

Peerless 461

[Chapter 461: I want to find him!](#)

After that, I found a few martial arts secrets of swordsmanship from the mustard bag, and handed him a copy of Qi practice!

After watching Wang Wei, his face was full of surprise, and he exclaimed: "It turned out to be a fifth-grade yellow martial art! What? This technique turned out to be a sixth-grade yellow martial art?"

Now, in Chen Feng's eyes, the fifth-grade and sixth-grade Huang-level martial arts techniques are no longer considered.

However, Wang Wei and the ordinary disciples of the outer sect had very few martial arts techniques that even the third rank of Huang ranked. If a martial arts technique of the fourth rank of Huang rank appeared in front of them, it would be like a divine canon.

He never dreamed that he could come into contact with such a high-level martial arts technique one day, but he originally thought that Chen Feng would give him a third-grade and fourth-grade yellow-level martial arts technique!

He looked at Chen Feng with a grateful expression on his face: "Brother Chen Feng, thank you so much, you are so generous!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Practicing hard can be regarded as a reward for me. If you don't understand anything when practicing martial arts in the future, you can also ask me for advice."

"Although I am not much older than you, I still have more experience and I can always give you some advice."

Wang Wei nodded heavily, like something happy.

Just now, he wanted to ask if he could come to Chen Feng in the future, but he felt a little bit reckless, so he resisted it, but he didn't expect Chen Feng to take the initiative to propose it, which made him extremely grateful.

He was also very smart, and said, "Brother Chen Feng, I will help you keep an eye on Supreme Elder Su Zhaodong and the others."

Chen Feng nodded slightly: "So, I'm sorry."

Wang Wei knew that it was time for him to leave, so he bid farewell to Chen Feng and turned to leave.

Chen Feng sighed lightly and walked into the valley cave mansion, his steps a little heavy.

Back to the cave and found Han Yu'er, Chen Feng said in a deep voice, "Senior Sister, I have already inquired, where is Senior Uncle now."

"What?" Han Yuer was originally meditating, her face was not waved and her emotions were calm, but when she heard this, she immediately lost her color and asked in shock: "You mean, have found the whereabouts of father?"

Chen Feng slowly shook his head: "I haven't found the whereabouts of Shishu, but I already know the causes and consequences of Shishu's disappearance, and I already know where he fell."

Han Yu'er said anxiously: "Junior Brother, you can quickly say, what is going on?"

Chen Feng recounted the course of the matter and said: "Elder Sun attacked Master Uncle near the Demon Valley, and Master Uncle fell off a cliff. His whereabouts are unknown, but he is dead if he is uncertain."

Han Yuer's face was dazed, her eyes were dull, and suddenly two lines of tears fell down.

She shook her head slowly, with a sad look in her eyes: "Impossible, Daddy can't survive."

"Shen Demon Valley is one of the most forbidden places in the Aomori Mountains. Although Dad has stepped into the Divine Gate Realm, he is not particularly strong. How can he survive there when he is seriously injured?"

Chen Feng took a deep breath and said in a slow voice, "Senior Sister, I want to find Senior Uncle."

"What?" After hearing this, Han Yuer was even more shocked, staring at Chen Feng blankly: "Are you going to Zhenmo Valley to find Daddy?"

Chen Feng said slowly: "That's right."

"No!" Han Yuershan suddenly let out a stern cry, desperately grabbing Chen Feng's clothes, and shouting at Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, you can't go!"

She seldom had such emotions towards Chen Feng, she was completely out of control now, unable to control herself, yelling at Chen Feng.

"Chen Feng, do you know? You and daddy, you two, are the two most important men in my life. I have lost daddy and I will never allow myself to lose you again! If something happens to you, I will live too No more!"

Chen Feng took a deep breath and hugged Han Yu'er in his arms. Han Yu'er was shocked and stiffened.

She was a little at a loss, but still obediently relying on Chen Feng's arms.

Chen Feng patted her on the back lightly, and said in a deep voice: "Senior Sister, I understand your concerns, but Uncle Han, I must look for it."

