

Peerless 3811

[Chapter 3811: Mei Wuxia's Demon](#)

"Well, I won't make trouble with you!"

At this time, Mei Wuxia suddenly stood up and stared at Chen Feng.

There is a grin on her face, there is no trace of tears?

"Huh?" Chen Feng was stupid and dumbfounded.

Standing there, I haven't recovered for a long time!

"What type of situation is this?"

Mei Wuxia smiled and said, "Why are you stupid?"

Her slender hands shook in front of Chen Feng: "Seeing that you are going to the deserted ancient ruins, I am afraid that you are too nervous, and help you relax."

Chen Feng couldn't laugh or cry: "This has become too fast, right?"

Moreover, he felt that what Mei Wuxia said just now was not a joke.

"However, although the joke is a joke, the demons are real."

"Furthermore, it is true to go to the deserted ancient ruins."

Mei Wuxia said lightly.

Chen Feng said, "What kind of demon are you little guy?"

Mei Wuxia said: "Chen Feng, do you know that the demon I am talking about is not in my own heart, but something that really exists."

Chen Feng's eyes were a little confused.

She thought for a while, and then said in a deep voice: "You can understand it as an obstacle on my path to practice."

When she said this, Chen Feng understood: "After all, this is a checkpoint on your path of cultivation, right?"

"Yes."

Mei Wuxia nodded his head: "This has something to do with my practice."

She looked at Chen Feng with a faint voice: "Chen Feng, we met ten years ago, but we met again ten years later."

"Don't you have any doubts? Why are you so strong after ten years, but my strength is only weaker than you, and I haven't been left behind?"

Chen Feng frowned when she heard her.

He said in a deep voice, "I actually thought about this before."

Chen Feng had indeed thought about this issue before.

He progressed bravely and diligently all the way, and his cultivation speed was extremely fast. From an ordinary disciple of a small sect, in just ten years, he has become one of the most powerful young talents on the Dragon Vein Continent.

Like him, on the Dragon Vein Continent, it can be said that there are very few phoenix and feathers.

Of course, there are some young talents who can match him.

But what is the background of those young talents?

They are all the top sects, the disciples of the big family.

They have been extremely talented since they were young, and they have countless cultivation resources, which can be said to be piled up by cultivation resources.

Therefore, it is understandable to have such a cultivation base at this age.

But what does Mei Wuxia have?

Although her life experience is a bit mysterious, she definitely can't say how top-notch she is, and she met Chen Feng in the last days.

Logically speaking, she should never catch up with Chen Feng's progress.

Not to mention that the strength has reached the Emperor Wu realm, as long as it is three or four big realms lower than the Emperor Wu realm, she can achieve it.

However, this is Mei Wuxia's privacy, and Chen Feng did not ask.

Chen Feng stared at her and said in a deep voice, "I actually thought about this question before, but I haven't asked it."

"Then now, let me solve your doubts."

Mei Wuxia sighed lightly, looked at him and said, "This secret lies in my practice."

"The current demons are also because of my practice."

Chen Feng did not interrupt her, but just looked at her and waited for her to continue.

Mei Wuxia continued: "I once told you that I had some adventures later, this sentence is not a lie."

"The technique I practiced before is actually very high level."

"However, there are so many incomplete ones, probably less than one-thousandth of the space. In fact, one-thousandth is praised. What I get is less than one-fifth of a book page."

"It's a corner torn off from a book page."

"But just by relying on that corner, I stepped into this practice, and I also had a certain foundation."

"But then, after all my hard work, I finally got the upper half of the cheat book together."

"Therefore, my strength was able to advance by leaps and bounds. Later, after entering the Xuanyuan family's inner sect, I obtained a lot of cultivation resources, and the speed of my cultivation level increased even faster."

Chen Feng nodded, suddenly moved in his heart, and asked, "Could it be that this exercise only has the upper half and no upper and lower halves, so it will?"

"Yes."

Mei Wuxia looked at him and sighed softly: "My founder of the exercise, this ancestor, is a woman."

"She was originally one of the top warriors on the mainland. In her time, it can be said that no one knew no one."

"As a result, I was trapped by love, with deep roots in love, and as a result, I was betrayed by that man, and almost lost his power, and his strength was completely useless."

"Later, after a fluke escaped, he realized that his strength was raised to another level."

"Becoming the top ten powerhouse in the Dragon Vein Continent in her time, crushing the world."

"And she later, after her emotional injury, created this technique."

"The most taboo thing in this practice is..."

She looked at Chen Feng and slowly uttered two words: "Emotional."

Just now, Chen Feng felt something in his heart.

At this time, after she said it, her heart trembled suddenly.

His gaze was fixed on Mei Wuxia. Under his gaze, Mei Wuxia's face was a little hot, and a blush quietly climbed onto her cheeks.

She lowered her head shyly, not daring to look at Chen Feng.

At this moment, that touch of timidity, under the moonlight, seemed extremely soft and peaceful.

Chen Feng suppressed the feeling of affection in his heart and said in a low voice: "If you are emotional, will the consequences be serious?"

"Abandoned? Or all skill? Or what?"

Chen Feng was very nervous at this time.

He was nervous for Mei Wuxia, even his voice trembled.

Chen Feng has heard of it, and has seen countless people who have violated the taboos of the exercises, what a miserable experience they will end up with.

Betrayal, all skill is useless, even light.

It is not impossible to die directly!

"Don't worry about me."

Seeing him like this, Mei Wuxia couldn't help but feel a little sweet in her heart: "He is anxious for me!"

Mei Wuxia fluffed her hair, and then whispered softly: "However, this ancestor is not the kind of person who is absolutely heartless."

"She once knew how sweet it is and how painful it is to love someone."

"So, our practice is not that it will be extremely miserable after being emotional, but there will be demons."

"The demon of the heart hindered him, and thoughts were chaotic, and he couldn't cultivate at all.

When Chen Feng heard the words, he sighed softly, relaxed, and asked, "Then, how to solve it?"

"There is only one solution, and that is to find the next exercise."

A smile appeared on Mei Wuxia's face:

[Chapter 3812: How many truths are hidden in jokes!](#)

"This Patriarch is actually a very interesting person. Of course, she deliberately left shortcomings in this technique, but she also left a way to make up for it."

"I believe that as long as I can find the lower half of the exercise, I will be able to make up for this defect."

Chen Feng nodded slowly: "If this is the case, then I feel a little relieved."

He looked at Mei Wuxia, and suddenly reached out and flicked his head.

With a cry of Mei Wuxia, covering her head, screaming in pain, she stared at Chen Feng and said, "Brother Chen Feng, what are you doing?"

Chen Feng pretended to be angrily: "It turned out to be such a thing. You scared me to death just now."

"The way you were just now, I was stupid."

Mei Wuxia giggled: "I think this is a big deal!"

"Don't you know me? I'm very worried!"

After that, he smiled.

Chen Feng laughed too, knowing that she had just pretended to be that way on purpose to make herself anxious.

However, he was stunned suddenly.

A thought suddenly flashed in her heart: "Mei Wuxia was like that, but it shouldn't be a pretend, right?"

"She mentioned her affection for me just now, and later she said about emotion."

"She actually said what she wanted!"

Chen Feng stared at Mei Wuxia, and Mei Wuxia avoided his gaze a little.

In this way, Chen Feng was even more convinced of his conjecture.

She said she was joking, but in this way, she told her heart!

Chen Feng suddenly felt enlightenment in her heart: "In fact, the emotions she had just now were all true, but she didn't want me to worry, so she just let it go."

