

Peerless 3111

[Chapter 3111: The ninth round of the big day!](#)

"Why? How can you have such an ability?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Naturally, it's because what I cultivate is also the power to lower the dragon and the Arhat, and it is more pure than yours."

After hearing these words, the Yin-Yang Panshan giant snake was struck by lightning.

In an instant, his eyes became blank and absent, and the next moment he exclaimed: "So you have the power to bring down the dragon!"

"That's it, that's it!"

He whispered in despair, "I am not wronged!"

Chen Feng no longer paid attention to him, just whispered to himself softly: "I guessed it, it turns out that after his ribs have a wise mind, he has cultivated the power of the dragon descending arhat as his skin and disguise!"

"Furthermore, in order to be afraid of being recognized by others, the outside was turned into black and white."

Hearing Chen Feng's words to tell the truth, the Yin-Yang Panshan Giant Snake was even more frightened.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "There is nothing to say now, you wait to be refined by me!"

The next moment, in Chen Feng's golden vortex, the suction power suddenly increased by many times.

The huge suction power spread directly to the body of the Yin Yang Panshan Giant Snake.

As a result, the blood in his body surged outwards in a crazy manner and flew into the golden whirlpool.

He has a feeling that his blood is about to be drained alive.

Not only that, even the big muscles, bones, and scales on the surface of his body all flew up to the golden vortex.

Even with a click, the broken tail above his body flew directly and was swallowed by the golden vortex.

This tail occupies almost 20% of his body!

After a cup of tea time, Chen Feng refines it!

After swallowing it, Chen Feng suddenly felt relieved.

He couldn't help but burp, as if he was eating and supporting. The feeling of fullness and satisfaction in his dantian made Chen Feng sigh gently, and a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

He stretched out his arms and slowly clenched his fists: "This is power!"

At this time, in Chen Fengfeng's dantian, those eight rounds of great sun were already radiant, and they were completely supplemented.

Not only that, the power of the dragon descending arhat is still pouring in continuously, becoming more vigorous and thicker.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt something in his heart.

So, the next moment, Chen Feng stood there blankly.

And his mind has already come to his dantian.

Although the Yin-Yang Panshan Giant Snake had already seen a little bit of Chen Feng's current situation, he did not dare to make any movements or act on Chen Feng.

He was already shocked by Chen Feng.

At this time, Chen Feng came to the pubic area.

In the pubic area, the vastness is boundless.

The wind swept past, and the sea of golden power below set off waves of golden stormy waves.

Chen Feng was in it, there was a feeling of being outside the Xuanyuan family's inner sect, the boundless West Sea.

When Chen Feng saw this scene, he couldn't help sighing in his heart: "I think at the beginning, my dantian was like iron, unable to cultivate."

"Then, slowly open up and gradually grow larger."

"Until today!"

"Who could have imagined that the small and weak dantian that day was now like a world!"

"Of course, it's still far from reaching the level of truly being the world. When will it be possible to reach that level, then that will be the one who has achieved the worldless power."

At this time, Chen Feng's pubic area was already thousands of miles away.

In his dantian, the radiance was extremely bright, because there were eight rounds of great sun in the sky that were constantly rotating.

The diameter of each round of the first seven rounds is about 3,000 meters, while the diameter of the eighth round is more than 10,000 meters.

Looks like they beat them nearly ten times, very huge!

At this time, Chen Feng saw that the eighth round of the big day swelled crazily.

It's as if it's a bullet shell, a soft egg shell, and something inside is gushing out.

Chen Feng watched this scene expectantly, a feeling of tension flashed in his heart, and quietly clenched his fists.

He hadn't had this kind of nervousness for a long time, but this time, it was too important for him.

Chen Feng knew that he was about to break into the Nine-Star Martial Emperor, and he also looked forward to what kind of power he would gain after breaking into the Nine-Star Martial Emperor.

But this time, if his strength is not enough after the breakthrough, he will not be able to deal with Sang Zijin's level at all, and will be directly killed by Sang Zijin.

And even if he could cope with Sang Zijin, he could not cope with the next battle against Yu Taihong.

You know, Yu Taihong will kill Chen Feng by slaying the Xuanyuan Family Inner Sect in a few decades.

If Chen Feng is not strong enough, he will definitely not be his opponent!

Therefore, Chen Feng attaches great importance to this.

Finally, the bulging of the eighth round of the big day has reached its extreme.

At this time, Chen Feng could even see what the existence in the eighth round of Great Sun was like.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, his face was shocked, and he cried out, "How is it possible?"

Before he finished speaking, he suddenly heard a soft sound.

The sound was not loud, but in Chen Feng's heart, it was like a muffled thunder!

On the eighth round of the sun, a huge mouth was directly exploded.

Then, with a flash, a red streamer flew out of it.

This red streamer was so fast that after it flew out, Chen Feng hurriedly looked at it, but found that his vision could not keep up with it at all.

He disappeared directly in Chen Feng's sight.

Chen Feng quickly looked to the side, and then saw that the sky was covered with red light.

A red track traversed the entire Dantian at a very fast speed.

Then, with a brush, he returned to the side of the eighth round.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng was stupid.

Then, the next moment, he got goose bumps all over his body, and there was an indescribable tremor in his heart.

"What a short time! What a short time! He actually circled my pubic area? How fast is his speed?"

"It is incredible!"

"I'm afraid it's not slower than Sang Zijin!"

Chen Feng immediately overturned his inference and said firmly: "His speed is definitely faster than Sang Zijin's."

Chen Feng immediately focused and looked towards the eighth round of the big day.

I saw that at this time the eighth round of the big day had collapsed.

Obviously, after the things inside went out, he no longer swelled as before.

And at this time, beside the eighth round of the big day, a piece of red clouds was constantly waving in the air, drawing out a touch of gorgeous trace after another.

[Chapter 3112: Chase the Golden Crow phantom!](#)

And soon, Hongxia stopped.

This red glow is the ninth round of the big day.

It's just that, at this time, he does not exist in the form of Dahi, but in another form...

After Chen Feng watched it, his heart trembled.

It turns out, where is Hongxia? It turned out to be a huge golden strange bird.

That huge golden strange bird is not correct to say that it is huge, because its size is only about 30 meters in length, and its wingspan is about 40 to 50 meters.

This size is nothing compared to the giant monster beasts outside, but anyone who looks at it will never ignore it.

Because the momentum on his body is really terrifying.

Around his body, the power of the dragon descending Arhat surged out, carving his body into a golden red color, and even the power of the dragon descending Arhat was condensed and almost solidified, looking like a piece of gold Like the lake!

Chen Feng's mind was spinning rapidly, wanting to know what kind of monster it was.

But soon, a thought flashed in his mind, and he knew his name in an instant.

"Golden Crow!"

"The Golden Crow of the Sun, this turned out to be the Golden Crow of the Sun! No, it should be said that this is the phantom of the Golden Crow of the Sun!"

When these four words flashed in Chen Feng's mind, he suddenly shuddered all over his body, with a trembling feeling from the bottom of his heart.

Chen Feng was shocked: "How powerful is this monster beast?"

"I just thought about his name, and there was such a reaction. If I meet this monster, what will happen?"

"And Chen Feng quickly understood that this was not the real Golden Crow in front of him, but just the phantom of the Golden Crow transformed from the ninth round of the Great Sun."

