, there was a loud bang, and the entire treasure chest fell directly down.

Chen Feng and others fell sharply downward, feeling like the sky was spinning.

Chen Feng is very familiar with this feeling, and it will appear every time he passes through a space-time vortex.

He knew that he might still be standing still, but in fact the space has changed!

Finally, this dizziness faded.

Chen Feng staggered, and then felt the solid ground under his feet.

He stood firmly on the ground, then opened his eyes.

In front of him, there was darkness.

The next moment, as Chen Feng opened his eyes, a bright light appeared in the sky quietly, like a firefly.

Then, many bright lights appeared, illuminating this place as bright as day.

Chen Feng also saw it. It was a stone room, very simple and small, with a radius of only four or five meters.

When a few of them went to this station, they almost occupied the stone room.

And in the middle of the stone room, there was a palm-sized gray-brown thing on a small table.

The material looks like a piece of paper, but also like a piece of cloth!

After Chen Feng, Ji Caixuan and others also opened their eyes.

Liu Yushu saw the thing at a glance, and his eyes widened suddenly!

"impossible!"

Liu Yushu exclaimed: "The Gang has been circulating for a whole hundred years. In this real treasure, there is a huge secret."

"This great secret is enough to cast an ordinary warrior into an extremely powerful person. How could it be just such a broken piece? How could it be?"

He yelled, his face full of disbelief.

Then, the disbelief on his face suddenly turned into a panic.

He quickly turned around, looked at Chen Feng and said, "Master Chen, I didn't deliberately deceive you, I really don't know!"

"I really thought there was an infinite treasure in it, but I didn't expect it to be just such a small piece of slap."

The real treasure is a piece of rag?

[Chapter 2843: found it! The third ring clue!](#)

He panicked to the extreme. He felt that Chen Feng would be very disappointed and would think that he was deceiving him and would never spare himself.

Thinking of the terrible consequences, thinking of Chen Feng's harsh methods, his whole body trembled, and his heart was extremely fearful.

But when he saw Chen Feng's expression clearly, he was stunned.

At this moment, Chen Feng seemed to have not heard what he said at all, but stared blankly at the broken fragment the size of a palm.

But the next moment, the look in his eyes turned into ecstasy, he walked up quickly, took the fragment in his hand, shaking his hands, and said with a trembling voice:

"Is this? Is this?"

At the same time, there was a breath of this fragment.

This breath is not extremely large, but it is very strong, just like a jar of old wine, with the precipitation of years.

More importantly, Chen Feng felt very familiar with the breath that came from this thing.

That was exactly the aura of the secret realm in the first ring and the second ring that got the five elements fine gold body!

That is the breath left by the owner of the Purple Fire True Spirit!

Moreover, the aura from above is intertwined with the aura left by the second ring where Chen Feng had obtained the fine gold body of the five elements.

In other words, they can be connected together!

Chen Feng's heart beat wildly in an instant, and his blood accelerated. He shouted out aloud: "Yes, it must be, this is the third clue left by your master!"

"It must be!"

Chen Feng looked at Zihuo Zhenling and shouted excitedly: "I found it, I found it. This is the third ring clue!"

The true spirit of Zihuo was also shocked.

He flew over, then looked at it over and over, nodded and said, "Yes, it is indeed a clue to the third ring."

He pointed to the line above, and said: "This is what I engraved at the beginning, I naturally remember it very clearly."

Chen Feng laughed and was extremely happy.

She actually found the third ring clue here, which made her really overjoyed.

To him, this third-ring clue is countless times more precious than any heaven, spirit, and earth treasure!

He took a deep breath and calmed down his excitement.

It is normal to think about it. The Shadow Gang has been entrenched here for many years, and he can get a fragment of the clue to the first ring from Old Wei, and it is also very normal that the Shadow Gang can get the third ring.

It's just a pity that they didn't get the clues of the first and second rings, and it was useless to get the third ring!

Chen Feng's mood soon stabilized.

He looked at Liu Yushu, smiled and said, "Actually, the rumor in your help is not wrong at all. There is a great secret in this real treasure."

"And this secret is definitely enough to cast an ordinary warrior into the most powerful warrior with tyrannical strength."

"What?" Liu Yushu was stunned after listening.

However, he is not a fool.

When Chen Feng said this, he immediately understood.

There must be a great secret in this small palm-sized fragment.

At this moment, there was a strong greed in his heart.

But the next moment, this greed disappeared, and he knew that he had no qualifications to participate in this secret!

At this moment, the true spirit of Zihuo suddenly said softly: "Master, I might have to take your excitement."

"What?" Chen Feng looked at him.

Zihuo Zhenling said: "This thing is just a fragment, it is not complete, it needs to be added!"

"Need more?" Chen Feng looked at Zihuo Zhenling and said, "What do you mean?"



Zihuo Zhenling took a closer look and said: "Based on the route recorded in this fragment, I can only confirm that we need to go to Chaoge Tianzi City."

Ji Caixuan asked: "Then you mean that this treasure is hidden in Chaoge Tianzi City?"

"I do not know."

Zihuo Zhenling shook his head and said.

His filaments stretched out to point to the lower right corner of the fragment: "Look, this lower right corner is the last piece of clues on the fragment."

"This is somewhere in Chaoge Tianzi City. This is something I can tell, but there are no more behind it."

"How come you are in the City of Heaven? Shouldn't it be in the Purple Fire Marsh?" Ji Caixuan asked in surprise.

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

"The original owner of the Purple Fire True Spirit, with a huge layout across the world, will not be limited to the Purple Fire Marsh."

"The Purple Fire Swamp is just one link."

Purple Fire True Spirit also nodded.

"but,"

Ji Caixuan said: "Zihuo True Spirit, you created this map at the beginning, but you can't remember it yourself?"

Zihuo Zhenling smiled bitterly and said: "After I finished drawing these things, my master washed out all this memory, so I can't remember these things at all."

"I have forgotten all of these."

"I can only remember part of it after seeing this map. If I can't see it, then I can't remember it at all."

Chen Feng nodded, he had already thought about this possibility, it was also normal.

You know, if you don't wash away the memory of Zihuo True Spirit, then Zihuo True Spirit can easily do it for whom he wants to help, and that would violate his master's original intention!