"However, he told me what I admired for me again."

"Really a smart girl!"

It's just that the look she pretended just now really scared Chen Feng.

Mei Wuxia has always been such a strange and strange little guy who makes people a headache.

Looking at Mei Wuxia, he suddenly rubbed her hair gently, and said in a low voice, "Don't worry."

He said these words a little bit ignorantly, I am afraid that he would not understand it when he changed to other people's words.

But after hearing this, Mei Wuxia was taken aback, then blushed, and lowered her head, only with an inaudible hmm.

it is more than words.

Mei Wuxia broke the tranquility of this moment: "Chen Feng, will you take me?"

Chen Feng looked at her with a big head.

He always knew that Mei Wuxia was a very persistent person.

He was silent for a while, and then finally slowly said: "Wu Xian, you want to go to the deserted ancient ruins, I understand, I know, I also support."

"but!"

Chen Feng stared at him with a solemn voice, saying every word: "Now, not the time to go."

Just as Mei Wuxia was about to say something, Chen Feng already stretched out his hand and said, "You also listen to me and finish talking."

He looked solemnly: "You probably know some of the purpose of my visit to the ancient ruins this time."

"The treasure I was looking for, even in the deserted ancient ruins, is extremely rare and extremely rare."

"This time, to find him, I don't know how much suffering, how much danger, and even..."

He smiled bitterly, and whispered: "I don't feel that I am sure that I can come back alive."

"If you go this time, then it's not to get rid of the demons, but just to die!"

"and so....."

He stared at Mei Wuxia: "This time, you can't come, but I promise you that after I come back this time, I will definitely go to the ancient ruins again within a year."

"At that time, I will definitely take you with you."

Chen Feng continued: "You think, other people enter the deserted ancient ruins, then I don't know how much to do."

"Moreover, their realm strength is actually higher than yours, and even their realm is generally higher than mine."

"Then we enter the deserted ancient ruins in this situation, it is pure death."

"This is actually unfair to us."

"After one year, I have some experience, you are ready, let's go to the deserted ancient ruins, that will be a fair fight."

He knocked on Mei Wuxia's head and smiled softly: "You should also hope that your journey is fair enough, right?"

He stared at Mei Wuxia, his eyes piercing, waiting for her answer.

Mei Wuxia stayed where she was. After a while, she finally nodded slowly.

The two said a few words, and Chen Feng said farewell.

Mei Wuxia whispered: "Brother Chen Feng, you, you are going so dangerous this time, do you have any preparations?"

Chen Feng smiled freely, patted her little head, and whispered: "Don't worry, you can handle these things, Brother Chen Feng."

"Of course I believe you, but I have to be prepared."

Mei Wuxia said in a low voice.

After confessing her feelings a little bit earlier, she was a little unwilling to let go, shy and timid.

Dare to look at Chen Feng and speak.

Without hesitation, she took out an item and handed it to Chen Feng, and said in a low voice: "Brother Chen Feng, you hold this item. If it is in danger, it will be useful."

Then, he whispered.

Chen Feng nodded slowly, and couldn't bear to brush her kindness away, so he accepted it.

Mei Wuxia didn't say any more, just said cherishedly, and ran away quickly.

These memories flashed through Mei Wuxia's mind slowly, and finally turned into a sweet smile.

She whispered: "Brother Chen Feng, have you received the news?"

At this time, among the desolate ancient ruins, that piece of the city was already on the east side of the ruins of the city.

Here, I want to come here is the original residence of many large families.

As a result, there are many large-scale houses in a row.

One of them is the backyard of the house that has been preserved neither well nor badly.

Here, it must have been a large-scale back garden, with a radius of seven or eight miles.

The inside is very delicate, and there is a small rockery.

But if you enter this rockery, you will find that the winding path here is so secluded, it is actually a different world.

Walking along the small cave of the rockery, all the way down, you can actually come to a fairly large underground space.

And this underground space is hundreds of meters away from the ground.

Obviously, this family should have been quite scheming at the beginning, knowing to build a treasure house here in case of accidents.

However, when the entire world, when the entire ancient ruins are shattered, fallen, and extinct, all of this becomes useless.

In this underground space of hundreds of meters, the golden pearls and beautiful jade are still there, but they are piled on one side indiscriminately, like a pile of rubble, not rare.

A huge blue water ball with a diameter of three meters is floating in the air.

And a figure is slowly swimming inside, it is Chen Feng.

[Chapter 3813: The powerful Donkey Kong Arhat is immortal!](#)

Suddenly, Chen Feng trembled violently. Suddenly, filthy impurities mixed with dirty blood were squeezed out of his body.

The next moment, the water polo exploded, and he jumped out of it.

At this time, although Chen Feng still had many wounds all over his body, he was cleaned and clean, very refreshing, without a trace of dirt.

Chen Feng put on a wide cyan robe, his big sleeves fluttered, and he slowly sat on a clean large stone slab that had been washed.

Although he was still suffering from severe pain, the bathing just now refreshed him, and there was a touch of comfort between his brows.

Then, Chen Feng walked to a corner and came to a bluestone that had been washed away by clear water.

Lie down slowly.

Time passed, ten days passed in a blink of an eye.

In the corner of the treasure house, a green light flashed quietly.

If you look closely, you will find that this green light is made of the gem of life, like a light shield like armor.

At this time, Chen Feng lay quietly inside.

At this time, the injuries on his body surface have basically recovered, and the wounds have been healed.

His face was not as pale and bloodless as before, but turned into a pale pale with a hint of rosy.

He lay here, breathing smoothly, with long pulses.

With his eyes closed, the power of the gem of life oozes into his body all the time.

As the power of the life gem penetrated into his body, the green mask on the outside became lighter and lighter.

Finally, after about half an hour, with a snap, the power of the gem of life has been directly dissipated.

This mask also shattered.

As for Chen Feng, he was prepared, and a gem of life immediately appeared in his right hand.

With a snap, the mask appeared again.

In this way, after a whole day, Chen Feng had already consumed twenty-four life gems.

Finally, Chen Feng gently spit out a **** stale gas, slowly sat up straight, and opened his eyes.

He stood up, felt his body, and a wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth:

"I have been here for ten days and have consumed nearly three hundred life gems."

"In this way, it is only about 60% of the strength restored."

"My body injuries have fully recovered, but the internal organ injuries are still very serious."

"Now, if you really want to confront others, you can probably display half of your strength!"

but. For this result, Chen Feng is already very pleased.

The smile on his mouth grew thicker: "However, this time I was injured, but it is also a blessing and a disaster."

"Unexpectedly, I was able to discover that my Donkey Kong Arhat Immortal Body has such a powerful effect!"

The next moment, Chen Feng took out another life gem and crushed it.

The green mask appeared around his body, and then Chen Feng sighed slightly, sensing it carefully.

He could feel very clearly that his body was absorbing the power in this life gem at an extremely fast speed.

At this time, if you look closely, you can see that Chen Feng's muscles and skin on the surface of the body are slowly rising and falling, as if breathing.

One after another emerald green, full of life force breath, was absorbed.

No other warrior can do this.

The reason for this is because he now has the undeveloped Immortal Body of the Donkey Kong Arhat.

Originally, after crushing a piece of this life gem, it was enough to last for half a month.

But now, with the absorption of the Immortal King Kong Arhat, it can only last for half an hour.

This is the powerful ability of the Immortal King Kong Arhat discovered by Chen Feng!