A surprise flashed in Chen Feng's mind: "Why is it that only the ninth round of the Great Sun will turn into such a phantom? What role does this phantom have?"

Chen Feng thought, slowly heading towards the Golden Crow.

Soon, he came to the front, and at this time, he could see that the sun-shining golden crow was extremely beautiful, and the whole body was red.

And his injury is a golden color.

His two eyes were also golden, and he was looking at Chen Feng with his head tilted, looking very curious.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, looking at him, suddenly stretched out his right hand.

Day by day, Jin Wu looked at Chen Feng with a touch of closeness on his face.

Then, leaning close to Chen Feng, his head rubbed against the palm of Chen Feng's palm.

Chen Feng rubbed the soft feathers on his body, soft and moist, as if leaning into the white clouds, very comfortable.

At this moment, suddenly, both Chen Feng and Zhuri Jinwu trembled together.

Chen Feng was shocked, and he understood a lot in an instant.

After a while, he just came back to his senses, and his dazed eyes disappeared, becoming full of glamour.

He looked at the Golden Crow and said with a smile: "That's how it is, that's how it is."

And the Golden Crow, looking at Chen Feng at this time, was even more intimate!

Chen Feng quickly returned to his body. At this moment, the Golden Crow suddenly became a ball and turned into a golden ball.

It is no different from other big days.

The ninth round of the big sun suddenly appeared, and then the ninth round of the big sun quickly swelled, and a wave of power emerged from it and poured into Chen Feng's limbs.

With a bang, Chen Feng saw that the huge golden light beam spraying out of his dantian, the golden light beam representing the power of the dragon descending arhat, was suddenly twice as thick as before.

That feeling of full strength fascinated Chen Feng's position.

He felt an indescribable numbness and comfort all over, then straightened his arms, creaking, and there was a burst of bones and muscles swimming for a while.

Chen Feng's body was uncomfortable, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "The realm of the nine-star martial emperor, now I have cultivated to the realm of the nine-star martial emperor."

"My power of the dragon descending Arhat is more than doubled than before."

He sighed slightly, a touch of awe on his face.

"Sure enough, the general outline of the Dragon King Arhat Scriptures is really terrifying, and the more you practice, the more terrifying."

"The eighth round of the big sun is equivalent to the sum of the previous seven rounds of big sun, and the ninth round of the big sun is equivalent to the sum of the previous eight rounds of big sun!"

"so horrible!"

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he whispered to himself softly: "The most important thing is that after I broke through to the Nine-Star Martial Emperor, I also made a breakthrough in the General Outline of the Dragon-Dragon Arhat Scriptures and completed the ninth round."

"And only when I practice the ninth round of the Great Sun, and the Great Sun that can be turned into a golden crow, can I practice a martial skill in the Dragon-Jiang Arhat Sutra!"

"This ninth round of big sun is not in the form of a round of big sun at all, nor is it the same as the previous big days, it can only exist in the pubic area."

"In other words, it can exist in the Dantian, but it can also exist outside."

"The body of this ninth round of the Great Sun is a golden crow!"

At this moment, when Chen Feng returned, Qing Mu and Wu Ling looked at him and said in surprise: "Brother Chen Feng, have you already broken through?"

Naturally, they were all very clear, and felt that Chen Feng's aura was stronger than before, and it was more than twice as strong, obviously making a breakthrough.

Chen Feng smiled and nodded, then looked at the Yin-Yang Panshan giant snake opposite.

At this moment, after Chen Feng broke through, the most sad thing was the Yin-Yang Panshan Giant Snake.

The power of Chen Feng's dragon descending Arhat suddenly more than doubled, and suddenly, the suction power of the golden vortex also increased.

Originally, the Yin-Yang Panshan Giant Snake could not bear it, and at this time it almost collapsed.

Kakaka, there were several huge cracks in his body, and blood shot out frantically from inside.

A cross-crack appeared on his body, and if he saw it, his body would be directly divided into four petals, which were directly absorbed by the golden vortex.

There was great fear in his heart, and he let out a heartbreaking roar: "I'm going to die! Ah! I'm going to die!"

And at this moment, suddenly, the suction suddenly disappeared, stopped abruptly, and the golden vortex stopped rotating.

It ran away for life, snapped, fell to the ground, looked at Chen Feng in shock, wondering what was going on.

At this time, Chen Feng temporarily stopped the golden vortex, but did not take back the power of the dragon descending Arhat.

Looking at the Yin-Yang Panshan Giant Snake, Chen Feng said softly: "You can also see that I have the ability to kill you like this."

"But, considering the fact that our two powers have the same origin, I can make you die a little easier."

[Chapter 3113: The treasure that Buddha looks for?](#)

"As long as you tell me where you came from."

The yin-yang panshan giant screamed frantically: "You spare me, if you spare my life, I will tell you!"

Chen Feng sighed lightly, and said, "Now you should also be able to see that what I am practicing is the General Outline of the Jianglong Arhat Sutra."

"And you were originally a rib on the Buddha's dragon bone."

"I know very clearly that all the bones on the Buddha dragon bones can be refined into the most pure and purest power of the dragon descending arhat. Then you say, do I have a reason to let you go?"

"I definitely want you to be refined into the power of the dragon descending arhat, and I will not hide it from you."

Chen Feng looked at him, what to say, frankly said: "So, I can't agree to your request, I can't let you go."

"You will definitely die!"

"But I promise you that if you tell the cause and effect, I will make your death easier."

There is nothing false about what Chen Feng said. Chen Feng thought so in his heart, and he would do it!

After hearing these words, the Yin-Yang Panshan Giant Snake was completely stupid and froze there, looking at Chen Feng, not knowing what to say.

After a while, his face showed a crying expression, looking at Chen Feng, there was an indescribable cry in his voice: "You must kill me?"

Chen Feng nodded slowly.

Finally, his eyes turned into despair, looking at Chen Feng, shaking his head repeatedly, and tremblingly said: "I don't want to die, I don't want to die."

Chen Feng looked at him and said word by word: "But you must die."

The Yin-Yang Panshan Giant Snake froze there. Finally, after a long while, he sighed softly, his expression calmed down, and looked at Chen Feng and said, "Okay, I'll tell you."

"I will tell you the cause and effect, I will tell you my origin, just to die quickly."

Chen Feng nodded, his expression very calm.

The Yin-Yang Panshan Giant Snake looked at Chen Feng and said slowly, "Since you know about the Buddha's dragon bones, do you know its origin?"

Chen Feng nodded slowly: "I only know that he is from outside the world, but I don't know where he is."

"I don't know much more than you." Yin Yang Panshan Giant Snake said: "I was transformed by a rib on his body, and I know a little bit more than you do, but..."

"I know that he came to the Dragon Vein Continent not by accident, but to find some treasure on the Dragon Vein Continent."

"A certain treasure?" Chen Feng raised his brows, and an indescribable shock suddenly surged in his heart.

The treasures that can be valued by the Buddha's dragon bones are the treasures that have to come to the Dragon Vessel Continent to look for, how precious will it be?

"I don't know exactly what it is. Maybe you need to completely refine the Buddha's bones to get this information!"

Yin Yang Panshan Giant Snake looked at Chen Feng and said.

