

## Peerless 391

### [Chapter 391: You have to give Chen Feng his life!](#)

When these bunkers were built, their purpose was to delay the attacks of monsters.

However, the existence of these bunkers can only temporarily delay the attack of the monster beasts, and they can't play a big role.

With a short delay, it was enough for the people of Qian Yuanzong to react. At this moment, a large number of children from the inner sect surged out of Qian Yuanzong and joined the ranks of resisting monsters.

These Nei Sect disciples are not afraid of monsters, on the contrary, some people are very excited.

Because in accordance with the rules of the sect, resisting the tide of beasts is to make a contribution to the sect. Not only are the crystal core furs of all the monster beasts harvested by themselves, but after the event, you can also go to the sect to receive a contribution value.

The more monsters killed, the higher the contribution value.

Contribution value is a very rare thing. It can be exchanged in the sect for elixir, a place to practice, and even for the opportunity to borrow a secret book from the top of the martial arts pavilion.

So everyone works very hard, even at the cost of their lives.

The road of martial arts, if you don't work hard, you will be far behind by others.

They are even willing to take their lives to fight for opportunities to become stronger.

For a while, the wave of monsters was stopped.

Shen Yanbing gave a light palm, smashed a beast that had just entered the Divine Gate Realm, and then suddenly wiped it on the mustard bag on his waist, and there was already the astonishingly large and terrifying giant sword in his hand, much better than her. Individuals are even bigger, weighing tens of thousands of catties!

She held the giant sword so flat and pointed it at Yang Chao.

After Yang Chao looked at it, he couldn't help but let out a sneer of disdain: "What? Do you dare to do something to me? I'm the elder of Nei Zong!"

Shen Yanbing covered his face with cold frost, and said lightly: "I was seriously injured and died. No one was willing to help. It was Chen Feng who gave me the extremely precious red python gall."

"I came from a humble background and my status is humble. No one wants to make friends with me. Chen Feng made me understand that there is still friendship in this world!"

"I am impoverished, with no long objects, and even the mustard bag that I carried my weapon was given to me by Chen Feng."

"You dare to kill Chen Feng, I will give up my life today, and I will fight you hard."

A thick murderous aura appeared in her eyes, her aura continued to rise, and every word she said, her aura rose!

There was an aura that made Yang Chao couldn't help but feel a little scared!

He felt that if Shen Yanbing on the opposite side really played this trick, he would definitely be dead, trying his best to burn his vitality, and he would even be seriously injured.

A voice in his heart roared in horror: "What's the matter? Why are there so many perverts among the new disciples this year? Chen Feng was extremely aggressive and killed the elders at will. That's all. This Shen Yanbing can actually be right. I pose a huge threat!"

But at this moment, a loud shout suddenly came out: "Naughty!"

Then, Shen Yanbing's continuous burning and transpiring momentum was instantly interrupted and returned to its original appearance.

She turned pale suddenly, and her body trembled slightly. But fortunately, there is no other person who is extremely powerful and interrupted him abruptly. Moreover, this person's methods are quite clever and his strength is also very strong.

A gentle force offset Shen Yanbing's backlash, and did not cause her to suffer much backlash damage.

Obviously, this person is still in good faith.

Two people fell from the air. If Chen Feng was there, they would definitely be recognized. One of the two people was the Sect Master Guan Nantian, and the other was Xu Lao.

Guan Nantian glanced at Shen Yanbing coldly, and said lightly, "What the \*\*\*\* happened that allowed you to take action against the elders of the sect? And it was a desperate move that burned vitality and even killed himself?"

Before Shen Yanbing spoke, Yang Chao complained to the wicked person first, and said: "Return to the Sect Master, Chen Feng is the culprit. Chen Feng, who snatched the monster crystal cores killed by other disciples, was reprimanded by me for a few words, but he was extremely arrogant, fundamentally Don't listen."

"Even, he abolished the cultivation base of another Nei Zong elder, Gan Yi, and even wanted to do it to me! I had to stretch out my hand to resist. As a result, he was not my opponent. He fell into the monster group by bombardment by me. , Whereabouts unknown!"

"And Shen Yanbing rushed over, and he would do it to me without asking for any questions!"

The expression on her face was extremely aggrieved, and she said the truth.

Shen Yanbing shouted sharply: "Fart!"

She yelled at Guan Nantian: "My lord Mingjian, I can see clearly that he first framed Chen Feng for stealing other people's crystal nuclei. In fact, all the monsters were killed by Chen Feng himself!"

"Then he attacked Chen Feng when the monster wave hit, and plunged Chen Feng into a black mist, where his whereabouts were unknown!"

"The disciple is extremely angry, so I have to do something against him!"

"What?" Guan Nantian didn't say anything, Xu Lao's expression changed, and instantly became gloomy, and asked, "Chen Feng was plunged into that black mist?"

Shen Yanbing nodded his head: "Yes!"

Old Xu looked at Yang Chao with an unusually cold expression in his eyes, as if a person was looking down at the ants, causing Yang Chao to shudder heavily.

He felt that he had no resistance in front of this old man!

Old Xu stared at Yang Chaohan and said, "Are you looking for death?"

#### [Chapter 392: In the dark mist](#)

With that, he bombarded Yang Chao with a palm.

This move seems gentle, seemingly ordinary, not even fluctuating much, but in Yang Chao's view at this time, he feels as if the world has collapsed, and all his directions have been sealed. There is no escape at all, and there is no escape.

And this mighty power suddenly came down, it seemed that he could only close his eyes and wait for death.

He was so shocked that he let out a scream of horror and could only close his eyes and wait for death.

It wasn't until this moment that he realized that this old man guarding the martial arts pavilion, who had never been seen directly by himself before, seemed so horrible.

But he waited for a long time, and didn't wait until Old Xu's iron palm came.

He opened his eyes suddenly, but saw Guan Nantian stretch out his hand to block Xu Lao's offensive.

Yang Chao quickly ran away, Xu Lao looked at Guan Nantian and said lightly, "Sect Master, what are you doing?"

Guan Nantian smiled bitterly and said, "Elder Xu, please think twice, Yang Chao's father, but it's not easy for the elder Yang."

The Yang family is a very powerful subsidiary family under the Qian Yuanzong. The Yang family has had a high position among the Qian Yuanzong in all dynasties. In this generation, the representative of the Yang family in Qianyuanzong is Yang Buyi.