Chen Feng took the fragment of the third ring clue in his hand and placed it next to him cherished and importantly.

Then, he looked around and saw that there was nothing else here, and said, "Okay, let's go!"

Everyone nodded.

Then, Chen Feng walked towards the black vortex full of time and space power behind him.

He has nothing to fear, the power in this vortex is very stable, and it is not irresistible to Chen Feng.

If there is any danger, he can easily escape from it.

After another familiar feeling of dizziness, Chen Feng appeared directly in front of the triangular pagoda this time.

Everyone came out one after another.

As for the triangular pagoda, after they walked out, there was a violent tremor.

In the end, a loud noise turned into countless pieces and disappeared directly.

At this time, countless people in the town saw this scene, but they didn't know what happened.

Chen Feng landed, and then looked at Liu Yushu.

Liu Yushu looked at Chen Feng, his eyes full of anxiety, not knowing what Chen Feng would do with him.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "You helped us a lot and found this thing."

He clicked his heart, obviously referring to the fragment of the third ring clue.

#### [Chapter 2844: Someone attacked?](#)

"I, Chen Feng, is a person who believes and will not treat you badly."

"I have given you two hundred thousand dragon blood amethysts before, now I will give you another three hundred thousand, and collect five hundred thousand."

With that, a golden thread kit was thrown over.

Liu Yushu trembling hands took the golden thread kit, and looked inside, his eyes were almost dazzled by the boundless bright purple light.

Liu Yushu trembled with hands, raised his head and looked at Chen Feng with excitement on his face.

He still can't believe it until now, can't believe it turned out to be true.

She looked at Chen Feng and said with a trembling, "Master Chen, this, this is really a shame to be a villain."

"Don't you dare to be ashamed?" Chen Feng said with a smile: "Then you can get it back for me!"

He stretched his hand forward.

Liu Yushu was stunned for a moment. He smiled and said quickly: "Master Chen, what a joke."

His hands are busy taking the golden thread kit into his arms.

Chen Feng waved his hand and said, "Well, you can leave now!"

Liu Yushu nodded quickly.

Chen Feng took Ji Caixuan, Chen Ziyuan and Zihuo Zhenling and turned away.

Looking at his back, Liu Yushu's face showed a touch of emotion, and he sighed softly and said, "What a great man!"

Soon, Chen Feng left the place where the Shadow Gang was and found Old Wei.

Chen Feng looked at Old Wei and said, "Old Wei, what are your plans next?"

"Do you want to stay in this small town, or do you want to return to Chaoge Tianzi City?"

Old Wei thought for a while, with a touch of emotion on his face, and said, "I've been here for more than ten or twenty years, and I'm tired of it."

"Although I always feel a little disappointed, but I don't want to stay here anymore."

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Then you just want to go back to Chaoge Tianzi City? No problem, I will take you back."

Chen Feng was extremely grateful to Old Wei.

At this moment, Old Wei suddenly opened his mouth, but he didn't say anything. He seemed to be hesitant to speak.

Chen Feng was keenly aware of it, and looked at him with a smile and said: "Old Wei, if you have anything, just tell me directly, don't see it outside."

Old Wei took a deep breath, thought about it, then looked at Chen Feng and said, "Master Chen, I wonder if I can follow you in the future?"

"Follow me?" Chen Feng raised his brows, a little surprised.

He didn't expect that Old Wei would actually make such a request.

Seeing Chen Feng's look, Old Wei thought Chen Feng was disgusting himself.

He quickly said: "Master Chen, I am not a waste."

"I have been struggling to survive here over the years. In order to survive, I have painstakingly studied the art of refining medicine. Now I have reached the level of a golden robe alchemist!"

"What? Actually reached the level of a golden robe alchemist?" The faces of several people around were shocked.

Apothecary is originally a mysterious, rare and powerful profession.

The Jinpao Alchemist is one of the best.

In Chaoge Tianzi City, there are not many golden-robed alchemists, but they did not expect there to be one here.

Only Chen Feng still looked as usual.

He looked at Old Wei and said lightly: "Old Wei, I didn't despise you just now. In fact, with your kindness to me, even if you don't have any fighting power or any strengths in you now, I will support you forever.!"

There was a touch of gratitude in Old Wei's eyes.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Old Wei, since you want to follow me, then follow me in the future!"

Old Wei showed excitement on his face and nodded vigorously.

Next, Chen Feng and others left Zihuo Town and went to Chaoge Tianzi City.

They came here to find clues to the third ring.

Chen Feng's calculations were very clear at the beginning, and when he found the third ring and improved his strength by a certain amount, he went to the southern wilderness.

By that time, Chen Feng knew that he should basically be able to protect himself in the Southern Wilderness.

Unexpectedly, finally going around and going back to Chaoge Tianzi City again.

It's just that this time I came here but it didn't come in vain, and I learned a lot!

Chen Feng became a Golden Winged Roc, and there was no problem taking them with them.

Moreover, Chen Feng's Jinpeng is absolutely inexhaustible, and under these frantic rushes and extreme urges, there are still traces of breakthroughs.

Three days later, on the square in the fifth-level city, a golden-winged roc suddenly landed.

Before Chen Feng came to the ground, he was born into a human form.

Ji Caixuan, Chen Ziyuan, Old Wei, and the true spirit of Zi Huo also slowly fell beside him.

Chen Feng sighed softly, feeling the power of the Golden Wing Longitudinal Secret Art began to shrink into his body, and then quietly disappeared in his body.

But Chen Feng knew that it was not really disappearing, but just lurking.

Even, he could feel that this power, in the lurking state, carried an indescribable pulse.

That power looks very gentle, but in fact it has an extremely strong foundation.

Chen Feng sighed softly: "My Golden Wing Longitudinal Technique has reached its peak, but there are signs of breakthrough, but I don't know where he will break through next, and what kind of power it will have. ."

Chen Feng and the others walked forward, but what Chen Feng didn't notice was that when they left the square and walked forward, there were a few shadows in the dark alleys. When they saw him, their eyes suddenly changed. bright.

Then, the few people who were watching turned around, took a few steps, took out a jade piece from their arms, and compared the patterns of the few people above.

The pictures of the people on the top are those of Chen Feng, and there is no difference.