Chen Feng nodded slowly, and then said: "Go on!"

The Yin-Yang Panshan Giant Snake said softly: "But he didn't know that for him, this time was a journey to the end."

"He just came to the Dragon Vein Continent, when he passed over the great desert, he was ambushed by seven strong men."

"These seven powerhouses, each of them has the strength of the Emperor Martial Realm."

Chen Feng's heart trembled fiercely again, as if he was suddenly grasped.

Seven powerhouses, each of them has the strength of Emperor Martial Realm!

You know, the Martial Emperor Realm of the Dragon Vein Continent, but there is not much at all!

Moreover, Chen Feng is sure that these seven people must be regarded as outstanding in the Martial Emperor Realm.

Yin Yang Panshan Giant Snake continued: "I even suspect that it was a conspiracy. Someone used that thing as a bait to lure him here and then ambush him."

Chen Feng nodded slowly, he also had this doubt.

Yin Yang Panshan Giant Snake continued: "At that time, Folong was already seriously injured and was about to die."

"And those seven people, he is definitely not an opponent in that situation, so he used the last remaining power to open up the Buddha dragon bone space, and then enter it himself."

"And just as he was about to enter it, the seven powerful men also jointly launched a fatal blow to him."

He looked at Chen Feng and said, "Do you know why the other ribs have not changed, but I am the only one who has become this Yin-Yang Panshan giant snake?"

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "I don't know."

"Because," Yin Yang Panshan Giant Snake said slowly, "I am the rib closest to his heart!"

"At that time, the seven of them joined forces and hit my position and interrupted me directly on his body."

"Then, this broken rib pierced his heart, and was splashed with the hottest power and the strongest effort of Buddha."

"I was soaked in the blood of his heart, and because of this, the last breath of Folong was directly lost. After falling into that space, he died directly, without any vitality."

Chen Feng said solemnly: "This is equivalent to taking the life of Buddha."

"Yes."

"At that time, I was interrupted, and under the shock of that strong force, I was directly shocked from the desert to the southern wilderness."

Chen Feng held his breath.

At this time, the sound of the Yin-Yang Panshan Giant Snake was very calm, but in Chen Feng's ears, it seemed that a magnificent battle scene had appeared before him.

The Yin-Yang Panshan Giant Snake said softly: "I don't know what's going on. When I woke up, I was already here."

"Also, it may be due to the blood of the Buddha's heart, so I said that I started to practice with a trace of mental intelligence, and I don't know the others!"

Chen Feng nodded slowly, but what he said should be true, he could hear it.

"No wonder, no wonder, he actually possesses spiritual wisdom."

"Now, I ask you one last question."

Chen Feng looked at him and said word by word.

But the yin and yang panshan giant snake trembled all over: "What question do you want to ask?"

Chen Feng stared at him with a solemn voice: "Who are the seven people who killed him?"

He knew that the Yin-Yang Panshan Giant Snake must know this problem.

The Yin-Yang Panshan Giant Snake let out a miserable laugh: "I knew it, you would definitely ask, and this is your most concerned question, right?"

"Yes." Chen Feng said, "I am extremely concerned about this issue. Without the Buddha's bones, there would be no me."

"Without the Buddha's bones, I would have been killed in the desert. It would be impossible to live until now, let alone possess the current strength."

"For me, he has great kindness."

"In this case, I can't just watch him die in vain, I must avenge him."

[Chapter 3114: A drop of blood!](#)

Chen Feng's voice was extremely firm: "So, I must know who did it."

"Okay, let me tell you, I don't know what that thing is, but I at least know who killed him!" The Yinyang Panshan Giant Snake looked at Chen Feng and slowly said, "The seven people are..."

Then, he slowly uttered seven names.

Chen Feng also nodded lightly, and wrote down all these seven names in his heart.

He not only remembered his name, but also paid attention to their last names.

Because they didn't know how many years ago, these seven men killed Folong, and with their strength, even if they were dead, their descendants would definitely be passed down.

Above this Dragon Vein Continent, the strength will definitely not be low, and the power will definitely not be small.

Therefore, their surnames may reveal many clues.

After hearing these seven names, Chen Feng also took a long sigh, feeling very relaxed.

It turned out that Chen Feng had been afraid to hear the word Xuanyuan in those seven names just now.

After all, the ancestors of the Xuanyuan family are very likely to be alive now, and they don't know what realm they have reached.

With their strength, they were indeed qualified to kill Buddha at the beginning.

"Fortunately, fortunately, there is no Xuanyuan family."

Chen Feng sighed softly, very thankful in his heart.

If there is, it means that he may have to fight against the senior ancestors of the family, which he is very unwilling to!

But then, Chen Feng frowned, and the flash of joy on his face just disappeared without a trace.

Because, he was very keen to discover that although none of the seven names were familiar to him, there were several surnames that he was very familiar with.

These surnames are now the top giants in the entire Longmai Continent.

Some are one of the eight powers, and some are quite famous branches among the eight powers.

For example, in the Foundry Association, there is a famous family of foundry masters.

Chen Feng took a breath, "I want to come, Huo Family, he should be his offspring."

After understanding this, Chen Feng had nothing to ask the Yin-Yang Panshan Giant Snake.

He looked at the Yin-Yang Panshan Giant Snake, as if he knew his destiny was about to end.

He let out a miserable howl, and Chen Feng sighed and said, "Give you a good time!"

Having said that, his body shape flashed, and he came to the Panshan Giant Snake with a light yin and yang, and then punched out.

With a loud bang, his fist was directly printed on the head of the Yin Yang Panshan Giant Snake.

The Yin-Yang Panshan Giant Snake let out a scream, but it screamed extremely shortly.

He tilted his head and fell heavily to the ground. He had no breath, and was directly killed by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng sighed slightly, and then, the golden vortex once again showed a stronger suction than before, and it surged crazily.

This time, the entire body of the Yin-Yang Panshan Giant Snake flew up and threw it towards the golden vortex little by little.

The size of the golden vortex was simply not enough to hold his body.

However, it can be swallowed a little bit.

Thus, Chen Feng saw his body and was little by little contained by the golden vortex.

And every time it entered, it was refined by the golden vortex at an extremely fast speed.

The golden vortex is like a huge meat grinder, crushing every bit of meat that enters it.

And the incomparable strength of the dragon descending Arhat also returned to Chen Feng's dantian, and the ninth round of the big sun in Chen Feng's dantian who had entered the realm of the nine-star martial emperor did not always maintain the form of the golden crow.

Now, he is in the form of a big sun, a form of a big sun, and with the continuous influx of the power of the dragon descending Arhat.

This round of the big sun's body has not become bigger, it is still the same as before, but the light above it is getting brighter and more powerful.

Chen Feng can also clearly feel it.

This round of big day from birth to growth, and now it is slowly climbing towards the peak.

Chen Feng refined it for two days, because the body of this golden serpent was too big and the rib was too big, so it took so long to refine it.

Chen Feng finally smelted the yin and yang panshan giant snake.

At this time, the light and flesh on the surface of the yin-yang panshan giant snake had disappeared, revealing a large and slightly curved rib like white jade.

At this time, the last bit of the ribs was still exposed outside the golden whirlpool.

The others are all absorbed by the golden vortex.

Finally, with a loud bang, the golden vortex suddenly expanded more than ten times, and all of the remaining ribs were wrapped up all at once.