He has countless past births. Among Qian Yuanzong, he is a very powerful force. If Xu Lao kills Yang Chao, Yang will not make trouble easily, which will have a great impact on Qian Yuanzong.

Guan Nantian smiled bitterly and said in a low voice: "Old Xu, if Yang Chao is really killed, Yang Buyi will definitely not give up. Qian Yuanzong is even in danger of splitting."

Old Xu looked at Guan Nantian and said lightly, "So you won't let me kill Yang Chao, right?"

Guan Nantian didn't speak, but he stood in front of Old Xu and his meaning was already obvious.

Old Xu glanced at him, his expression was filled with disappointment that could not be concealed. He stared at Guan Nantian deeply, and said in a deep voice, "In my opinion, for Chen Feng, if Qian Yuanzong wants to split, it is even worth it. of."

Guan Nantian couldn't help but exclaimed: "Old Xu, what do you mean?"

He knows that Xu Laode is highly respected and never speaks falsely. If Xu Lao said that, it shows that Chen Feng's value far exceeds his own imagination.

He had already felt that he had already estimated Chen Feng's value very clearly, but he didn't expect that it was still far from insufficient.

Old Xu shook his head and said lightly: "There are many secrets, but it is better to know fewer people."

As he said, he turned and left, only to leave a sentence coldly: "Yang Chao, if Chen Feng really has two shortcomings, Yang Buyi can't protect you."

Yang Chao looked at his back without saying a word, eyes full of resentment.

At this time, Chen Feng certainly didn't know the disputes that had occurred outside because of him.

At this time, he was still in the black mist, holding the Purple Moon Knife in his hand and slowly fumbled forward.

He pinpointed the direction in which he was thrown in in his consciousness, feeling, and walked slowly.  
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But after almost a cup of tea time, Chen Feng discovered something was wrong. If he went out like this, he would not be able to get out of this black mist for a lifetime.

Because, the time for a cup of tea, with his feet, can definitely go out of the range of the black mist, and even return to the range of Nei Zong.

However, there is still endless black mist around him.

Chen Feng suddenly realized that he should be spinning in place. There should be something weird in this black mist that affected his consciousness and sense of direction.

In fact, at this time, the monster beast shrouded in black mist had long been no longer at the mountain pass to the north of Qianyuanzong's Inner Zong, outside the fortress.

Even before Guan Nantian and Xu Lao arrived there, he had already left there.

The monster beast hidden in the black mist, wrapped in Chen Feng, headed west, toward the depths of the Aomori Mountains, and hurried.

Just like a gust of wind swept through, the black mist walked on the ground, neither walking nor flying. While Chen Feng was in it, he could not feel the slightest movement, as if he was still in place.

It can be seen how weird the monster beast in this black mist is.

In just a few moments, this monster beast has crossed hundreds of miles and arrived in the dense forest deep in the Aomori Mountains.

The reason why he brought Chen Feng here was because this monster hidden in the black mist felt an extremely sweet and delicious taste when Chen Feng first entered the black mist.

It seems that Chen Feng is extremely precious to it, extremely rare, and the same as a delicious supplement. In the extremely long hunting career of this monster beast, it was the first time it encountered such a prey. At that time, it shuddered with excitement.

Its heart almost jumped out of its mouth, and even from Chen Feng, he felt a trace of it that made him extremely afraid and wanted to surrender, but it was full of infinite temptation.

It seemed that he was terrified of that breath.

But at the same time, he felt that as long as he swallowed that breath, he could become extremely powerful, leaps to a new level in strength, and even became a brand new species.

It was extremely excited, but also very worried, for fear that other monsters would discover the secret, so it left the team.

Take Chen Feng to leave the beast tide and come hundreds of miles away.

Finally he felt that he was safe enough to be here, and he began to prepare to swallow Chen Feng. He had already coveted Chen Feng and wanted to swallow her in one bite.

### [Chapter 393: Soul Eater](#)

This monster beast is actually a soul-eater, that is, a weird monster that devours the souls of humans and other monsters.

The innumerable black mist that Chen Feng saw, seemed to cover everything, was the soul of the monsters that had been swallowed by it. He can release the souls of these monsters and human warriors to form something like this black mist.

And as long as it is willing, ghosts crying and wolf howling sounds can be heard in the black fog, those souls are howling.

The reason why Chen Feng felt the darkness all around was also the interference of these astral powers.

Chen Feng realized that he was just spinning in place, and if he followed the method just now, it was absolutely impossible to get out of the black fog, and immediately stopped.

He needs to save his physical strength, and in this case, the more flustered and more active, the more vulnerable he is.

Chen Feng forced himself to calm down, and he thought to himself: "If this monster hidden in the black mist is really so powerful, it will definitely swallow me in one bite."

"And now that after so long, I haven't died yet, and I haven't been swallowed by it, indicating that it should also be afraid of my strength, or it is higher than my strength and limited, it is impossible to say that I swallow it so easily."

Thinking of this, Chen Feng's mind was slightly settled, and just as he stopped moving forward, Chen Feng suddenly felt a slight change in the surrounding airflow.

If the airflow just now was dead and silent, there was no flow, then Chen Feng now felt the presence of wind.

Chen Feng secretly said in his heart: "Come!"

At this moment, almost at the same moment, Chen Feng's ears suddenly heard a very sad cry of ghosts, as if countless evil ghosts were hissing and crying around Chen Feng's body.

There was a state of extreme silence around Chen Feng's body, but now, it has become extremely noisy, irritable, and from extreme silence to extreme east. This contrast makes Chen Feng feel a buzz in his mind. The whole person felt dizzy in an instant.

Moreover, this stern voice had a great influence on him. The most important thing was that Chen Feng found that he not only heard it in his ears, but also saw it in his eyes.

He saw in front of his eyes, his surroundings, the top of his head and even his feet, filled with countless evil spirits.

There were thousands and tens of thousands of them. They screamed and screamed, with a vicious smile on their faces, stretched out dry, pale fingers, and grabbed them viciously at Chen Feng, as if they were about to crush it.

If ordinary people, or even ordinary warriors, saw such a scene, they would be scared to death.

However, Chen Feng is an extremely determined person. He shouted sharply, "What the hell!"

