

Peerless 3371

[Chapter 3371: clue!](#)

His voice was full of mockery.

At this moment, the man in black with the long sword and the man in black with the giant sword looked at each other and yelled together, fleeing!

The two of them flee in different directions.

In their view, this can make them the best possible escape!

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Escape? Can you escape?"

With a flick of the Longyang Sword in his hand, he flew straight out and pointed directly at the back of the man in black with the giant sword.

With a loud bang, the extremely high Longyang Sword and the man in black slammed into the giant sword.

The man in black let out a scream, and his body was directly pierced by the extremely high Longyang sword.

The Extreme Long Yang Sword even passed through his body and flew forward for a certain distance before landing.

And his figure, swaying forward for a dozen steps, fell to the ground with a bang, twitched twice, and stopped moving.

Chen Feng's figure flashed, and he chased behind the man in black with the long sword.

Then he slapped a palm on his back.

He directly beat the man in black with the long sword madly spurting blood and threw himself heavily to the ground, also directly dying.

Chen Feng looked at them and smiled coldly: "With such strength, dare to show prestige in front of me? It's just like life and death!"

He didn't want to kill the two of them so quickly, but he wanted to cross-examine them.

But since the two wanted to escape, since they were looking for death, then Chen Feng would not be polite.

As for cross-examination and not cross-examination, it is already unimportant.

Anyway, the treasure has returned to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng fumbled for a moment on both of them, and then a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Two gold thread kits appeared in his hand, and there was also a carefully wrapped, extremely precious long white jade cylinder similar to the storage scroll.

This long white jade cylinder showed a flawless white jade color throughout the body, extremely pure, and you can see it at a glance.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, he had already guessed what was inside.

Chen Feng didn't take it apart immediately, but after making sure that nothing else was missing, he stuffed the cylinder into his arms and quickly left the place.

It didn't take long before he returned to the Xuanyuan family.

Open the golden thread kit first, there are millions of dragon blood amethysts in it.

For Chen Feng, this is not a huge sum.

Then, he took out the white jade cylinder.

This white jade cylinder is shaped like a chimney that has shrunk several times.

Chen Feng's heart couldn't help beating wildly: "A picture of the mountains and rivers of good fortune! This is a picture of the mountains and rivers of the most precious fortune!"

He can get a part, so how can he not get excited?

Chen Feng finally opened the white jade cylinder.

As soon as it was opened, an extremely magnificent momentum was immediately revealed.

This breath, vast and vast, seemed to possess infinite power of mountains, rivers and earth.

Chen Feng is very familiar with this breath, it is the breath of the good fortune landscape!

Chen Feng was ecstatic: "The picture of good fortune mountains and rivers, it really is that picture of good fortune mountains and rivers!"

He took out the contents of the cylinder and unfolded it, and it turned out to be a landscape of good luck.

It is the same size as the good luck mountain and river map in Chen Feng's hand, and at this time, countless mountains and rivers on the scroll are looming, as if a world is shrouded in it!

At this time, Chen Feng had a faint hope in his heart.

"My Fragment of Good Fortune Landscapes and Rivers, are they connected to the fragment of Good Fortune Landscapes and Rivers that I have now?"

"If the two of them are connected, will there be a new magical effect if the two merge together?"

Chen Feng quickly took out the fragments of his own good fortune landscape and compared them.

But soon, Chen Feng was disappointed.

It turns out that the edges of the two cannot intersect.

And after the two were put together, nothing changed.

Chen Feng was a little disappointed in his heart, but then he patted his head lightly and said: "Chen Feng, in such an accident today, without having to look for it by himself, he got a picture of good luck."

"Now of the five fragments of this good fortune landscape, two of them have fallen into your hands."

"With such a great opportunity, such a great fortune, what else are you dissatisfied with? What else is unhappy?"

Thinking of this, Chen Feng didn't have any grudges in his heart.

He smiled slightly: "This picture of good fortune landscapes, wait, sooner or later I will be able to find all the five fragments."

"When the time comes, I will have to see what magical use this good fortune landscape map has!"

Chen Feng put it away.

At this time, someone came to report, saying: "The Seven Star Chamber of Commerce has sent someone to deliver something."

Chen Feng raised his brows: "It's really fast!"

The moon hangs high, and the night is like water.

A gleam of moonlight passed through the window lattice, and quietly entered the room, sprinkling a piece of brightness.

By the window, a few sides.

Chen Feng was reading the myths and books about the mountain of sorghum sent by Yan Yunxin.

Yan Yunxin was very efficient in doing things. Not long after Chen Feng returned to the Fuzhong, a full fifteen large carts of various classics were sent to the Xuanyuan family.

Obviously, she also did a lot of homework, very dedicated to Chen Feng.

These fifteen carts of various classics, some of which were written on paper, some were written in bamboo and wood slips, and some of the pages were already yellowed, obviously not knowing how old they were.

And this is nothing, there are others who are older than that.

There are even dozens of stone slabs and jade slabs, on which a few words are drawn.

At first glance, Chen Feng didn't even recognize the text.

Chen Feng frowned, then set aside all those he didn't recognize, and looked at those he recognized.

The ones he selected were all yellowed books, even slate and jade slabs.

It's how old it came anyway.

Chen Feng picked the oldest ones first.

The more ancient, the closer to the truth.

Time passes quickly, and one night is over.

The sun had already risen outside, and Chen Feng put down a thick book in his hand and rubbed his eyes.

Even with his cultivation level, I still feel a little sore in his eyes when I look at it overnight.

At this time, there were as many as three or four cars piled up on his left hand side that had been read.

Chen Feng frowned and said softly, "I saw nothing for one night."

"Some rare legends may have something to do with them, but if you follow these legends, then I am afraid that I will be exhausted and find the truth."

After Chen Feng took a break, he picked up a yellowed ancient scroll and looked at it.

Soon, it was halfway through.

A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "This book is quite interesting."

It turns out that there are many strange stories recorded in the book.

Suddenly, Chen Feng frowned, and his eyes suddenly gathered at the upper left corner of the jade board.

[Chapter 3372: Meet Zhao Canyu again](#)

In the upper left corner of the jade board, the two lines are impressively listed.

Chen Feng became excited all at once, and his eyes were extremely focused.

He slowly said: "The Northern Empire has been established for 157 years, and there are meteors falling to the extreme north, the mountain of sorghum, and the pillar of the sky near."

"The meteor is falling, and the golden light fills the sky, as if the sky is falling apart."

"The mountain of sorghum was shaken, the land of the north was shaken, and the continent of the dragon vein was shaken."

"The newly built palace fell directly, and the domestic subjects suffered tens of millions of casualties."

"Your Majesty was furious, and he sent people to check, and he sent three batches of forty-nine people. There are countless strong ones, and they still have nothing and no trace."

"The Lord is panicked and never dare to talk about exploring this place again!"

This person also wrote a small note specifically to record the matter.

Chen Feng carefully read this little note again, and suddenly, the excitement on his face became more intense.

It turned out that Chen Feng found such a line in Xiaozhu again, telling the story of the original author of this article.

It turned out that not all of the things that Yan Yun sent over were the records of various powerful people or various sects. Many of them were those dynasties in various places, and even some were located near the Gaoliang Mountain. Recorded by his family.

There is national history and family history.

Many people have different perspectives. Many people even come from within thousands of miles of their own family, and use this as a basis for recording.

I talked about what happened in the sorghum mountain within that small area.

The ancient Chinese book that Chen Feng is reading now was written by a historian named the Northern Empire in the extreme north near the Gaoliang Mountain 100,000 years ago.

This historian is not only responsible for recording the major events that happened in the Northern Empire, but he is also a strong master himself, and he has a strong curiosity.

