

Peerless 3881

[Chapter 3881: where to! You will know everything!](#)

In front of him, there was an extremely tall mountain!

The mountains are vertical and horizontal, extremely sinister, and there are towering mountains, canyons, and abysses everywhere!

And in the void above that head, there are even several huge and incomparable existences floating!

Those who exist are like a continent!

It seems to be...

Star fragments!

Chen Feng was shocked: "Where is this place? What happened here before?"

"How do you feel, there used to be a star that was shattered here, and those incredibly huge pieces of stars that are as huge as a world are floating on it!"

As if knowing Chen Feng's thoughts, Yan Qingyu smiled and said, "This is...the deserted ancient ruins! The place of ancient death!"

"Go there, naturally you can know all this."

"of course....."

He smiled: "Before going there, you need to go to the forbidden place I left in the deserted ruins, and get the treasures that make you strong enough from there."

"Don't worry, there, I..."

His eyes were full of gentleness: "I have left you a lot of good things!"

As his voice fell, there was a soft snap, and the light and shadow disappeared directly.

In the next moment, the boundless golden light enveloped Chen Feng.

At this time, Chen Feng's heart was already immersed in the endless joy and joy.

"Desolate ancient ruins! Eternal death!"

"All the secrets are there! The root of everything can be found there!"

A voice echoed in Chen Feng's heart: "Wait for me! Wait for me!"

"Desolate ancient ruins, dead in the past, right? Soon, I will be there soon!"

Of course, Chen Feng also felt a different kind of murderous intent from Yan Qingyu's words.

He had known the deserted ancient ruins before, eternal death, very dangerous.

But he didn't expect that even his uncle Yan Qingyuyu had made himself six-star invincible, and then took out the treasures from his legacy before going there.

I can see the degree of danger there, I am afraid that I will surpass my imagination.

"What the **** is there?"

Chen Feng's heart was fiery.

But at this time, he can only suppress curiosity and expectation forcibly.

Now, it can only settle quietly.

Then, Chen Feng cast his gaze in front of him.

At that time, the misty golden light in front of him gradually dissipated.

And what appeared in front of Chen Feng was a golden wall.

That's right, it's a golden wall!

Boundless and endless, I don't know how high!

And there is a heavy seal on it.

Chen Feng was stunned for a moment, and then suddenly cursed in his frustrated heart: "It turned out to be another seal!"

It turns out that behind this seal, there is actually this extremely huge, extremely tall, golden mountain-like seal!

Even the use of mountains to describe this seal is a bit too small.

At this time, the seal standing in front of Chen Feng, one after another!

There is no end in sight from above, no end from left to right, and no end even from below!

Chen Feng took a look, and an emotion called despair rose in his heart.

"Such a seal, I am afraid that a hundred Sirius will not be able to open it!"

He couldn't help sighing in his heart: "Who is it that left these seals in my mind?"

"What is behind this seal?"

But while lamenting, an indescribable expectation rose in his heart.

"Such a powerful seal, I don't know how huge the secret behind it is!"

"After this first layer of seal, I have already obtained an extremely precious secret about the origin of the world!"

"This secret is even more helpful to me than a ninth-rank martial arts technique of barren rank! Because this is the knowledge of the origin of the world, this is the knowledge of the truth of this universe!"

"This is only after the first seal!"

"Then what happens after the second seal? After the second seal, are there any other seals?"

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt a huge black vortex appeared in front of him.

The next moment, that huge suction came.

His little spiritual knowledge was directly sucked in.

In an instant, all consciousness disappeared, completely extinguished, and turned into darkness.

And the next moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt a warmth coming from his face.

Something seems to be licking himself.

In the warmth, there was still a little stabbing feeling.

It was as if a rough tongue was licking his face.

Before Chen Feng could distinguish this feeling, an emotion called ecstasy surged in his heart: "I can feel that I can feel my face! I have regained consciousness! Have I regained control of the body? "

The next moment, Chen Feng suddenly yelled, and sat up directly, dripping with cold sweat!

He was panting heavily.

There was a whimper of joy.

At the next moment, a round and soft body, which was too heavy and heavy, threw directly into Chen Feng's arms.

Chen Feng suddenly felt that the force of this rushing down was quite strong, and he actually lay down directly on the ground.

At the same time, a clear and happy woman's voice came from my ear: "Brother Chen Feng, are you awake?"

Chen Feng opened his eyes sharply.

Then, he saw a pair of hands.

Although a pair of wrinkles had appeared, and some looked a little old, they were still fair and slender and handsome.

And that, it is his own hand!

He saw his hands, his legs, and his arms.

In the next moment, Chen Feng touched his body with both hands indiscriminately.

After this moment, there was a shout of joy: "I have recovered, I have controlled my body again! I have recovered again!"

"Hahaha, great! Great!"

Chen Feng couldn't help but let out a burst of joy.

Only after experiencing that kind of horror, as if the body is lost, as if only a little bit of divine consciousness is left, will I realize how precious it is to regain control of the body at this time!

And in his arms, there was a whimpering cry.

It's a bit fierce inside, it seems full of dissatisfaction.

When Chen Feng looked down, he saw that the blood wind was lying in his arms, jumping.

It seemed like he wanted to come to his shoulder, lick his neck, and lick his face.

However, it seems that his body is a bit too fat, so that he didn't pounce on it several times.

Chen Feng couldn't help but laughed, and he held Blood Wind in both hands, hugged him up, and laughed: "Blood Wind, why are you getting fat again? Your belly is a lot bigger!"

Xuefeng seemed to be very dissatisfied with Chen Feng's two sentences, his eyes were round, staring at him, his chin was raised, and he looked very proud.

[Chapter 3882: old](#)

The expression seemed to say: "I don't like these two sentences! You quickly take it back!"

When Chen Feng looked at it, he couldn't help laughing again, and put the blood wind in his arms for a while.

Then he turned his head and looked to the side.

It was Mei Wuxia's face that caught the eye.

At this moment, she looked at Chen Feng with a haggard face and a pale face, but her eyes were as bright as stars, filled with joy.

Chen Feng looked at her, and suddenly his heart became quiet, unspeakable joy and joy.

He smiled and said softly: "Thanks a lot."

His words of thanks are really profound and contain too many things.

Mei Wuxia was stunned for a moment, and she also understood what Chen Feng meant.

She knows that Chen Feng's words of thanks are not only for today, but also for her message to Chen Feng before.

Mei Wuxia smiled slightly: "Brother Chen Feng, as long as you wake up, as long as you are safe and sound, everything will be fine."

Chen Feng whispered while rubbing the blood in his arms:

"Actually, Wuxia, I really want to thank you a lot this time."

"If it weren't for you to inform me in time, if I can't rush back from the deserted ancient ruins, I'm afraid there will be something I can't bear to say!"

Mei Wuxia pursed her lips and smiled: "Everything will be fine in time."

Chen Feng sighed softly: "After coming back this time, I should have hurry to see you."

"But you know, what I'm planning is really too big. A careless move will result in a loss."

"Therefore, no mistakes are allowed, and no wrong moves are allowed. I must ensure that there is nothing wrong. In this process, the more you move, the more likely to go wrong, so..."

A hint of apology appeared on his face.

Mei Wuxia suddenly grinned and patted his shoulder lightly: "Alright, Brother Chen, don't say these things."

"I understand what you mean, do we still need this between us?"

Chen Feng laughed: "Yes, this is how I am a little child."

But then, he was clutching the place where Mei Wuxia had just hit him, and screamed, "Why is it so painful?"

Mei Wuxia's eyes widened, a little at a loss, and quickly said: "Me, I just gave a light tap."