He was able to absorb the power of this life gem, and then turn it into his own use, recovering the injuries in Chen Feng's body at an extremely fast speed.

Chen Feng whispered to himself: "If you change to another martial artist, even if you have a higher level than me and reach the three-star martial emperor, it will take at least four years to restore the previous injury to the current situation. ."

"And if it's me in the past, with the power of the dragon descending Arhat, I want to recover from the previous situation to the present one about five times faster than him."

"But it will take almost ten months!"

"And now, it took only ten days for my King Kong Arhat Immortal Body to restore me like this!"

"this means!"

He clenched his fists and his face was full of excitement: "The recovery speed of the Donkey Kong Arhat Immortal Body is exactly the general outline of the dragon descending Arhat scripture, thirty times the power of the dragon descending Arhat!"

"It is a hundred times faster than others!"

Chen Feng laughed, very delighted: "A stronger recovery ability means a stronger combat effectiveness!"

The Donkey Kong Arhat's immortal body is indeed the supreme practice for body forging.

The recovery ability of the power of the dragon descending Arhat is already strong enough, but he can actually be 30 times stronger!

"Furthermore, this is still an untrained Donkey Kong Arhat indestructible."

"My Donkey Kong Arhat Immortal Body hasn't even practiced the first level. It's hard to imagine how terrifying the recovery speed would be if it were fully cultivated!"

"I'm afraid that the injury like this time will be healed in a few days!"

Chen Feng pondered for a moment, and then suddenly thought.

In the next moment, he felt that the mystery that had just been shrouded in his mind was suddenly broken.**nOvelusB.com**

Chen Feng gave a high-five and said excitedly: "I see, I understand!"

"In fact, the scene that appears now is not at all that the Immortal King Kong Arhat is trying to heal my injury, absorbing power from the gem of life."

"Actually, the Immortal King Kong Arhat doesn't care about me that much. He just instinctively absorbs the power in the gems of life, raises his level, and enhances his strength!"

"And the reason why he healed my injury is because my injuries are extremely serious inside my body!"

"That's why Donkey Kong Arhat Immortal Body gives priority to using this power to heal me!"

"If I am completely healthy now, then Donkey Kong Arhat's immortal body should actually be using power to improve myself!"

Chen Feng suddenly grasped the key point sharply.

He realized that he had discovered a remarkable event:

This King Kong Arhat's immortal body can actually be cultivated by absorbing life gems!

"Great!"

Chen Feng laughed: "I've been worrying about it before, the cultivation speed of Donkey Kong Arhat Immortal Body is too slow."

"Now, after knowing this, then my cultivation speed can be greatly improved!"

"The ancient ruins are really a good place! There are so many good things inside, hahaha..."

[Chapter 3814: Absorb half-moon green glaze](#)

After Chen Feng was excited, he soon calmed down.

He condensed his eyebrows, and suddenly said in a low voice: "Since I absorb the gems of life and can cultivate the Immortal Vajra Arhat, can I absorb the half-moon azure glaze to improve the cultivation of the Immortal Vajra Arhat?"

As soon as this thought came up, Chen Feng immediately gave a high-five excitedly.

This idea is definitely possible!

"There is definitely a way to do this!"

"You know, the half-moon green glaze is produced in the body of the black ant."

"These black ants have extremely hard carapace, extremely powerful defense, and possess a huge metal power like a sea!"

"And the essence of all their metal power is that half-moon cyan colored glass!"

"This shows that there is definitely a very tough and defensive power in this half-moon green glaze. Isn't this exactly the same as my Donkey Kong Arhat Immortal Body?"

"My Donkey Kong Arhat is immortal, it also strengthens the body and strengthens the defense!"

As soon as he thought of it, Chen Feng immediately took out a half-moon green glaze without hesitation.

This is the name Chen Feng gave it.

This thing is shaped like a half moon, and the whole body is sharp and compelling, but it also has a sense of transparency of colored glaze.

After the half-moon-shaped gem was taken out, a shallow white light appeared immediately.

This shallow white light is not as illusory and light as the moonlight, but like the light of extremely condensed metal.

After taking this thing out, Chen Feng immediately raised his eyebrows.

It turned out that he found that at this time, this half-month Qingjin Liuli was completely different from when he had just obtained it ten days ago.

Ten days ago, when he had just obtained these half-moon green glazes from the bodies of the black ants, they were still stained with blood and other filth, and there was nothing surprising.

But now, the surface is already brilliance.

There is even a hint of light, and it is soaked in it from the inside.

At the next moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt an indescribable sharp metallic breath in the air burst out.

Then, he saw that a dozen half-moon-shaped blades suddenly appeared on the half-moon azure glass.

The half-moon-shaped blade was flying around in the air, but in a moment, the wall of the underground warehouse was riddled with holes.

Then, Banyue Qingjin Liuli floated out of Chen Feng's hands, floating in the air, slowly spinning.

With every rotation of it, dozens of half-moon-shaped blades emerged from it.

But for a moment, the whole hall was filled with half-moon blades, like a storm of blades.

The blade of course also cut through Chen Feng's body.

Of course, for Chen Feng, there was no harm, and it was quite difficult for this thing to break through his defense.

However, Chen Feng's face was full of surprise.

But after the surprise, he was overjoyed: "It seems that the strength of the metal in the half-moon cyan colored glaze is more than I imagined!"

"After taking it out, the metal atmosphere here can no longer be suppressed, and I started to release it."

"Such a gem, the power of the metal storm exuding, is hardly weaker than the ordinary soldiers of the 9th rank emperor!"

Chen Feng was very shocked: "You know, this is not a special weapon, it's just a material! It's just a gem!"

Chen Feng roughly estimated that the strength of the metal contained in this half-moon azure glazed glass was not weaker than the Nine Dragons Proud Sky Sword before him.

This discovery made Chen Feng very happy.

"I was in that black ant tribe before, and I got a lot of half-moon green glaze."

"If there is such a huge metal power in a half-moon azure glass, then after absorbing all of it, what huge benefits will you get?"

Chen Feng took a breath, held his breath, and put his hands together!

With a snap, he clamped this semicircular gemstone in his hands.

And Chen Feng had just put the half-moon azure glazed glass in the palm of his hand with both hands. Immediately, all the half-moon-shaped blades in the air snapped, all shattered and turned into nothingness.

Obviously, after losing the support of that metal power, they cannot be maintained.

At the same time, Chen Feng felt severe pain in his hands.

A sharp and strong metal force was madly cutting his hands, trying to escape from his hands.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and the sharp pain did not shake him at all.

On the contrary, a heart is clearer and clearer!

Then, Chen Feng sat cross-legged, and the mental method of the Vajra Arhat forging the body and the Shenjue slowly flowed out of his mind.

In an instant, Chen Feng had already activated the Donkey Kong Arhat Immortal Body.

Although the Immortal Vajra Arhat has not yet been trained, after this activation, the surface of the body also showed a misty bronze light.

In his body, on top of the four big bronze bones, a thick and desolate but with a touch of gentle power quietly rose up.

In an instant, it was flowing everywhere in Chen Feng's body.

When Chen Feng thought about it, he controlled the bronze light, converging in his hands.

Suddenly, Chen Feng's hands were wrapped in the thick bronze light with the aura of the Immortal King Kong Arhat.

It is also strange to say that when the half-moon green glaze in Chen Feng's hands touched his bronze light, he suddenly became quiet from being extremely violent, full of aggressiveness and murderousness.

It's as if it's there all of a sudden.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Sure enough, the Immortal Donkey Kong Arhat is also very attractive to this half-moon azure glass!"