The stalkers glanced at each other, and there was a touch of ecstasy in their eyes.

Then one of them whispered: "Go, that adult will definitely give us a great reward!"

"Yes, we have made a lot of money."

A few of them quickly walked inside and soon disappeared.

Chen Feng naturally did not know all of this.

To return from the fifth-level city to the seventh-level city, you need to pass through several levels.

There are related cards between each level of the city, and Chen Feng came before the level 6 program and the level of the fifth level city.

He was about to step in, and at this moment, suddenly, he heard a sharp woman's voice full of spite:

"It's him who is in charge!"

In the next moment, an extremely strong, powerful and overbearing aura pressed down against Chen Feng's back.

It's as if a huge mountain is pressed down!

After the power was suppressed, a voice sounded: "Boy, I want you to die!"

Chen Feng felt a cold heart: "Someone attacked me!"

This powerful force was so huge that Chen Feng felt that he was almost overwhelmed.

[Chapter 2845: It turned out to be you!](#)

He couldn't help falling forward, and a mouthful of blood had reached his throat.

In Chen Feng's gaze, a sharp look flashed: "How can I, Chen Feng, be overwhelmed so easily?"

He straightened his waist abruptly, and swallowed his blood abruptly.

Then, he shouted.

In his dantian, the infinite power of descending the dragon and Arhat suddenly rushed out.

With a bang, it collided with the power behind him.

As a result, there was a loud noise, and the entire sky seemed to be broken.

In the air, numerous ripples appeared.

Above the sky, many spatial cracks opened.

This time it hit the space directly and made it a little unstable.

Then, Chen Feng heard a soft "Huh" coming from behind him.

It seemed that the man was a little surprised.

Then, Chen Feng stood up straight and turned around slowly, with murderous intent in his eyes.

The person who attacked him just now clearly wanted his life.

Chen Feng doesn't care who that person is, and he doesn't care why that person did this, but Chen Feng knew that since he dared to do this, he must be prepared to be killed by himself!

At this time, suddenly, Chen Feng seemed to think of something.

He was suddenly surprised.

Because of this, the power of the dragon descending Arhat in the dantian was driven by him, but at the beginning it was violent, and he immediately got up without his drive.

It's like being stimulated by the pressing force.

Chen Feng could feel it, that power and himself seemed to be of the same origin, very similar, and naturally had a similar sense of intimacy!

Chen Feng felt this very close feeling only once after coming to Chaoge Tianzi City.

That was when I bought weapons at Wan Jian Qiming!

"So it's you!"

Thinking of that moment and thinking about the voice of the woman just now, a smile appeared on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

He whispered: "So it's you!"

Chen Feng had already guessed who had attacked him.

Ji Caixuan, Chen Ziyuan and Zihuo Zhenling were also shocked.*novelusb.com*

Just now, they didn't respond.

Old Wei was the first to see the opportunity, and suddenly turned his head, staring at the people behind him with a cold face.

Ji Caixuan asked, "Master, are you okay?"

Chen Feng slowly shook his head and said, "Don't worry, I'm fine."

In fact, Chen Feng didn't tell lies either, just a moment ago it just caused him to suffer a serious injury.

This kind of injury, Chen Feng injured more than a dozen places, I was afraid that he could not bear it.

If it's just an injury, it doesn't matter to him.

Chen Feng looked behind him.

Behind him, about a hundred meters away, two people stood.

One man and one woman.

After Chen Feng looked at the woman, she felt a little familiar.

She was in her thirties with glasses, wearing a red dress, brilliant as fire, looking at Chen Feng diagonally, full of disdain and arrogance.

The man next to him was a silent middle-aged in his forties.

It seemed unremarkable, but his body was extremely powerful, and there was a sulky light in his eyes from time to time.

Staring at Chen Feng!

Chen Feng looked at the two and said coldly, "Just now, were you two who attacked me?"

The middle-aged man curled his lips in disdain, and said, "What is a sneak attack?"

"Just now, I just wanted to teach you a little lesson!"

This person not only made a sneak attack, but was also very shameless, confusing right and wrong. He was obviously carrying out a sneak attack on Chen Feng. When he came to his mouth, he wanted to teach Chen Feng a lesson and deny him.

Chen Feng looked at them with a sneer at the corner of his mouth.

This woman was indeed the one he met in Wan Jian Qiming.

It was exactly what Chen Feng had expected before.

At this time, the power of the dragon descending arhat was exploding around Chen Feng's body, and his thoughts were to take the power of the dragon descending arhat back into his dantian.

The sharp momentum just now converged again.

The middle-aged man looked at Chen Feng, his eyes also looked up.

Seeing that his move just now did not cause any harm to Chen Feng, he was suddenly shocked.

"This kid is really capable!"

He looked at Chen Feng, squinted his eyes, and muttered in his heart.

And when Chen Feng turned around, he carefully looked at Chen Feng up and down, and immediately revealed a touch of disdain.

"It turns out, it's just a waste of a Six-Star Martial Emperor!"

He looked at Chen Feng and raised his chin again, his eyes full of contempt.

In his eyes, the Six-Star Martial Emperor is a waste.

A voice sounded in his heart: "It seems that this kid was just lucky just now!"

"Yes, it must be!"

He immediately firmed up his thoughts: "He was just lucky, so he blocked my move just now!"

Chen Feng looked at the woman and said coldly, "You two come here, don't you know what you are doing?"

Chen Feng's face was cold. This woman, the Five Tigers of Black Mountain was invited by her, and now, she has personally taken action against herself.

"What are you doing?"

A cold smile appeared on the corner of the woman's mouth, staring at Chen Feng, and said with a bitter face: "You humiliated me like Wan Jian Qiming that day, how can I swallow that breath?"

"That day, I was not your opponent, but it was easy for my master to kill you."

With that said, she looked at the middle-aged man next to her, her face full of admiration.

Chen Feng looked at her and said lightly: "If I remember well, at the beginning, when Wan Jian was mingling together, you provoked me first!"

"Yes, I was the one who provoked you first, so what?"

The woman in the red dress stared at Chen Feng and said very arrogantly: "I can humiliate you, you just have to endure and endure."

"If I want to humiliate you, you have to kneel on the ground and let me humiliate you."