Then, the golden vortex expanded sharply, and finally it exploded.

The golden vortex disappeared without a trace, and the ribs disappeared completely.

At this time, Chen Feng took a deep breath, and his whole body couldn't help but shudder, feeling unspeakably comfortable.

An extremely huge force of the dragon descending Arhat burst open in his dantian, and poured into the ninth round of the Great Sun.

Thus, the ninth round of the Great Sun made a buzzing sound, directly reaching the state of perfection.

Chen Feng's ninth round of the big day, directly complete!

And Chen Feng's realm is also constantly soaring, and he has directly reached the middle stage of the Nine Star Martial Emperor.

Chen Feng laughed and raised his arms.

"The middle stage of the Nine-Star Martial Emperor! I have broken through to the middle stage of the Nine-Star Martial Emperor!"

"Today, one after another breakthrough from the Eight-Star Martial Emperor, it is now the middle stage of the Nine-Star Martial Emperor!"

At this moment, Qing Mu suddenly exclaimed, pointing to the front and saying: "Brother Chen, look!"

When Chen Feng looked there, he saw that when the ribs shattered, there were a few light spots flying down.

Among these light spots, one of them is golden.

Chen Feng hurriedly flew there, reaching out to hold it in his hand.

At this moment, he also saw the golden thing in Chen Feng's hand. It was a drop of blood!

At this moment, seeing this huge drop of blood that was full of blood like a fist, Chen Feng couldn't help but hold his breath.

His eyes showed a strong and extremely fascinating color.

Chen Feng looked at the essence and blood carefully. The whole body of essence and blood was a golden color, and within that golden yellow there were strands of brilliance.

If you look closely at these strands of brilliance, you will find that they are composed of light spots.

But with this light spot, Chen Feng can't see its color anymore, not that it has no color, but...

When Chen Feng cast his gaze on this light spot, he felt that his gaze was drawn in.

[Chapter 3115: It was actually Buddha's blood!](#)

This light spot seems to be colorless, but it seems to have all kinds of colors, and it seems to be able to change things in an instant.

And it seems that his essence is nothingness.

Chen Feng stood there, staring blankly.

In the next moment, Chen Feng felt as if he had entered a world of nothingness.

Then, there was nothing in that world.

In an instant, cities appeared, humans appeared, warriors appeared, powerful monsters appeared, an empire appeared, and a brilliant civilization appeared.

Then in an instant, the disappearance disappeared again, without a trace, and it turned into nothingness.

During this process, Chen Feng just stared at him blankly. He didn't know how long it had passed, and he didn't seem to know what happened.

However, he could see all of this clearly.

He is like a spectator of a world, and in a blink of an eye he witnessed the emergence, prosperity, decline, and even desolation of this world.

In a flash, millions of years passed.

Qing Mu and Wu Ling watched by the side, with shock and panic on their faces.

Because they found that Chen Feng's face suddenly changed from calm to sharp, and the number changed instantly.

Then, suddenly burst into tears, trembling all over!

They don't know what's going on ahead, and their hearts are full of anxiety, but they dare not act rashly.

But at this time, Blood Wind saw Chen Feng's finger flicking a few times.

The direction he flicks is exactly his head.

As a result, the blood wind was horrified all at once, the tail was erected, and the waist arched.

He stared at Chen Feng and let out a low roar.

In fact, if you look closely, you will find that the direction of his roar is not Chen Feng, but the person who controls Chen Feng's spirit.

He knows Chen Feng very well, and Chen Feng often encounters this kind of outlandish situation, so he didn't care about it at first, and didn't take it seriously.

But the gesture that Chen Feng made just now made him understand: Chen Feng is already in a difficult situation now, using his only trace of intelligence and strength to send this signal to himself.

As a result, Xuefeng immediately let out a low growl, and then slammed into Chen Feng's head.

He is not an entity, and naturally cannot cause any harm to Chen Feng.

But after he hit, he immediately invaded Chen Feng's mind.

The next moment, Chen Feng was standing there, falling into that kind of confinement, as if even his thoughts were condensed.

At this time, there was a naive voice, but it was full of majesty and the very domineering wolf howling sounded in his mind.

Then, with a click, everything in front of Chen Feng was as if a mirror had been shattered, and instantly it was broken and disappeared without a trace!

In my mind, only the wolf howl remained.

Chen Feng shivered violently and opened his eyes sharply.

At this time, Chen Feng was sweating like syrup, and his body was dripping with cold sweat, which was already soaked.

His eyes were confused at first, then clear, and there was a strong fear flashing in them.

He whispered softly: "Almost, almost, I was caught in it and couldn't get out!"

It turned out that Chen Feng's situation just now was very dangerous, and he was almost unable to break free when he fell into that situation.

He used his strong self that was almost instinctive, and used that last trace of strength to send the signal, letting the blood wind rescue him.

After the blood wind had gone through this experience, it seemed to consume a lot of money. Standing on Chen Feng's shoulder lingeringly, the little tongue gently licked Chen Feng's face!

Chen Feng was shocked: "What kind of blood is this? What kind of power is the light spot inside?"

"It's just such a short moment of effort that has allowed me to experience so much? It has made me feel so deeply? It has made my mind fluctuate so much?"

"If it weren't for the blood wind, I might even be trapped in it for years, and I might not be able to struggle even forever!"

Chen Feng glanced at standing on his shoulder, his eyes were full of concerned blood, smiled slightly, rubbed his little head, and rubbed his little face.

He whispered: "Little guy, thank you very much."

Then, he looked at Qingmu and Wuling again, smiled and said, "Don't worry, you two don't have to worry."

Then, Chen Feng took a deep breath, and when his emotions calmed down, he dared to look into the drop of blood again.

When Chen Feng looked there, he found that there had been changes again.

The countless light spots no longer seemed to be colorless before, and seemed to have thousands of colors. Instead, they became an extremely simple, but extremely strong and majestic strong gold.

In the end, it condensed into a small Buddha dragon skeleton.

Although it's only a small one, it looks up and down, and has a domineering look at the world.

At the same time, there is an indescribable mellowness and gentleness in his body. It seems that he has the world in his heart, full of compassion, and perfectly blends domineering and gentle compassion.

It is as if the Buddha has kind thoughts in his heart, but he will also do the vajra wrath!

The strong golden color is extremely bright and radiant.

Chen Feng was so far away, it seemed to be stabbed by the light.

The aura inside is even more powerful than Chen Feng has seen so far.

Chen Feng was horrified: "I feel that the aura from this drop of blood is even stronger than the aura from Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's body."

"And Xuanyuan Xiaoyue is the strongest person I have ever seen, so the origin of this drop of blood is ready to come out."

Chen Feng's heart was shocked: "Folang blood! It turns out that this drop of blood is actually the blood of the Buddha!"

It's normal to think about it, and when Chen Feng thinks about it, he has made it clear.

"This rib can be transformed into a giant snake of Yin-Yang Panshan just because it has absorbed the most original heart and blood of the Buddha."

"And now he was committed suicide by me, so the essence and blood he absorbed at the beginning was naturally condensed, so it condensed into such a drop of the most essence of the heart!"

A thought suddenly surged in Chen Feng's heart: "If I absorb this drop of blood, how great will my strength be? How will my realm change? How strong will I become?"