For those things that happened in the Northern Empire and its surroundings, we must always explore.

This article is not a formal history of the Northern Empire, but an article similar to a diary written by him.

After the previous text, the small note at the back mentioned that he was very curious about this matter. Therefore, for the next few decades, he has been investigating this matter in Sorghum Mountain.

Over the past few decades, tens of thousands of people have been visited.

Almost everyone who had witnessed this incident with his own eyes, he all came over and asked again.

Therefore, a large amount of news has been obtained, and these news are almost arguably the most authentic and reliable.

Among them, Chen Feng is most interested in:

He mentioned in the article that he rushed to the vicinity of the Gaoliang Mountain a few days later, and there were dozens of people and warriors living in different parts of the Gaoliang Mountain. They all said personally: "They saw the golden light falling. At that time, there seemed to be countless flowers scattered in the sky."

These flowers are very beautiful, very beautiful, and they are not flowers at all, they are completely condensed by strength.

Before landing, it is dissipated.

At the same time, there are countless extremely beautiful Lun Yin singing in the air.

This Lun sound lasted three hours before it stopped.

They all heard clearly and saw it really.

Therefore, the historian recorded it all.

At this moment, Chen Feng's heart was beating wildly, extremely excited.

He murmured: "If it's simply a shock, then it's possible that a star will fall, or a meteorite will fall. It's all possible."

"However, there are countless golden light packages, more smallpox scattered, and more sings with Lun Yin."

"This, this is clearly a sign that a peerless treasure has fallen!"

"And I feel that this kind of sign seems very familiar, it seems to have been mentioned before."

Chen Feng felt a very familiar feeling vaguely in his mind. It seemed that he must know the cause of this incident, and he must also know the source of the thing that fell, but he would not think about it for a while. stand up.

It seems that those memories are deeply sealed, so that he can't know it now.

Since he didn't understand, Chen Feng didn't want to, he turned his attention back to his eyes.

Chen Feng's eyes were clear, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "The pillar of the sky, this is a clue."

Next, Chen Feng continued to watch.

With his current cultivation base and strength, it is a bit too small to look down upon him.

At a glance, an article is almost clear.

In just two days, Chen Feng had read all the classics of these fifteen cars.

On the morning of the third day, the sun rose, facing the rising sun, Chen Feng suddenly got up from the bed and strode out.

He breathed out a foul breath, a smile appeared on the corners of his mouth, and he chuckled softly: "Let's live up to my expectations, the two days' work was not wasted."

"Now, I have basically locked it in. The place where this strange treasure may be born is between the mountain of sorghum, the pillar of cloud and the peak of Shouyang!"

Chen Feng looked at the black hole in the window, looked at the sky full of stars outside the window, and suddenly a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

He whispered: "Since I'm not dying anymore, I should offend it a little bit harder!"

"Master City Lord, since you want to come with me to death and death, then you have to die, and I live!"

On the second day, Chen Feng left the Xuanyuan family, and then went to the Seven Star Chamber of Commerce.

He went to the Seven-Star Chamber of Commerce to ask about the extremely high-level exercises he proposed, how did he explore it.

As expected by Chen Feng, there is no news about that technique.

Chen Feng also understood this very well. After all, the skill level he wanted was so high that it reached the ninth rank of the Wilderness Grade, which was almost impossible to achieve at all.

That is to say, the Seven-Star Chamber of Commerce is extremely powerful in Chaoge Tianzi City, and Chen Feng still has a glimmer of hope. If it were other forces, Chen Feng would not even think about it.

Chaoge Tianzi City is the place where the nine forces converge, and it is the place where all the materials on the entire Dragon Vein Continent flow.

Therefore, Chen Feng believes that there is hope for the Seven-Star Chamber of Commerce here to take notice for himself.

Yan Yunxin apologized to Chen Feng, but Chen Feng didn't say anything. Instead, he comforted her a few words, and then left and left.

He planned to come here again after a month or two and ask how he progressed.

Chen Feng is not particularly anxious anyway.

There is still the last level of his master outline of the Dragon descending Arhat Scriptures that has not been comprehended, and the master outline of the Dragon descending Arhat scriptures not only takes a while to be refined, but also takes time to consolidate after it is completed.

Then, he left Chaoge Tianzi City.

When I returned to Chaoge Tianzi City this time, the matter was over, the people who should be met also met, the things that should be done were done, the people who should be killed were also killed, naturally there is no need to stay here again.

Chen Feng hurried towards the direction of the inner sect of the Xuanyuan family.

And just after leaving Chaoge Tianzi City for about half a day, Chen Feng was flying across the sky at an extremely fast speed, and the golden and red boots on his legs showed two brilliant rays.

But at this moment, suddenly, there was a burst of triumphant laughter in front of him.

"Hahaha, Chen Feng, I have been waiting for you for so long, and I really didn't wait for nothing!"

Chen Feng couldn't help but froze after hearing this.

He was very familiar with this voice, not just before.

Chen Feng was stunned, and immediately remembered whose voice it was.

"Isn't it Zhao Canyu?"

[Chapter 3373: Desire to devour!](#)

Chen Feng stopped in the air for a while, then raised his brows and looked forward.

Then, he saw a figure floating on a small floating mountain thousands of meters ahead.

In the end, it fell 100 meters away from the opposite of Chen Feng.

This person is not Zhao Canyu, who is it?

After seeing Chen Feng, Zhao Canyu was stunned for a moment, and then carefully looked at Chen Feng for a moment.

Then, raising his eyebrows and staring at him, he said miserably: "Oh, I didn't expect, little bunny, you haven't long been in Chaoge Tianzi City, but your strength has broken through."

"Now, you have reached the Martial Emperor Realm?"

He was indeed a little surprised, but he didn't expect Chen Feng to make another breakthrough.

But then, he was determined in his heart, he laughed, his voice changed, and said, "But well..."

He looked at Chen Feng with disdain, and said arrogantly: "Even if you step into the Martial Emperor Realm, what about?"

"Even if you enter the Martial Emperor Realm, you are still not my opponent!"

"I want to kill you, it's still easy!"

He looked at Chen Feng and looked down all over him, obviously not paying attention to him at all.

Seeing Zhao Canyu's performance like this, Chen Feng was taken aback first, then shook his head.

He just thought he was funny, Chen Feng didn't say a word, just like watching a clown.

The previous Zhao Canyu was an invincible opponent for Chen Feng.

And now Zhao Canyu, to Chen Feng, is nothing more than an ant.

If you want to squeeze to death, you can squeeze to death without any effort.

Do people care about the idea of an ant?

"Even if you spend more time in Chaoge Tianzi City, you will eventually return to the Xuanyuan Family Inner Sect. You only need to return to the Xuanyuan Family Inner Sect. This is your only way."

"I'm here to guard, I really waited for you!"

Zhao Canyu said triumphantly.

Seeing Chen Feng shaking his head in silence, the expression on his face was quite contemptuous.

Suddenly, Zhao Canyu was furious.

He stared at Chen Feng and said fiercely, "Little boy, don't play mystery here."

"Do you think that if you don't speak or show your expression, I don't know your strength?"

"Even if you make a breakthrough now, you are just entering the Martial Emperor Realm. I want to crush you to death. One finger is enough!"

He laughed loudly and said, "My choice is right. I know that in Chaoge Tianzi City, your Xuanyuan family is so powerful that I can't move you."

"So I didn't enter Chaoge Tianzi City, I just waited here, I know..."

Chen Feng interrupted him suddenly, and said lightly: "So, you haven't entered Chaoge Tianzi City recently?"

"Of course I have never entered Chaoge Tianzi City." Zhao Canyu said.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "No wonder, no wonder."

Zhao Canyu raised his eyebrows: "No wonder? What do you mean? What do you mean?"