"Brother Chen Feng, I don't mean anything else."

She hurriedly wanted to explain.

Chen Feng smiled: "It's not your problem."

Mei Wuxia's strength was very small just now, it was just a fight among friends.

But Chen Feng felt it, as if he was severely punched.

"This should be my own problem."

Chen Feng hurriedly sat cross-legged, observing himself.

After a long while, he opened his eyes, but there was a bit of bitterness in his eyes: "That's it, that's it."

After this inspection, Chen Feng finally knew what was wrong with his body.

In fact, there is indeed a very serious injury inside his body.

All parts of the body were wounded, all organs were wounded, all bones were also mostly broken, and there were countless dark wounds and bruises in the body.

But how could this affect Chen Feng?

For Chen Feng, this was a serious injury at best, because it was left over from his fight with Xuanyuan Zixi.

And the most important thing that has the greatest impact on Chen Feng now is: weakness!

That's right, it's just weakness, it doesn't seem to be the weakness of injury.

Every part of his body, every place, is without any vitality.

There is no such powerful force as before.

Without strong healing power, without strong explosive power, his body feels lifeless, like an aging old man.

Chen Feng knew why this happened.

It's because of the Nine-turned Heavenly Devil Golden Pill!

"Although the substitute puppet has already died for me, how can the medicinal power of this nine-turn heaven devil golden pill be so easily dissipated?"

"After I ate the nine-turn heaven devil golden pill, I used a substitute puppet again, just like the power of the nine-turn heaven devil golden pill and the power of the substitute puppet are fighting in my body."

"While passing by, even when I came back and forth, my body was ruined in a mess."

Now, in Chen Feng's body, nothing seems to be okay, but in fact it is degraded in all directions.

Chen Feng perceived it carefully: "Now I only have about 10% of my strength at the peak."

"It's not a problem with the strength of about 10%. Just re-train. It shouldn't be slow to recover, but..."

He frowned and said, "I have lost a lot of vitality now!"

That's right, for Chen Feng's current situation, he was very clear, it was caused by the massive loss of vitality.

And precisely, it is the most difficult thing to replenish vitality.

Different from power, vitality is the most mysterious, but also the most important thing.

"How to replenish vitality?"

Seeing that Chen Feng seemed to have accepted the fact that his strength had retreated, Mei Wuxia suddenly sighed and said:

"Brother Chen Feng, I didn't know what to say to you after you woke up, but it seems that you have accepted the fact that your strength has retreated very quickly, so you must accept this fact too..."

"Huh? What facts?"

When Chen Feng heard this, he was taken aback for a moment, and then smiled bitterly: "Is it some bad news again?"

"If it's bad, it's not necessarily true."

Mei Wuxia looked at Chen Feng, her eyes suddenly became a little blurred, and even a faint red flash.

She stretched out her hand, stroked Chen Feng's face, and murmured: "Actually, I think you are also very beautiful now! Even better than before."

Suddenly feeling that she was doing something wrong, there was a blush on her face, and she quickly retracted her hand.

And her action, what she said, made Chen Feng suddenly realize something.

With a flick of his hand, a water mirror was condensed in front of him.

Chen Feng took a picture in the mirror, and was stunned: "Here, is this still me?"

In the mirror, there was a face of a middle-aged man.

She was pale and handsome, her hair was half white and half black, and wrinkles appeared on her face.

"Me, am I getting old?"

Chen Feng touched his face with a complex expression.

However, Chen Feng did not have any fierce emotions.

He was mentally prepared long before he fell into a coma.

In fact, he was overjoyed by paying such a small price after swallowing the nine-turn heaven devil golden pill.

Chen Feng sighed softly: "After using the substitute puppet, I have become twenty years old and become like this. If I didn't, I'm afraid it would be gone."

"But..."

[Chapter 3883: He is next!](#)

Chen Feng suddenly touched his chin and smiled slightly: "It doesn't seem to be ugly for me to look like this."

This is not Chen Feng's stinky beauty. Chen Feng only looked a little haggard and old at this time, but it was exactly the appearance of a middle-aged handsome uncle, with sword eyebrows into the temple, pale face, but still as handsome as ever.

Beside, Mei Wuxia nodded fiercely: "Yes, that's right."

"I think Brother Chen Feng, you look so pretty!"

Chen Feng laughed, no longer caring about this.

He knew that the reason for the present situation, in the final analysis, was because of the loss of vitality.

As long as he can make up for his vitality, he can naturally return to normal.

Chen Feng asked Mei Wuxia: "Wu Xia, you are proficient in pharmacological alchemy, so do you know any pill that can replenish vitality?"

Chen Feng can only rely on the power of the pill now, after all, he still has many important things to do next.

To restore vitality bit by bit, Chen Feng can't afford this time in ten or eight years.

Mei Wuxia pursed her lips and smiled: "Brother Chen Feng, when you were in a coma, Elder Xiaoyue was here."

"And I have also seen your current situation. He left you a pill, saying that this pill can slightly restore your vitality and strength."

After all, take out a small jade box.

Open it, and suddenly a strong medicinal fragrance spreads everywhere.

And more importantly, Chen Feng felt that his body suddenly became alive, and he felt that his vitality had recovered a lot in an instant.

Obviously, this pill can restore vitality to a considerable extent.

Otherwise, it won't have such an effect after just one scent.

Chen Feng swallowed the pill without hesitation.

The moment Chen Feng swallowed the pill, Chen Feng felt that an ethereal fragrant, unlike any previous force, burst directly into his body.

Then, this power swept across his body instantly, penetrating every inch of his muscles and bones.

It also brings a strong vitality!

No, it should be said that it was not bursting, but very gentle.

It was as if there were patches of clouds rising everywhere in Chen Feng's body, and then patches of soft and gentle spring rain fell.

Chun Yurun was silent, and penetrated into Chen Feng's body.*novelusb.com*

Although not fierce, but quietly restored his vitality and powerful strength.

But at this time, outside, Mei Wuxia saw Chen Feng's pale face and instantly became a little ruddy, his body was a little red, steaming steaming away.

She guarded her side guard to prevent Chen Feng from being disturbed.

At this moment, Chen Feng sat cross-legged here, meditation for three hours before opening his eyes and letting out a long breath.

At this time, the sky was getting dark, and the setting sun was even sinking.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he let out a foul breath.

He felt that his vitality had been restored a lot, and his strength had been restored to its peak of 30%.

He feels much more comfortable. The previous vitality is extremely exhausted, his body is weak, and he feels like a waste. For Chen Feng, who is accustomed to controlling everything and possessing powerful power, it is extremely difficult to suffer.

However, it is finally recovered.

But then, his brows frowned again.

"Only 30% has been recovered, this 30% is far from enough!"

He looked at Mei Wuxia: "Did Elder Xiaoyue give this medicine?"

"Yes, I gave this one."

There seemed to be an uncontrollable smile between Mei Wuxia's brows: "Elder Xiaoyue said that this kind of medicine is extremely precious."

"He has accumulated over the past few hundred years, and there is only one."

"Others, you have to find them."

"However, he knows there is a place where there are a lot of pills, you can go there to get it."

"Guaranteed that after swallowing the pill there, you will not only recover your strength and vitality, but you can even make a breakthrough."

Chen Feng's brow jumped, and the next moment he felt something in his heart. He laughed, "Is it Sang Xingteng there?"

Mei Wuxia chuckled: "Sure enough, Elder Xiaoyue was right."

"As long as he mentions this, you can think of Sang Xingteng."

"Sang Xingteng!"

Chen Feng looked cold, slowly clenching his fists, and there was a burst of crackling noise from the joints.