Just thinking about it, Chen Feng was full of enthusiasm.

But soon, he shook his head and smiled bitterly: "With my current strength, if I want to absorb this drop of blood, I'm afraid I will burst into death, right?"

"Now, it's not the time yet."

"but....."

Chen Feng looked far away, with a long look in his eyes: "In the future, there will be opportunities!"

[Chapter 3116: The last three s of the General Outline of the Truth of Drowning Dragon Arhat!](#)

At this moment, the body of the giant snake completely disappeared without a trace.

Chen Feng suddenly saw that there were three lights floating in the sky.

Chen Feng immediately remembered: "Isn't this the thing that fell with the essence of Buddha just now?"

After brushing it, Chen Feng flickered, and Chen Feng saw that it turned out to be three pieces of jade.

The three jade pieces fell down rapidly!

In the process of falling, their speed became slower and slower.

Moreover, there seemed to be huge friction in the air.

Around the three of them, there was a huge fire light after another, just like three suns falling.

At the same time, beside the flame, countless flames swirled out.

Then, above the sky, there seemed to be the sound of Buddha singing, and there were countless graceful women singing lightly.

The music is so beautiful that it is unimaginable, and at the same time the huge flames turn into huge fonts in the air.

These fonts, Chen Feng knows, they are the fonts used in the General Outline of the Dragon-Jiang Luohan Truth!

After reading a few words, Chen Feng first showed a shocked expression on his face, and then ecstasy, laughing.

"That's it, that's it! I know!"

It turns out that these are the fragments of the next few chapters of the Dragon-Jiang Arhat Scripture!

This is exactly the few remaining articles from the General Outline of the Jianglong Arhat Sutra that Chen Feng has been searching for for many years and exhausted his efforts!

These three jade pieces were not driven by any driving force in the process of falling, and they were able to cause such a heaven and earth phenomenon. It can be seen how precious these three jade pieces are.

In fact, Chen Feng knew that it was not these three jade pieces that were precious, but the things recorded on them!

Chen Feng hurried forward, reaching out to take the jade pieces that had fallen in the air.

These jade pieces are only the size of a palm. They look awkward and unremarkable. They are even dull and black in color, but when they fall into Chen Feng's hands, he feels as heavy as a mountain.

In fact, the weight is indeed very heavy.

And Chen Feng took care of it even more, because this is a fragment of the general outline of the dragon descending Arhat scripture!

How can Chen Feng ignore it?

Chen Feng suddenly realized, he finally understood. At first he muttered to himself, but then he laughed: "I understand, I understand."

"It turns out that this giant snake is not guarding the last three chapters of the dragon descending Arhat scriptures at all. It turns out that the giant snake itself is the last three chapters of the dragon descending Arhat scriptures!"

"This giant snake is made from the last three articles of the General Outline of the Dragon-Arhat Formation Sutra!"

This time, Chen Feng had gained a great deal. Not only did he get the last three chapters of the Master Sutra of Jianglong Arhat, he also got a drop of Buddha's blood.

What Chen Feng didn't know was that at this moment, outside of this secret realm, a silhouette of a figure, with a touch of it, came to the southern barren mountains.

The figure looked around.

He found that his location was a green hill.

It is not particularly high, and the scenery is not so beautiful. The mountain is only two to three thousand meters high. There is a canyon between the mountains, and a river winds through it.

Not far ahead, there is a valley between mountains and a big lake in the middle.

The water area of this lake is not too large, the water of the lake is constantly fluctuating, and it seems that there is no particularly powerful monster or the like living in it.

This figure is dressed in blue.

The clothes he wears seem to be very strange, dark and unpredictable, making his whole person look like a ball of blue light, and even people can't see his appearance, only the shadows can be seen there.

After he came here, he first looked around, and then he came to the lake.

There seems to be nothing surprising here, just like one of the countless valleys in the Southern Wilderness.

There are so many mountains, valleys and lakes like this in the Southern Wilderness.

However, after he watched here for a while, there was a quack laugh.

The voice was hoarse and unpleasant, as if it was scratching a rusty iron block with a sharp blade, and it felt uncomfortable when people heard it.

"It turns out that this kid is here, and finally I found it!"

"Hahaha, I finally found it!"

Then he stretched out his hand and waved.

Suddenly, a blob of blue light rippled, came to the lake, spread from the surface of the lake, and went forward without any hindrance.

If you don't look carefully, you won't find any clues at all.

But at this moment, in the eyes of the man in blue, there are clues everywhere.

He whispered softly: "The blue light wave stopped at the center of the lake just now, and then when going forward, the left three feet was cut."

"When I went further to five meters, the right side was also cut and paused."

His voice was full of complacency: "This pause is very subtle, and the fluctuation is almost invisible."

"If it's an ordinary person, let alone find the clues, you won't even notice it at all."

"But who am I?"

He was very narcissistic and laughed, and then the laughter suddenly stopped: "This shows that there is a space gate above this lake."

"This space gate is very cleverly arranged, above the lake. Although Nanhuang often doesn't see the sun, it's different here."

"The mountain peaks here are not high, there is no shelter, there is no other water source besides this lake, so there are few clouds and fog, and the sun often shines."

"And the sun is shining on the lake water and reflecting the sunlight, so it is even harder for people to notice the fluctuation of the light on the surface of the lake."

"I'm afraid this space gate has existed here. I don't know how many years no one has noticed it, but I discovered it."

"Here, there is a secret realm connected!" He said flatly!

"If what I expected is not bad, then the kid should come out from here."

"Hahaha!"

The sound, like a beast about to prey, biting and killing its prey, was full of harshness.

Having already confirmed this, he was no longer anxious.

So, he waved his hand, and suddenly, the blue light ball on the surface of his body disappeared, revealing his true face.

This is a middle-aged man in his forties. He is tall and thin, his face is pale, and he exudes a strong breath of death.

There are many corpse spots on his face, and it looks like a corpse that has been dead for a long time.

The blue robes were even embroidered with patterns. If Chen Feng were here, he would be shocked and lost his voice.

[Chapter 3117: Visitors from the Soul Palace](#)

Because this pattern is very familiar to Chen Feng.

He has seen this pattern more than once, this represents this person, from the soul palace!

It turned out that this was actually a strong man from the Soul Palace!

This middle-aged man, with a hey smile, flickered, and came to a cliff next to him.

Next, he made an incredible move.

He actually took off his whole body, and then spread his whole body flat on the big rock, letting the sun shine on himself.

After the sun shone on him, his face showed a very comfortable expression.

But if you look closely, you will find that he is trembling all over, and the muscles on his face are bursting.

Obviously, it's definitely not just comfortable.

Under that comfort, what was actually suppressed by him was intense to extreme pain.

Later, suddenly, on his pale body, there was a soft thud, and a black patch the size of a teacup appeared.

Then, the black patch began to emit green smoke, and a huge ulcer appeared.

The fester kept sinking, and soon it was rotten to reveal the bones inside.

The bones all turned black, and bursts of blue smoke and sneers, the wounds were getting bigger and bigger, and soon changed from the size of a teacup to the size of a bowl, and then it became the size of a basin, almost Half of his chest is covered.

He was like a snow lion exposed to the sun at this time, and his whole person was melting rapidly.