Then, the Ziyue Dao suddenly unsheathed and slashed forward.

This time, Chen Feng used the first move of the Thunder Tyrant Sword, Kuang Lei Slash!

Because Kuang Lei Slash was a range attack, Chen Feng cut out nine knives in a blink of an eye, and each of them was the realm of Kuang Lei Slash, so a total of ninety-nine and eighty-one knives were cut!

These eighty-one knives fell everywhere around the body, covering up, down and all around.

But what made Chen Feng frown slightly was that the eighty-one knives were of no effect.

The long knife passed through the bodies of these ghosts, but it did not affect them in any way, Chen Feng knew it in his heart.

What he had dealt with, whether it was a monster or an enemy, was tangible and qualitative, and actually existed. So this time because of habit, I made a mistake and regarded these ghosts as them, but forgot that ghosts are intangible.

If people are afraid of ghosts, ghosts will be even more cruel and fierce. Seeing Chen Feng's cut with this knife has no effect, the surrounding ghosts laughed extremely sadly!

Even more proudly and fiercely, he harassed Chen Feng.

Chen Feng snorted coldly: "A group of evil animals, do you really think I can't help you?"

This time, Chen Feng did not use the first move, but the second move to dominate the lightning strike.

The tyrant lightning strikes in the realm of Dacheng slashed out with nine knives in a row, all of which fell in one direction, and after the nine knives were cut out, they all landed on a ghost, but did not cause any harm to the ghost.

The ghost was stunned at first, and then let out a jealous laugh, seeming to express its disdain and ridicule towards Chen Feng.

But what Chen Feng wanted was not the effect of the knife cut.

He stood up with the knife, standing quietly, with a mocking smile on his mouth.

Just as these ghosts rushed out to Chen Feng even more proudly, a purple lightning chain suddenly burst between them.

This chain of lightning is exactly the attack of the lightning power mixed in the sword stroke after the lightning strikes the realm of great success.  
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When Tyrant Strike was in the first glimpse of the doorway realm and the Xiaocheng realm, the lightning could only strike the enemy Chen Feng attacked, but after reaching the Dacheng realm, it would become a lightning chain.

Not only can attack the enemy that Chen Feng attacks, but also attack the surrounding enemies.

And this power of thunder and lightning, the power of nature, is the power that ghosts fear most.

The light purple chain of lightning is actually not very powerful. If the opponent is a living person, it can just paralyze it a little, and it will not cause much damage.

The lightning chain made a crackling sound, jumping frantically on these ghosts.

#### [Chapter 394: Such a delicious soul](#)

As long as it is hit by the purple lightning chain, the ghost will scream and turn into blue smoke. The chain of lightning that this knife slashed out killed hundreds of ghosts.

After the other ghosts came into contact, they also made extremely painful screams and backed away.

Chen Feng issued another nine strokes of lightning strikes one after another. After these nine strokes were issued, Chen Feng's face was pale, and his body shook slightly, but he finally stood firm.

His qi consumption is huge, but the effect is extremely gratifying. Nine lightning chains jumped crazily among the ghosts, almost just a moment of effort. The thousands of ghosts around Chen Feng had disappeared for the most part, turned into green smoke and melted away.

It was also at this moment that Chen Feng heard an extremely angry and stern roar in the depths of the black mist.

As this roar sounded, all the ghosts remaining around Chen Feng's body disappeared without a trace, and instantly became quiet.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. At this time, he could roughly guess that these ghosts should be a means of attack by this monster.

And just now I killed a large number of ghosts, obviously this monster is also very distressed. Seeing that the attack was ineffective, it took all the ghosts back.

From this, Chen Feng further judged that the direct attack ability of this monster beast should not be particularly strong, so he would use this method.

Not far in front of Chen Feng, the shape of a monster slowly emerged. This monster was about the size of a human head. It looked like a ball of meat. There was no ear, mouth, and nose. It seemed that these organs were in The surface of its body disappeared.

But the surface of this meat ball is full of hundreds of eyes.

These eyes were densely packed, and they were all opened at this time. Hundreds of eyes looked at Chen Feng together, which made Chen Feng's hair horrified.

Seeing the look of this monster beast, Chen Feng suddenly remembered what his master had taught him before, and suddenly exclaimed, "Soul Eater, it turns out to be Soul Eater."

Hundreds of eyes on the surface of this meatball-like monster blinked and let out an extremely ugly laugh: "Little bunny, you are quite knowledgeable, and you know that I am a soul eater."

Monster beasts that can speak are very powerful, and their IQ is definitely not inferior to humans.

A greedy color burst into the Soul Eater's eyes. At this moment, it was very close to Chen Feng, and he could even feel the feeling that came out of Chen Feng's body that made him salivate.

His name is Soul Eater, and as the name suggests, he is naturally the soul that devours monsters and humans.

And his food is also soul. Now he has basically determined that there must be a trace of extremely noble soul power in Chen Feng's soul, making him almost unable to control his desire to swallow.

After Chen Feng recognized that it was a Soul Eater, his heart was cold.

According to the rumors, the Soul Eater can swallow the soul and drive the soul to fight, but to drive the soul to fight is just his most common and weakest method. The attack power of the Soul Eater itself, as well as the physical strength are extremely powerful, and there are many strange and powerful skills.

But Chen Feng was not afraid. On the contrary, he was still full of pride and fighting spirit.

With a sharp whistle, Chen Feng's Thunder Tyrant's Sword was launched, and the Tyrant's Thunder Strike slashed out, slashing at the same position with nine consecutive swords.

The Soul Eater let out a strange laugh: "Just like your attack, you still want to attack me?"

Before the words finished, he suddenly disappeared in front of Chen Feng, so fast that Chen Feng only caught one afterimage.

When the Soul Eater appeared again, it was already behind Chen Feng.

His speed was as fast as teleporting. Chen Feng attacked with several moves, but every move was no exception. After attacking, the Soul Eater teleported directly behind him.



Chen Feng realized that the speed of the Soul Eater was absolutely beyond his reach, and such an attack could not attack him at all.

The Soul Eater let out a sneer: "Little Bunny, you have attacked me so many times, now it's my turn, right?"

When he said this, an eye suddenly shined on the surface of his body, and a beam of light burst out directly from the eye.