Chen Feng smiled: "It's meaningless."

He paused, then looked at Zhao Canyu and said, "Okay, stop talking nonsense, isn't it just trying to kill me?"

"Come on, just do it!"

The calmness and indifference on Chen Feng's face made Zhao Canyu feel a little suspicion in his heart: "Could it be that this kid got any trump cards?"

"But then, I overpowered my strong self-confidence."

He stared at Chen Feng, he smiled, okay, little cub, since you are looking for death, then I will fulfill you!

Even now, he still believes that he can easily kill Chen Feng.

The next moment, in the midst of his roar, he came directly to Chen Feng.

Then, a punch came out.

At the same time, above his head, the huge golden lion god's body suddenly appeared.

In his opinion, he had already paid enough attention to Chen Feng by using the Shen Yuan combat body.

At this moment, he tried his best to play all his hole cards, in order to directly kill Chen Feng in one round.

For some reason, there is always a feeling of restlessness in his heart.

Therefore, he was thinking about killing Chen Feng in the shortest time.

In the face of his powerful offensive, facing the crazy shooting down of the huge golden lion **** body battle body, Chen Feng stood motionless, but with a smile on his mouth.

He even had a leisurely mind, raising his head to look at the golden lion soul battle body that descended from the sky.

This is not the first time that Chen Feng has encountered this golden lion soul battle body.

When I encountered it before, he was suppressed by his powerful strength, and he didn't have any time to observe.

But now, Chen Feng had seen the golden lion god's body battle thoroughly in a very short time.

This golden lion **** yuan battle body should have a special power and a shocking power.

Because just now, when the golden lion god-element battle body just appeared, Chen Feng had a feeling that his soul was shocked.

It seemed that an invisible ripple came to the depths of his soul.

Chen Feng was almost immediately shocked and his eyes were dull, unable to react.

It is conceivable that if it is a relatively low-strength warrior, I am afraid that it will be shocked to stay there, and then Zhao Canyu will be slaughtered.

Chen Feng couldn't help but be moved. "It's really interesting. It would be great if my Shenyuan combat body could possess this kind of power."

At this time, an extremely strong desire suddenly surged in Chen Feng's heart:

"I want to swallow this power! I want to swallow this special ability! I must take it as my own!"

Almost instantly, this desire became extremely strong.

Chen Feng was stunned, and his heart was dull: "What's the matter?"

"Just now, why did I have such a strong desire to swallow suddenly in my heart? Why do I have such a desire?"

"Moreover, even if I have such a desire, can I do it?"

Chen Feng was stunned for a moment, he had no idea why.

But the next moment, Chen Feng suddenly had a thought in his heart: "I know, I know!"

It turned out that he discovered that the reason why he had such a strong desire was due to the lurking, but eager, divine essence combat body in his body!

Chen Feng's Shenyuan combat body originally lived in the depths of his body, without any waves, would not be alarmed at all, and would not take the initiative to react.

But at that instant just now, under the influence of the golden lion divine essence battle body, it suddenly became active.

Chen Feng suddenly understood: "It turns out that this extremely strong desire to swallow was actually uploaded from the body of my godlike **** of stepping on the sky!"

"Could it be that?"

Suddenly a speculation that excited him was suddenly in Chen Feng's heart.

[Chapter 3374: Stepping on the idol body, evolution?](#)

His heart was pounding: "Could it be said that my stepping-to-the-god idol Shenyuan combat body not only has the desire to be swallowed, but also has the ability related to it?"

Chen Feng was excited to the extreme in an instant.

And the next moment, Zhao Canyu's crazy and violent laughter awakened Chen Feng.

Zhao Canyu stared at Chen Feng and laughed wildly: "Boy, do you know that it's impossible to be my opponent, so you can just grab it here?"

"So, don't even resist anymore?"

Chen Feng looked at him with a hint of amusement on his face: "Oh? I will catch with my hands, and I will kill with my neck? I will kill you, right?"

The smile on Chen Feng's face was very cold, looking at him, he said word by word:

"I'll tell you now, whether I, Chen Feng, will be caught with nothing!"

Chen Feng didn't make any movements, but was shocked.

Then, suddenly, a long and desolate roar came from the world.

At this moment, Zhao Canyu's face suddenly changed color, and he felt infinite pressure, and suddenly appeared in front of him.

That infinite pressure is extremely big, bang yet vast, and directly fills the space between the world.

There was a shocked expression on his face, and he yelled in horror: "What? What is this? Why do I have a feeling of being crushed to death by pressure?"

In the next moment, he exclaimed after being furious and turned into a scream of disbelief.

His pupils shrank sharply, and his face showed disbelief.

It turned out that at this moment, a battle body of a stepping idol appeared in front of him.

This heavenly idol battle body is not very big, but it is about ten meters in size, which is similar to his golden lion **** yuan battle body.

But it gives people the feeling that it is one after another, filling the whole world, with unparalleled momentum.

I don't know how much stronger than his golden lion **** yuan battle body!

His face was full of disbelief.

At this moment, a touch of extreme fear suddenly surged in his heart.

"He actually has the battle body of the gods? And his battle body of the gods is so terrifying!"

At the next moment, the stepped idol battle body opened its eyes suddenly.

Chen Feng watched with interest. This was the first time in his impression that the Tatian idol body opened his eyes and made another action besides stepping on the ground.

His eyes were indifferent.

But the next moment, his gaze fell on the golden lion divine body.

So, in that moment, he changed from indifference to a look of interest.

It seems that he is very interested in this golden lion **** yuan combat body.

Then, in that interest, there was a little more greed.

After that, stepping on the god-like combat body, suddenly stepped forward.

The golden lion **** yuan combat body was originally showing off its strength, with a very powerful appearance.

But now, he was actually kneeling there, not even daring to move, and was trembling with fright, even without the consciousness of resistance.

Zhao Canyu couldn't help being shocked, and shouted: "Get up! Why don't you even have the energy to fight?"

At the same time, he suddenly felt cold in his heart.

Because, at this moment, he suddenly realized that his golden lion **** yuan battle body would only encounter an existence that was far more powerful than him and he could not resist it.

If not, how could he be like this?

At this moment, he suddenly realized that Chen Feng possessed an extremely powerful Shenyuan combat body!

The next moment, Chen Feng suddenly looked at him, smiled slightly, and said, "Keep your dog eyes wide and see clearly!"

In the next instant, that stepping **** image Shenyuan combat body suddenly took a step forward.

Then, the long trunk stretched out, and directly rolled up the golden lion soul body.

The golden lion trembling body shivered, and he didn't even dare to resist.

The next moment, the huge elephant's mouth suddenly opened, revealing its sturdy tusks.

Then, the elephant trunk reverberated leisurely, and the huge mouth of the stepping **** elephant battle body suddenly magnified several times, and it swallowed the golden lion **** essence battle body all at once.

With a few huge, crisp sounds, this golden lion god-element battle body was directly chewed by the stepping god-like battle body!

The horrible cry of the golden lion **** yuan battle body before he died came out from the teeth of the Tiantian idol.

Zhao Canyu let out a miserable scream, spurted blood, and fell to the ground with his momentum!

His face was even more desperate.

Because he knew that his golden lion **** yuan battle body was gone, it had been swallowed directly by the stepping **** image battle body!

That's why he reacted like this.

After swallowing the golden lion god-element battle body, Chen Feng obviously felt an emotion called contentedness from the Tiantian idol battle body.

Obviously, he is full.

In the next moment, the battle body of the stepping idol immediately disappeared.

Chen Feng took a deep breath. He could feel that the Tatian idol body seemed to have a lazy mood, as if he was going to rest next.

Or, more accurately, it should be: evolution!

"Yes, it's evolution!"