"I wanted to clean him up a long time ago, he is the next one!"

Chen Feng suddenly asked: "Now, how is the situation outside?"

As if she knew that Chen Feng would ask this question, Mei Wuxia immediately said something.

Only then did Chen Feng know that it turned out that the battle between him and Xuanyuan Zixi that day was really too dynamic, shaking the world.

Not only the entire Xuanyuan family inner sect was alarmed, even some other powerful sects felt the power fluctuations here.

But it is normal to think about it. The two Six-Star Martial Emperors can almost be said to be the almost peak Six-Star Martial Emperor fighting in the Dragon Vein Continent, causing fluctuations in the heavens and the earth, attracting everyone's attention. It is naturally a very normal thing.

Therefore, there are even other schools, sending people to ask what happened.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue had already prepared how to deal with this matter.

Before they came to inquire, on the day Chen Feng fell into a coma, he gathered all the disciples and said:

"The great elder has achieved divine power, and his strength is about to break through."

"After the breakthrough, you can become the number one master of the nine forces."

"As a result, some people didn't want to see this scene, so there was a super master who sneaked into the Xuanyuan family's inner sect, and took advantage of the fact that the elder was not prepared to carry out a sneak attack."

"The strength of the great elder is far better than him, but what is it, when the cultivation is critical, and there is no defense, so he was succeeded."

"However, the great elder is so powerful that he has already killed him, and he is also seriously injured. He is currently in retreat."

"Everyone, don't panic..."

Then, an order was given that no one should go out during this period, so as not to encounter a bad hand.

Everyone naturally believed these words.

No one thought of Chen Feng, no one thought it was Chen Feng, and even Xuanyuan Xiaoyue told them at this time that they would not believe it.

After all, a young disciple who was only in his twenties, who had only entered the sect for a few years, killed the famous, hundreds-year-old elder of the Megatron Xuanyuan family?

Just kidding? Who would believe it?

The explanation Xuanyuan Xiaoyue gave was actually extremely reasonable and not far from everyone's speculation.

So everyone was very convinced, and even more angry with the enemy, vowing to kill the enemy.

The most wonderful thing about Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's reason was that he had spotted the imaginary murderer and the forces behind it, but he didn't say who it was.

[Chapter 3884: A month?](#)

However, it is already very clear to people that it can only be one of the nine forces!

Because the breakthrough of the Great Elder, if you become the first strongest of the nine forces, then it can only damage the interests of the other people of the nine forces!

But he didn't point out who it was!

So, in an instant, after the news spread, the other eight forces fell into mutual suspicion.

Everyone was extremely jealous of this force that dared to attack the killer flagrantly.

They can attack the Xuanyuan Family's Inner Sect today, so in the future, it is difficult to guarantee that they will not attack other forces in the future!

In the Xuanyuan family's inner sect, at this time, the great elder was seriously injured. When he was extremely weak, the most feared was the arrival of foreign enemies.

And foreign enemies are most likely to arise among the other eight forces.

But Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's arrival made them jealous of each other, so she dared not do anything.

Therefore, the inner clan of the Xuanyuan family is not in critical condition.

Chen Feng listened and nodded slowly.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's response, he was naturally relieved.

But, suddenly, he felt something was wrong.

After a while, a sudden light flashed in his mind, and he immediately knew what was wrong!

"It will take time for this news to spread and to cause these reactions!"

"So, here comes the question, how long have I been in a coma?"

So Chen Feng looked at himself in the water mirror.

He in the mirror is unshaven...

"How did my beard grow so long?"

Chen Feng instinctively touched his chin. At this time, his beard was even an inch or two long.

How long does it take to have such a length!

Chen Feng suddenly realized an extremely terrifying thing. He suddenly turned around and looked at Mei Wuxia and said, "I, how long have I been in a coma?"

Mei Wuxia was taken aback for a moment, and then replied blankly: "One month!"

"One month?"

Chen Feng let out an incredulous shout, and the whole person was stunned.

The next moment, it was panic.

"One month! Chen Feng, how can you be in a coma for one month? This is too delay!"

For a moment, Chen Feng felt extremely anxious.

Who knows what happened this month?

Have Wu Linghan and Chu Ci been killed by Sang Xingteng?

Have Qingmu and Wuling been refined into medicine by Sang Xingteng?

Chen Feng didn't even know!

Chen Feng suddenly got up, now he didn't even think much about it, and just wanted to go to Sang Xingteng.

At this time, Mei Wuxia pursed her lips and said in a low voice, "Brother Chen Feng, tomorrow will be the Double Ninth Festival!"

"Tomorrow is the Double Ninth Day!"

After hearing these words, Chen Feng suddenly felt relieved, and his whole body suddenly relaxed.

He took a long sigh of relief, but his body softened and he sat back on the ground.

After a while, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he said softly: "Okay, that's good, it's good, time is still too late."

Chen Feng even felt that he was almost exhausted.

That was an extreme joy, an extreme joy!

As a result, after a long while, his whole body only recovered calm.

Then he laughed at himself: "I am also concerned and confused, otherwise, I should have thought of it the first time."

In fact, Chen Feng had known for a long time that Sang Xingteng's alchemy time was at the time of Chongyang.

And when he came back, there was still more than a month before the Chongyang Nine Festival, so even if he had been in a coma for a month before, there was not enough time.

But after all, care is messy.

Mei Wuxia pursed her lips, glanced at Chen Feng, and smiled slightly.

Suddenly looking into the distance, his voice said leisurely: "I don't know one day, if I was caught by someone else to make a pill, will Brother Chen Feng be so tight for me?"

Chen Feng looked at Mei Wuxia, and Mei Wuxia lowered her head.

Chen Feng couldn't see her expression either, but he didn't hesitate to remain silent. He just reached out and rubbed his head gently, and said, "What do you think, you little guy?"

"If you are caught by someone else, who dares to teach you to make a pill, I will make him a pill!"

After Mei Wuxia listened to it, she felt warm and warm in her heart.

The inexplicable jealousy also disappeared without a trace.

Looking back at Chen Feng, he smiled and said, "So fierce, do you still need to refine others into pill?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Since I dare to do that, then of course we must be prepared to pay the price, for example!"

"Sang Xingteng!"

He looked cold, his eyes were cold.

At this time, the blood wind next to him had been squatting there honestly, his big eyes wandering around.

Scanning Chen Feng and Mei Wuxia again.

Seeing Mei Wuxia and Chen Feng talking and laughing here, he was jealous for no reason.

It turned out to be a swish, and directly hit Chen Feng's arms, and when he ran into it, it seemed to hit Mei Wuxia intentionally or unintentionally.

He slammed her into a crooked body and almost fell on a tree.

When Chen Feng saw this scene, he couldn't help but smile. He grabbed the flesh on the back of Bloodwind's neck and picked him up like a little milk dog.

Pretending to be angrily: "You little guy, why are you so overbearing? What did you do just now? You still eat flawless vinegar?"

Mei Wuxia was also bitter, tears in her eyes.

Staring at the blood wind: "It's in vain that I'm so good to you on weekdays! Huh?"

"When Brother Chen Feng is away, I will come over to feed you every day, hold you, and comb your hair!"

"That's what you did to me?"

The blood wind was immediately blinded, his eyes rolled, and he felt that he was in a bad position.

There was a few whining noises in his throat, climbed onto Mei Wuxia's knee, and looked at him with big eyes.

As if begging for mercy.

Seeing this scene, Mei Wuxia felt softened.

But he felt that he couldn't just spare this guy so easily, otherwise he didn't know what else to do.

She snorted and turned her head away from the blood wind.