Not only that, in addition to that plaque, other plaques appeared in other parts of his body, and they were about to fester.

Obviously, for a normal person, the ordinary sunlight is extremely lethal to him.

He cursed a few words in a low voice, and then quickly put on his blue robe.

The blue robes seemed to be specially made to cut off the sun.

As soon as he put it on, his body no longer festered.

Those injuries are slowly recovering!

However, he now seemed to be uncomfortable, twisted his body uncomfortably, then sighed slightly, and sat down on the rock next to him.

He whispered to himself in a low voice, "What is the strength of this **** life?"

"Practicing this kind of exercise is to make myself very strong, but it is also not human, ghost and ghost."

"It doesn't matter if you become like this, you can't even get the sun. I haven't been in the sun for three years."

"When the sun shines on me, I feel uncomfortable, but it does great harm to my body."

"Just take a few moments, I'm afraid my whole person will turn into blue smoke, and I will be exposed to death by the sun."

He frowned and looked bored!

However, soon his brows stretched.

He stretched out the five pale zombie-like claws, and said softly: "Quickly, very quickly, I am now a half-step martial emperor, as long as I break through to the martial emperor realm."

"As long as I make a breakthrough and reach the Emperor Martial Realm, I can recast my body."

"At that time, none of this will be a problem."

Then he sat cross-legged and waited here.

He is also very patient and not in a hurry.

At this time, in the inner clan of Xuanyuan family, atop a towering mountain.

If Chen Feng were there at this time, he would definitely be able to recognize that this towering mountain was the peak that shined like a volcanic eruption that day.

It is the mountain where Bian Xingyu lives.

At this moment, a conversation is happening on its own in a towering tower above this mountain.

The tall tower looked like it was made of a large piece of wood.

No, it should be said that it is more like a spike, like a spike on a very common thorn strip, but it has been magnified thousands and tens of thousands of times, and then it is installed here to form a tall tower with a rather strange arc.

And if you look closely, you will find that this is clearly not a spike-shaped tower, but the body is actually a spike.

It is hard to imagine how such a huge thorn can grow on a huge plant.

Because the height of this spike reached more than three thousand meters.

You know, ordinary spikes don't even have half an inch in length!

This sharp thorn, the color is a piece of orange-yellow, the orange-yellow light enveloped its whole body, continuously flowing down from top to bottom.

One after another, the yellow light circulated in it, which looked quite magical.

And its surface is stretched with a thick, deep-colored skin.

The whole body is shining with bright yellow light, and you can see the extraordinary product at a glance.

Obviously, this spike itself is also a powerful treasure.

At this time, at the very top of the pagoda, you can see through a small window, which is a shabby room.

The radius is only about six or seven feet, and it can only accommodate two or three people.

In this shabby room, an old man is standing in front of the window and looking out, his eyes are long and he doesn't know what he is looking at.

The old man couldn't tell when he was old, but he could see his blushing face and white hair.

Despite his gray hair, he was very energetic. His eyes were sharp and he had a towering hooked nose, and his eyes were full of coldness.

After allowing people to catch his gaze, they couldn't help but feel cold all over the body.

His eyes, looks, are like a goshawk!

And behind him, a young man was standing respectfully.

It is Bian Xingyu.

Bian Xingyu's gaze at the old man was filled with awe, gratitude, and a hint of admiration.

The old man suddenly looked back and said slowly to Bian Xingyu, "After half a month, it's time for Wuhun testing. How are you preparing?"

Bian Xingyu hurriedly said: "Since a few days ago, Master, after you tried to improve your disciple's martial spirit, the disciple has been practicing hard these few days."

"Now, the level of Martial Soul has been raised for another thousand years."

He confidently said: "At that time, in the Martial Spirit Test, Chen Feng will definitely be able to completely crush Chen Feng!"

It turned out that this old man was Bian Xingyu's master, Saiko Ma.

Xing Zizhen was also a very powerful figure in the Xuanyuan family.

Although it can't be compared to Xuanyuan Xiaoyue and other ten elders, but it can be regarded as very top.

In the inner sect, generally no one dares to provoke.

Among the elders of the Nei Zong, they are definitely strong figures.

Sachiko really nodded slowly, her expression very majestic.

He looked at Bian Xingyu, and suddenly said, "I heard, a few days ago, you went to provoke Chen Feng again?"

After hearing this, Bian Xingyu was taken aback for a moment, and then a look of embarrassment appeared on his face.

[Chapter 3118: Half a month later](#)

He blushed and said with a dry smile: "Well, Master, you... disciple indeed..."

He is a little incoherent.

Xingzizhen suddenly looked at him and sneered: "Go to provoke? Did you think that the previous slaps were not enough?"

Bian Xingyu was stunned.

Xingzizhen looked at him and said, "In half a month, you are about to slap Chen Feng fiercely in the face."

"You have to humiliate him severely in front of all Nei Zong disciples and elder Nei Zong, so that he will be disgraced, and even have no face to gain a foothold in this Nei Zong!"

"For half a month, can't you wait?"

He looked at Bian Xingyu and sternly reprimanded.

Bian Xingyu was already stupid, looked at him blankly, shaking with fright.

Sachiko said in a cold voice, "After half a month, you can slap him in the face so refreshingly, do you have to provoke him again within half a month?"

"It's not that you don't know. Even though you can completely crush Chen Feng on the Martial Soul in half a month, your current strength is not yet Chen Feng's opponent.

"You go to him to provoke him. He doesn't compare the spirit of martial arts with you. He compares strength with you. He beats you to the ground with strength. Who can say anything? You still want to be humiliated?"

Bian Xingyu blinked and seemed to understand what the master meant.

Sachiko really paused, and then stared at him with a stern look: "The most important thing is that you provoke him. If you can win, it's just a disappointment. I was slapped in the face."

"This will definitely affect your cultivation base, I dare to say, if it weren't for the incident a few days ago, now your martial arts level can be improved by at least a thousand years!"

Bian Xingyu's face flushed at this time, and he was already speechless.

He was directly exposed by his master who was the most embarrassing and most unwilling to be discovered. This made him completely ignorant of what to do, and he stood there blankly at a loss.

He couldn't wait to find a place to sew in. What the master said made him feel extremely ashamed.

Sachiko really sighed softly, looked at Bian Xingyu, his tone eased, and said softly, "My disciple, Master also thinks about you. Master also doesn't want you to suffer that hardship, and he doesn't want you to be humiliated by others. !"

What he said really came from the heart. It can be seen that he really valued and loved Bian Xingyu from the heart.

Bian Xingyu was moved in his heart and looked at Xingzi and said, "Master, my disciple understands."

He solemnly nodded and said: "The disciple must follow your instructions, stop making troubles, and practice hard."

Sachiko nodded in relief: "That's right."

"Anyway, after half a month, you can make Chen Feng face sweeping, what's the worry?"

"A warrior's life, I don't know how many years of cultivation, can't you wait for half a month?"

Bian Xingyu clenched his fists, stared, and gritted his teeth and said: "Master, you are right, I will wait for half a month!"

"After half a month, I want Chen Feng to face everyone in Nei Zong!"

"I want to return all the insults he insulted me before!"

"All insults back? Where is enough?"

Sachiko really sneered and said, "When the time comes, you will get back ten times a hundred times!"