Chen Feng keenly caught these two words.

There was joy in his heart.

Chen Feng hadn't figured out how to use the Shenyuan battle body, and now, it's obviously better for the Tatian Shengxiang battle body to evolve by itself.

Chen Feng cleared up his mood and walked slowly towards Zhao Canyu.

Zhao Canyu hadn't even struggled out of the huge shock at this time, and murmured: "I, my Shenyuan battle body, is that gone?"

This kind of blow made him almost insane.

After all, for so many years, the Shenyuan battle body has been his most famous hole card, the strongest way of fighting.

But now, it is directly gone.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Zhao Canyu, now don't worry about your gods, think about yourself!"

His voice suddenly became cold, staring at Zhao Canyu, and slowly said: "Zhao Canyu, you have repeatedly wanted to put me to death, do you really think that Chen Feng has no temper?"

When Zhao Canyu heard this, he shuddered.

It wasn't until this time that he seemed to suddenly realize that he had no power to fight back in front of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng is a knife, he is a fish!

If Chen Feng wanted to kill him, he could be killed easily.

Chen Feng approached him step by step.

At this moment, Zhao Canyu's heart was desperate, fear was already full, almost overflowing.

He looked at Chen Feng, swallowed hard, and said with a trembling, "Chen Feng, are you going to kill me?"

Chen Feng chuckled, "Aren't you talking nonsense? I won't kill you who will kill?"

Zhao Canyu gritted his teeth and said nothing.

[Chapter 3375: The secret of the mountain of sorghum!](#)

Chen Feng had been hunted down by him so many times before, but now he fell into Chen Feng's hands to be killed.

His self-esteem made him reluctant to say begging for mercy.

Chen Feng got closer and closer step by step, and the despair and fear in his heart grew deeper and deeper, and his whole body trembled.

"Okay, spine."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I didn't even ask for mercy. In this case, I will give you a happy one, and I won't make you suffer any more."

After all, Chen Feng came to him and wanted to take a palm.

As long as Chen Feng's palm is dropped, he can be killed directly.

At this time, Zhao Canyu's fear reached a peak.

Finally, he could no longer control himself and let out a scream.

Looking at Chen Feng, he trembled and begged for mercy: "Chen Feng, please, don't kill me, don't kill me!"

He burst into tears at that moment.

Chen Feng was taken aback for a moment, but he didn't expect his emotions to change so quickly.

Chen Feng's hand hung over his head, and then slowly shook his head, with a deep contempt and disdain on his face, and said lightly: "Unexpectedly, I still beg for mercy."

"Just now, wasn't it still very horizontal?"

"Just now, wasn't it arrogant?"

"Why are you begging for mercy now?"

Zhao Canyu knelt on the ground, repeatedly kowtow to Chen Feng, tremblingly: "I beg for mercy, I am not your opponent, please don't kill me! Forgive me!"

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "Just now, do you know why I said it's no wonder?"

"I can answer your question now!" *NoVēlusb.com*

"Why? Why?" Zhao Canyu panted violently, staring at Chen Feng, and said with a trembling voice.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "If you have been to Chaoge Tianzi City, you must have heard of my fame."

"Then you must be able to know that I have killed no less than five second-star Wudi in Chaoge Tianzi City."

"You? What are you?"

He looked at Zhao Canyu with extreme contempt on his face: "You are the second-star Wudi, in my eyes, there is no difference from the ants."

When Zhao Canyu heard this, his whole body trembled, his heart was extremely shocked, and his face showed an extremely shocked look.

After a while, this look turned into endless regret.

He looked up to the sky and let out a stern howl: "I regret it! Why didn't I find out!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Don't be busy regretting it, come, and give me a reason not to kill you."

Zhao Canyu immediately searched his stomach and thought about his secret.

He loudly said: "I, I will give you all my martial arts!"

Chen Feng smiled and shook his head: "I'm not rare."

After that, his hand slowly dropped three inches downward, and there was still six inches from the top of his head.

Then Chen Feng smiled and said, "My hand was nine inches from your head just now, but now it is six inches."

"Each time, I will drop three inches, you still have two chances."

The despair in Zhao Canyu's eyes was almost solidified.

He trembled and shouted, "I will tell you all the secrets of the Poseidon League!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I can find these news from others."

Then, his hand dropped three inches.

Chen Feng stretched out a finger and said, "There is one last chance."

Zhao Canyu was going crazy, he really couldn't think of any secrets he had. He screamed frantically, shouting out all the secrets he thought he was talking about.

Chen Feng slowly shook his head, and his palm was about to slap heavily.

Zhao Canyu shouted frantically: "I said, I said, I told me one of my most secret things."

"That was what I knew years ago about the treasure of the sorghum mountain!"

The mountain of sorghum!

Treasure!

These two words smashed into Chen Feng's heart fiercely, making Chen Feng's heart tremble: "Could it be that this secret treasure is actually about the secret treasure that will appear in the mountain of sorghum after March?"

Chen Feng's heart jumped wildly at this moment, but his face did not show the slightest.

Still having a faint look, he said: "Okay, let's talk about it, it sounds interesting."

Seeing that Chen Feng seemed to be a little interested in his own secret, Zhao Canyu's heart surged with hope, and he quivered and said, "At that time, my secret was obtained from a strong man who was dying."

"And he learned from the secrets of his family."

"His family has lived in the far north for generations, on the edge of the mountain of sorghum..."

Then, he told Chen Fengzi the secret he knew carefully.

And Chen Feng asked him to repeat it twice, making sure that there was nothing left, and then he sighed slightly.

"That's it, that's it."

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "I only knew that I was in the mountain of sorghum."

"I only knew the approximate range before."

"Now, I know exactly where it is, and even this range is accurate to within a hundred miles."

"It's too easy to find within a hundred miles."

"If you were looking for a needle in a haystack before, now you have got the needle out of a cup, and..."

Chen Feng took a long sigh and looked into the distance with a leisurely look: "I didn't expect that there is a very crucial element in this secret."

"When the treasure was opened, it needed something to surrender and temporarily suppress it."

"And this thing, I didn't know before, but now I know it."

"It's even possible that even the city lord of Chaohe Emperor City doesn't know, and I have mastered this secret."

Chen Feng almost couldn't help feeling like he wanted to laugh.

Regardless of the fact that there are many masters in the City Lord's Mansion of the Emperor City, they have been prepared long ago, but at this time Chen Feng has taken the lead in this matter, and his confidence is stronger than before.

Chen Feng clenched his fists, and a voice echoed in his heart: "The treasure can only be mine!"

If Chen Feng's previous idea was to destroy the treasure rather than anyone can obtain it, and not let the Lord of Chaoze Tianzi City obtain it, then Chen Feng has turned into it and has the confidence to obtain this treasure!

Zhao Canyu looked at him eagerly.

No matter how stupid he was at this time, he could see that Chen Feng's mood fluctuated slightly.

So I knew that Chen Feng should be satisfied with his secret.

His voice trembled: "Master Chen, you, did you spare me?"

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "I was going to kill you, but I just said that if you tell me the secret, you will spare your life."

"Well, in that case, then I will spare you."

There was ecstasy on Zhao Canyu's face.

Under the ecstasy, there is still a deep bitterness hidden.

[Chapter 3376: Return](#)

A voice in his heart shouted fiercely: "Chen Feng, I will never die with you!"

Chen Feng could see this bit of resentment clearly.

He chuckled, "Do you think I can't see your thoughts?"

The next moment, Zhao Canyu suddenly let out a scream, pointed at Chen Feng, and said crazy: "You..."

It turned out that Chen Feng's hand was already printed on his Dantian.

His dantian shattered directly, and his power escaped.

The cultivation base was directly abolished!