The blood wind panicked immediately, and hugged his two front paws together, where he imitated the action of human beings.

Then, his head was ramming around Mei Wuxia's body.

Mei Wuxia was tickled by him, and she suddenly giggled.

With this smile, the cold expression on his face couldn't be stretched anymore.

Bloodwind immediately rejoiced.

Mei Wuxia hugged the blood wind in front of her eyes, staring at him unblinkingly, and reprimanded: "It is forbidden to do this again in the future, have you heard?"

"Are you jealous of me and Brother Chen Feng?"

As soon as I said this, something suddenly came to my mind: "Is he still jealous?"

"Does it think there is something between me and Chen Feng?"

Thinking of this level, the anger in my heart suddenly faded.

[Chapter 3885: Give it to Lao Tzu!](#)

For no reason, he was a little bit happy and a little shy, and his face was a little red.

Xuefeng nodded quickly, looking very well-behaved.

Chen Feng shook his head and smiled bitterly: "These two guys!"

After a moment of laughter, Chen Feng stood up, shook his sleeves, and said coldly: "Although tomorrow is the Chongyang Festival of the Ninth and Ninth Festival, it is too risky to kill it tomorrow."

"Now I will go to Sang Xingteng, and bring back Qingmu Wuling."

"Are you going now? You have only recovered 30% of your strength!" Mei Wuxia said.

Chen Feng smiled, and slowly clenched his fists: "To deal with that doggie Sang Xingteng, 30% of his strength is worthy of him!"

At this time, the mountain where Sang Xingteng was.

Here, the mountain peaks that were originally full of poisonous insects, poisonous snakes, poisonous flowers, poisonous weeds, and various poisonous beasts have completely changed their appearance compared to before.

At this time, if someone who is familiar with this place comes here, it will definitely be very surprised.

It turned out that at this time, the top of the mountain had become bald.

All poisons are nothing.

Originally, a mountain peak that was full of poisons but bustling with business had now become a dead place.

At a glance, only a bare piece remained.

So many things are missing, but there is one more thing in it.

That's right, only one more thing.

That is, at the top of this mountain, a great tripod has already appeared at this time!

This great cauldron is even bigger than the body state of Chen Feng's giant bronze cauldron.

Its height reached a full five hundred meters.

It is not a square tripod, but a three-legged round tripod. It seems that the whole body is made of red metal.

However, in that red color, there was a bark of blue, as if the metal itself contained extremely poisonous.

But if you look closely, you will find that the blue barking color comes out from the inside of the big tripod.

Obviously, this great tripod itself is highly poisonous.

This turned out to be an extremely rare poison cauldron!

It turned out to be cast from a material that is inherently highly toxic, which is simply incredible!

You know, looking at the entire Dragon Vein Continent, poisonous animals and plants are everywhere.

However, the metal that can be used to cast the great cauldron is extremely rare.

It can even be said that there is no one in a million.

This big tripod is extremely ancient in shape, and countless bronze mottles have emerged on its surface, and it is obvious that it has been experienced for many years.

There are even signs of broken repairs in some places.

This tripod has not known how many years it has existed in this world, but it is an ancient thing with indescribable vicissitudes.

This tripod was placed there, and there was an aura that seemed to come from ancient times.

The fact is also true, this great tripod does not actually belong to Sang Xingteng.

It's that Sang Xingteng got a certain clue during an adventure hundreds of years ago, and then spent 50 years of effort, various arrangements, gathered manpower, and worked hard to search around. Found the ancient Dading.

But this ancient great cauldron was already broken when it was found.

Then, Sang Xingteng took decades to repair it, and only then has the situation it is today.

But, even so, it's just barely able to use it!

In fact, it is said that there is only one more thing on the top of this mountain, that is, the big tripod.

Because there were a few more things beside the great cauldron, but compared with this great cauldron, these few things were too inconspicuous and unnoticeable.

These things are four vines.

It has the thickness of an arm and is not thick, but it is very strong, firmly binding the four people on it.

There are four people tied to each vine, and these four people are actually: Green Screen, Wuling, Wu Linghan, and Chu Ci.

Wu Linghan, Chu Ci, the two of them looked confused, their eyes were closed, their faces were covered with blood.

Ragged and unconscious.

And Qingmu and Wuling are in much better condition than them.

No, it can even be said that it is better than their usual.

Not only did the two of them not suffer any harm, but their skin was fair and ruddy, they looked extremely healthy, and even a lot fatter than before.

Round and mellow.

Especially Wuling, like a fat doll carved out of jade.

And the reason why they become like this is because...

"Eat! You **** give it to Lao Tzu!"

Sang Xingteng's violent voice suddenly sounded.

At this moment, he was pinching Wu Ling's face, forcing Wu Ling to open his mouth.

Then, he stuffed something in his hand.

This thing is not a poison, on the contrary, it is a green sprout half a foot long.

This tender bud, like emerald, is full of emerald green, and contains a huge breath of life. It is obviously a very rare treasure of extremely high level.

Moreover, it is only good for people, there is no harm in it, and the cultivation base of the warrior can be greatly improved.

At this moment, the Lingbao that could be robbed by the warrior outside was pinched by Sang Xingteng, like a big steamed bun, and then forced into Sang Xingteng's mouth.

This is strange enough, and the most strange thing is that at this time, facing this piece of Lingbao, Wuling not only refused to eat it, but extremely resisted it.

He desperately wanted to spit out this piece of Lingbao that had been stuffed into his mouth.

But, how could he beat Sang Xingteng?

As soon as Sang Xingteng's right hand pressed hard, a force poured into his mouth, and he immediately smashed the green spirit treasure, which was still half exposed, directly into his stomach.

Then, he lightly shot out with a force and penetrated into Wuling's body.

Suddenly, the emerald green spirit treasure was directly melted inside Wuling's belly.

Suddenly, Wuling trembled violently all over, his face flushed suddenly.

Even, the body swelled up like a breath.

But it wasn't because of anger or something, but because the vast and mighty spiritual energy burst into his body in an instant, making his body a little unbearable.

But after all, he is also a thousand-year-old spirit treasure, an extremely rare thing, and seems to have a very strong ability to absorb this equivalent spirit treasure.

The face just blushed for a while, then the red tide subsided and returned to normal.

Even the bulging body slowly retracted back!

Wu Ling glared at Sang Xingteng.

"What do you stare at? What do you see?"

Sang Xingteng sneered disdainfully: "Then give it to me!"

After all, he opened Wuling's mouth again.

Then, he stuffed a large piece of bezoar-like thing into his mouth.

[Chapter 3886: Seven-Rank Golden Core will be completed!](#)

This Lingbao resembling a bezoar, about the size of a small slap in the touch, was bright yellow throughout.

That kind of yellow is already rich to the extreme, even with a brilliant golden color.

The surface is covered with a layer of golden clouds, which is truly gorgeous.

Obviously, this should be some kind of demon emperor level monster, a spirit treasure formed in the body.

At this time, after being eaten by Wuling, Wuling's face was flushed again and he was fat again.

Even his height is even an inch higher than before.

It makes people feel a lot fatter again, even more polished.

Then, Sang Xingteng took out a basin made of jasper jade from the side, picked out the spirit treasures one by one from the inside, and stuffed them into Wuling's mouth.

After stuffing about three or four yuan, she walked to the green screen again and stuffed the remaining seven or eight yuan of elixir into her mouth.

Then, he just clapped his hands, smiled, looked at the two people carefully, and slowly nodded.

There was a touch of satisfaction in his eyes, and he laughed: "I have been feeding you these things every day for this month, haha, now..."