"Yes!"

Bian Xingyu grinned: "Chen Feng, you can wait for me!"

The two of them looked at each other, both of them smiling.

The expressions of the two of them were very determined, and their tone of voice was very determined.

Obviously, in their opinion, Chen Feng was destined to be severely humiliated by them on the day of Wuhun test.

They did not take Chen Feng to heart at all.

But at this time, it was also in the Xuanyuan Family's Inner Sect, a dark place.

This dark place is ethereal, as if in a white cloud.

This space is very magical. It exists at the highest point of the Xuanyuan family's inner sect, and it is the closest to the nine heavens, and it is almost out of the Xuanyuan family's inner sect.

Above this high altitude, at a glance, it was all white.

From time to time, a black hole flashed by in the vast expanse of whiteness.

Every black hole is actually a huge space crack.

And the appearance of this huge space crack represents extreme danger.

Because the average strong person will break wherever they encounter this kind of space cracks.

If you touch an arm, a broken arm, a leg, a broken leg, or a waist, you will be chopped directly.

Even some big space cracks will swallow people directly.

When this exists, the danger is there. Its speed is extremely fast. When you see it floating from a distance, think about reacting again. It may already be close.

What's more terrifying, and the appearance of this spatial crack is very random and unpredictable at all.

Sometimes, it doesn't come from a distance at all. Those who come from a distance are okay. Although the speed is fast, there is always a chance to react.

This kind of random appearance is simply impossible to hide. What if this space crack appears directly in the space where the body is?

Does it appear directly in your body?

Then the body was split into two bluntly.

What is there to say? Death can only be for nothing.

And the most dangerous thing here is not even the space crack, but the different colors that flash across this whiteness from time to time.

Or yellow or green or blue or blue, nothing more.

Each of these colors gleamed with a frightening atmosphere.

This breath is extremely powerful, and it feels like a mountain is depressed, and it can crush the physique of no matter how strong a warrior is.

These rays of light are actually the gods above the nine heavens!

It's not very high here, it hasn't reached the level above the nine days, and the gods that can be left here are not very good.

The truly powerful God Gang is countless times stronger than this!

This place is extremely dangerous, even if the Xuanyuan family's inner sect is strong, few people dare to come!

But at this time, it happened that there was such a small boat in this vast and misty place like a white world. One volt together.

It is not appropriate to say that it is a small boat.

If you come closer and take a closer look, you will find what kind of boat is this? It is clearly a leaf.

However, the leaves are very big, about the size of a bed.

The whole shape of the leaf is like a curly human hand, showing a bright yellow color, with a large number of fine veins on it, a stream of golden light constantly flowing.

If Chen Feng saw this leaf at this time, he would be shocked and lost his voice.

Because this leaf is exactly the same as the page that records the gold and gold of the mandala when he just started to dig up the master's tomb in Qian Yuanzong and got the mandala scripture.

[Chapter 3119: Contempt](#)

That page turned out to be the material of the leaf in front of me.

Of course, Chen Feng couldn't see it at this time, so naturally he would not mention everything.

The huge leaves buckled together in this space, as if changing with the flow of the airflow, but there was a figure in black lying on the leaves.

The figure does not seem to be long, it seems to be quite short.

He slipped quietly in this space, and a gap in the space suddenly appeared, and he was about to tear the person above the leaves in half.

But at this moment, suddenly, above the leaves and veins, golden light circulated.

Then, a golden light popped out quietly, and suddenly it bounced beside the space crack.

As a result, the crack in the space was brushed, and it was actually moved aside five feet away, as if the golden light could push the black crack away.

This scene seemed to be light, but if it were to be seen by these powerful sects in the Xuanyuan family, it would be shocked.

You know, this is a space crack! It is a space crack that cannot be resisted, cannot be avoided, cannot be predicted, and cannot be matched in their eyes!

They couldn't stop them at all, couldn't fight them, couldn't avoid them, and could only pray not to be hit by the cracks in space.

And this leaf can bounce the cracks in space gently, what kind of power is this?

This kind of power is no longer just as simple as being powerful, but at a high level.

Because, this is almost completely beyond the power of these Xuanyuan family inner sect powerhouses, the level is not the same!

Then, the leaves continued to dangle.

Within a short period of time, I encountered several spatial cracks, and then they all used this method to push away lightly.

At this time, suddenly, a figure in a green robe appeared in the turbulent flow of this space.

The figure in the green robe was extremely fast, and soon came to the side of the leaf.

The figure in the green robe is a young man. To describe him, he can only be described by words such as Fengshen and handsome.

He was less than thirty years old, tall and thin, but very tall and straight, and there was an air of arrogance between his brows.

Slanted eyebrows into the temples, looks very handsome, but there is an unconcealable arrogance in that eye!

It is a bit uncomfortable for people to see.

He came to the leaf and stood with his hands down, without moving for a long time.

Suddenly, above the leaves, a figure slowly sat up.

This figure, wearing a black robe, is the one who has been lying here before.

He stood up at this moment, and was finally able to see his face.

It turns out that this person is less than four feet tall and small in stature, but he is not a born dwarf, but a child in his face.

With weak limbs and a childish face, he looked like a child.

Lying on it was a child.

However, he has gray hair.

Seeing the white-haired child standing up, the man in the green robe hurriedly stroked his chest with his hand respectfully, bending over to salute.

The white-haired boy slowly said, "After half a month, it will be the annual new disciple Wuhun test."

"Among the new disciples this year, are there any outstanding figures?"

The man in the green shirt did not hesitate at all, he said directly: "Return to the ancestors, this year, it is all rubbish, and there is no one who stands out."

"Oh? Really?" The white-haired boy raised his brows and said slowly.

"That's right." The man in Qingshan said: "The four people who have entered the inner sect this time, according to the information I have received, each of them is of average strength, not even one who has stepped into the realm of half-step Wudi."

"Moreover, each of the martial arts spirits are also very average."

"Oh, no, there is one stronger."

He whispered: "There is a man named Bian Xingyu. Wuhun should have been broken for ten thousand years, but he has the help of his master."

"With the help of his master? Let me guess who it is?"

The white-haired child smiled and said, "Presumably, his master is Sachiko, right?"

"That's right." The man in Qingpao said flatly, "The ancestor really has a brilliant plan."

"What's so hard to guess? Among the elders of our Nei Sect, that is, Xingzi really has this kind of pattern. We have to fight for shortcomings."

"Every time, as long as his disciple comes, he must first promote his disciple's spirit, and I can guess it naturally."

He looked at the man in the green robe and said, "Go on."

The man in Qingpao nodded, hesitant to speak.

"It's okay, just say it straight."

"Okay." The man in Qingpao nodded and said, "Actually, this time, there is still an outlier among the four disciples."

"Alien? What do you mean?" The ancestor said with interest.

"This person's name is Chen Feng." When the Qingpao man said these two words, his face showed a touch of disgust, he curled his lips, and said with disdain: "This person is very low. It's nothing more than an eight-star martial emperor."

"But his strength is not weak, he has surpassed the Eight-Star Martial Emperor, it's just..."

He shook his head, and said disapprovingly: "This person is extremely arrogant in nature. Not long after he first came to Nei Zong, he has provoked many powerful people and caused many disturbances."