Chen Feng let go of his hands, and in the palm of his hand, the bronze light entangled and formed a small vortex.

And at the very center of that vortex, it was the half-moon azure colored glaze, undulating there.

When Chen Feng saw that the bronze light felt the half-moon green glaze, he suddenly became excited.

It seems very interested.

Then, the whirlpool began to rotate, and the half-moon azure colored glaze was also deep in it.

Then, the bronze ray was stranded into the half-moon green glaze.

The half-moon azure colored glaze did not resist any resistance, but opened up, allowing the bronze light to enter.

However, this half-month green glaze is the top material after all, and the strange treasure just produced from the deserted ancient ruins is extremely hard and dense.

It took almost three hours for the bronze light to penetrate into it.

And at this moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt that as if there was a plucking string in his mind, there was a feeling of inexplicable heart-to-heart communication.

[Chapter 3815: Sang Xingteng, I will kill you!](#)

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he whispered softly: "It's time!"

Then, his hands snapped together, making a loud bang!

Then, he pulled outwards fiercely.

The next moment, Kalala made a crisp sound, and the half-moon cyan colored glaze shattered directly.

Only after being broken, it did not turn into fragments, but turned into a large group of platinum, full of chilling, extremely sharp, and extremely powerful power.

As soon as this thing appeared, the temperature in the entire hall seemed to drop a lot.

A compelling blade light slowly emerged.

However, after a moment, the bronze light burst, enveloping this large group of platinum power.

His posture is rather impatient, giving people a very greedy feeling.

It seems that for him, this group of platinum and sharp power is like a big tonic.

And as he rushed up and wrapped the white gold power, Chen Feng saw that the white gold power was turning into a light bronze color at a speed visible to the naked eye.

After about two hours, the power of this white gold has all turned into a strong bronze color.

At this time, the bronze light became lazy, as if he didn't want to move again after he was full, lying back in the palm of Chen Feng's palm.

Then, such a flash suddenly disappeared directly into Chen Feng's palm.

Suddenly, Chen Feng felt that a huge and powerful force invaded his body.

Chen Feng is no stranger to this feeling.

He also felt this way when he refined the four bones into large bronze bones before.

He was immediately experienced and didn't care at all.

Because he knew that the mind of the King Kong Arhat's immortal body would control where this power should go.

Sure enough, just as Chen Feng had expected, the Donkey Kong Arhat's Immortal Body Mind Method circulated in Chen Feng's mind, and this power was controlled to circulate in Chen Feng's body.

Then, toward the first joint of his left little finger, he went away!

After a while, he came to the first joint of the little finger of his left hand and wrapped the big bone in it.

The bronze power seeps into it.

Then, Chen Feng felt that his strength was growing crazily.

This feeling of steadily increasing strength, like drinking alcohol, made Chen Feng extremely refreshed, and couldn't help but sigh softly.

After almost three hours, the bronze power finally disappeared completely.

At this time, the first knuckle of the little finger of Chen Feng's left hand, the entire large bone, was already one-third the size and turned into a bright bronze color!

Chen Feng sighed lightly, feeling clear in his heart.

"Now, my strength has increased by more than 300 million catties, and another big bone has 30% turned into a bronze color!"

"This also means that three and a half pieces of green glaze can turn a large bone into a bronze color, and it can increase my strength by one billion catties!"

Chen Feng was full of joy.

At this time, there is even an urge to laugh wildly!

He didn't expect that this half-moon azure colored glaze, by chance, the half-moon azure colored glaze that he obtained by chance, had such a domineering and magical power.

"Three yuan can increase my strength by one billion catties!"

"The amount of half-moon cyan colored glaze I got this time is more than 100 yuan?"

"Does this mean that after giving me a certain amount of time, I will be able to smelt at least 30 large bones into the color of bronze, and at the same time increase my strength by more than 30 billion catties?"

"That's almost equivalent to doubling my strength!"

"Moreover, if this can be achieved, the first level of my Donkey Kong Arhat Immortal Body will be completely completed!"

Chen Feng was full of joy.

However, he knew that now is not the time for joy.

Facing the battle of Sirius, he deeply realized his shortcomings.

Without any pause, Chen Feng immediately took out a piece of half-moon green glaze, ready to start absorbing it again.

Time does not wait for me!

However, at this moment, suddenly, Chen Feng felt an extremely hot burning sensation from the position of his chest.

The scorching sensation made him tremble in an instant.

Chen Feng's heart sank immediately.

Because he knows exactly what he puts on his chest, and even more clearly, what it means for that thing to emit such a burning feeling!

Chen Feng had a heart, and instantly thumped, with a very ominous premonition in his heart.

"Could it be that the Xuanyuan family's inner sect has changed? Jinggu has changed?"

"This is the page of bark that Mei Wuxia left me when I left that day!"

Chen Feng was nervous and took out the bark.

However, at this time, above the bark, there was already a burst of flames burning.

Bark flames are lingering, and in the lingering flames, a pattern is formed.

So, at this moment, Chen Feng's eyes immediately turned red, and his eyes showed an expression of extreme anger!

In an instant, it was filled with Sen Leng's murderous intent!

He saw that Mirror Valley was sealed by countless vegetation.

He saw that Sang Xingteng slowly fell, and he saw the green curtain and Wuling, caught in his sleeve.

He saw that Wu Linghan and Chu Ci had a disagreement.

He saw that in the end, they were fighting hard and fighting, in order to protect the green screen and Wuling, they were beaten extremely miserably!

With Sang Xingteng's departure, this scene came to an abrupt end.

This picture did not last long.

It was originally something that happened within a short period of time. What's more, the scenes exposed above the bark seemed to have accelerated above the normal flow of time.

But after a quick breath or two, Chen Feng had already seen it all.

But even though he watched quickly, Chen Feng could clearly feel everything that happened and the scene at the time.

When the picture dissipated, the flame blasted to an extreme.

Then there was a loud bang, which dissipated directly.

And that piece of bark also turned into countless powder, disappearing without a trace.

At this time, Chen Feng was already smashing his eyes, and slammed a fist on the ground, with extremely fierce murderous intent in his eyes:

"Mice, people who dare to move me while I am away!"

"I want your life!"

Although it only takes a few breaths, although only the picture can be seen, no sound can be heard.

However, what a clever person Chen Feng is, he already knew the cause and effect from everything that happened between them.

Chen Feng is Chen Feng after all, and his anger only lasted more than ten seconds.

Then, as he gently exhaled, the whole person became calm again.

However, the anger did not dissipate, it was just crushed by him!

His eyes are like a clear spring.

However, under the clear spring, there is endless lava boiling!

At this time, his anger had reached its extreme!

The anger was extreme, but it was controlled.

He just spit out a word slowly: "Sang Xingteng, I will kill you!"

It was just a simple sentence, but it was full of unspeakable determination and murder!

Just as if Chen Feng said, he would definitely be able to do it!

"It's Sang Xingteng who did it!"

Chen Feng slowly pondered.

Long before, after he met Sang Xingteng for the first time, after having that weird feeling, he had already inquired about his origin.

Now, he knows Sang Xingteng very well.

[Chapter 3816: Stand-in puppet! found it!](#)

From the action of taking away Qingshi and Wuling, as well as the fear that Qingshi and Wuling have on him, it can be judged that they have been chasing Qingshi and Wuling for decades and wanted to melt them into pill. The medicine should be Sang Xingteng!