He pointed to the green screen and said: "You are equivalent to the previous nine thousand one hundred years of life medicine to 27,000 years of life medicine!"

"As for you, it is even more terrifying!"

He looked at Wu Ling and said, "It has changed from the 10,000-year-old elixir to the current 30,000-year elixir!"

It turned out that what Sang Xingteng did at this time was to feed the two of them a lot of spirit treasures, which was equivalent to greatly improving their growth years and turning them into even more excellent herbs.

If they were only top grade before, they can now be called top grade. It's even a superb!

They themselves are the most rare and top-notch spiritual herbs, and now their years have been greatly improved. At this time, the green curtain and mist spirits, even if you look at the entire Dragon Vein Continent, are almost the top treasures. .

Even compared with Chen Feng's Celestial White Dragon Spear, it is not inferior at all!

Even, there is beyond.

Celestial White Dragon Spears are the top magic weapons, and they are the top elixir!

After all, in the Dragon Vein Continent, since the emergence of alchemy techniques, countless people have traveled across the mountains and rivers for countless years.

Those old herbs have already been harvested.

It is extremely rare to be more than a thousand years old, let alone the spirit grass that has reached the level of more than ten thousand years like the current green screen and Wuling!

At this time, Qing Mu finally swallowed what was in his mouth, looked at Sang Xingteng, and cursed: "Sang Xingteng, you must die!"

"You wait, Brother Chen Feng will definitely come and clean up you!"

Beside, Wu Ling also shouted loudly: "Sang Xingteng, tell you, you provoke Brother Chen and you are dead!"

Both of them showed strong confidence in their eyes.

This obviously stems from confidence in Chen Feng.

Even now, even if they have been arrested for more than a month, they have never lost faith in Chen Feng.

They are still firmly convinced that Chen Feng will definitely come to rescue them!

Compared with before, Wuling is obviously fatter, and it seems that he has grown older.

This is an extremely rare and difficult thing. It must be known that his spiritual grass has been cultivated for thousands of years, and his appearance can only look like a year or two.

This shows how terrifying the spirit treasures Sang Xingteng has fed him these days.

It is equivalent to the time he has grown for tens of thousands of years!

However, these spirit treasures can't be turned into his strength, just make him deeper, which is equivalent to his growth time longer, but it is not the same as his cultivation time.

After all, what Sang Xingteng needed was not how strong he became, but how effective his medicine became better.

Qingmu is just the opposite of him. Before Qingmu, she looked like a woman in her twenties.

But now, it seems that the age is younger.

It's like a little girl with sixteen or seventeen years old.

Even her body size has shrunk a bit, and her complexion looks more white, tender and radiant.

Even under the skin, there is more light flowing, and there is even a faint cyan light on the surface of the body, which shines through, illuminating the surrounding area.

The whole person is like a big piece of mutton fat and beautiful jade.

Mellow and flawless, not like a mortal body.

Sang Xingteng obviously didn't care what they said, he exclaimed with a full face:

"Qingmu, Qingmu, this race to which you belong, Qingmu Purple Tears, really deserves its reputation."

"Sure enough, just as my master wrote in his notes, this Aoki Purple Tears during the first 20,000 years of age, the longer it looks, the older it looks, but the later it looks older. The smaller."

"In the end, it's more like a little girl."

"This is a return to nature!"

"As long as there are such special creatures that return to nature, whether they are Lingzhi, monsters, or aliens, without exception, they have extremely good physiques."

"This kind of physique, to the end of training, can even be close to the level of innate spirit body."

At this moment, suddenly, a sneer interrupted his words!

Suddenly there was a screaming scream in the holes of the huge alchemy furnace, and then, one after another, thick flames came out fiercely.

Then came a huge amount of poison gas and fog.

It's as if a lot of impurities in the medicines being refined are discharged!

At the same time, the entire copper furnace began to shake slightly, and even golden clouds came out!

Sang Xingteng suddenly became excited, and shouted: "Haha, the seventh-grade golden core, I will soon be trained!"

He suddenly suppressed the alchemy furnace with a severe palm, and immediately suppressed the pill alchemy furnace that was ready to move.

He sneered: "The effect of the pill at this time is only 80%. How can you be released at this time?"

After the pill alchemy furnace was completely silenced, he raised his arms and laughed prosperously: "Tens of thousands of poisonous flowers, insects, and weeds were originally refined, and even poisonous elixirs, but unfortunately, there are two of you. Guy!"

His gaze moved to Green Screen and Wuling, making them shudder:

"With your yin and one yang, two most spiritual and holy yagrace fairy flowers, then you can, in the most poisonous, give birth to a kind of holy and holy golden pill!"

Sang Xingteng's eyes suddenly became distant.

He looked into the distance, as if he had fallen into memory.

There was a trace of remembrance in his voice, and an unspeakable melancholy: "You know, I have lived on this mountain for four hundred years."

"When I first came here four hundred years ago, it was still a barren land."

[Chapter 3887: Who said that Chen did not dare to come?](#)

"Yes, it's just like what you see now."

He suddenly paused when he said that, then walked to Wu Linghan and Chu Ci, slapped two slaps, and slapped them on the faces.

Woke them directly to the fan.

After Wu Linghan and Chu Ci opened their eyes, they were confused at first, and then they remembered their current environment.

The two looked at each other, but they didn't speak, but looked at Sang Xingteng with cold eyes, with a hint of hatred in their eyes.

The only difference is that the hatred in Wu Linghan's eyes is even stronger.

But Chuci seemed to be a little sluggish, even with a trace of despair and calm in his eyes.

Obviously, he was ready to die and didn't think there was any hope of a comeback.

After Sang Xingteng awoke the two of them, there was no extra action, he just continued.

Obviously, he awoke the two of them just to make himself two more listeners.

Sang Xingteng then said softly: "At the time, there was nothing on the mountain peak, it was barren to die."

"Later, I tried my best to plant all the poisonous weeds and poisonous flowers left by the grandpa master here, and then traveled throughout the dragon vein continent, and took the poisonous flowers, poisonous weeds, poisonous insects, poisonous beasts, and poisonous snakes that I could see. , Get it all here."

"Even, when I was about to be suppressed, I also took in a special apprentice, Sang Zijin, and let him look after him here."

"This evildoer, although he is dead, it's okay. It's pretty good to take care of me here!"

"Sure enough, after hundreds of years, I look at it today and the results are impressive!"

"There are countless toxic substances gathered on this mountain, I dare to speak!"

There was an indescribable color of pride in his eyes: "On the entire Dragon Vein Continent, there are more types and more toxic places than mine, and there are not many!"

"And the reason why I keep them is for today!"

He suddenly stood up, his voice became extremely high-pitched, and even the expression on his face became extremely excited, with a trace of enthusiasm.

"All this is for today!"

"I plant these poisonous flowers, poisonous weeds, and poisonous ivy, and I raise these poisonous insects, poisonous snakes, and poisonous beasts for today and to use them as materials!"

"Today, use them to refine my seventh-grade golden core!"

"Back then, the evildoer Sang Zijin thought I was dead, and wanted to do it myself! He is worthy too?"

He sneered: "Since I opened the furnace for alchemy a month ago, in this month, I practiced all the poison in this place."

"Now, the completion of this pill is 80%!"

"but!"

His voice suddenly became loud and loud: "This is far from enough! What I want is not 80%, but 12 levels of medicinal effects!"

"Compared with the medicine effect of 80% and the medicine effect of the twelfth layer, there is a world of difference!"

"And whether you can reach the peak today, and whether you can fully utilize the 12% efficacy of the medicine, you have to..."

His eyes fell on Qingshi and Wuling: "It fell on both of you."