How fast is the speed of light?

Chen Feng didn't have time to escape, so he was hit by a beam of light. Then, the next moment, Chen Feng uttered an extremely screaming scream.

Chen Feng was determined, even if it was lava burning with a temperature of more than 2,000 degrees, he could forcibly endure the pain, but at this time he couldn't help it at all and screamed.

Because this pain is simply not something humans can bear. These are not physical pain at all, but directly affect the soul.

Chen Feng felt that his soul was torn off abruptly, making him painful beyond words.

The trace of Chen Feng's soul was torn over by the Soul Eater, and then he made a sound similar to chewing, followed by a very ecstatic admiration.

"Hmm... As expected, it is really a rare delicacy! I have lived for hundreds of years, and this is the first time such a delicious soul has been devoured!"

"Boy, what adventure have you ever had, how has your soul been transformed? It's so delicious?"

[Chapter 395: You have today too!](#)

Then, among the hundreds of eyes on his body, beams of light were continuously emitted and hit Chen Feng. Every time he hit Chen Feng, Chen Feng let out a scream, and the soul was pulled down by the abruptly, and then swallowed by the Soul Eater.

His attack method is extremely quick and it directly affects the soul, which is impossible to resist.

At least the current Chen Feng couldn't resist, it was too tough! The strength has at least reached the level of the fifth floor of the Divine Gate Realm, which is equivalent to the powerhouse of the sixth floor of the Human Divine Gate Realm. No wonder he can become the commander behind this beast tide.

Afterwards, Chen Feng was almost powerless to scream. He felt his soul drifting and he seemed to be about to die.

But at this moment, suddenly behind Chen Feng, a bright light flashed, and the Wuhun Xiangliu appeared quietly.

At this time, the Wuhun of Xiangliu, the two people's heads and two huge mouths, were still holding the iron-clawed eagle and the iron-clad savage bear. They did not digest or melt.

To tell the truth, the Wuhun Xiangliu at this time could not be used, but the savior Wuhun Xiangliu appeared eagerly.

"Ha, let me see what this is? It turned out to be a sixth-grade Huang ranked martial spirit, and it can be upgraded, a martial spirit with huge potential!"

The Soul Eater let out an exclaimed exclaim, and there was a trace of pity in his voice.

"It's a pity, it's really a pity to swallow your martial soul now. If you wait until you are stronger and swallow it, it will be of great benefit to me. But at that time, I'm afraid I can't swallow it. "

With that, the light beam hit the Xiang Liu Wuhun heavily. [ovelus.com](http://www.ovelus.com)

With the state of Wuhun Wuhun's soul body, it was impossible to resist his attack, and he was directly shattered by several beams of light.

The dots of fluorescence floated towards the Soul Eater.

Chen Feng's Xiang Liu Wuhun was seriously injured at this time, and even the Wuhun was broken, and it seemed that there was only a dead end.

However, it was also the sacrifice of Xiang Liu Wuhun that gave Chen Feng a chance to breathe. He had already run out of energy, his mind was dizzy, and he felt that his soul was torn apart, and he was not even conscious.

But at this time, with this opportunity to breathe, it suddenly became extremely clear, and everything that has happened in the past ten years has been flashed through.

Master Yan Qingyu's support and support, senior sister Han Yu'er's affectionate money, Shen Yanbing's indifferent, but always silent concern, suddenly made him full of power and a voice in his body, shouting in madness.

"Master's feud has not been investigated yet! Senior sister is still waiting for me to go back! How can I die here? Chen Feng, how can you live up to everyone's expectations?"

For the first time, Chen Feng took the initiative and worked hard to urge the ancient tripod in his dantian.

And when his consciousness touched the ancient ding in the dantian, there was a crazy roar in the ancient ding, and the rapid rotation, the trace of dragon blood in the ancient ding, distinguished what Chen Feng had never seen before. It was very huge. The first-rate, flowed into Chen Feng's body, and began to repair his body and soul.

At this time, in Chen Feng's body, the blood of the dragon was repairing the soul, causing his soul to emit a mixture of blood and gold.

But all this is invisible to the Soul Eater.

But the Soul Eater naturally refused to let Chen Feng go. It was another beam of light hitting Chen Feng's body, then a piece of soul was pulled out and swallowed in.

But when this piece of soul was swallowed into the body by it, the soul was not as easily digested by him as in the past.

In this piece of soul, a little golden light suddenly appeared, and then the golden light suddenly emitted a bright light, illuminating the soul-eater from the inside out.

This golden light was extremely gentle to Chen Feng, but to the Soul Eater, it seemed to have caused him to suffer thousands of degrees of heat, causing him to let out a scream.

Among those eyes on the surface of the body, dozens of them suddenly split, bursting open, and flowing dark green pus inside.

At this moment, Chen Feng, who had been lying on the ground and without strength, suddenly stood up swayingly.

At this time, his seven orifices were bleeding, and his skin was bursting open. The blood was bleeding all over, and he looked like a \*\*\*\* evil spirit.

There was a sorrowful laugh from his throat, and his voice was faint: "Soul Eater, do you have today?"

Then, he suddenly jumped and tried his last strength.

In fact, at this time, he has almost no soul power, and the power of the whole body has disappeared. He is no different from an ordinary person, and it is impossible to make any effective attacks at this time.

So Chen Feng rushed forward, unorganized, and hugged the Soul Eater. The instinctive light of the eyes on the body of the Soul Eater hit Chen Feng, causing Chen Feng to suffer once again. Very painful.

But Chen Feng held on abruptly.

Not only did Chen Feng endure the tremendous pain, he even took the initiative to send his soul into the mouth of the Soul Eater.

And Chen Feng's soul contained that golden light spot. The more the Soul Eater swallowed his soul, the hotter the golden light inside his body.

At the end, the Soul Eater made a screaming scream, and did not dare to swallow Chen Feng's soul. However, Chen Feng stubbornly moved his soul towards his one eye.

#### [Chapter 396: Anti swallow!](#)

At this time, the golden light in the soul eater was extremely strong, almost melted into substance, looking like melted gold.

The golden light brought him extremely huge damage, all the one-eyed eyes on his body, touched and touched, were all broken!

And his body was burned through from the inside to the outside, burning holes and holes, bursts of blue air, and bursts of grilled barbecue smell.