What she said was very aggressive and taken for granted.

It was like Chen Feng should kneel there and let her be humiliated.

Chen Feng couldn't help feeling very funny. Looking at him, he said indifferently, "It seems that you don't want to be reasonable."

"Nonsense! Of course we don't make sense!"

The middle-aged man laughed and stared at Chen Feng and said, "I am stronger than you, and my cultivation base is higher than you. It is easy for me to kill you. Why should I reason with you?"

Chen Feng looked at him with a cold smile on his face, and slowly shook his head, feeling very funny in his heart.

He could already perceive this man's cultivation base during the contact just now.

It was about the middle stage of Nine Star Martial Emperor, and the cultivation base of the shadow gang leader was similar.

It was not impossible for Chen Feng to kill the mid-stage powerhouse of the Nine Star Martial Emperor.

[Chapter 2846: ridiculous](#)

Under Chen Feng's hand, he could never escape, and he might even be killed directly by Chen Feng.

But he was so arrogant, as if he could kill Chen Feng with one hand, it was really ridiculous!

The woman in the red dress looked at Chen Feng: "Boy, I asked the Black Mountain Tigers to deal with you, but I didn't expect that you won't die if you are lucky."

"Well, I will do my job today and send you to the West!"



She chuckled and said with her chin open, "Boy, today I will let you know my name. I am Xin Peiyu. This is my master Ji Chengwen."

With that, she patted the middle-aged man Ji Chengwen next to her.

Ji Chengwen stared at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "How about it? My husband and I are pretty good to you, right?"

"At least, let you know who killed you before you die."

Chen Fengyao looked at him with interest and said, "That's how you can determine that you can kill me?"

"Of course!"

Ji Chengwen said arrogantly: "What cultivation level am I? I'm the mid-stage nine-star martial emperor!"

"And you? You are just a six-star martial emperor pinnacle, I want to kill you, it is simply too easy!"

He said, his face suddenly changed, staring at Chen Feng, and said with an impatient look: "Boy, I am too lazy to talk nonsense with you now."

"Now, come here quickly, kneel in front of my wife, kowtow to her, apologize, apologize for mercy, and I will let you die a little easier."

"Otherwise, I will make you miserable!"

At this time, many people have gathered here.

This is the passage between the fifth-level city and the sixth-level city. There were already a lot of people gathered, but seeing that there was a conflict here, and it was a conflict between such two powerful warriors, many people suddenly came here and gave pointers here.

Soon, it was three floors inside and three floors outside.

For this, Ji Chengwen does not have any dislike.

On the contrary, he was very proud.

Because he felt this was a big opportunity for him to show his strength.

There was a whisper in the crowd.

"Hey, isn't that tall young man Chen Feng?"

"Yeah, he is Chen Feng who is famous in the fifth-level city! Why is he here?"

"I don't know, maybe I want to go back? After all, he is the Xuanyuan family who lives in the seventh-level city."

"Hey, look at..."

Suddenly someone exclaimed from that person, "Isn't that person Ji Chengwen?"

"It turned out to be Ji Chengwen, the true dragon Luohanmen's Ji Chengwen? Why is he here?"

"I don't know, the people of the True Dragon Arhat Sect are powerful and very mysterious. They have always wandered around the Dragon Vessel Continent. It is not surprising that they came to Chaoze Tianzi City."

"I'm not talking about this, how could they conflict with Chen Feng?"

"who knows!"

An old man curled his lips and said with a bit of disgust: "The people of their real dragon and Arhats have always been domineering, grabbing things they like, and killing those who are not pleasing to the eye."

"It's just normal for them to conflict with others."

"Hahaha, yeah!"

Everyone burst into laughter.

These words were obviously heard by Ji Chengwen. He glared at the old man coldly, and said in a cold voice: "Old thing, be careful when you speak!"

The old man trembled with fright, quickly retracted into the crowd, and quickly disappeared.

He didn't even dare to stay here. Obviously, the real dragon Arhat had a fierce reputation, making everyone very scared.

Someone cast his eyes and whispered: "It seems that Ji Chengwen has a conflict with Chen Feng."

"Yes, the two of them are obviously facing each other now!"

A young man with a round face and a round face in a cyan robe clenched his fists in excitement and said, "Now there is a good show!"

"Chen Feng's rise to fame is the fastest young master who has risen during this period, while Ji Chengwen is a true disciple of the real dragon Arhat, strong and long-standing."

"The two of them fight, that's really interesting."

He asked the burly young man next to him excitedly: "You said the two of them, who is stronger?"

Some of his companions were undecided, and he pondered for a moment, and said, "I think it's probably Chen Feng!"

"After all, Chen Feng is so famous, he was shocked by the geniuses of Bahuang Tianmen in the square in front of the Seven Star Auction."

"Yes." The young man also nodded repeatedly.

They looked at Chen Feng, and they all supported him very much.

At this time, a middle-aged man next to him let out a disdainful sneer.

The black-clothed middle-aged said lightly: "You are really superficial and ignorant. You only know that Chen Feng is powerful. Do you know how powerful Ji Chengwen was back then?"

He took a deep breath and said, "Thirty years ago, Ji Chengwen had just left the real dragon Arhat Sect. When he was in the Longmai Continent, he was already very famous and powerful."

"After 30 years of tempering, I don't know how strong it has become!"

"That's right!" said an elderly white beard twirling his beard.

He pointed to Chen Feng: "Moreover, I saw that Chen Feng had suffered a little bit of injury, indicating that Chen Feng suffered a loss in Ji Chengwen's hands!"

"Yes, Chen Feng must have been competing with Ji Chengwen before, but he was not an opponent."

"In this way, Ji Chengwen can definitely defeat Chen Feng."

"It's more than a steady victory?" The middle-aged man in the black robe curled his lips and said: "It's definitely a complete abuse. Chen Feng can't be Ji Chengwen's opponent."

There was a lot of discussion, most of them were not optimistic about Chen Feng, thinking that Chen Feng was definitely not Ji Chengwen's opponent!

The two young men flushed.

But the young man in the green robe shouted loudly, "I believe Chen Feng, Chen Feng must be able to do it!"

"Do you believe there is a fart?" The middle-aged man in black said with disdain.