"He is not only your father, but after Master died, he treated me very well. If I don't find him, my heart will not get through. Do you understand this?"

Han Yuer was also very pleased that Chen Feng was able to treat her father like this. She looked up at Chen Feng.

Chen Feng's eyes were full of determination.

Han Yuer knew that she could not persuade Chen Feng, he would definitely leave. *novelusb.com*

There was a deep reluctance in Han Yu'er's eyes, she hugged Chen Feng tightly, and said softly: "Junior Brother, I know you must go. If this is the case, then you must promise me. Come back safely."

Chen Feng gently stroked her hair and said, "Senior Sister, don't worry, I've encountered so many dangers, haven't you all come here? This time, there must be no problem!"

Chen Feng said: "After I leave, you can move into the inner sect!"

Han Yuer nodded obediently. Without Chen Feng's protection, they were indeed very unsafe in the valley cave.

Then Chen Feng called Hua Ruyan and Jiang Yuechun, as well as Liu Qing who temporarily lived in his cave mansion, and told them the matter again.

Jiang Yuechun and Hua Ruyan were ignorant. The two of them didn't know how dangerous the Summoning Valley was. Instead, they were full of confidence in Chen Feng.

[Chapter 462: Go to the valley](#)

Jiang Yuechun clenched her small fist and waved and said, "Master, you must be fine!"

Hua Ruyan asked Chen Feng to take her and wait on her with her. Chen Feng could only smile bitterly.

After saying a few words, Chen Feng urged the four of them to live in the inner sect. After the four left, Chen Feng made a circle in the valley cave mansion, and then fluttered away, heading towards Zhenmo Valley.

Half a month later, deep in the Aomori Mountains, on a cliff.*novelusb.com*

The green vines here are full of dense and dense, if you don't look carefully, you will never find that there is a deep ravine among the large green vines.

And on the wall of the canyon. There is a deep cave.

At this moment, in the stone cave, Chen Feng sat cross-legged, closing his eyes and concentrating, like an old monk entering concentration.

It's a thousand miles away from Qian Yuanzong's position. Chen Feng left Qian Yuanzong a month ago, and then trekking day and night, towards the direction of Zhenmo Valley, and the direction of Zhenmo Valley was from him towards Xu Always asking.

Driving in the Aomori Mountains is no better than other places.

The cliffs are vertical and horizontal, there are countless peaks and valleys, and there are powerful monsters everywhere, and there are many monsters that are not even the current Chen Feng can deal with.

These monsters occupy their respective territories, and once they enter its territory, the smell on their bodies will be discovered by the monsters with a keen sense of smell.

And if it stays on the ground for too long, it will cause this monster to attack, and it will be regarded by this monster as an infringement of its own territory.

Therefore, Chen Feng was cautious in many places, and did not dare to speed up, for fear of hitting some powerful monster.

If in the plain area, Chen Feng could travel thousands of miles in half a month, but in a month in the Aomori Mountains, he was already very impressive.

Chen Feng closed his eyes, as if he was asleep, but there was a faint white cold light on his body surface.

This kind of cold light is the kind of cold white, like ice and snow, and at the same time like a knife, very abrupt, like ice like snow, like a knife like a needle, if people feel close, they will be stabbed. same.

This is a sign that he is practicing Hunyuanyi Qigong!

Suddenly, the breath fluctuations around Chen Feng's body became larger.

Just now, if it looked like a small stream, it was a big river.

The true qi in his body was surging, the qi surging crazily, and the white light on his body suddenly violent, and then fell again. Then, it violently rises and falls again, as if the tide is falling.

With one drum and one close, he swallowed a huge amount of gas.

Even if he is by his side at this time, he can hear the sound of the surging rivers, the waves are turbulent and shocking.

And in Chen Feng's body meridians at this time, it was indeed the Gang Qi surging, and finally with a bang, the Gang Qi once again rushed through an Acupuncture Point, cleaning the waste in the Acupuncture Point.

This acupoint that was flushed is his third meridian, the second acupoint in the stomach meridian of Foot Yangming, Chengjiang Acupoint.