Chen Feng's face was cold, and he gritted his teeth: "He actually wants to melt the green curtain and Wuling into the pill? He really should be killed!"

Qing Mu and Wu Ling are like relatives in Chen Feng's eyes.

Sang Xingteng wanted to smelt them directly. How could Chen Feng allow it?

How can Chen Feng not be angry?

"From the strength of Sang Xingteng's performance, he is afraid that he has reached five-star invincibility. Between his gestures and casual swings, he was seriously injured and dying from beating Wu Linghan and Chu Ci.

"But? So what!"

A look of decisiveness flashed across Chen Feng's face: "No matter how strong I am, I will kill you too!"

"Isn't it just a five-star Wudi? Didn't he never kill him?"

"not to mention....."

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "When I return to the Xuanyuan Family Inner Sect, my strength will no longer be comparable."

Because Chen Feng had already faintly felt that when he broke through, he should not be far away!

In recent days, he has always had a sense of breaking through.

Chen Feng didn't immediately rush back to the Xuanyuan family's inner sect. It's not that he wasn't worried about a few people. In fact, Chen Feng's heart was already extremely impatient at this time.

He wished to go back immediately.

But Chen Feng is even more clear: Whenever something big happens, you need to be quiet.

The more this time, the more you have to calm down, and the more you have to figure it out before and after, and the less chaos!

Chen Feng's thoughts turned in his mind: "Green Screen and Wuling, they were caught back to make alchemy."

"And I've inquired before that the season of Sang Xingteng's alchemy is at the time of the Ninth Ninth Chongyang.

"It's almost a month before now."

"One month of the Xuanyuan family's Inner Sect is three months here."

"As for Wu Linghan and Chu Ci, they both have profound backgrounds. On that day, Sang Xingteng didn't seem to want to offend the master behind them."

"So, for the time being, none of them are in danger."

"But, I also need to rescue them as soon as possible, not to let them suffer in Sang Xingteng's hands."

Chen Feng thought for a moment, and then flatly said: "Ten days, I will give myself another ten days, which is equivalent to one month of this barren ancient ruin."

"Within a month, I will return to the Xuanyuan Family Inner Sect."

"Whether my goal is achieved or not achieved!"

For the four of them, Chen Feng didn't hesitate to give up the opportunity to kill Xuanyuan Zixi.

After all, Xuanyuan Zixi could kill him later, even if he couldn't kill him, Chen Feng could still escape and find another chance.

But if a friend or relative died, it would be completely dead, and then there would be no more.

Especially Qingmu and Wuling, if they both were refined into a pill, then their body and soul would be destroyed, and there would be no possibility of resurrection.

Chen Feng does not want to make a big regret!

But, at this moment, suddenly, Chen Feng heard a strange sound coming from a distance.

The sound was very sharp, piercing, and piercing, like a person's fingernails scratching back and forth on the surface of a pebble that was so smoothly washed by the water.

Moreover, the nails were extremely sharp, making a shrill sound.

It made people listen, the eardrums were full of turbulence, and it was unspeakable.

But this voice is as weak as a flute, as if there is something like nothing.

It just appeared for a while, and then it disappeared again.

After a while, it appeared again, and there was no rule to follow.

It seems that the appearance and disappearance are completely random.

Chen Feng frowned when he heard this sound.

The next moment, it was as if something had been thought of, and suddenly, a touch of joy rose on his face, and he said in a low voice, "Could it be that there is news from you?"

He immediately got up, and attracted one after another with his right hand, and a huge suction came from the palm of his hand.

And the next moment, as the suction came, the sharp chick suddenly became clear and continued.

He seems to have found the target, and is constantly approaching here.

The voice is getting clearer,

Obviously, the sharpness Chen Feng gave him was a reminder to him.

After a while, a small gray figure flew over, but it was a gray bird.

It's just as big as a fist, and it doesn't look like a living thing.

On its surface, gray feathers, gray beaks, and gray bird claws, there is a breath of silence on it, and there are deep cracks on it.

It looks like that dry bark.

After turning twice in the air, he felt the breath in Chen Feng's hand and it fell into the palm of his hand.

And at the moment it fell, suddenly, with a snap, a white mist exploded.

When the white mist dissipated, where was there any gray bird in Chen Feng's palm?

The rest is nothing but a small dusty note.

The material used in this note is extremely rough, and only a few words are written, which looks extremely inconspicuous

It's like a child's graffiti.

However, after Chen Feng saw it, he was ecstatic for an instant.

Because this way of communication is exactly the way he and You Shaojun agreed at the beginning!

And he told You Shaojun that he couldn't find a substitute puppet, so he didn't want to write.

Come again if you find it.

Because this thing has only one chance to use it.

But at this time, there is a letter, then, does it mean...

"Has the double puppet been found?"

Chen Feng looked down, filled with anxiety and expectation.

And when he saw those words clearly, he almost jumped for joy!

"Hahaha, great fun! Great! I found it at this time!"

"My plan to leave the barren ruins within ten days will definitely be possible!"

It turned out that on the note, it was written: "Valley of Dead Silence, Taniguchi is 143,000 miles south, the black market, come to take the substitute puppet!"

This means that the double puppet has been found!

"I am only one step away from my goal of coming to this desolate ancient ruin!"

Chen Feng really couldn't help but laugh wildly!

It's not that he couldn't keep his mind, but the news came too timely.

"and....."

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and said with a chuckle: "This thing is still there, which means You Shaojun has not betrayed me."

"Or, at least so far, he has not betrayed me."

"Because this thing can only be used once!"

"After using it once, it will disappear directly!"

If You Shaojun had betrayed Chen Feng long ago and had taken refuge in Sirius, then Sirius would have driven him to work hard.

[Chapter 3817: To the valley of dead silence](#)

In the process of chasing and killing Chen Feng, he would be more willing to use You Shaojun's method, instead of using his own method, but to keep his own method for emergency needs.

Therefore, if he had taken refuge in Sirius early, then this method must have been used up.

This was also what Chen Feng was worried about before. What he was worried about was not You Shaojun's refuge in Sirius, but the subsequent derivation, which would cause his plan to find a substitute puppet to be completely shattered.

But now it seems that at least everything is going well for now.

"Of course, that You Shaojun is actually unreliable. I knew this already!"

"Even, going to the black market may be very dangerous, after all, it is You Shaojun's land!"

"but!"

Chen Feng clenched his fists, and a calm smile appeared on his face: "As long as I enter the black market and see the substitute puppet, even if You Shaojun has a different mind, what can I do?"

"I, Chen Feng, what is there to be afraid of?"

Without further ado, Chen Feng didn't hesitate anymore, and immediately got up to rush to the valley of death.

The sooner he gets the substitute puppet one day, the sooner he can return to the Xuanyuan family's inner sect.

Thinking of Qingmu Wuling and others who might be suffering, Chen Feng's heart was extremely anxious.

At this time, it is the time when the sun sets.

Desolate ancient ruins, this is like an ancient and desolate world, with a radius of thousands of miles without a trace of anger.

Here is a barren black mountain. Maybe it used to be verdant and there were countless creatures, but now there are only black twisted mountains and past forests that have turned into countless charred and rotten woods.

A green light flashed across the mountain range quickly, leaving the mountain range far behind in a blink of an eye.

This green light is exactly Chen Feng.

And what was wrapped around him was naturally the bubble formed by the gem of life.

Chen Feng looked far away, with a trace of leisure in his eyes.

At this time, his mentality was extremely peaceful.