Zhao Canyu let out a scream and screamed frantically.

Chen Feng looked at him, frowned, and said: "Why, I think I abolish your cultivation base, it is better to kill you, right?"

"Okay, then I will kill you!"

Zhao Canyu quickly stopped the screams, and forcefully resisted the huge pain, the big beads of sweat on his forehead rolled down.

But there was a flattering smile on his face, and he said, "No, no, very good."

"Master Chen, please don't kill me. That's good."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "That's good."

Chen Feng grabbed him, his figure flashed, and came to another quiet floating mountain next to him.

This floating mountain is very small, with a radius of only a few tens of meters. In fact, it is a big rock, barren land, no one will come.

Chen Feng threw him here, and then said lightly: "It depends on your good luck. If you are lucky enough and someone comes to rescue you, then I have nothing to say."

"Otherwise..."

He said lightly: "You just die here!"

Come on, Chen Feng turned and left without looking at him again

Only Zhao Canyu was left alone to scream on the small floating mountain.

His purpose of screaming desperately is to attract others and be able to rescue him.

However, he was obviously going to disappoint.

There was no one in a radius of a hundred miles, and after his cultivation base was abolished, the voice couldn't reach far.

Chen Feng left for a long time, and no one found him here.

Now, Chen Feng didn't care about this anymore, he hurried away towards the Xuanyuan family's inner sect.

For Chen Feng now, what is it to kill Zhao Canyu? He doesn't care about it at all.

As for Poseidon's possible revenge against him in the future, Chen Feng didn't care.

Now Chen Feng has already begun to march towards the first person of the younger generation in Longmai Continent.

He knows that some things must be faced.

A few days later, Chen Feng came to the West Sea and saw the huge cyclone where the Xuanyuan family was.

There was a very familiar feeling in Chen Feng's heart suddenly, and a smile from his heart appeared involuntarily at the corner of his mouth, and he felt calm.

A long scream: "Nei Zong, I'm back again!"

At the next moment, Chen Feng threw himself into the cloud.

Soon, Chen Feng entered the inner sect and returned to his mirror valley.

In the Valley of Mirrors, on the banks of the big lake, Qingmu and Wuling are practicing there by themselves.

At this moment, Qing Mu was standing beside him, and Wu Ling was constantly punching punches there.

Every punch is extremely powerful.

With every punch he punched, a giant tiger and a long white crane appeared in the sky.

The giant tiger is mighty and the white crane is agile.

Combining the two together, his style of boxing is a combination of tyrannical and infinite changes, giving people a sense of unpredictability.

This is indeed the case.

His punching method is extremely difficult to judge the impact point, and every punch made has endless changes.

However, every point seems to be a relatively imaginary change, and after it really falls, it will become a real tyrannical blow, all with tyrannical power.

The most important thing is that on the small body of Wu Ling, at this time, it exudes a solemn and rigorous attitude that only a master can have.

Every punch and every kick is extremely rigorous, and there is already a trace of everyone's demeanor.

Obviously, during this period of time, under the guidance of Chen Feng, the strength of the two of them has already advanced by leaps and bounds, and Wuling now has the strength of nearly one-star Wudi.

After Wuling punched, he was sweating profusely.

He took a long sigh: "Ha!"

Qing Mu hurried forward, wiping the sweat from his forehead lovingly, and his face was full of relief!

"Wuling, you have practiced very well. After the son comes back, he will definitely be happy after considering you."

Wu Ling was also quite satisfied. His child's disposition had nothing to pretend in his heart, and immediately the pride came through.

He was about to speak with a smile, and suddenly at this moment, they felt a huge and familiar aura, which suddenly surged from Taniguchi.

Suddenly, both of them were stunned.

Then the next moment, Qi Qi let out a cry of exclamation, which was full of joy and joy!

"My son, are you back?"

The two turned to look at Taniguchi, and they saw a tall young man in white coming towards this side at an extremely fast speed.

The figure fluttered in front of them.

With a slight smile on his face, who is it if it is not Chen Feng?

Qing Mu and Wu Ling were so excited, the two of them instinctively wanted to rush out.

At this time, Qing Mu suddenly recovered his composure and pulled Wuling's clothes.

Wu Ling also woke up, both of them saluted, but did not plunge into Chen Feng's arms.

Presumably this is Qing Mu's proposition, but I really feel that it is a bit shameful to pounce on Chen Feng before.

Chen Feng looked at it and couldn't help but shook his head. He smiled bitterly in his heart: "Qing Mu is good at everything, but his temperament is a bit too staid. It's a bit too polite."

"It seems a little restrained to do this."

Seeing Chen Feng shaking his head, Qing Mu was taken aback for a moment, feeling a little uneasy, not knowing what he had done wrong.

Chen Feng laughed and strode forward.

After that, he took the two of them directly into his arms and laughed and said: "The three of us are really brothers and sisters. It is not an exaggeration to say that they are a family. What are you doing so politely with me?"

Qing Mu was stunned for a moment, but there was a joyful smile on his face, gently leaning against Chen Feng's arms.

At this time, behind the giant pine, Pu Jingyi's figure slowly appeared.

He looked at Chen Feng's trio, smiled slightly, did not step forward to interrupt, but turned back to his back mountain.

Of course, his deeds cannot be hidden from Chen Feng.

Chen Feng sighed lightly and looked at him with a complicated gaze: "The matter of the Temple of Soul Destruction must also be on the agenda. I have less than ten months to prepare at most."

"It's time for Pu Jingyi to regain his strength soon. He should be a big help to me when he attacks the Soul Palace!"

Chen Feng and Qingmu Wuling got together for a while, and within a short while, Hua Lengshuang and Mei Wuxia came over.

Chen Feng didn't know what kind of exercises the two of them had practiced, and why their perception was so strong. When they came back, they got a movement.

[Chapter 3377: Strong blood wind](#)

The two seemed to have made an appointment, and they came together again.

But maybe it was prepared early, so there was no embarrassment last time.

They talked a few words, and then they said goodbye, leaving time for Chen Feng.

Chen Feng didn't go anywhere else today, just chatted with Qingmu Wuling in the valley and played with Bloodwind.

In fact, the thing he can't let go of is the blood wind.

Only now, every time Chen Feng travels, there is an inexplicable danger. It would be too dangerous to take the blood wind out, so Chen Feng had to leave the blood wind here.

Xuefeng himself knew it, so he actually worked hard to cultivate.

Chen Feng played with Xuefeng for about half an hour.

Suddenly, Xuefeng's two short, fat, short legs kicked.

Chen Feng didn't notice for a while, and was immediately kicked by the blood wind.

He looked at the blood wind in a daze and asked: "What's the matter?"

At this time, the blood wind raised his head very proudly, and said in a milky voice, "I'm going to start practicing, don't bother me here!"

When Chen Feng heard it, he was taken aback, and then laughed, almost dizzy.

He lit a little blood and said, "You little fellow, what are you doing?"

He wasn't angry, he just sat and watched smilingly.

But after a while, the indifferent smile on Chen Feng's face suddenly turned into a faint shock.

At this time, the sun is setting and the white moon is rising.

At this time, the sun had not yet completely set, and the moon had already risen. It was a rare time for the sun and the moon to shine together!

But at this moment, the small body of Blood Wind jumped up and came to a very high point.

It gave Chen Feng the feeling that he was already out of the scope of the Xuanyuan Family Inner Sect!

Then he let out a roar.

This roar did not make any sound, but Chen Feng was a huge shock in his heart. This silent shock and roar seemed to hit the soul directly, making Chen Feng almost vomit blood, which shows how terrifying its power is!

Then, Bloodwind opened his mouth wide.

At this time, he was no longer like a little wolf, but like a king standing proudly between heaven and earth.