The countless middle-grade spirit stones as high as the hills placed in front of Chen Feng continued to turn into fly ash, less and less.

Finally, all the thousands of middle-grade spirit stones lost their luster, and they disappeared in ash.

Chen Feng slowly opened his eyes and exhaled a suffocating breath. There was a slight smile in the corner of his mouth.

"I have stepped into the third floor of the Divine Door Realm for a while, and the practice on this path has been quite effective. Not only has it rushed through the third meridian, the Foot Yangming Stomach Meridian, but it has also opened two orifices. hole."

"Just after stepping into the third building, the number of cyclones to be condensed in each acupuncture point has increased a lot. Now there are 27 cyclones to be condensed in every cyclone, which is more than the second building. nine."

"If you want to catch up with others, you need to work harder and speed up!"

After practicing Hunyuan Yi Qigong, Chen Feng stood up, walked around, relaxed his mind, and then practiced the Dragon Elephant Fighting Tian Jue again.

Compared with Hunyuan Yi Qigong, Longxiang Zhantian Jue is actually much easier to practice. You don't have to work hard to generate qi on your own, and you don't have to practice hard, as long as you absorb enough, good quality monster blood. .

Coming along this way, within a month, Chen Feng was struggling and cautious in the Aomori Mountains, but it was like a fish in water.

Because there are really enough monsters here, not only are they large in number and powerful, but the quality of their blood is also extremely high. Chen Feng almost kills at the speed of one monster a day, and then draws blood.

Therefore, the speed of Longxiang Zhantian Jue is advancing by leaps and bounds, and now it has opened the twenty-seventh acupoints of the second building, and with three more acupuncture points, you can break through the second building and step into the third building.

You should know that Dragon Elephant Fighting Tian Jue is different from other exercises. After condensing all the acupoints in each floor, you don't need to hit the ears or eyes, and there is no bottleneck. You can directly step into the first. Triple building.

This exercise is purely the accumulation of quantity.

It took an hour for Chen Feng to circulate the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Jue, and the Gang Qi circulated through each orifice point and each meridian, then slowly opened his eyes and stood up.

Afterwards, he slowly drew out the Purple Moon Knife and walked around in this cave.

Chen Feng walked around, seemingly aimlessly strolling in the courtyard, but his eyes narrowed slightly without focus, and he didn't know what he was thinking.

[Chapter 463: Desperate Knife! Comprehend!](#)

The Purple Moon Knife in his hand gestured back and forth, drawing different and very random arcs in the air.

Chen Feng was not practising the sword technique, but experiencing the sword intent.

When he was in Daning City, Chen Feng had experienced the intent of a sword by chance. At that moment, the mysterious and inexplicable feeling made him completely immersed in it and indulged.

It was an extremely profound understanding of the knife, but that feeling was fleeting.

In half a month's time, Chen Feng always wanted to re-find the feeling and understanding of the meaning of the sword, but he has not been successful.

Perhaps he was too eager to hurry, immersed in the slaughter and the anxiety of finding Han Cong early, and could not calm down.

And he came here after a thousand miles, and it was only fifty miles away from the edge of Zhenma Valley, and he could reach it within a day.

Chen Feng is going to leave early tomorrow morning, but before leaving, he wants to make his strength stronger.

And there is no doubt that the newly acquired Dragon Fist and Three Swords of Extinction are a good choice.

He has stayed here for two days. During these two days, he burned incense and bathed, calmly, eating only wild fruits and drinking water. Neither slaughtered the monsters nor hurried on the road, adjusted his mentality to a very calm level.

Now, he vaguely felt that he seemed to be able to touch that feeling again.

The feeling was like floating in front of you, as if you could grab it with your hand. After this emotion appeared, Chen Feng immediately became a little irritable, but it was just a short moment of impatience that this feeling disappeared Without a trace.

At this time, Ying Ziyue appeared beside him, hovering in the air.

She looked at Chen Feng and said softly: "Chen Feng, don't worry. Although I have not understood the meaning of the sword, I have seen others understand it. To be honest, it is not that difficult, and it is not so hopeless. which is."