The Soul Eater let out an extremely screaming scream, desperately trying to push Chen Feng away, its fleshy body slammed around, hitting the ground hard.

How powerful is such a high-level monster? Although he was not known for his physical body, it also smashed Chen Feng's bones and muscles, spurting blood and shattering his internal organs. However, Chen Feng still hugged him tightly with the will of his heart. let go.

He didn't know how many hits he had hit. He was almost inhuman, and his body was about to be smashed into a piece of rotten flesh, but Chen Feng was a guarantee.

Finally, the Soul Eater stopped moving, and the flesh ball changed from tightness to relaxation, and collapsed softly on the ground. And Chen Feng had also passed out in a coma, loosening his hands and feet weakly.

At this time, he was extremely miserable, he was no longer human at all, seriously injured and dying, and his soul was also greatly destroyed and traumatized.

Chen Feng passed out into a coma, but at this time, a large number of light spots gushed out from the Soul Eater.

These light spots first condensed into the appearance of the Spiritual Willow Wuhun, which was swallowed by the Soul Eater just now, and it was too late to dissolve and digest the Spiritual Willow Wuhun into its own.

And another part of the soul came out. This was Chen Feng's own soul. These souls entered Chen Feng's body and made Chen Feng's condition a little better.

In the end, the Soul Eater exploded, and countless light particles drifted around.

Xiang Liu Wuhun suddenly issued a strong suction force. Most of these light particles were absorbed and entered the surrounding of the Wuhun. With the influx of these light particles, not only the spirits of the iron claw eagle and the iron-clad bear Dissolve and become a part of the Wuhun of Xiang Liu.

The physique of Xiang Liu Wuhun has more than doubled, becoming more than 30 meters long, and the thickness of the water tank is like a giant python.

Great changes have taken place in Xiang Liu Wuhun. Not only did his body become larger, but a sarcoma bulged in the center of the two heads. The sarcoma grew bigger and bigger, and eventually spread out, forming its third head.

This human head is the same as the two previous ones, with eyes closed, his face pale, without facial features, as flat as a flat face.

Rather than just the appearance of a third head, a shallow layer of scales appeared on the surface of Xiang Liu Wuhun's body, which seemed to have not fully grown.

These scales are thick and heavy, not like snake scales, but like the scales of an iron-clad bear. And in Xiang Liu Wuhun, the left front of his body was similar to the position of a human arm, and a sarcoma was also raised where it was originally smooth.

However, the sarcoma did not break open in the end, but it seemed that there was something in it that was about to grow out.

Xiang Liu Wuhun made earth-shaking changes, and the remaining light spots were sucked in by Chen Feng's body.

These are the most mellow, purest, and impurity-free astral powers, which have been extracted from the Soul Eater for many years, and then entered Chen Feng's body to repair his soul.

Not only did his soul instantly return to the state before being attacked by the Soul Eater, it even became stronger.

With the supplement of these astral powers, Chen Feng's state gradually stabilized, the feeling of dizziness and splitting headache disappeared, and Chen Feng soon woke up.

These light particles are the purest astral power that the Soul Eater has swallowed the souls of all monsters and humans in the past few hundred years. At this time, these astral powers are completely cheap. Chen Feng .

After Chen Feng woke up, he saw Xiang Liu Wuhun at a glance. He also discovered the changes in Xiang Liuhun, and he was immediately surprised.

Xiang Liu Wuhun's body grew larger, with an extra head, and there was a faint tendency to grow scales and claws.

Chen Feng knew that this should be evolution. Wuhun had absorbed a lot of pure soul power, and he had merged with the power of Soul Eater to make such a change.

At this time, Chen Feng's ear suddenly heard a loud cry.

Chen Feng glanced sideways and saw the Ziyue knife hanging in front of him, winning against the small figure of Ziyue, standing on it, looking at him with concern, tears in his eyes.

This little beauty is already crying with rain, and Chen Feng is very moved. He can feel the concern that Win Ziyue has for him.

He barely made a voice: "Zi Yue, don't cry, am I awake? Don't worry, I'm fine."

This exit made him startled. The voice was extremely hoarse and ugly, like two iron plates rubbing.

And just saying this sentence made his throat hurt to death.

Ying Ziyue cried and said: "Woo, why are you always like this? You always work hard like this? You know, people were worried to death just now! When you were attacked by a soul eater, you finally held When the soul beast was about to die with him, I was almost scared to death."

"Do you know? At that time, you were already beaten into an inhuman form. Chen Feng, can you not do this in the future? What should I do if you are going to die?"

#### [Chapter 397: Wuhun, advance again!](#)

The little girl was obviously frightened by the scene just now. At this time, she kept crying. Chen Feng quickly comforted her. She was willing to win Ziyue and was not a naive person. Seeing Chen Feng's state, she quickly said:

"Chen Feng, you don't need to comfort me first. I'm fine. I just cried and complained a few words. You should look at your own physical condition first? Get your body well before you talk. I'll be watching you."

Chen Feng nodded and looked at Wuhun Xiangliu, seeing this scene, Chen Feng was overjoyed.

He remembered the situation before the coma very clearly. Xiang Liu Wuhun had completely disappeared. He was distressed at the time and he was also very worried. He didn't know where he would lose his spirit afterwards, and what direction the road of martial arts should go. Can't continue climbing.

And now seeing that Wuhun Xiang Liu came back, not only did he come back, but he also raised a level. A big rock in Chen Feng's heart fell to the ground, and he was happy with something.

He knows that Wuhun can still increase his level. The previous Xiangliu Wuhun has already increased his level once, and obviously this time, he has increased another level.

The energy source for leveling up is of course a pool of ground meat.

Chen Feng knew that this should be the Soul Eater, the body scattered everywhere after the explosion.

And Yan Qingyu once told him that after the Soul Eater bursts apart, all the souls absorbed during his lifetime will be transformed into the purest, impurity-free soul power.

Obviously, Xiang Liu Wuhun was able to advance because he absorbed the power of the soul.

And Chen Feng felt that his soul had also been repaired intact, even stronger than before, and it was obviously the power of the absorbed soul.

Chen Feng's thoughts moved, and the Spirit of Xiang Liu appeared directly above him.

Chen Feng studied carefully and finally realized something.