However, although the mentality is peaceful, the whole person is full of guard, and his eyes are not blinking, looking around, preventing the danger that may appear at any time.

This is not unfounded worry, in fact, in the past three days, he has encountered as many as five sneak attacks.

This sneak attack includes both ancient Ming beasts and human warriors.

Fortunately, Chen Feng dealt with it calmly.

But he did not dare to be careless.

But today I was lucky. I have been flying forward for almost two hours without suffering anything.

At this time, the sun is sinking to the west, and the moon is in the sky.

Chen Feng nodded slowly and whispered to himself: "Now it's time to rest."

Then, he slowly fell into shape.

Here, it was once a big lake swamp, but now it has dried up and turned into a huge semi-circular flaw.

And beside it, there is a series of towering mountains.

Chen Feng found a gap in the cliff, and soon expanded its interior into a large hole.

Then he sat cross-legged, adjusted his breath for a moment, and sighed softly.

This has been three days since Chen Feng came out.

For these three days, Chen Feng spent the day on the road and rested at night.

It's not that Chen Feng can't travel day and night. It's just that if he rushes day and night, it will be a great burden for his badly injured body that has not healed.

I'm afraid that people will be almost there if they get there.

And Chen Feng didn't know what was waiting for him in the valley of dead silence.

But what he can be sure of is that the road will probably not be too peaceful.

So it's better to stay a little bit stronger.

The power circulated around, feeling some stagnation and speech silence, and a wry smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

"This is the disadvantage of not cultivating new physical martial arts!"

"If I have practiced a new martial art of body type, then when I am on the road during the day, it is actually a kind of exercise of this kind of martial art."

"Hurrying down this day, not only will this feeling not appear, but it will also improve the proficiency and realm of martial arts."

"But now, it can only be consumed in vain."

"Of course, there is another very important reason..."

Chen Feng flipped his right hand, and the Tianji White Dragon Spear suddenly appeared.

He patted the Tianji White Dragon Spear, and gave a wry smile: "You guy, you can't take me to the sky."

"If you can fly in the air, why should I suffer so much? I'm afraid I'm already in the valley of death by now."

Chen Feng smiled bitterly and shook his head, and put away the Tianji White Dragon Spear.

He now has extremely limited control over the uncle, the Tianji White Dragon Spear.

It can only be enlarged and reduced and placed on the body.

In addition, it should only be possible to use the Celestial White Dragon Spear to launch an attack.

Chen Feng has not tried the attack with the Tianji Bailong Spear. After all, if he tries it once, his life may be lost.

"After all, it is a fourth-grade magic weapon! It is not what I can have now!" *novelSB.Com*

"After I barely possessed it, it became very difficult to explore the true power of it, and to explore his abilities."

"But don't worry, take your time, at least now, I can use it to kill the five-star Wudi with one blow. This is great news!"

Without distracting thoughts, Chen Feng continued to cross his knees and began to practice, repairing the loss in his body.

After a while, he took out a half-moon green glaze, folded his hands together, and held the gem in his hand.

Then, the next moment, with a snap, the half-moon cyan colored glaze was directly shattered, and the strong and powerful bronze power wandered through Chen Feng's body.

On the second day, when the sun was rising and the sun was spreading over the entire barren ruins, Chen Feng also opened his eyes suddenly.

He stood up, with a long howl, flew out of the cave directly into the air.

Then, exhale and speak!

So, suddenly, from his mouth, a white golden divine gang full of fierce metal aura was swallowed and exploded into countless sharp half-moon-shaped blades in the air!

Tearing the air, with great momentum!

This is the impurity discharged by absorbing the half-moon green glaze.

Then, Chen Feng slowly breathed three hundred and sixty times before slowly suppressing the surging effort.

He murmured to himself: "This half-moon green glaze is used to cultivate the Immortal Vajra Arhat. Although the effect is superb and unique, but the metal gas inside is too strong."

"Besides, being sharp is too much."

"Now, when I absorb two of them in one night, I feel that my body is already a little unbearable."

Chen Feng felt it, and he found that his body, every meridian, every inch of flesh and blood, and every bone seemed to be aching.

Obviously, he was already injured by the fierce metal power.

However, this effort has paid off in the end.

[Chapter 3818: Eighteen billion catties of force!](#)

Chen Feng looked at himself inwardly, and then raised his head: "I absorbed two half-moon azure glazes in one night. Not only did my speed double than before, but my body turned into a large bronze bone, which has changed from the previous four. It's now a total of seven!"

"Each root means a billion catties of power!"

"Now, with one punch, my strength has changed from 12 billion catties before to 15 billion catties now!"

After being overjoyed, Chen Feng immediately hurried away.

So hurriedly and slowly, finally eight days later, that is, ten days after his departure, he came to the valley of death!

At this time, Chen Feng is not strong and has improved, and he has recovered from his injuries!

"Is this the Valley of Silence?"

Standing on the edge of the cliff and looking forward, Chen Feng slowly let out a foul breath.

At this time, what appeared in front of him was not so much a valley, as it was a huge mountain basin with an extremely expanded area.

It was originally a continuous mountain range, but just at the foot of Chen Feng, it suddenly sank several hundred thousand meters.

The cliff is straight, straight up and down, and the abyss is wide.

And there are thick clouds and fog below, I don't know how deep it is or what's below it.

When people stand on the edge of a cliff and take a look, they feel dizzy and almost can't help but fall in the meantime.

Of course Chen Feng would not be so.

However, although the fog was not too thick, it was enough to block the line of sight.

Even he couldn't see through.

"It's no wonder that this black market will be chosen in the valley of dead silence. If the valley of dead silence is full of this thick fog, then it is indeed quite convenient."

"You only hear the sound, you don't see the person, you don't even have to cover your face." *NOVELUS&.COM*

"Moreover, it is quite difficult to hunt down and ambush in such a place."

Chen Feng looked forward and saw that in this huge mountain basin, among the layers of mist, a huge behemoth appeared from time to time.

At a glance, I don't know how many there are, they seem to be a stretch of tall mountains.

But Chen Feng knew that this was not a mountain, but a giant tree.

These giant trees are incredible, hundreds of thousands of meters high around, even more than one million meters.

And in the middle, the most middle position, is a very tall tree.

Even when Chen Feng stood here, he had to look up at the giant tree, whose size already surpassed most of the peaks.

Chen Feng felt that the height of this huge tree was very likely to exceed 5 million meters, which was even bigger than that of the Southern Wilderness Jianmu!

These giant trees are all withered, completely devoid of vitality.

There are no leaves, no flowers, and no vines on the surface. Some are just bare trunks and branches.

And these huge, mountain-like dead trees are also the best sign of the valley of silence.

"There are more than ten days left. Fortunately, there is more than enough for me."

In these days, Chen Feng has increased the number of large bronze bones to a full ten.

Now, his strength has reached 18 billion catties.

A punch is infinitely powerful!

This valley of dead silence is said to be a valley, but in reality it is huge, with a radius of more than a million miles.

It is not easy to find the black market in it.

Even in this valley of dead silence, there are still many powerful forces like the Sirius team, and many places are occupied by monsters.

It can be described as extremely dangerous. If you bump into it like a headless fly, don't say you can't find the ground. I'm afraid one day I was killed inadvertently and I don't know how he died.

But Chen Feng had already learned a lot about it before. He knew that the black market was under the tallest giant tree.

It must be right to go there.

Chen Feng's figure slowly floated down, and he had just entered the range of the mist when he suddenly raised his brows.

It turned out that at this moment, Chen Feng felt that his spirit was suddenly affected.