At this time, all the voices surrounding the discussion reached Ji Chengwen's ears.

Hearing that everyone thought he was stronger, his expression on his face was even more complacent, he laughed, looked at everyone and said: "I am better than this little boy, this is a clear thing, you don't need to say it."

With that, he turned around, looked at Chen Feng, and said, "Boy, no one thinks you are stronger than me. Do you still want to resist now?"

Chen Feng looked at him with a calm expression and did not speak. He just took down the natal knife case behind him and placed it on the ground nearby.

Seeing his action, Ji Chengwen was taken aback first, then even more proud.

He laughed and said, "Boy, not bad, very witty."

"Knowing that it's not my opponent, so I took the natal knife box directly, are you giving up?"

Chen Feng was taken aback, feeling very ridiculous.

[Chapter 2847: Dream, should I wake up?](#)

This person is a bit too confident!

He took down the natal knife case, just to make it easier to take out the Wentian Zhan Shendao, how could he surrender?

How could Chen Feng surrender to these people?

Before Chen Feng could speak, Ji Chengwen showed greed in his eyes. He looked at the natal knife box and said, "Boy, you are very sensible, then give the natal knife box and I will give it to you. Have a great time for you."

It turned out that he actually fell in love with Chen Fengfeng's natal knife case!

Xin Peiyu chuckled and said, "You are the master."

"Five days later, at the time of Master's 300-year-old birthday, it should be good to present this natal knife box as a birthday gift for his elderly."

"That's right." Ji Chengwen nodded and said triumphantly:

"This natal knife case is not particularly rare. Master and his elders should not take it seriously."

"But Master's son, our little junior brother is practicing the sword at this time, but he needs this natal knife box."

The two of them talked about the ownership of this natal knives, as if the natal knives were already in their pockets.

"wrong."

Ji Chengwen shook his head and said, "There is something else here, we need."

A pair of his eyes, Gu Lulu rolled around, and finally fixed on Ji Caixuan's body.

Then, the corner of his mouth hooked, revealing a greedy smile.

He pointed to Ji Caixuan, and said to Xin Peiyu next to him: "Madam, what do you think of that little girl?"

Xin Peiyu gritted her teeth and said coldly: "This chick looks and figure is absolutely perfect."

"In the beginning, I was in conflict with her."

Ji Chengwen laughed and said, "Madam calms down, after we kill this little bastard, we will do whatever we want with this little girl."

"At that time, you can clean up her wantonly, but be careful, don't let her break her skin, and don't waste her cultivation."

"After cleaning her up, give her to the master as a personal maid."

The two of them looked at each other, and both made a smirk.

After the onlookers heard this, an old man shook his head and sighed: "It's over, this girl is going to suffer."

"Falling into the hands of the head of the true dragon Arhat Sect, I am afraid that the next half of my life will be extremely miserable."

Many people are silent for it.

Many of them have heard that although the head of the True Dragon Arhat Gate is not young, he is an out-and-out obscene ghost, the best female, and he likes to torture women.

After those women fell into his hands, none of them could live comfortably, they were all tortured to death by living torture!

Ji Chengwen clapped his hands and said in a tone like a decision: "Okay, that's it."

"This time I wish Master birthday, let's send this natal knife box and this girl up, hehehehe!"

Talking, let out a burst of laughter!

What they didn't realize was that when they mentioned Ji Caixuan, the cold color in Chen Feng's eyes suddenly flashed past!

A heavy murderous intent quietly rose.

Obviously, what they said had already violated Chen Feng's inverse scale!

The two of them now have very loud voices, talking about Chen Feng's woman and talking about Chen Feng's natal knife box, as if they have a chance to win.

They didn't pay attention to Chen Feng at all.

Chen Feng looked at them and didn't say a word, just with a slight smile on the corner of his mouth, looking at them with a hint of mockery.

Finally, after they talked for a while, Chen Feng smiled slightly: "You two, dream, should I wake up?"

After he said this, the scene suddenly became quiet!

The next moment, there was an uproar.

"What did I hear?"

"Yes, Chen Feng actually used this tone to talk to Xin Peiyu and Ji Chengwen, this Chen Feng is really impatient!"

The black-clothed middle-aged man shook his head and said, "As far as his strength is concerned, Ji Chengwen is not worthy to carry shoes, and he dared to talk to Ji Chengwen like this. It is simply that he has lived too long."

"Yes, Chen Feng provoked Ji Chengwen this time, and Ji Chengwen will kill him in the next moment."

Only the Qingpao youth and his companions shouted: "Chen Feng, we support you."

Ji Chengwen stared at Chen Feng, his expression turned gloomy to the extreme: "Boy, did you have the courage to say it again?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "How about saying it again?"

"I said, your dreams should also wake up!"

The next moment, Chen Feng yelled: "Now, I will let you know whether you killed me or I killed you?"

After speaking, Chen Feng roared, and behind him, the natal knife box suddenly rose into the air.

Seeing Chen Feng's actions, Ji Chengwen's face changed. He felt a sudden force, extremely mighty, and at the same time extremely sharp. It came out directly from the life-saving knife case, and turned towards himself. Coming hard.

At this moment, his heart trembled.

His heart trembled: "This momentum is so strong! Is this kid really good?"

But the next moment, he kicked out his thoughts.

The next moment, his figure flew up into the air.

Then, a weapon appeared on both hands.

This weapon was surprisingly a golden cudgel about four meters in length and the thickness of an adult's arm.

On the golden cudgel, there is a pattern of a dragon and an elephant, which looks extremely exquisite and gorgeous.

Above his hands, a golden-yellow force with red light radiating from it gushes out, and then follows the tail of the giant dragon elephant and rushes straight into the golden giant stick.

Then, above the golden stick, the golden yellow and red light intertwined extremely brightly.

His whole person was enveloped by this bright red light, and then the stick slammed down fiercely, with great strength.

The strength of the mid-stage powerhouse of the Nine Star Martial Emperor spurted out, and everyone standing on the ground felt as if a huge mountain was pressing down against him.

Many people vomit blood directly under pressure, and spit out a mouthful of blood with a wow.

Some people with a low cultivation base fell directly to the ground.

On the ground, also Caracalla, numerous huge cracks appeared.