It turned out that this upgrade of Xiang Liu Wuhun was the second upgrade, and the third head grew.

But Chen Feng now has two choices. He can choose to obtain a new martial arts supernatural power, or he can choose to strengthen the original martial spirit supernatural power.

Chen Feng thought for a moment, and soon he made a decision.

He chose the latter: to strengthen the original martial arts supernatural power, that is, to strengthen the power of shocking supernatural power.

The reason why he chose this way is also a concern.

First, the new martial arts supernatural powers, he doesn't know what kind of supernatural powers it will be, because it is random. In case it is an abnormally tasteless supernatural power, it is equivalent to a chance to upgrade the martial soul. Was wasted for nothing.

And the second reason is that Chen Feng felt that the original Wuhun supernatural power "shocked", the effect is very good, and often can have unexpected effects. *Novel.usB.COM*

The current carried on the Thunderbolt's second stroke of his own Thunder Tyrant Sword has the effect of deterring the opponent, paralyzing the opponent, and temporarily unable to move.

And this martial arts supernatural power "shock", also has the effect of shocking the opponent's mind and being unable to move for a while.

One is produced by martial arts supernatural powers, and the other is produced by martial arts. When used in conjunction, it can receive miraculous effects. The other party can prevent one but not the other.

Therefore, Chen Feng decided to continue to strengthen.

After Chen Feng made such a determination in his heart, his martial soul was telepathic with him, and with his decision, a light flashed above the martial soul.

Chen Feng took a deep breath. He knew that at this time the "shock" power of his martial soul supernatural power had been considerably enhanced.

After finishing the matter of Wuhun, Chen Feng wanted to explore himself. He felt his own soul first.

At this time, Chen Feng felt that his soul was very powerful, and his condition was surprisingly good, probably because he had absorbed the soul power of the Soul Eater, but Chen Feng couldn't say how powerful it was.

After all, the soul is a very high and mysterious level, which Chen Feng hasn't touched yet.

Then he began to observe his own body again. After the observation, Chen Feng showed a wry smile.

Now his body is almost indistinguishable from a tattered sack that was trampled on, and to describe it more, it was a pool of rotten flesh.

The meridians, bones, flesh and blood, and acupuncture points in the body are all in a mess. The Soul Eater is a monster beast in the fifth floor of the Divine Gate Realm. It is extremely powerful and its body is also very powerful.

Although Chen Feng succeeded because of Chen Feng's dragon blood showing great power and the golden light burned it alive, Chen Feng's body was actually beyond Chen Feng's ability. The toss before his death completely ruined Chen Feng's body.

Chen Feng felt it, and now he was much worse than an ordinary person, and it was very difficult even to move.

Chen Feng observed the surroundings. At this time, the black mist had dissipated. It was obvious that it was on a cliff in the depths of the Aomori Mountains.

Not far from the side is the Abyss of Ten Thousand Zhangs. The advantage is that it is relatively quiet here. Chen Feng has not heard the roar of insects and beasts, and there are relatively few monsters who want to come.

Thinking of this, Chen Feng sighed lightly, and he had made a decision in his heart. Now his body is completely dysfunctional and he must heal his injuries as soon as possible. And the holy medicine he

had on hand here was the only mysterious yellow fruit that he had obtained in the forbidden area of the Hou Mountain of Bai Family.

Chen Feng was a little reluctant to eat, but now it seems that he must take it.

Those leaves have a very good healing effect and can greatly enhance the qi.

#### [Chapter 398: Crazy breakthrough](#)

Chen Feng knew that this yellow fruit would definitely be more effective.

He struggled to take out the yellow fruit from the mustard bag, and then took it directly into his mouth. The yellow fruit melted in the mouth. It was hot at first, and then he seemed to feel the situation in Chen Feng's body. The temperature immediately dropped, and it changed from piping hot. Very gentle, followed his mouth into the throat and into the esophagus.

Then, it turned into a wave of extremely gentle heat, dissipating into Chen Feng's limbs.

Sure enough, as expected by Chen Feng, the yellow fruit had a very good healing effect. This gentle warm current healed Chen Feng's physical injuries and quickly repaired his battered body.

Chen Feng closed his eyes and lay there quietly, carefully comprehending all this. *NovelSb.Com*

Two hours later, it was the sunset, and the setting sun was quietly sprinkled on this cliff, very quiet.

But at this moment, Chen Feng suddenly exhaled a suffocating breath, and there was a thick \*\*\*\* breath in the stale air.

He narrowed his eyes slightly, the flow of air in his body turned, and suddenly many wounds broke out on the surface of his body, but the wounds were not blood, but black blood mixed with blood clots, which were all the congestion in Chen Feng's body.

After finishing this step, Chen Feng slowly stood up, moved his body, and his bones made a burst of noise.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and the yellow fruit was really strange. Now his body has been repaired. Even so, the energy of the yellow fruit is only a fraction of it, and most of it is still stored in the body.

Chen Feng's heart moved secretly and thought: "It's better to hit the sun if you choose a day. Why don't you take this opportunity to completely refining this energy for your own use."

Just think of it, and don't hesitate, leave the cliff to find a remote and dangerous cave, lay out it hastily, and sit cross-legged in it to start refining.

The energy converted from the yellow fruit is pure and huge, without any impurities, and can be easily absorbed into its own qi.

Chen Feng's Hunyuan Yi Qigong, the ninth orifice of the second building has just opened, and the cyclone has not yet been condensed in it. At this time, Chen Feng is directing these huge qi to flood into the ninth orifice of the second building In the cave, several cyclones condensed in it in an instant.



Chen Feng continued to work hard, and about an hour later, all the eighteen cyclones in his ninth acupoint were condensed.

At this time, a considerable part of the huge energy of the yellow fruit is left.

Chen Feng's thoughts moved: "I have all condensed all the nine acupoints in the second floor of the second floor. The next step should be an impact on the Foot Shaoyin Kidney Channel."

"At this time, the energy is huge, why don't I take this opportunity to pulse the warp directly?"

Just do it when he thinks of it, Chen Feng directly commanded the huge qi, and rushed towards the Zu Shaoyin Kidney Meridian.

The Foot Shaoyin Kidney Meridian is the meridian of the second building. Compared with the Foot Jueyin Liver Meridian of the first building, it is more difficult to impact, at least double the difficulty.