Not being sealed, not even weakened.

Rather, it was taken astray.

That's right, it's wrong.

For example, there was originally something ten meters in front of Chen Feng's right, but due to the influence of a mysterious force in the mist due to mental power.

Therefore, Chen Feng would think that the enemy was five meters in front of him, or three meters behind him, more likely, he would think it was 100 meters away from his head!

This is the most disgusting point!

Because this being biased does not mean that it is biased in a certain direction, but is random.

Up, down, left and right are possible!

This has a seemingly small deviation, but in fact it is very huge.

If you fight against the enemy, you will naturally be abused to a terrible level.

"It turns out that this fog has such an effect, it can affect my mental power, it's kind of interesting!"

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

It is important to know that compared to their own eyes, they believe in the detection and sensation of mental power even more for warriors with higher strength.

And this mist invisibly affects people's spiritual power, so naturally this will cause the outsider to be extremely uncomfortable with it.

"But, what does this mean to me?"

Chen Feng sneered, and the golden light suddenly burst out in his mind.

This golden light, vast and peaceful, pure and gentle.

With his mental power, it spread forward instantly.

And when the golden light spread along Chen Feng's mental power to the end of his sight, Chen Feng suddenly felt that a golden light flashed in front of his eyes.

It's like being in a small room full of gentle golden light.

As a result, the vague and biased perception in front of him suddenly became normal.

He felt that his gaze seemed to have turned into a piece of gold, without any influence.

Even the limit distance of his line of sight has changed from less than five meters to 15 meters now.

"This golden mental power is really good, it still has such a magical effect."

Chen Feng was even more happy.

So he continued to move forward and left quickly.

Flying in this mist is a very dangerous thing, so Chen Feng chose to walk on the ground, but the speed is still very fast.

From time to time, there was a dark shadow beside him, swishing over.

Chen Feng couldn't tell whether it was a human warrior or an ancient Ming beast, but no one cared who.

In this mist, fighting for no reason is a very unwise thing.

Chen Feng didn't encounter any mess on the road.

Just after he had advanced for almost two days, a high wall suddenly appeared in front of him.

[Chapter 3819: When I am a soft persimmon?](#)

A very high, extremely rough wall.

This high wall is surrounded by rough stones and is completely inlaid from the angle of the stones themselves. Although extremely rough, it gives people an extremely thick and desolate feeling of ancient wildness.

Chen Feng looked up, the high wall was so high that he couldn't see the top, and he didn't know how long it was.

On the high wall, there are many traces of huge knives and axes.

There is even a thick dark color on it.

Obviously, there have been an unknown number of battles here, and an unknown number of people died!

"Arrived!"

Chen Feng sighed lightly.

This high wall, built around the tallest giant tree, stretches for thousands of miles.

In this high wall, a hidden place is where the black market is.

Chen Feng did not climb the high wall, but walked forward along the high wall, and soon found a gap.

This gap is the entrance inside the high wall.

Chen Feng was about to enter the gap. Suddenly, in the mist nearby, a low cough sounded.

Then, a voice sounded, with a deep joking and looking down:

"I can tell at a glance, what kind of little **** who has no experience, just want to break in like this?"

"I want to go in without paying the uncle the money? You can't dream!"

After Chen Feng heard this, he raised his brows and looked forward.

Then I saw that behind a huge rock, a figure flashed out and stood in front of Chen Feng.

He was a middle-aged man, dressed in black and looked rather inconspicuous.

The sharp-mouthed monkey cheeks, at this moment, the eyeballs are spinning around, looking up and down Chen Feng.

Chen Feng frowned. The news he had received from You Shaojun before entered here, but he didn't need to hand in anything.

However, Chen Feng was worried about getting the substitute puppet earlier, returning to the Xuanyuan family's inner sect earlier, and solving his own affairs, and he didn't have the mind to entangle these people here.

He said lightly: "Oh, how much?"

"How many?"

The middle-aged pointed-mouthed monkey saw Chen Feng's promise so simply, he was immediately happy: "It seems that this time I met a fat sheep, this kid actually agreed to it?"

"It can be seen that he is not familiar with this place at all, and I am afraid he is quite wealthy!"

So, he grunted his eyes and immediately smiled and said, "I don't want you too much. You can just give a hundred gems of life."

"A hundred gems of life?"

The sharp color in Chen Feng's eyes flashed past, and anger was already rising in his heart.

He is not a newcomer to the desolate ancient ruins. He has personally experienced the battle with the misty bird, and he knows how difficult these ancient beasts are.

Nature is also very clear about what a gem of life means.

Many four-star martial emperor level martial artists, in this barren ancient ruins, can get no more than twenty life gems a year.

"This guy, it's really a lion who opens his mouth. A mouth costs a hundred gems of life!"

"You don't know anything about bullying me? It seems that you are squeezing me like a soft persimmon!"

The expression on Chen Feng's face gradually became colder.

He didn't want to be extravagant, but he didn't expect this person to deceive people too much.

When the man saw Chen Feng not talking, he immediately cursed impatiently: "Little bastard, what are you doing in a daze?"

"Don't hurry up to hand over a hundred life gems? Are you trying to force this old man to kill you, and then bring all the things you have on hand?"

He was full of arrogance and arrogant expressions, already taking Chen Feng's appearance.

And the fact is also true, at least in his opinion.

In fact, this person is extremely bullying and afraid of hardship.

If you see that powerful person and dare not put a fart, you will let the other person pass.

And if you see people who are weak and inexperienced, you will blackmail some life gems.

It's just that the life gems he turns in every time are no more than five at most.

This time, he directly managed Chen Feng's request for a hundred, which meant that Chen Feng's strength was weak and he had no experience!

Of course, this is just his idea! *NOVELUS&B.com*

As everyone knows, this time, he kicked on the iron plate!

In fact, with Chen Feng's strength, wanting to kill him is as easy as crushing an ant.

Chen Feng smiled coldly and was about to speak.

But at this moment, there was a burst of hoof cracking behind him, and the earth trembled.

Then, Chen Feng looked back.

I saw that several huge black shadows rushed towards this side.

It turned out to be a few knights.

And these three warriors, each of them is quite powerful.

The weakest of them also reached the early stage of the Four-Star Emperor Wudi.

They were riding under the crotch, surprisingly three earth dragons.

Each earth dragon is not very large, but only about ten meters in length, but its body is stout, and its muscles are tired.

It gives people the feeling that the majestic power seems to explode outside of the body.

These are the three ancient beasts!

You know, the monster beasts of the Dragon Vein Continent cannot survive here.

Chen Feng's eyes jumped: "Gu Ming Beast? Can they even tame Gu Ming Beast?"

It's not when Chen Feng didn't try to tame the ancient Ming beast, but the ancient Ming beast in this barren ancient ruin, and the monster beast of the Dragon Vein Continent, seem to be somewhat similar in appearance, but they are actually two completely different creatures.

Extremely unruly!

If there is no special method to match it, it cannot be tamed at all.

Chen Feng tried several times to no avail, but had no choice but to give up.

Unexpectedly, these three people could actually ride the Ancient Ming Beast Earth Dragon, showing their amazing strength.

The three of them didn't stop in the slightest, and Rumble rushed towards the gate.

And the middle-aged sharp-mouthed monkey cheeks, after seeing them clearly, he quickly moved to the side, not daring to put one more fart.

Watching them rush forward rumblingly.

And the three of them didn't even look at Chen Feng from beginning to end.