This area of several hundred meters was directly pressed and sank down.

With such a power, all the onlookers were shocked and exclaimed one after another!

When the people around felt this momentum, they all yelled: "As expected of the mid-level Nine Star Martial Emperor!"

"Yes, this trick is too strong, can Chen Feng be able to stop this trick?"

"How is it possible? He can't stop it, Chen Feng will be directly beheaded by this move!"

[Chapter 2848: Kill with two swords!](#)

Xin Peiyu was extremely excited and screamed: "The master, kill him! This kid is worthy of being compared with you? You can kill him with one move!"

In the center of the area covered by the golden giant stick is Chen Feng!

At this moment, Chen Feng was safe in the sky, looking at the giant stick that was slammed down, and felt that it was very familiar with a strange power, and he did not panic.

On the contrary, he looked very relaxed at this moment, even with a smile on the corners of his mouth.

Seeing her smile, Ji Chengwen's heart felt a little, and an ominous premonition surged.

This made him irritated, and he yelled frantically: "Small rabbit, don't pretend, what else to pretend? You're panicked now and are going to be scared to death? Are you still pretending to be here!"

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly turned his head and looked at the two young men in green robes.

Then, he smiled slightly: "How can I disappoint you?"

The next moment, Chen Feng raised his arms to the sky, and let out a violent roar: "Wen Tian Zhan Shendao, come out!"

In the next moment, a blood-linked force surged from him and spread to the life knife box.

The natal knife box opened directly with a boom.

A clear dragon chant suddenly sounded.

In the next moment, it seemed that there was a roar of giants coming from under the nine heavens, and then, the Wentian Slashing Sword flew out, and a huge black shadow appeared in the sky instantly.

This huge black shadow shrouded here instantly, and everyone around them exclaimed: "What is this?"

"Oh my God! Such a huge thing seems to be a knife!"

"This knife is so huge, like a mountain! How powerful is it!"

"Well, is this Chen Feng's weapon?"

"Too strong, too domineering!"

As soon as this weapon came out, it immediately suppressed everyone.

The faces of those who looked down on Chen Feng just now were hesitant.

Some people trembled and said: "This Chen Feng should have such a powerful weapon? From this point of view, it is really uncertain whether he or Ji Chengwen will win or lose!"

"Yeah, this weapon is too strong!"

"It's more than three hundred meters long. What level has it reached, I'm afraid it has reached the fifth rank and sixth rank of the emperor's soldiers, right?"

And Chen Feng let out a roar amidst the exclamation of everyone: "Dead!"

Wentian Zhan Shendao smashed forward frantically.

The next moment, he smashed into the golden cudgel.

There was a loud bang, and there was a huge shock in the sky.

Countless spatial cracks appeared directly, and there was a feeling that the blue sky was to be torn apart.

An extremely powerful shock wave suddenly escaped to the surroundings, and it felt clearly within a radius of more than ten miles.

This shock wave slammed down severely, and immediately surrounded the audience on the ground, and some of the weakened ones were directly shaken out, spraying blood in the air.

Those with strong cultivation levels were also crushed one after another, and fell directly to the ground.

Karala, the ground was pressed down again for a full 20 meters, which was twice the depth of the sinking just now.

Then, with a loud bang, the golden giant stick's power kept retreating, and was constantly squeezed forward by the Shentian Sword.

Finally, the red light shattered directly.

Then, the golden cudgel collapsed, directly bounced back, and slammed into Ji Chengwen.

Ji Chengwen's pupils contracted violently and exclaimed: "Boy, how can you be so powerful?"

His golden cudgel slammed on his body fiercely, and directly flew him back several tens of meters.

His chest collapsed, blood overflowed, and blood spurted wildly in his mouth, his expression frustrated.

He looked at Chen Feng and roared in disbelief, his eyes were full of shock: "How can you be so strong?"

He looked into Chen Feng's gaze, and the contempt and disdain just now disappeared without a trace, replaced by an extreme dignity and fear.

Chen Feng laughed, "Why am I so strong?"

"This question, you should save it to \*\*\*\* and ask again!"

As he said, he roared again, Wentian Zhan Shen Sword raised high, and then slashed down again!

It's just that the target that was cut this time was Ji Chengwen's body!

Wentian Zhan Shendao fell fiercely, and that huge and incomparable momentum was once again suppressed.

Ji Chengwen suddenly raised his head and looked at the depressed Wentian Zhan Sword, with a touch of extreme fear and despair in his eyes!

He yelled frantically: "Chen Feng, I am a member of the real dragon Arhat, how dare you move me? Do you want to kill me?"



"True Dragon Arhat will not let you go!"

He now knew that he was definitely not Chen Feng's opponent, so much so that he didn't have the confidence to fight against Chen Feng, so he could only move out of the division.

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Really? The real dragon Arhats don't want to trouble me? I still need your troubles!"

Ji Chengwen let out a heart-piercing roar: "I'm dead, I won't make you feel better!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, with full sarcasm: "Follow me? You are not qualified!"

An extreme sadness surged in Ji Chengwen's heart: "Yes, Chen Feng is so powerful, I don't even have the qualifications to fight him!"

In the next moment, Wentian Zhan's Divine Sword fell fiercely, and directly broke Ji's resistance and defense.

Then it hit his body, and Ji Chengwen felt a violent shock around his body.

At this moment, he felt that in his own eyes, time seemed to be slowing down.

The huge black shadow slowly hit his body.

Then, his own body skin was broken, muscles shattered, bones shattered, and internal organs turned into powder.

And his sage was so clear at this moment.

A huge amount of pain appeared from his body, and then slowly spread to his body!

He suddenly understood the true meaning of Chen Feng's slightly mocking eyes just now.

A voice suddenly echoed in his heart, and his emotions became clearer.

"It turns out that I was ridiculous!"

"It turns out that Chen Feng is the real powerhouse, I am nothing in front of him!"

"It's ridiculous, Ji Chengwen, you are really ridiculous!"

"You dare to provoke such a strong man, you are not wronged today!"

His lips fluttered, and he squeezed out a few words: "I regret it!"

The next moment, a huge shock came, directly shaking his soul apart.

The little thought in his heart was naturally shaken away.