Just like a completely silted river, Chen Feng's qi gas at this time, like the waves surging from the upper reaches, will completely clear all the silt in this large river.

Chen Feng directed the Gang Qi, and bombarded the beginning of the Zu Shaoyin Kidney Meridian heavily. With a bang, all the Gang Qi was forced back, but the Zu Shaoyin Kidney Meridian did not move.

Chen Feng was shocked, his meridians were severely painful, and a mouthful of blood slowly overflowed from the corner of his mouth.

But Chen Feng was not afraid, and he sneered: "This pain, compared with the pain of being torn the soul just now, what is it?"

Chen Feng directed the wave of Gang Qi, time after time, time after time, and patted heavily on the blocked meridians.

Finally, the beginning of the Zu Shaoyin Kidney Meridian went from being extremely strong to being photographed with a small gap. Chen Feng was overjoyed in his heart and continued to strengthen his strength. Finally, after not knowing how many slaps, with a thud, the Zu Shaoyin kidney meridian was completely opened.

Then, Gang Qi swept into it and wiped out all the impurities inside. This process lasted a full three hours.

In the early morning, the sun hadn't appeared yet, and there was a heavy snowfall last night, and the entire Aomori mountain range was covered in silver and cold.

With a bang, the huge boulders at the entrance of the cave where Chen Feng was practicing were blasted to pieces. Chen Feng walked out of it slowly, dressed in a white robe.

His aura is more condensed, calmer, and stronger. Looking at the silver-clad mountains in the distance, Chen Feng's mouth shows a smile.

"My second floor, nine acupoints, after condensing, the Foot Shaoyin Kidney Meridian has been opened and everything is ready. Now I am waiting for an opportunity to break through the Tian Er Shen Aperture, if it breaks through the Tian Er Shen Bridge, I can enter the third building."

At this time, Chen Feng had entered the peak of the second building in the Divine Sect Realm, and his strength was further improved, and the total amount of qi had become more powerful.

Chen Feng's eyes narrowed slightly. Suddenly, the index finger of his right hand pointed out, and the entire index finger of his right hand had become a complete, extremely delicate and clear purple jade color.

The golden broken jade finger points out at random, and the index finger of the right hand gently taps on the stone wall next to it, just like cutting tofu with a knife. The index finger was inserted into the rock wall, not to the root.

Until Chen Feng pulled out his finger, there was no abnormality in the stone wall, only a chuckle, a very slight noise.

#### [Chapter 399: Submerged lightning strike, Xiaocheng](#)

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. He pulled out his index finger, and then gently patted the stone wall in front of him to pieces. The stone wall in front of him seemed extremely heavy, but in fact, it was as thin as an eggshell at this time. Feng slapped it to pieces with a nonchalant palm.

After shooting the broken stone wall, the inside was revealed, and inside was a huge hole the size of a bucket.

This huge cavity appears to be infinitely close to a sphere, with a thick layer of stone powder spread on the inside, and the edge of the cavity is extremely smooth, looking like a skilled craftsman, polished by hand. same.

It turned out that Chen Feng's move of golden and broken jade fingers just now sounded no movement outside, but he had already shaken out such a terrifying hole from the inside of the rock wall, and shook all the stones inside into powder.

This cavity is infinitely close to a circle. The powder is very uniform and the stone walls are very smooth. These characteristics all show that Chen Feng's strength control over the golden hole and jade fingers has reached the highest level.

Chen Feng sighed softly: "I have reached the highest level with the golden and broken jade fingers. I have no way to go up."*nOvelusB.coM*

Then Chen Feng used Thunder Ba Sword again, and Thunder Ba Sword's third move was a submerged lightning strike.

Unlike the previous two strokes of Kuang Lei Zhan and Tyrant Thunder Strike, the improvement of his realm is not because he can cut a few knives at once.

Chen Feng held his breath and thought for a long time. The Purple Moon Knife in his hand was slowly drawing various arcs in the air, but it seemed that he was trying rather than really exerting force. After a long time, Chen Feng's eyes suddenly shot brightly, a fluttering volley jumped up, and then slowly cut out.

The knife seemed to be lightly weak, and it didn't seem to have any strength, just like a knife cut by a kid who just learned the knife.

But there is a faint antelope hanging horn in it, which has no trace of profound meaning.

Chen Feng cut out with a light knife, and then stood up with the knife.

After a while, beside him, a big tree beside the cave suddenly exploded and exploded into countless sawdust powder.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. The third submerged lightning strike of his Thunder Tyrant Sword had reached the realm of Xiaocheng. It was faster, more powerful, and more concealed than the realm of the first peeping path.

But at this moment, after Chen Feng's body was fully restored to its peak or even further, he suddenly felt a familiar feeling of fullness, and even a feeling of being stretched.

That was the feeling that Chen Feng had absorbed the essence of the monsters and blood, before it had time to transform, and stored in the body. Originally, this feeling had disappeared, but now Chen Feng's body returned to normal, so he appeared again.

After all, he killed so many monsters yesterday, and the blood essence has not been absorbed yet.

Chen Feng took a closer look, and was immediately surprised. He found that the blood essence he could store in his body at this time was twice as much as before.

In other words, the total amount of blood essence he absorbed was twice the original before he felt full. It will not feel full and uncomfortable to be bloated as early as before.

And now, the total amount of blood essence in his body is twice the current amount.

In other words, for an analogy, if the amount of blood essence that Chen Feng could hold in his body was 'one', before he encountered the Soul Eater, the total amount of blood in his body had reached 'three', and now this The number reached 'four'.

After feeling it, he suddenly realized that he knew what was going on.

It should be when the Soul Eater exploded, he instinctively absorbed its blood essence, making the current body volume reach an unprecedented level. This feeling made Chen Feng extremely uncomfortable. He quickly sat down and practiced the Dragon Elephant Breaking Heaven Secret Art, turning these blood essences into blood red qi.

At noon the next day, Chen Feng walked out of the cave, refreshed.

In this day and a half, he had already used all the monster blood that he had accumulated some time ago.