After that, there was a jealous laugh.

"You two have eaten all the spirit treasures I have accumulated over the past several hundred years. I will feed you at least five pieces of spirit treasure every day."

"You two have been spawned to reach a limit!"

"Tomorrow, on Double Ninth Day, I will bring you two!"

He turned around, pointed at the huge giant furnace and said, "Just throw you two into my Taiqing Dragon Bud Furnace!"

"When you two enter, the seventh-grade golden core will be completely refined. After I swallowed it, my strength will increase wildly!"

"Who am I afraid of? Who can do anything to me?"

After that, there was another crazy laugh: "At that time, Chen Feng will be crushed to death with a finger!"

"As for you two!"

He looked at Linghan and Chuci, with a bloodthirsty look in his eyes: "The birth of a **** soldier must be sacrificed for human blood!"

"My seventh-grade golden core is the same!"

"Tomorrow, you two will sacrifice my golden core to make it even more colorful!"

Wu Linghan looked at him with a sneer in his eyes: "Finally decided to kill us? Are you afraid of our master?"

"Fear of a fart!"

Sang Xingteng laughed and said, "Do you know how powerful this seventh-rank golden core is? Do you know how overbearing the power of this seventh-rank golden core is?"

"I'm telling you, after my seventh-grade golden core is achieved, my strength is by no means inferior to Xuanyuan Xiaoyue and Xuanyuan Zixi! Let alone your dead ghost master!"

"In front of me, he is a fart!"

Chu Ci glanced at Wu Linghan, with a bit of bitterness in his eyes.

This time the two are afraid that they will be hard to escape.

Chuci's face was numb, and he had accepted his fate.

He looked at Wu Linghan, smiled and said, "Although the minister is incompetent and can't protect the princess, he and the princess have died together."

"It can be regarded as taking this life to repay the princess's kindness."

Wu Linghan stared at him fiercely: "I'm not dead yet! Just say this kind of frustrating thing!"

Chuci just smiled bitterly.

Qing Mu was full of anger and said loudly, "Sang Xingteng, Brother Chen Feng will definitely not let you go!"

"Oh? Chen Feng is the little bastard? That's the trash?"

Sang Xingteng said with disdain: "He still dare to come to me, he still dare to come forward for you?"

"Wake up, stop dreaming!"

He looked at Qing Mu with a disdainful expression on his face: "Then Chen Feng came back a month ago. If he dares to come, he will come a month ago."

"How come you still dare not come? Ah?"

He looked at Qingmu with a sneer on his face.

Qing Mu was speechless for a while and could not speak.

In fact, Qingmu Wuling and others had this question in their hearts at this time.

They also knew that Chen Feng had returned a month ago, but for some reason, until now, Chen Feng has not come to them.

But they chose to trust Chen Feng!

Wu Ling said loudly: "Brother Chen Feng must have been caught by something, otherwise he will definitely come to save us!"

"Haha, stumbled on things? It's ridiculous!"

"What kind of things can be more important than your lives? Huh?"

Sang Xingteng laughed disdainfully.

At the same time, there was an unspeakable irritability and a hint of jealousy in his heart.

"Even if Chen Fengfeng doesn't come to rescue them for a month, they all trust Chen Feng so much, but no one has ever trusted me so much!"

This made his words even more bitter: "Chen Feng, that dog thing, doesn't have the guts to come!"

"Don't dream anymore!"

And at this time, suddenly, a clear voice suddenly sounded in the distance: "Who said I didn't have the courage to come?"

After the sound of this sentence came, it suddenly fell in everyone's ears, like a thunder.

[Chapter 3888: Yes, I did it!](#)

Sang Xingteng's expression changed, and Qing Mu and Wu Ling cheered together: "Brother Chen is here!"

Wu Linghan also brightened his eyes and exclaimed, "Chen Feng!"

At the next moment, everyone saw that two streams of light from a distance came quickly, and they were in front of them in an instant.

It is Chen Feng and Mei Wuxia.

At this time, Mei Wuxia was still holding the blood wind in her arms.

The two of them are a wolf, and they are both laid back and laid back.

After seeing Chen Feng, Sang Xingteng's face was gloomy: "Chen Feng, you dare to come to me to die?"

However, Chen Feng didn't even look at her. He just glanced at Qingmu, Wuling, Wu Linghan, Chu Ci and so on.

His eyes were full of apologies: "Sorry, Chen Feng is late!"

At this moment, everyone was overjoyed like something, seeing that his eyes were full of smiles, only to cheer, where there would be more to say.

Qing Mu looked at Chen Feng and said, "Brother Chen Feng, we know that you will come!"

"We know that if you didn't come before, you must have been delayed by things!"

Wu Ling said crisply: "Brother Chen, we all believe in you, we have never given up hope!"

Wu Linghan snorted coldly, and looked at Chen Feng: "You still came in time as a fellow."

However, although his face was angry, the smile in his eyes explained everything.

Chu Ci smiled slightly without speaking.

He took Chen Feng's arrival to do what was right, not what he was right, but what was right for the princess.

In his opinion, Chen Feng was so uncomfortable with Her Royal Highness, that he should come to save Her Royal Highness.

However, there was a smile in the corner of his eyes: "Finally, don't die."

Chen Feng looked at them, exhaled and said every word.

Although slow, but full of incomparable firmness and unspeakable self-confidence: "Now, I will take you home!"

"Bring them home?"

Sang Xingteng sneered and said, "Boy, I tell you, if you come today, not only will you not be able to take them back, but you will also catch yourself."

Sang Xingteng's expression was even more gloomy when Chen Feng ignored him.

Chen Feng looked at Sang Xingteng and smiled and said, "Senior Sang, is this the second time we have met?"

"Yes, this is the second time we have met."

"The last time, it was outside the inner palace hall."

"Yes."

"But..." Chen Feng said lightly: "Today, this is also the last time we two met!"

Sang Xingteng's face became cold: "What do you mean, kid?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Since you dare to do such a thing to my relatives and friends, then there is no need to live in this world."

When Sang Xingteng heard this, he was taken aback for a moment, and then he laughed.

He looked at Chen Feng and said with disdain: "Boy, are you crazy? Are you still trying to kill me?"

"Yes, that's what I think."

Chen Feng said lightly.

Sang Xingteng smiled suddenly and stared at Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, these are your relatives and friends, aren't they? Okay, then you can be your company with them!"

He smiled sullenly: "I will practice you and them together in the Taiqing Dragon Bud Furnace!"

He became more excited as he spoke, as if what he said had become a fact, staring at Chen Feng, rubbing his hands:

"I heard that you were just under twenty years old, and you already have the same level of cultivation as you are now. I think you have an excellent talent, and you don't eat less of all kinds of heaven, spirit and earth treasures."

"Like you, the talent is extremely high, the bloodline is strong, and at the same time, it has swallowed a lot of people with heaven, spirit and earth."

"The seventh-grade golden core used to sacrifice my blood has much better effect than others! Hahaha..."

Speaking of his pride, he couldn't help laughing.

At this time, not far from the side, on top of a mountain.

Qi Xingwen and Yuchibin Bai are hiding there.

"Great!"

Qi Xingwen slapped his face fiercely, and his face was full of excitement.

His smile can't even be controlled: "Chen Feng finally went to Sang Xingteng!"

Yuchi Binbai also took a long sigh and said softly: "Chen Feng is going to find Sang Xingteng after all. Now, the big deal is done!"

"Yes!" Qi Xingwen said gloomily.

"The scene where Chen Feng broke through into the realm of the three-star martial emperor a month ago is truly against the sky!"