With a loud bang, Ji Chengwen's body fell heavily from the air!

When a person is in the air, there are countless huge wounds on the body, and blood is shot from inside like a javelin!

But between the flashes of lightning, Chen Feng has already directly killed Ji Chengwen!

Kill it with just two knives!

[Chapter 2849: Discovered by accident!](#)

Asking the mighty power of the Heaven Slashing Sword, one as for Si!

At this time, even many onlookers have not recovered.

Then they saw that Ji Chengwen's body fell from the sky and hit the ground fiercely, motionless, like a torn sack!

At this time, the onlookers came back to their senses, and they all uttered huge exclamations.

"Chen Feng actually killed Ji Chengwen!"

"It's really hard to believe that Ji Chengwen was so easily beheaded by Chen Feng. Ji Chengwen is the mid-stage powerhouse of the Nine Star Martial Emperor!"

"Yes, this Chen Feng's strength is also terrible!"

Everyone looked at Chen Feng with awe-inspiring gazes, and the Qing-robed youth and his companions laughed excitedly:

"Chen Feng, we know you are the best!"

Someone whispered: "It turns out that we still underestimated Chen Feng's strength."

"Yes, Chen Feng's strength is too strong. Everyone thinks that he is not Ji Chengwen's opponent, but he did not expect him to easily kill Ji Chengwen!"

The middle-aged man in the black robe who mocked Chen Feng before was shocked first, and then trembling with fright.

He fought with each other, his face pale.

Xin Peiyu didn't come back to his senses until this time, and then reacted.

Just now, she was still immersed in the joyful fantasy of killing Chen Feng by her own family.

And the next moment, this will have to face the cruel facts.

She looked at the \*\*\*\* corpse that fell in front of him, and she was stupid. After a long time, she trembling with her hands, opened her eyes, and muttered:

"Impossible, impossible."

"How can I die?"

"He is so powerful, how could he die in the hands of this little boy? It's impossible!"

Her lips trembled, her face pale, and she almost broke down.

Chen Feng slowly fell, first looked at the youth in the green robe, smiled and said, "I just said that I won't let you two down."

At this moment, everyone in the crowd looked at Chen Feng with a touch of awe in their eyes.

The strength of this young man is really terrifying, terrifying beyond their imagination.

When the two young men in Qingpao saw Chen Feng talking to them, and they said such a sentence, they were all excited and didn't know what to say. They trembled, and their faces flushed red.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, then looked forward to Xin Peiyu.

As for the people who looked down on him in the crowd just now, and those who mocked him, Chen Feng even ignored him.

He doesn't even bother to have a general knowledge of these people!

They didn't even have the qualification to give Chen Feng a look.

Chen Feng looked at Xin Peiyu, smiled and said, "Xin Peiyu, were you confident when you and Ji Chengwen attacked me just now?"

"When Ji Chengwen was fighting with me just now, did you clamor for him to kill me?"

"Just now, did you two discuss my woman like no one? Discuss my natal knife case?"

When Chen Feng said it at the beginning, he was still laughing, but after speaking, his eyes were already cold, full of cold murderous intent.

He suddenly screamed: "Now tell me, who can kill anyone with one move?"

"After all, who is not worthy of being compared with whom?"

"In the end, whose strength is stronger?"

When speaking of the last two words, Chen Feng's voice sounded like a thunder, rumbling down and ringing in Xin Peiyu's ear.

Xin Peiyu woke up suddenly, and almost jumped up.

He really stared at Chen Feng, with a look of horror in his eyes.

Emotions such as shock, fear, despair, shame, etc. filled his eyes.

The words Chen Feng asked just now were the words they used to humiliate Chen Feng.

And now, it was returned by Chen Feng's original path.

She has nothing to say, because Chen Feng is so powerful, she is speechless.

And what she needs to worry more about now is her own life.

Chen Feng slowly approached her, with a sneer at the corner of her mouth: "Speak, why don't you speak?"

"Just now, didn't you talk a lot?"

"Just now, weren't you crazy? Why don't you talk now?"

Chen Feng approached, getting closer.

The pressure became stronger and stronger, and the fear in Xin Peiyu's eyes became deeper and deeper.

Suddenly he fell to his knees with a thump, kowtows to Chen Feng, and shouted with a trembling voice: "You are strong, I am not worthy of being compared with you, you have killed him, please forgive me! Please forgive me! !"

She lowered her head, but at the moment she lowered her head, there was a flash of extreme resentment in her eyes.

"Boy, my head can't die in vain, I will tell Master, I will let Master kill you!"

"Wait for me!"

No one else saw that bit of resentment, but Chen Feng could see clearly.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Please forgive you, right?"

"But sorry, I don't accept your request!"

The next moment, Chen Feng's figure flashed, came to him, and slapped him with a palm.

Feeling that immense power coming to the body, Xin Peiyu let out a desperate roar.

She glared at Chen Feng and uttered a harsh cry, her hair fluttering like a female ghost.

"Chen Feng, if you kill me, my master will not let you go! He will definitely kill you!"

Chen Feng roared domineeringly: "Then kill him together!"

When the voice fell, so did the palm.

With a loud noise, Xin Peiyu's body flew out directly, hitting the ground heavily, blood overflowing from the corner of his mouth, and his body twitched twice before he stopped moving.

This high disciple of the True Dragon Arhat Sect was also directly beheaded by Chen Feng!

Chen Feng sighed lightly, and then leaned back to the sky and screamed, feeling refreshed!

His gaze swept toward the crowd around the audience. After those people came into contact with his gaze, they all hurriedly bowed their heads and gently bent over to express their awe.

A smile was drawn at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he turned and left.

At this moment, the true spirit of Zihuo suddenly floated to Chen Feng and said in a low voice: "Master, I seem to feel a familiar breath on the two corpses."

"Oh? Any unexpected discovery?" Chen Feng's heart moved, but he didn't say anything, just winked.

Zihuo Zhenling understood, and quickly came to the corpse.

Then Chen Fengshi stretched out his hand, and in the palm of his hand, golden light was shining, and everyone in the photo was dazzled, and he could not see what was going on.

Taking this opportunity, Zihuo True Spirit's filaments trembled, and he didn't know what he was doing.