The second floor of his Dragon Elephant Po Tian Jue has also opened two acupuncture points, and a cyclone has condensed in it. Although the Dragon Elephant Po Tian Jue needs to open thirty acupuncture points on each floor, it is only about its condensing. The difficulty of the acupuncture points is much more difficult than other methods, but there is a benefit: after each level of the Dragon Elephant Po Tian Jue reaches its peak, there is no need to open the eyes, ears, and ears, etc., and it can be directly promoted to the next level.

This is equivalent to virtually missing a bottleneck.

Chen Feng thought about it carefully, and secretly said in his heart: "In fact, if you really want to compare, the Dragon Elephant Po Tian Jue is much more powerful than other exercises, but in fact the threshold for cultivation is much lower. Much easier."

"Because you won't be stuck in a calm place for so long, this is a truly excellent technique, easy to practice and powerful."

Chen Feng flew away in the direction of Qian Yuanzong.

At this time, he has gone deep into the Aomori Mountains.

There are many monsters in the Aomori Mountains, and there are many powerful monsters in the depths of the Aomori Mountains. Although Chen Feng's current strength is not what it used to be, he does not dare to push it forward. He walks cautiously and does not dare to show up. What a powerful breath.

You know, in the endless jungle of the Aomori Mountains, unless it is already strong to a certain degree, the more obvious the aura, the easier it is to be perceived by other monsters, the faster it will die.

#### [Chapter 400: Python](#)

Therefore, in the Aomori Mountains, except for those overlords who occupy a certain area, they will deliberately exude a breath to frighten other monsters and prevent them from entering their own sphere of influence. Other monsters are careful and able to hide. Just try to hide it.

However, it was a blessing, not a curse, but a curse that could not be avoided. Chen Feng didn't want to cause trouble, but found him in trouble.

Chen Feng walked forward for almost two hundred miles, seeing that he was not very far from Qian Yuanzong, and he was over a few more hills.

Suddenly, just as he walked around the front mountain col, he heard an extremely vicious and vicious roar.

Chen Feng immediately stopped and looked forward, but saw a giant python and a giant wolf fighting beside a small lake in front of him.

The giant python had obviously gained the upper hand. This giant python, which was more than 30 meters long and the thickness of a bucket, entangled the giant wolf that was more than two feet long.

The giant wolf wailed, and blood was constantly overflowing from the wolf's mouth, which was also mixed with pieces of internal organs. His body had been obviously deformed, and the limbs and backbone of the body had been squeezed and twisted, like it's the same as twist.

Obviously, the power gap between the two is too large, and this giant wolf is obviously the prey of the giant python.

Finally, there was no sound from the giant wolf anymore, the giant python loosened the entangled body, and then flung the giant tail lightly, and dexterously rolled the giant wolf up and sent it directly into the mouth.

Such a huge wolf was swallowed by it. Chen Feng clearly saw that the front part of the giant python's body was swollen, and it was obviously the giant wolf's body inside.

Then this huge lump continued to move down and looked very bloated.

Chen Feng cautiously, without making any movement, hid behind a boulder.

He could see that this giant wolf was at least the monster beast of the second floor of the Divine Door Realm, equivalent to the powerhouse of the third floor of the Human Divine Door Realm.

But this giant python can easily kill it and eat it. It is extremely powerful, and it is absolutely extremely difficult to deal with.

With his current cultivation base, he may not really be able to deal with it so easily, so Chen Feng chose not to contact him. He wanted to wait for the giant python to leave after he was full, and then continue on his way.

But who knows, after the giant python ate the wolf, it did not leave immediately. Instead, the man stood up, the upper half of his body rose high.

The huge snake head swayed around, and a vicious light flashed in the eyes as large as two lanterns, staring closely at the direction where Chen Feng was hiding.

Chen Feng knew that he had been discovered by this giant python.

He cursed secretly in his heart: "This greedy beast!"

Obviously, the giant python should not be hungry anymore after eating the giant wolf. It seems to be killing itself now, obviously purely for infiltration or teasing.

Chen Feng was thinking about it. Suddenly, the giant python swayed and walked in front of the boulder at an extremely fast speed. With a flick of the huge tail, the huge boulder the size of a small house in front of Chen Feng was smashed.

Chen Feng was immediately exposed in front of the giant python, with nothing invisible.

The giant python looked at him condescendingly, with some humane jokes in his eyes, his huge mouth opened, and the huge blood-red snake letter was vomiting, making a hissing sound. *nOveLusB.Com*

Li Mang flashed in Chen Feng's eyes. Instead of waiting for the python to attack, he chose to attack actively.

Because Chen Feng knew very well that at this time the giant python had just swallowed the giant wolf, and there was such a big thing in his stomach that he hadn't digested, and his movement speed was bound to be restricted. Slower than in the past.

This is my chance!

"If you wait until this animal digests the wolf before attacking, then I will be at a disadvantage!"

Chen Feng jumped up, started in a vague way, and came to the python in a blink of an eye.

The Thunder Ba knife was launched, and the Thunder Ba knife used the second move to dominate the lightning strike, slashing out nine knives in a frantic succession, all of which fell in the same position.

The python didn't expect that Chen Feng would take the initiative to attack, and Chen Feng's speed was extremely fast, and his wandering steps were even more unexpected. Before he could react, Chen Feng had already come close to it.

Nine knives were chopped in the same position in succession, all of which were chopped on the black scales of the giant python.

After Chen Feng's nine swords were cut, he felt that his arms were numb, the tiger's mouth was split, and blood was flowing. The nine swords were like slashing on a solid metal block. The force of the counter shock made Chen Feng extremely uncomfortable. .

This was a feeling he had never felt before, and the black scales on the giant python body were nothing but a thin slit, and only a ray of blood leaked from it.

Chen Feng's expression was astonished, and the power of this giant python was beyond his imagination. The scales on his body were so sturdy, so strong to the extent that he could not be attached. He had never encountered such a strong defense.

Strike the Dacheng realm with a tyrant of lightning, and can barely break it.

The strength of this giant python even exceeded his imagination and expectations.

And as the Tyrant Strike was launched, a purple electric current flowed through the python, but to Chen Feng's horror, this electric current did not have the effect of paralyzing the python at all.

A look of shame and anger flashed in the giant python's eyes, and his huge tail flicked and banded heavily on Chen Feng. Chen Feng felt as if he had been hit by a huge metal block. Like being struck by lightning, with a loud bang, he was directly smashed and flew out tens of meters, knocking down several big trees.