"If it hadn't been for Elder Xiaoyue to protect him, I'm afraid that I would not know how many times he has died at this time."

He sighed and said, "This person, his realm is not high, his martial soul is not high, and he probably won't live long."

"So that's it." The white-haired boy nodded, without taking the name to heart, and said lightly: "This kind of temperament is destined to not live long."

"It seems that there is really nothing worth watching this year, so you can go for me in half a month, and I won't go."

"Yes!" The man in Qingpao nodded and agreed.

This person actually didn't understand Chen Feng, and even said that Chen Feng's martial spirit was not high, and he completely ignored Chen Feng's powerful combat power that far exceeded the realm. It can be said that Chen Feng was slandered here.

Moreover, when he was talking, he looked high up, completely looking down.

At this time, the entire Xuanyuan family's inner sect was up and down, and no one was optimistic about Chen Feng.

All this happened in the Xuanyuan family's inner sect, Chen Feng, who was far away in the Southern Wilderness at this time, naturally did not know what was happening here.

At this time, Chen Feng put the drop of essence and blood into his own bag, and then put away the jade pieces that represented the last three chapters of the General Outline of the Dragon-Dragon Arhat Sutra.

Chen Feng didn't watch it, because Chen Feng was afraid that after seeing it, he could not help but practice.

But now is obviously not the best time to practice, because he wants to leave here quickly.

Chen Feng raised his head and looked forward.

At this time, with the disappearance of the yin-yang panshan giant snake, the world also began to change.

[Chapter 3120: Got you!](#)

It's not that it starts to change like an illusory world and begins to fade, but that the world is collapsing at this time.

Chen Feng saw the bang of the mountain in front, and it collapsed directly, exposing the huge boulder below.

The deep valley in front was directly filled in, and the big river was directly cut off from it.

A huge crack broke directly on the ground, and then the crack grew bigger and bigger until it penetrated the entire space.

Next to it, there were countless cracks, and the entire ground was covered with cracks.

Then, it shook violently.

The entire space, the entire world seems to collapse for it!

Above the sky, the white clouds dispersed, finally revealing his true face. *nOvEluSb.cOm*

"Sure enough!" Chen Feng looked up and sighed softly: "Sure enough, it is no different from what I guessed."

It turned out that after that Baiyun, there really were one magic circle after another.

"This world, after all, is still being reached by people, but I don't know who is so powerful that can actually create this place."

Chen Feng sighed softly, and said in a deep voice: "In my opinion, this place should still belong to the category of the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang, and the giant snake of Yin Yang Panshan is like a latecomer!"

This place has completely collapsed at this time, even the light of the magic circle above the sky disappeared one by one, and a huge crack appeared in the sky.

Seeing, if they don't leave, they are afraid they will bury themselves here.

Chen Feng's heart was full of unwillingness, and a voice echoed in his heart: "When the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang is here, does it come to an abrupt end?"

Because Chen Feng is now very clear that the second floor of the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang is actually outside the place where he is now.

That was only the fourth ring of the Nine Rings clues, not actually the second level before the Great Emperor Yin Yang.

The master and the Great Emperor Yin and Yang who set the clues of the Nine Rings don't know who is early and who is late. Both of them happened to be chosen here, or the latter relied on their ancestors to set it here.

The collapse here means that the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang ends here!

There is no next clue in the tomb of Emperor Yin and Yang!

"The tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang, is there no more after?" Chen Feng felt an indescribable loss and emptiness in his heart.

The clues to the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang can be said to run through Chen Feng's life as a warrior.

He got a clue to the first floor of the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang early on.

It is precisely because of the treasures obtained from the first floor of the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang and the martial arts techniques that Chen Feng has achieved today.

And now, in the second floor of the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang, Chen Feng has obtained the magic tricks from the last few chapters of the General Outline of the Jianglong Arhats.

However, Chen Feng felt that the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang still had a hint of meaning.

Chen Feng didn't believe that the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang was over.

After all, the mausoleum, the mausoleum, did not even appear, and it was over?

Chen Feng didn't believe that the generation of Emperor Yin and Yang had disappeared like this.

Therefore, Chen Feng insisted on standing there for a long time, until the sky fell apart, and it seemed that he never got any clues.

This world is getting worse and worse, and the ground has completely disappeared.

An abyss appeared, and I don't know where it leads.

Looking down at one glance, it was pitch black, deep and inexplicable, as if leading to the nine hells.

And above the sky, those magic circles have completely collapsed.

Not only the light disappeared, but each body was broken.

Chen Feng and others were standing on a huge rock at this time, which was as large as a mountain.

Only in this way, because of such a huge body, it can be temporarily maintained.

However, it is almost impossible to support.

Suddenly, this huge rock shook heavily, tilted to the side, and then slumped into the abyss.

It fell into the abyss like this, and immediately took Chen Feng and several others into the abyss of sound.

Qing Mu looked at Chen Feng, he did not speak, although her eyes were full of anxiety, she did not speak.

Because she knew that Chen Feng knew what she was doing, she knew better that Chen Feng must have his reason for doing so.

She didn't speak, but Chen Feng sighed slightly, and there was a deep sense of unwillingness in his eyes. Even though he was unwilling, he still turned around, holding Qing Mu and Wu Ling with his left and right hands.

After that, he sighed softly, his figure rose, and he rushed to the sky, leaving here.

Chen Feng could commit the danger on his own, but he couldn't ignore the lives of Qing Mu, Wu Ling and the blood wind.

Chen Feng didn't know what the bottom of this endless abyss was, but he had some guesses.

And any clue he got before was to tell him that if he fell into it, there would be death or no life.

There is a region where the strongest on the Dragon Vein Continent dare not easily set foot!

Therefore, Chen Feng chose to retire.

Before he took off, he looked back unwillingly.

He wanted to look at the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang again and make a final distinction.

Chen Feng was full of reluctance, as if saying goodbye to what was most important to him!

At this moment of looking back, Chen Feng's body suddenly stiffened and stopped moving there.

The posture that had been taken was frozen there, Chen Feng stared blankly at the depths where the rock fell, and suddenly, the expression on that frozen face was alive.

The corners of his mouth curled up and he let out a pleasant cheer: "I found it! I found it!"

Chen Feng was in ecstasy for an instant, and then, he suddenly shook his arms and threw the Green Screen, Wuling and the Blood Wind directly.

This throw throws them thousands of meters high.

All of a sudden, they got out of the category of the abyss, because at this time Chen Feng and others fell into the abyss, having fallen a full several kilometers away.

This time, Green Screen, Wuling and Blood Wind were out of danger.

Qing Mu and Wu Ling exclaimed in unison: "Master Chen, what's going on?"

Then, when they saw it, Chen Feng smiled slightly: "You don't care about me, I will come soon."

In the next moment, Chen Feng rushed directly into the depths of the rock.

At this time, the place Chen Feng went to was the place where the world collapsed the most.

Countless rocks the size of a hill were smashed down crazily, and every boulder was carrying tremendous power.

But in Chen Feng's eyes, what is this?

A huge boulder in front of him was smashed straight down. It was five or six hundred meters huge. Chen Feng sneered and blasted the boulder to pieces with a punch.

And his speed was not affected in the slightest.

There were three huge rocks in front of him, and Chen Feng kicked them out and kicked all three huge rocks away.