With a breath of his big mouth, Chen Feng was amazed to see that the sun and the moon above the sky had visible power and infinite sun and moon power, which was directly sucked into the mouth by the blood and wind.

Chen Feng saw that Blood Wind was half immersed in the golden power at this time, which was the golden sun power.

The other half is immersed in the power of the white moon, that is the power of the white moon.

And Blood Wind, that's it, absorbers of half the power of the sun and half the power of the white moon, with extremely fast speed.

His aura is constantly improving at an extremely fast speed, and his strength is constantly increasing.

Chen Feng was completely shocked, and even for a long time, he couldn't say a word!

After a while, he trembled: "The power of the sun and the moon, absorbed together?"

"What kind of ancient relic is this blood wind? Isn't it too bad?"

You must know that the power of the sun and the moon is the unspeakable power of the world, surpassing most of the power between the world.

The power of the sun and the moon cannot be absorbed directly, because it is too vast and majestic, the strength is too strong, beyond the endurance, and it cannot be refined at all.

For example, if you absorb the power of the sun, it is even possible to directly burn the absorber to death.

Moreover, the two forces are completely opposite in attributes.

The power of the sun represents the extreme sun.

The power of the white moon represents extreme yin.

Even if the two were absorbed separately, the martial artist would not be able to bear it at all, and there was no such extremely high level of martial arts and martial arts that could absorb these two forces.

Now, the blood wind is not only absorbed, but also absorbed at the same time.

This is equivalent to the power of the most yin and the most yang, converging in his body.

If it is a general warrior, I am afraid that it will directly collide with the yin and the yang, and live and die, but the blood wind is not strange at all.

This shocked Chen Feng and was speechless.

After a long time, Chen Feng shook his head and smiled bitterly: "It really is an ancient alien, a wild animal!"

"Without relying on any martial arts techniques, only relying on the talent of the race, you can absorb the power of Yang and Yin at the same time, and you will be safe!"

At this time, Chen Feng became more curious about the identity of the blood wind.

The blood of the blood wind must be extremely powerful, otherwise it would be impossible to achieve this.

You know, even with Chen Feng's strength, it is absolutely impossible to achieve this at this time.

Now Chen Feng is even more excited. The blood wind is like this, which means that his racial talent is gradually awakening, and it means that the day when the blood wind awakens its true power is getting closer and closer!

Chen Feng no longer disturbed the blood wind.

Seeing the blood wind at this time, he only felt happy in his heart.

Therefore, Chen Feng was also on the giant pine, lay down leisurely, squinting, and soon fell asleep.

This is also a habit of Chen Feng. Only when he returned to the Valley of Mirrors did he feel peace in his heart.

All the tension caused by the fighting outside was released at this moment.

Chen Feng slept directly until the next morning.

When Chen Feng woke up, he felt that he was breathing slightly beside him, and his face was warm.

When Chen Feng opened his eyes, he saw the blood wind.

This little guy was lying on Chen Feng's shoulders, sleeping soundly, and facing Chen Feng with his butt.

Chen Feng shook his head and smiled bitterly: "This little guy is still so tired and lazy."

"After a little bit of diligence, I just stopped!"

Chen Feng didn't know when the blood wind was resting, but he didn't want to disturb him even if it came.

Chen Feng stood up cautiously, afraid that the blood wind would be awakened.

He came to the end of the pine tree, then looked at the vast lake in front of him, and let out a long roar, his bones crackling, feeling uncomfortable.

Then Chen Feng sat cross-legged and began to practice.

Time doesn't wait for me, the time to go to Soul Destruction Hall is getting closer and the time to Kongsang Lunjian is getting closer and closer, Chen Feng has not much time to delay.

At least he had to reach the level of Four-Star Martial Emperor before heading to the Soul Destruction Hall.

Chen Feng also felt that time was very tight.

At this time, he was still cultivating the power of the dragon descending Arhat, and the power of the dragon descending Arhat surged and echoed in Chen Feng's body.

The mentality of the last layer of the Dragon-Dragon Arhat Scripture slowly rose in Chen Feng's mind.

Chen Feng now wants to make a breakthrough to the final level of the Dragon-Jinglong Arhat Scriptures!

As long as it breaks through to the last level of the General Outline of the Jianglong Arhat Scriptures, then Chen Feng's realm is hopefully broken.

As for the martial skills attached to the second floor of the Dragon-Jiang Arhat Scripture, Chen Feng has no time to practice right now, and he doesn't lack such martial skills for the time being.

[Chapter 3378: Sudden heart palpitations](#)

That being the case, let it go first, anyway, it can be used anyway.

Soon, the power of the dragon descending Arhat in Chen Feng's body began to reverberate, surging, and extremely surging.

Then, it became louder and stronger, and it circulated in Chen Feng's body.

Everything was normal, exactly the same as before, and the power began to grow while quietly circulating.

Chen Feng's heart gradually settled down.

It seems that for him, this seems to be an ordinary day of cultivation.

But suddenly, at this moment, Chen Feng's heart suddenly felt unspeakable palpitations.

The palpitations came from the deepest part of his heart.

With the palpitations, Chen Feng's calm and indifferent mind was suddenly shattered.

In an instant, he was in a panic.

Chen Feng opened his eyes abruptly, panting heavily, sweating profusely on his forehead.

His face was full of horror: "Me, what's wrong with me?"

"Why is there a sudden feeling of heart palpitations?"

And he was in this situation, so naturally he could no longer practice, and the power of the dragon descending Arhat was directly shattered.

Chen Feng sat there blankly, there was no movement for a while.

He looked down, looked at his hand, and suddenly his pupils shrank.

Because Chen Feng found that his hands were trembling, it was completely unconscious, a kind of trembling and trembling caused by heart palpitations.

This is a feeling from the heart.

Chen Feng was horrified. After a long time, he was relieved and his body stopped shaking.

He looked into the distance and said softly: "What's the matter? Why do I feel such palpitations?"

This feeling is something Chen Feng has never experienced.

He sometimes had heart palpitations before, that was because he remembered something or discovered something.

But never once, like this time, he couldn't control himself at all!

At this time, the feeling of heart palpitations had disappeared like a tide, and there was no trace again.

Chen Feng calmed down and laughed at himself: "Chen Feng, are you silly?"

Of course Chen Feng knew that he was absolutely impossible to be an evil spirit, but he didn't know what happened.

At this time, this feeling of palpitations has disappeared.

Therefore, Chen Feng decided to try to practice again.

When practicing this time, Chen Feng was careful and always paying attention to every detail.

At the beginning, there was no problem, as before.

When Chen Feng was about to accumulate his strength just as the power of the dragon descending Arhat started, suddenly, the feeling of extreme palpitation suddenly appeared in Chen Feng's heart.

Shattered his state of mind again, making him unable to cultivate at all.

It took more than half an hour before Chen Feng recovered!

At this time, Chen Feng raised his brows, his face was full of cold expression, and he said to himself in a cold voice: "What the **** is going on? Is it my own problem? Or who is doing the ghost?"

Chen Feng is such an innocent temper, and gritted his teeth and tried again.

As a result, this time, it is still the same as before!

Chen Feng gritted his teeth and sneered: "Okay! Very good!"

"I want to see what is going on!"

This time, Chen Feng began to practice again, but most of his mind was used to guard against the palpitations in his heart.

Sure enough, just when Chen Feng's power of descending the dragon and Arhat took shape, the feeling of heart palpitations came again.

Chen Feng forcibly resisted the palpitations this time, gritted his teeth and roared!

In his eyes, there was a burst of light, and his whole mind was used to stare at the palpitations.

Then, his eyes were clear, and he stared at the source of the palpitations.

There was a thud in Chen Feng's mind, and he followed the palpitations directly forward.