"If he doesn't go to Sang Xingteng, but concentrates on practicing for a period of time, then he or Sang Xingteng will win or lose?"

"If Sang Xingteng loses to him instead, all our previous plans will be shattered, and even Chen Feng will be hated by Chen Feng. I am afraid that we will die and have no place to bury!"

"And now, he went to find Sang Xingteng!"

Qi Xingwen sneered: "He is not yet full of wings and strength, so he went to Sang Xingteng, just to die!"

Yuchi Binbai also rubbed his hands with excitement.

"This Chen Feng's talent is indeed extremely high, but unfortunately, his weakness of emphasizing love and righteousness is really too obvious."

"This time, once he died, the two of us don't have to worry anymore."

Both of them looked at each other and smiled, with unspeakable ease in their hearts.

After seeing Chen Feng's tyrannical a month ago, they were all extremely worried, for fear that Chen Feng would not go to Sang Xingteng, but practice for a while, and then go to Sang Xingteng for revenge.

So, if he defeated Sang Xingteng and learned the whole story from Sang Xingteng's mouth, he would definitely not spare him two.

"Throw me into the alchemy furnace and do it together?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Chen has practiced many pills, but he never thought that one day he might be thrown into the blood to sacrifice alchemy!"

"I didn't expect it before, but I should think about it now. You haven't been killed by anyone before, and now you don't know if you were killed by me?"

Sang Xingteng sneered.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "It seems, Senior Sang Xingteng, do you look down on you very much?"

"If you want to kill me, kill, if you want to refine my blood, then refine me?"

Sang Xingteng laughed loudly: "Yes, little bastard, I just look down on you, you are in front of me!"

He is extremely contemptuous: "Farts are not counted!"

"Yo, so crazy?"

Chen Feng touched his nose and said with a smile.

Sang Xingteng looked at him, his eyes became increasingly irritable, and his murderous intent became more and more turbulent.

For some reason, Chen Feng gave her the feeling at this time, although he seemed to have taken the initiative, although he seemed to completely suppress Chen Feng, he felt that Chen Feng completely looked down on himself.

Treating yourself is a complete understatement and indifferent.

So the words are very frivolous and frivolous!

There was a burst of irritation in his heart.

But then this irritable mood was severely suppressed by her.

"Chen Feng, I think you are left with this lip service."

"If you dare to come, you returned to the Xuanyuan Family Inner Sect a month ago, why didn't you come then? Why did you come now? Is it possible..."

He laughed and said, "You use this month's time to break through, and you want to use a month's time to catch up with my strength?"

Having said this, he seemed to think it was ridiculous, and shook his head with disdain.

Chen Feng smiled and shook his head and said, "Sang Xingteng, you have misunderstood this."

"The reason why I haven't come this month is because there is a big thing to do."

"Oh? Major event? What major event?"

Sang Xingteng looked at him slantingly, and said with disdain: "In the past month, our Xuanyuan family's Inner Sect had only one major event. Could it be that you did that major event?"

Chen Feng nodded, smiled and said: "You really guessed it, yes, I did that big thing."

[Chapter 3889: Why don't you believe it?](#)

After Chen Feng said this, there was a moment of silence here, and everyone looked at Chen Feng blankly.

His eyes widened and his mouth widened.

Even the flame between the Taiqing Dragon Bud Furnace was dimmed for a moment, as if being frightened by Chen Feng's words.

And the next moment, Sang Xingteng burst into laughter.

He laughed forward and backward, as if he had heard the most ridiculous thing in the world, his tears and nose were almost coming out.

After laughing for a while, he just stood up straight, looked at Chen Feng, and shook his head repeatedly:

"Chen Feng, Chen Feng, I didn't expect you to be such a person."

"It's not enough if you have poor strength, you still like to brag."

"You said you did the big thing a month ago? You don't take a **** and take pictures of yourself. What are you?"

"Just your **** cultivation base, what threat can you pose to the Great Elder?"

He looked at Chen Feng and laughed wildly.

Chu Ci looked at Chen Feng with a hint of doubt in his eyes.

Chu Ci naturally knew what the big event Chen Feng and Sang Xingteng said was.

Because in the past month, there was only one event in the entire Xuanyuan Family Inner Sect, which can be called a major event!

It is said that before January, the sky rained blood and it was extremely terrifying.

Then, the great elder announced the retreat.

This news, even those of them who were caught by Sang Xingteng knew it.

After all, the rain of blood was so widespread, they all saw it with their own eyes.

Everyone can see the battle above the sky clearly.

Everyone naturally didn't know what Chen Feng had done. They didn't even know that the elder had already been killed by Chen Feng. They all speculated that there must be a strong enemy invading, and the enemy was so strong that even though the elder took the enemy away, But he was also seriously injured and had to retreat.

Sang Xingteng and Chu Ci also suspected so.

Chuci's eyes were full of doubts.

Although he knew that Chen Feng was very strong and he was full of confidence in Chen Feng, he didn't think Chen Feng had such ability.

On the contrary, Wu Linghan's eyes lit up suddenly.

She looked at Chen Feng and seemed to think of something.

And Qingmu and Wuling are ignorant.

But they always feel that Big Brother Chen Feng seems to have done a great job.

After Sang Xingteng's crazy laughter finally stopped, Chen Feng just looked at her, smiled and said, "Have you finished laughing?"

Sang Xingteng's face instantly became gloomy.

The whole person throbbed for a moment, and an ominous premonition suddenly surged in his heart.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Actually, do you know? Sang Xingteng, the great elder is not seriously injured, nor is it a retreat, but, already..."

He looked at Sang Xingteng and slowly spit out two words: "Dead!"

"Dead? What? The Great Elder is dead?"

After hearing this, Sang Xingteng trembled violently, as if struck by lightning.

However, he instinctively did not want to believe the news.

In the next moment, he severely suppressed the throbbing and shock in his heart, and replaced it with crazy mockery.

He looked at Chen Feng with his eyes hanging, and said with disdain: "The Great Elder is dead? Could it be that you killed it?"

There was immense contempt and doubt in the words.

Chen Feng nodded and said solemnly, "Yes, I really killed it."

Sang Xingteng immediately broke out a ridicule that was countless times greater than before, and his emotions became countless times stronger.

"Chen Feng, I now suspect that you are not arrogant anymore, I now suspect that you are crazy! Are you mad? Have you been stimulated by something recently? The whole person's sanity is abnormal?"

"How can you say such a thing?"

"You killed the elder? Are you dreaming?"

Chen Feng shook his head and sighed, "Why do you always tell the truth but someone doesn't believe it?"

"I still tell the truth, I think you are really shit!"

Sang Xingteng was still yelling loudly there.

But suddenly, his laughter stopped abruptly.

He shivered suddenly and violently, just like sifting chaff.

Then, he froze there, as if he was frozen and petrified in an instant.

Standing there, motionless, the whole person froze.

But his mouth opened, his eyes widened, and his pupils shrank instantly!

At this moment, in those pupils, that face flashed an extremely huge color of horror!

His voice stopped abruptly, and all that was left was a horrified face!

Because at this time, a large piece of blue profound ice appeared in Chen Feng's hands.

Then, it was thrown in front of him.

In this blue profound ice, a figure was actually sealed!

And this person, Sang Xingteng didn't even care at the beginning.

However, when he glanced at it, it suddenly became what it was just now.

It turned out that Sang Xingteng discovered that he knew what this person looked like.

Not only do they know, but they are also very familiar.

Not long ago, he just met!

It was Xuanyuan Zixi who was sealed in Xuanbing for thousands of years!