Obviously, in their eyes, Chen Feng is like an ant, not worthy of his attention at all.

After the three people left, the middle-aged pointed-mouthed monkey cheeks jumped out, pointed at Chen Feng, and shouted loudly: "Boy, don't you hurry up and send a hundred gems of life?"

Chen Feng looked at him and said with a faint smile: "The three passed by just now, but I didn't see you taking care of them to collect these hundred gems of life."

After hearing these words, the middle-aged man with sharp-mouthed monkey cheeks instantly flushed.

After that, he turned into anger, staring at Chen Feng, sneered bitterly with disdain:

"Your kid actually said such bullshit?"

"Do you know what the identities of the three adults were? Those three adults, but they belong to the strong team of the Earth Dragon!"

"In the deserted ancient ruins, they are all very famous, and they are frequent visitors to and from the black market. I recognize them!"

[Chapter 3820: Kill you like a chicken!](#)

He touched Chen Feng with his hand, and the spit star was sprayed far and wide: "You little bastard, you have no strength, no reputation, no experience, what are you? You are worthy of comparison with three adults?"

Chen Feng looked at him and smiled slightly.

However, the cold color in the eyes flashed like a cold light:

"It seems that you think I am a soft persimmon, so bully, don't you?"

"Yes, I think you are a soft persimmon, and I think you are bullying! What's the matter? Can you do anything about me?" The middle-aged pointed monkey pointed at Chen Feng with a disdainful face.

After speaking, he laughed wildly:

"It's just a newcomer, and it's a waste of only two-star Wudi! What are you worth?"

He pointed to Chen Feng, raised his chin, his face was full of disdain: "I, kill you like a chicken!"

"Kill me like a chicken?"

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled, and then said faintly: "Then, you might as well try."

"Boy, still not convinced?"

"it is good!"

The middle-aged sharp-mouthed monkey rubbed his fist on his cheeks, and made a loud crackle: "Then I will let you know how good I am today!"

Having said that, it was a violent shout, and he slammed Chen Feng out with a punch!

With this punch, he hit Chen Feng from the front, but Chen Feng stood still, motionless.

Just a thought, suddenly, the golden spiritual power surged.

In an instant, his sight turned into a golden color.

At this time, he also suddenly discovered that the middle-aged man with the jaws of the sharp-mouthed monkey who had attacked from the front, in fact, the direction of attack was his left front!

A smile was drawn at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "It turns out that it is because of the special ability of the mist in this valley of dead silence that I want to confuse my vision and affect my judgment."

Chen Feng did not fight back.

Because he still wanted to see again, in the environment of this valley of dead silence, how to use this visual dislocation to achieve the best effect.

To put it bluntly, Chen Feng regarded the middle-aged man with a sharp-mouthed monkey cheek as a hands-on practice.

Chen Feng just made a wrong step to the right, and immediately blocked the middle-aged man with a sharp mouth monkey cheek.

The middle-aged sharp-mouthed monkey on the cheek missed a punch with a surprised look on his face. He glared at Chen Feng and said, "You kid can escape?"

Then he laughed: "I think it's just **** luck. How can it really block my offensive? How can your judgment be so strong?"

He dismissed a smile: "You can stop it once, I want to see, can you stop the second time!"

After all, it was another blow to Chen Feng!

Not only was the angle of the dislocation of this punch larger than before, but it also used all its strength, possessing the power of the three-star Wudi.

Samsung Wudi's early strength!

With a glance, Chen Feng showed his details clearly.

This time, he took a step forward and staggered the punch again.

This fist failed, and the middle-aged pointed monkey cheeks suddenly startled.

Then, after brushing it, a face flushed red, becoming angry from embarrassment, and shouted sharply: "Boy, I killed you!"

Pounced forward and attacked frantically.

If someone else had already been recruited, after all, every one of his punches seemed to come from that direction, but in fact they came from another direction.

However, falling into Chen Feng's golden vision, there was nothing to hide, and there was no effect at all.

Chen Feng staggered again and again, very leisurely.

Just like in the bamboo forest after the rain, stepping on pieces of white round stones, walking leisurely.

Without the slightest panic.

Each of his offensives were easily flashed past.

While flashing, smiled at the corner of his mouth and said: "You are planning to use this trick to kill me?"

At this time, Chen Feng had already discovered that this middle-aged man with sharp-mouthed monkey cheeks was not so powerful. What he relied on was the swiftness, ghostly speed, and his deviation from the true line of sight.

At this time, the middle-aged pointed-mouth monkey cheeks, his face also showed a touch of uncertainty.

He wasn't a fool either, he naturally felt it, and the situation was a bit wrong now.

A look of jealousy flashed in his eyes: "Could it be that this kid has a powerful strength beyond his realm? He can see through my reality?"

"What the **** does he come from?"

He now has a vague regret in his heart.

Eyes flicker, you must step back!

Chen Feng saw his intentions and laughed loudly: "If you want to fight, then you want to retreat? Is it up to you?"

The next moment, Chen Feng's figure flashed, and he was bullying him!

With a punch, he blasted to his right front.

His punch seemed to be blasted to his right front, and there was an empty space in the front right. Chen Feng's punch felt inexplicable, like a fist without his head, and a random punch!

Because, at this time, his target, the middle-aged man with a sharp-mouthed monkey cheek, is behind him to the left!

However, this punch fell in the middle-aged eyes of the sharp-mouthed monkey cheek, but it made him instantly change his complexion, and his face was horrified!

Because he seems to be behind Chen Feng's left, but in fact he is in front of Chen Feng's right!

That position is where Chen Feng fist attacks!

Seeing that he could not hide, he let out a crazy roar, and instantly, a sharp blue light flashed across his body!

All the power was gathered on the double fists, and slammed hard at Chen Feng!

Chen Feng laughed: "You still want to fight with me? Are you qualified?"

Among his arms, ten big bronze bones lit up at the same time!

The bronze light, which was thick and full of ancient wild aura, instantly revealed from Chen Feng's body!

Covered his bones, muscles, blood, and skin!

Chen Feng's body surface showed a faint bronze light!

Of course, it is very light and slightly invisible, but it really exists.

At the same time, behind Chen Feng, eight golden dragons roared in unison, and the power of 18 billion catties suddenly gathered on Chen Feng's right fist!

Burst out!

The next moment, there was a loud noise that seemed to shake the sky and the earth, and this space was shaken.

In the air, countless spatial cracks were shaken out, and the ground with a radius of several hundred meters collapsed several meters down!

Even the tall city wall next to it was shaken!

Chen Feng's fists slammed into the middle-aged fists of the sharp-mouthed monkey cheeks!

The next moment, Chen Feng stood proudly in place, motionless!

And the middle-aged man with sharp-mouthed monkey cheeks felt a powerful force smashed over, making him unable to resist!

He let out a miserable scream, was directly smashed and flew out, hit the city wall heavily, and then bounced off again!

He was covered in blood all over, and he had no idea how many bones had been broken.

And his arms, even when he flew out just now, had already made a series of crackling noises, twisting them at an unnatural angle.

Obviously, his hands had been directly shattered.

He fell to the ground and couldn't get up even when he crawled. He gulped blood and looked at Chen Feng with an expression of disbelief on his face.

Chen Feng looked at him with a slight smile on the corner of his mouth, and slowly spit out five words: "Kill you, like a chicken!"

After hearing these words, the middle-aged pointed-mouth monkey cheeks immediately trembled violently, his face swelled red, as if he was slapped in the face.

This sentence was originally what he said to Chen Feng before.