At this time, Chen Feng let out an incredibly furious roar: "What is this?"

The expression in his eyes instantly changed from a blizzard into a boundless shock, even with a hint of fear, his eyes were hollow, and his pupils suddenly shrank.

In the next moment, Chen Feng's eyes returned to normal, and his soul suddenly returned to his body as if being kicked out of a space.

Chen Feng wowed, and a mouthful of blood spurted out, as if he was hit hard.

The body fell heavily on the tree trunk, panting heavily, dripping with cold sweat.

After a full hour, Chen Feng struggled to stand up.

He whispered to himself: "Horrible, really terrible!"

It turned out that at the moment just now, Chen Feng's mind was actually following the source of the palpitations into an inexplicable space.

That space is completely a spiritual space.

And Chen Feng just felt that it was a spiritual space. He didn't even feel what it was like inside, what kind of feeling it was, and what form of existence he was inside.

He was directly thrown out abruptly by a huge force!

Chen Feng couldn't resist this huge force and vastness.

He felt that at that moment, his soul seemed to be crushed!

After a long time, Chen Feng still had lingering fears about it.

He muttered to himself: "What kind of existence is that inexplicable space? How majestic is the power inside?"

"I didn't even go in, there was a feeling of being crushed."

"This shows that the nature of this power is far beyond what I can bear now, and it is not even something I can touch now!"

"but!"

Chen Feng's eyes gradually became firmer: "I must find the reason, I must know what this power is!"

"Otherwise, wouldn't my future cultivation stop here forever?"

"Am I not able to practice anymore?"

Chen Feng slammed a punch on the tree trunk: "Every time I want to practice, I am shattered by this inexplicable feeling of palpitation. What else do I talk about going to the Soul Destruction Hall to save Senior Sister? What else do I talk about fighting for the empty sword? The first person?"

"It's not bad not to be killed by others!" *novelus8.com*

Thinking that his strength will always stay at the current state, and no matter how much he advances, Chen Feng's heart is indescribable fear.

His eyes became extremely firm: "Even if it is a realm that I can reach, I must find out what is going on!"

He quickly became emotional: "Now I have at least found part of the reason."

Next, Chen Feng was thinking carefully, carefully trying to figure out the feeling that he had just found along the source of the heart palpitations.

Chen Feng figured it out all afternoon.

When the sunset was overwhelming, Chen Feng was stunned.

He shouted: "I know, I know what that feeling is!"

He muttered to himself: "This feeling is the same as when I met Chu Shaoyang in the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang and the Sea Dragon Crystal Palace."

[Chapter 3379: Heart Demon Tribulation!](#)

"It's like the air transport in the dark, as if it's the destiny in the dark, absolutely related to this!"

It turned out that the problem was here!

At this time, Chen Feng finally found the source of his palpitation and unable to cultivate!

There was a throbbing in Chen Feng's heart: "No wonder, no wonder all my strength, all cultivation, in front of this, there is no resistance, directly defeated and shattered."

"It turns out that he is in my luck and is related to my destiny."

"Even, it has to do with my existence in this dragon vein continent!"

"He is the most unpredictable of all my strengths, but he is the most powerful one!"

Chen Feng now roughly guessed what was going on, but he didn't know how to solve it.

Next, Chen Feng tried several times.

Without exception, all were crushed.

This feeling of palpitations did not get stronger.

In fact, it is like a big rock, lying there.

It won't become stronger or weaker, just ignore Chen Feng's existence.

This is a kind of extreme intrepidity and arrogance. It is completely self and does not care about Chen Feng's thoughts, and Chen Feng can't solve it at all.

"Fine, nothing!"

Chen Feng shook his head and sighed.

At this moment, he looked at the morning sun in the distance and couldn't help but smile wryly.

It turned out that before not knowing it, Chen Feng tried again all night.

However, this night, Chen Feng was in vain and did not find any solution at all.

On the contrary, the palpitations made him more and more annoying, and he couldn't even condense the power of the dragon descending Arhat.

"Can't go on like this!"

Chen Feng keenly discovered how serious this problem is:

"If I can't solve this problem in time, my strength will no longer improve."

"This is a devastating blow to me!"

"What is the first person in the Dragon Vein Continent, and what is the first person in Kongsang to talk about the sword, all are empty words! Talk about it!"

"I must solve this problem as soon as possible."

Chen Feng couldn't solve it himself, but he immediately thought of someone:

Bai Ruoxi!

The Xuanyuan family's inner sect powerhouse guarding the Dari Jinjing Pavilion might even be the Xuanyuan family's number one powerhouse!

Moreover, Chen Feng knew that with Bai Ruoxi's friendship with him, he would definitely help him!

Thinking of this, Chen Feng did not hesitate and left quickly.

Soon, he came to the vicinity of the Great Day Jinjing Pavilion.

There was no one around the Da Ni Jin Jing Pavilion, and it was lonely.

There were no guards either, but as soon as he entered the nearby kilometer, Chen Feng felt that a terrifying pressure enveloped himself.

That coercion, suspended but not sent, is like a blow from the strong.

If you don't deal with it well, you will fall violently and wipe yourself out!

"Who?" An old voice suddenly sounded.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he said, "Elder Bai, it's me, Chen Feng! Come and ask for advice!"

"It turned out to be Chen Feng!"

There was a hint of joy in that old voice.

Then, the coercion disappeared without a trace.

Chen Feng felt that he was wrapped in a force, as if being taken from a distance by a big hand.

Swish, I came to the Da Ni Jin Jing Pavilion.

Before the Great Day Jinjing Pavilion, it was still a desolate, and there was no one on the bare ridge.

On that step, an old man sat cross-legged, described as haggard and haggard.

However, an extremely huge force radiated from his body, and people could not ignore it at all, nor did they dare to ignore it!

Who is it if it's not Bai Ruoxi?

Bai Ruoxi rolled her eyes and looked at Chen Feng.

He looked at Chen Feng up and down, and then a look of surprise appeared on his face.

But then, the color of surprise turned into a touch of relief.

He slowly nodded and said softly: "Chen Feng! But you haven't seen it in just a few months, your strength has broken through again!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Fighting in succession has made a breakthrough in the state of mind."

"Speaking of it, if you don't break through, I'm afraid you won't see me now, elder!"

Chen Feng's few words were faint, but they carried an unspeakable cruel meaning.

In the light words, the shadow of the sword flashed.

Bai Ruoxi raised her eyebrows, looked at him, and slowly said: "Chen Feng, if you want to say that there are so many battles and strange encounters, no one in Nei Zong can compare to you!"

"However, no matter how it is, the foundation must be laid down."

"You break through too fast, if the foundation is not strong, it is just rootless duckweed."

Chen Feng nodded his head: "Disciples are taught."

He smiled slightly and raised his face and said: "Elder, speaking of it, this time the disciple came to ask you for advice, it is related to this matter."

"Oh, what's the matter?" Bai Ruoxi said, "Although I can tell you, as long as I can help the old man, it's absolutely true."

Bai Ruoxi values Chen Feng very seriously, and he is very willing to help Chen Feng for his favor. It can even be said that he is quite partial to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng stepped forward, sat side by side with Bai Ruoxi, looking into the distance, a look of confusion appeared in his eyes.

He whispered: "Elder, since yesterday, when the disciples were practicing, they have been restless."

"Whenever you have to cultivate to the point, there is a heart palpitation that suddenly surges."

Then, Chen Feng explained what he had encountered, without any concealment.

He even traced the source of the heart palpitations, came to that unpredictable space, and then was kicked out and almost lost his soul.

He has great trust in Bai Ruoxi.

But when Chen Feng said this, he didn't notice. At that moment, a touch of extreme shock flashed in Bai Ruoxi's eyes.