Surprisingly, it was the inner sect elder of the Xuanyuan family, Xuanyuan Zixi!

At this moment, there was no aura in him anymore, he was dead and transparent.

At this moment, Sang Xingteng was stupid and stayed.

He stood there for a long time without regaining his senses. There was only one thought in his mind:

"This is Xuanyuan Zixi? Is he dead?"

"How could he die? How could the extremely powerful Xuanyuan family inner sect elder die like this?"

This voice grew louder and louder, and in the end it was like a billowing thunder, occupying all the space in his mind.

Finally, it turned into a crying cry: "How could he die?"

His heart was filled with incomparable shock.

But the next moment, the shock turned into extreme fear. *NOVELSb.com*

He suddenly raised his head, looking at Chen Feng, his lips trembled.

It turned out that at this moment, his stiff, almost frozen head was finally loosened.

He suddenly realized: "Xuanyuan Zixi's body is actually in Chen Feng's hands!"

"Could it be that Chen Feng didn't lie?"

"Could it be that he was the one who did that big thing a month ago?"

"Could it be that Chen Feng actually killed the elder?"

"Chen Feng actually killed the Great Elder?"

In the end, all his inferences and guesses were turned into this sentence: Chen Feng killed the elder! Kill the great elder!

This sentence also echoed in his mind.

In the end, from an interrogative sentence to an incomparable affirmation.

Because this shining reality is already in front of him!

Chen Feng, just killed the Great Elder!

He is already very sure of this in his heart now!

[Chapter 3890: Now, do you believe it?](#)

He looked at Chen Feng, and his whole body trembled: "How is it possible? How is it possible? How can you kill the Great Elder?"

He didn't want to believe this fact at all.

Suddenly, he howled frantically: "I don't believe it! I don't believe you can kill the elder!"

He is now. I just tried my best and didn't want to believe it.

But in fact, his reason told him that this is true!

Chen Feng looked at him and sighed slightly: "You just said that I couldn't do that big thing, but I took out the body of the elder and hit you in the face severely."

"Now, you still don't want to believe it. I killed the elder and you don't want to believe that I have this strength."

"You are forcing me to slap you in the face again!"

"Well, since you are so cheap and want me to slap in the face, then I will fulfill you!"

Chen Feng looked at him and smiled slightly.

Suddenly, there was a buzzing sound behind him, and the Celestial White Dragon Spear suddenly appeared, hanging above the head, invisibly!

But the overwhelming, fierce killing intention had already fallen fiercely and directly enveloped Sang Xingteng!

Although not deliberately targeted by Chen Feng, Qing Mu, Wu Ling, Wu Linghan, and Chu Ci, at this moment, also felt an extremely sharp aura, staring at him!

This breath seems to be able to penetrate and kill yourself easily!

It's just like when I was a child, it felt like being stared at by a poisonous snake!

At this moment, their hairs are standing up.

Sang Xingteng naturally perceives it more obviously than them.

His pupils suddenly contracted, kicked, backed for a few steps, staring at the extremely white dragon spear behind Chen Feng that day in disbelief.

It turned out that at this moment, he felt a strong danger above the celestial white dragon spear!

That was a huge threat enough to kill himself, the five-star Martial Emperor!

Chen Feng looked at her with a smile, and said lightly: "Sang Xingteng, now, do you believe it?"

Sang Xingteng's face was bitter at this time.

At this time, he felt the power of the Tianji White Dragon Spear, and felt the tyranny enough to kill the five-star Martial Emperor, how could he not believe it? How dare you not believe it!

Chen Feng has thoroughly proved that he has such strength!

He now completely believed Chen Feng's words.

He slowly raised his head and looked at Chen Feng, with the arrogance, disdain, and arrogance in his eyes before the slightest.

At this moment, there is only one emotion in his eyes, and that is: fear!

What an unparalleled fear of Chen Feng!

Because, at this time, he had already thought clearly:

Chen Feng can kill even the Great Elder, so why doesn't he dare to kill himself? How can he not kill himself?

"At this time, Chen Feng has both the ability to kill me and the desire to kill me!"

When Sang Xingteng thought of this, his heart trembled.

He didn't even talk nonsense, he just threw a plop, fell on his knees, took two steps with his knees, and then knocked his head heavily on the ground, lying there, without speaking.

It's just that five-body throwing on the ground, completely undefended posture, but it suddenly showed his thoughts.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, his eyes were a little surprised, he didn't expect Sang Xingteng to become so fast.

But after another thought, it was normal.

Sang Xingteng was not a hard stubborn stubborn. He was just the best at bullying and fearing hardship.

Therefore, when he realized that Chen Feng had the ability to kill him at this time, and Chen Feng wanted to kill him very much, he suddenly became soft.

But seeing this scene, Qing Mu and the others are completely stupid.

They were stunned for a while, after all, Wuling's mind was the simplest, the first to recover.

Because in his opinion, nothing else is important, nothing else is surprised, his brother Chen Feng has done this step, in his opinion, it is a normal thing.

He cheered loudly: "Brother Chen Feng, you are really amazing!"

The green curtain also cheered loudly!

Wu Linghan had a strange expression first, then smiled and nodded again and again.

Chu Ci couldn't hide the shock, and said loudly: "Chen Feng, did you really kill the Great Elder? That's a six-star Wudi strong!"

He still can't believe it.

Only Mei Wuxia, with a leisurely smile on her face, raised her right hand, and a vermilion berry was flying in the air.

The blood wind flew out with a swish, took the berry in his arms, fisted in the air, and returned to her arms.

Mei Wuxia gently combed the hair on Xuefeng's back, the little guy was uncomfortable, and there was a gurgling sound in his throat.

At this time, the sun is very good.

Although the autumn wind is getting colder, it is still warm.

Suddenly, Mei Wuxia felt peaceful, and the years were peaceful. If there were no other people, and without Sang Xingteng, it would be very pleasant.

She had already been shocked when Chen Feng was in a coma before. At this time, facing Wu Linghan and others, she had a sense of superiority in her heart:

"Look, Brother Chen is powerful, only I know so early."

Thinking of this, I feel better again.

Chen Feng walked to Sang Xingteng and squatted down.

Then, as soon as he stretched out his hand, he pulled his hair and lifted him up to face Chen Feng.

At this time, Sang Xingteng was shocked by Chen Feng's action and trembled violently, thinking that Chen Feng was going to kill him.

But at this time, he didn't even resist, because he was even scared to take it away by Chen Feng, and he didn't even have the courage and thought to resist!

He just looked at Chen Feng in horror, his body like a chaff.

Chen Feng's hand lightly patted his face, smiled and said, "What should I ask you? Have you believed it now?"

Sang Xingteng was stunned for a moment, and only recovered from the next moment.

Quickly trembling, said again and again: "I believe it, I believe it."

There was a pleading expression in his eyes: "Chen Feng, I was blind to Mount Tai before, and offended you, offended you, please forgive me!"

"Don't be familiar with me, forgive me!"

At this time, he faced Chen Feng without any previous arrogance and disdain.

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Just believe it."

"In the future, look a little bit longer, some people, you can't afford to provoke! provoke..."

Chen Feng paused, and slowly uttered three words: "You have to die!"

After that, he patted his face again, with a brilliant smile on his face: "Understand?"

"I understand, I understand."

Sang Xingteng nodded, like a chicken pecking rice.

Chen Feng got up and laughed loudly.

At this time, Qing Mu, Wu Ling, Wu Linghan, Chu Ci and others were all very happy when they saw this scene, and they all laughed.

Especially Wu Linghan, pointing to Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, you are a pie, we like it very much. You can't be polite to these wicked people! We must humiliate him severely!"