However, when the golden light dissipated, he had already returned to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng felt bursts of laughter from his thoughts.

Chen Feng knew that it was done.

#### [Chapter 2850: Fragments of the Truth of the Dragon Arhat!](#)

He turned around and walked out.

The people around all gave way to a path, and seeing Chen Feng walking forward, many people followed him.

But when Chen Feng entered the sixth-level city, there were fewer people behind him.

Chen Feng walked forward for a while, and there was no one behind him.

Chen Feng swept around, and then he was extremely fast, and he flashed into a remote alley.

Walking farther and farther down this remote alley, I finally came to a very desolate place with no people.

Chen Feng nodded to Zihuo Zhenling, and Zihuo Zhenling flew back from the cloak with a smile, with a few things wrapped around the filaments.

There are three things entangled in its filaments.

Two of them are two thin volumes.

The two thin volumes are only about an inch thick, and the surfaces are already yellowed, and I don't know what material they are made of.

It looks neither gold nor jade, nor paper, but very tough.

Looking at the vein above, it seems to be written on some leaves.

Although it is old, it is not damaged in the slightest.

Chen Feng took the two scrolls and took a look.

These two books are each the name of a martial skill.

One is the dragon elephant stick method, and the other is the King Kong Arhat legs!

Dragon elephant stick method, King Kong Arhat legs!

Chen Feng chanted these two names several times, and felt a very familiar feeling in his heart.

And there was a breath he knew very well from the scroll.

Chen Feng opened the two volumes and flipped through them briefly, and his heart jumped wildly, as if he was struck by lightning, his pupils shrank sharply, his face showed disbelief, and he was shocked to the extreme.

Next to Ji Caixuan asked, "Master, what's the matter?"

Chen Feng sighed softly and waved to her.

He wants to digest this huge shock.

She closed her eyes and walked around. After thinking for a long time, she opened her eyes and let out a sigh of breath.

He rolled the two books in his hands and patted him, his eyes showed extreme excitement.

"Great, great! I found some clues again!"

It turned out that after reading these two volumes of martial arts, Chen Feng had a very familiar feeling.

He could tell at a glance that this martial art was definitely born out of the Dragon-Jiang Arhat scripture!

Chen Feng whispered to himself: "When I first met Xin Peiyu at the beginning, I felt that the breath and power in her body were very familiar, and it was somewhat similar to the power in the Jianglong Luohan Scripture."

"However, it is far less powerful, majestic, and authentic than the power in the Jianglong Arhat scripture."

"And now, I found this from the two of them, and their master's name is True Dragon Arhat, so I am afraid there are many ways in it."

Chen Feng carefully read the two volumes of martial arts again, and then he was even more sure.

"These two volumes of martial arts can be called fragments of the Jianglong Arhat scripture, no, it should be said that they are part of the fragments!"

"This is a martial skill created by a certain strong man based on the fragments."

"These two martial arts, in terms of power and level, are far inferior to the ones I practiced before! And there is no doubt that the person who created this martial arts is the senior expert of the real dragon Arhat!"

The corner of Chen Feng's mouth twitched slightly, and inferred: "I guess that their sect should have received a trace of the inheritance of the Jianglong Arhat Sutra a long time ago!"

"Hahaha, the Truth of Jianglong Arhat, so far, I still have three fragments, I have never got it!"

"These three articles must be in their sect!"

Chen Feng was very excited.

You know, Chen Feng has long wanted to get the martial skills in the remaining three Dragon-Dragon Arhat scriptures.

The martial arts that Chen Feng possesses now have long been unable to keep up with his strength.

Therefore, he desperately wants those!

Now that he sees hope, why is he not excited?

At this time, Zihuo Zhenling waved a filament in his hand, smiled and said: "Master, you look at this again, I'm afraid you will be happier after reading it."

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, and then took the thing on his filigree.

As soon as Chen Feng started with that thing, his eyelids suddenly twitched, and he exclaimed: "This, is this another fragment of the third ring clue?"

The true spirit of Zihuo laughed and said, "That's right."

Chen Feng quickly took out the fragment of the third ring clue he had previously obtained in the Shadow Gang treasure from his arms, and compared it with the fragment in his hand.

The two colors are exactly the same, and the traces on them are also very similar.

And the most important thing is that these two are torn from the middle at a glance.

The broken position can just be spliced together.

Chen Feng put the two pieces together.

Suddenly, a square map with a radius of about one foot was presented in front of Chen Feng.

Completely complete, without the slightest incompleteness!

Chen Feng looked on the map.

Sure enough, I saw that at the place of tearing, the clue was cut off in Chaoge Tianzi City, and it was resumed at this time.

That route stretches for a long time from Chaoge Tianzi City all the way to the northwest.

In the end, it fell in a small place.

There are three peaks in that place! Like a trident!

Chen Feng looked at Zihuo Zhenling, smiled and said, "You must know where this is?"

"Of course!"

The true spirit of Zihuo said triumphantly: "It's a coincidence that this mountain, named Sanjunzi Mountain, is where the true dragon Arhat Gate is located!"

"What? Sanjunzi Mountain? Where is the true dragon Arhat Gate?"

"In other words, the clue of the third ring eventually points to Sanjunzi Mountain. The secret of the clue of the third ring is hidden in the true dragon Arhat Gate?"

Chen Feng shouted out of voice.

Zihuo Zhenling smiled and said, "Yes, that's it!"

Chen Feng's heart was extremely excited.

Because, he not only got the news about the remaining three articles of the Jianglong Arhat scripture, but also got the news about the third ring of this treasure.

These clues all point to the real dragon Arhat Gate.

Chen Feng whispered: "This is an excellent opportunity. If I can really enter the real dragon Arhat Gate, I will not only be able to complete the Dragon Falling Arhat Scriptures, obtain three incomparable martial arts, and be able to enter the third. In the ring clues."

"After entering the third ring clue, I don't know what huge benefits will be gained."

"Maybe, it can make my strength rise rapidly, strong enough to go to the Southern Wilderness, and compete with Teng Snake and Yellow Bird!"

"At that time, it will be easier for me to obtain the Tensnake Inner Core!"

He looked into the distance and muttered softly: "True Dragon Arhat, I'm here, Chen Feng!"