Even, shocked to a little bit of fear, his face was full of disbelief.

A voice in his heart screamed frantically: "Could it be that what Chen Feng encountered was the Heart Demon Tribulation? What Chen Feng encountered was the Heart Demon Tribulation related to the luck?"

And as Chen Feng's description became clearer, his heart became more and more certain!

When Chen Feng finished speaking, seeing Bai Ruoxi's expression, he was taken aback for a moment and said, "Elder Bai, what's wrong with you?"

Bai Ruoxi looked at Chen Feng with a look of shock on her face, and it took a long time to disperse.

Then, he shook his head slowly, said with a wry smile: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, you really are amazing."

Chen Feng said, "Elder Bai, what does this mean? Where do you start?"

Bai Ruoxi looked at Chen Feng and said softly: "Chen Feng, this thing you are experiencing right now is called Heart Demon Tribulation."

"Heart Demon Tribulation?" These three words exploded into Chen Feng's ears, and directly into his heart!

[Chapter 3380: The last wish of the real Thunder!](#)

The moment Chen Feng heard these three words, there was a feeling of shock in his heart.

He murmured: "Sure enough, it is not at the level of strength, but it is already at the level related to spiritual luck."

"What? Can you vaguely feel that it has something to do with your luck?" Now it was Bai Ruoxi's turn, shocked, he looked at Chen Feng and asked.

Chen Feng slowly nodded and said, "I can roughly feel it, and it has something to do with my luck in this Dragon Vein Continent."

"Yes, exactly."

Bai Ruoxi said: "The reason why you have a heart demon calamity is related to your luck."

"Chen Feng, do you know that among the billions or even tens of billions of warriors in the Dragon Vessel Continent, there are few who can experience the Heart Demon Tribulation, and it can even be said that in the history of the Dragon Vessel Continent, there are not many people who can experience the Heart Demon Tribulation!"

Chen Feng's heart jumped: "Then why, I will experience it?"

"Because you have good luck!"

Bai Ruoxi looked at Chen Feng and said word by word.

Chen Feng was shocked. He vaguely seemed to catch something, but he couldn't understand it.

Bai Ruoxi smiled and said: "Okay, don't try to guess, I'll have a good talk with you!"

He turned and walked into the Dari Jinjing Pavilion, and Chen Feng followed in.

Next to the Great Hall of the Jinjing Pavilion, is a small side hall.

In this partial hall, there is nothing else, only two futons and a small table!

Bai Ruoxi sat on the side and motioned Chen Feng to sit opposite him.

Then soak a cup of clear tea, pour it into two small earthenware cups, and push it in front of Chen Feng.

The fragrant tea is clear and visible, and a leisurely fragrance quietly emerges.

After Chen Feng smelled it, he felt calm in his heart. He took a sip, and a rush of warmth entered his throat, calming his restless heart.

In the quiet room, the aroma curls up, and the steam rises.

The face of Bai Ruoxi on the other side became less clear.

Chen Feng sighed slightly, suddenly feeling relaxed.

He softened and lay directly on the futon, squinting at Bai Ruoxi, waiting lazily for him to speak!

Bai Ruoxi was taken aback, then pointed at Chen Feng and said, "You fellow, there are many people who relax after drinking my tea, but there are not many who are as tired and lazy as you!"

Chen Feng laughed: "It seems that you don't care about Elder, do you?"

Bai Ruoxi pointed at him: "You!"

He smiled and said, "I'll talk to you about the relationship between Heart Demon Tribulation and Qi Luck."

Chen Feng immediately listened intently,

Bai Ruoxi said in a deep voice: "Now you should know that you are a lucky person."

"Because of your luck, you are integrated with this Dragon Vein Continent, and you account for quite a bit of it!"

"Therefore, your luck is not to be touched, not to be profaned, and absolutely not to be broken!"

"It must be mellow and perfect!"

Chen Feng was also shocked when he heard it.

He only knew that his luck was very strong, and it could even be said that he and Chu Shaoyang each accounted for a lot of luck in the Dragon Vein Continent.

But I did not expect that there are so many exquisite and so many doorways.

Then, Bai Ruoxi said: "Because of this, it is required that in your luck, there must be absolutely no damage, and absolutely no imperfections!"

"And related to it, your state of mind is also part of your luck!"

"If it's a general warrior, even if the mood is not satisfactory, it doesn't care."

He paused and continued: "I'll give you an example. Some people are by nature cold, cruel by nature, and kill countless people, and he doesn't feel guilty for those who died under his hands."

"Then, his state of mind, naturally there will be no problems."

"But for you, it doesn't work."

"Everyone you kill has to have a reason, you have to be worthy of your own heart!"

Chen Feng raised his brows: "That's it!"

He looked at Bai Ruoxi and said, "Then, elder, what do you mean is that I have done something that made my mood unsatisfactory? Is it?"

"Yes."

Bai Ruoxi said: "If it were before, this kind of incompleteness will not have any effect on you."

"Because in the final analysis, your realm is too low."

"And now, you have reached the realm of Emperor Wu, and if you go up, you will be the strongest realm that the Dragon Vein Continent can accommodate."

"At this time, your state of mind is connected with the Qi Luck of the Dragon Vein Continent. It is only now extremely obvious, and it is strongly highlighted."

"To put it bluntly, now that your strength breakthrough is no longer a matter for you alone, but a major event related to the entire Dragon Vein Continent."

"So, if you don't solve this problem, I'm afraid..."

He Shen Shen said: "Dragon Vein Continent, will not allow you to break through!"

"The palpitations are actually the air transport in the entire Dragon Vein Continent, suppressing you!"

He stared at Chen Feng and said, "You, it's hard to break through in your life!"

"it is good!"

Chen Feng didn't hesitate anymore and said, "Then now, I will think about one by one, thinking about what I have done, Chen Feng, over the years!"

Chen Feng has strong self-confidence.

He has always been bright and windy, and he knows that what he has been doing is right to his nature and heart!

In Chen Feng's mind, the things he had encountered since his rise and the people he had killed flashed like a revolving lantern.

And soon, half an hour passed.

Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes and looked at Bai Ruoxi and said, "Elder Bai, I dare say that I, Chen Feng, have not killed anyone by mistake in these years!"

His voice was firm, without any hesitation.

Bai Ruoxi didn't have any doubts about Chen Feng's words, and said high-five, "I knew it would be such an answer."

"Everything you Chen Feng did, I see it clearly in my eyes!"

Chen Feng said in distress, "But, if this happens, wouldn't it be possible to find the problem?"

"It's not necessarily."

Bai Ruoxi said: "It's not necessarily that you killed the wrong person! Think about it again, is there something you promised others but failed to accomplish?"

"What you promised but failed to do?" Chen Feng nodded and continued to think.

One thing after another passed in my mind.

But soon, when Chen Feng's thoughts skipped one thing, he felt something was wrong!

However, Chen Feng didn't care too much, but moved on.

About half an hour later, after going through all these, Chen Feng found nothing left.

He twisted his brows, and suddenly, his heart flashed like sparks!

"Just now, when my thoughts passed over something, I felt something was wrong."

"But I didn't stop there. Is it related to that incident?"

Thinking of this, Chen Feng immediately began to look back.

Soon, he noticed that incident.

In Chen Feng's mind, if lightning flashed halfway, it instantly illuminated him.

He suddenly opened his eyes, clapped his hands, and said loudly, "I know what's going on!"

It turned out that at this moment, Chen Feng suddenly remembered something he had never done before!

Bai Ruoxi smiled and said, "I thought of it?"

Chen Feng nodded his head: "I thought of it."

It turned out that Chen Feng remembered one thing, that he had promised others but failed to do it.

It is the last wish of the real Thunder!