"You don't want to catch it when you see a little hope, otherwise it will only run away. Let this thing take its course!"

Then she said: "You can recall the tactics that you saw from me. That stab has something in common with the intent of the sword. If you think about it, maybe it will help you."

Chen Feng nodded and began to think about it, wishing that the move Zi Yue used with Zi Yue Sword was extremely profound.

After inheriting the mystery of that sword, Chen Feng has now understood it, probably less than 10% of it, but it can be regarded as touched. After all, this sword is too mysterious.

Sure enough, what Ziyue said was very reasonable. Chen Feng concentrated his mind and began to visualize the trick, and suddenly, an extremely mysterious feeling surged into his heart.

Chen Feng knew that this was his own understanding of the sword intent.

At this moment, he was ecstatic in his heart: finally he captured this trace of emotion and this trace of insight.

But in a blink of an eye, he remembered Ziyuedao's instructions, and quickly suppressed the joy of leaning so much, so that the whole person was calm and unwavering, and then carefully observed.

Chen Feng was still walking slowly in the cave, but his mind was completely immersed, and his body seemed to be in instinctive control.

And if you observe carefully, you will find that every step he walks out is three feet long, with no gap of a cent, as if he had measured it with the most precise ruler.

After leaving like this for almost a cup of tea, Chen Feng suddenly stopped, and suddenly he tightly held the Purple Moon Knife in his hand.

I opened my eyes, and there was a burst of light in my eyes.

He is now trying to figure out the Three Swords of Extinction, in fact, this is not the first time he has figured out the Three Swords of Extinction. On the way here, he has read countless times the knife book of Extinction Three Swords.

All the actions, all the profound meanings, and even the smallest details have been remembered by him.

It's just that he has been waiting for today, waiting for the comprehension of the sword's intent, without comprehending the sword's intent, it would be impossible to cultivate the three swords of extinction.

So now Chen Feng, even though it only echoed in his mind, the Three Swords of Extinction seemed to be in front of his eyes.

There are only three ways to exterminate the three swords, and only three swords.

The first knife, the breaking knife!

After the knife was handed out, it was like an invitation handed over by the Yama King, with a single cut, killing his life!

Following the brand in his mind, Chen Feng kept waving the Purple Moon Knife in his hand, drawing arcs in the air.

At the beginning, the arc was messy and unformed, but later, the arc he drew and the knife trick he used had gradually gained a touch of charm, which made people feel that they only felt a long experience.

Ziyue next to her had a smile on her lips.

Chen Feng is really a genius who uses a knife. He seems to be born to use a knife, and he has such a deep understanding of Extinction Sandao so quickly.

You know, Extinction Three Swords is a very high-level martial skill!

I don't know how many rehearsals have been performed. After a few hours, it was already dark outside. Chen Feng suddenly gave a soft drink, opened his eyes sharply, and his eyes burst into light.

He leaped in the air and cut out with a single knife, so profound and profound!

Desperate Knife, the knife is deadly!

An extremely fierce sword gas burst out, and only heard a soft sound, a very deep and deep knife mark appeared at the bottom of the cave.

I don't know how far and deep this knife mark goes into the cave mansion!

[Chapter 464: The dragon is in the wild! First look at the doorway!](#)

And Chen Feng suddenly felt a very dangerous feeling in his heart, he immediately left the cave with Ziyue and returned to the cliff.

And when he just returned to the cliff, the cave where he was just now made a rumbling sound, and countless boulders fell from the top of the cave, instantly covering the cave.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, and there seemed to be a trace of amazement and satisfaction in his eyes.

He didn't expect that he would become a desperate knife so quickly.

Of course, this is thanks to the insight of the sword.

Extinction Three Swords practice is difficult and difficult, easy to say, and very easy to understand the meaning of the sword. Without comprehending the meaning of the sword, it would be as difficult as reaching the sky.

Chen Feng has already mastered the first knife: the knife of death.

"These three extinction knives are indeed tyrannical! My first knives, the Desperate Knives, are so powerful after training!"

"Although it is only the first move, its power far exceeds the peak of the Thunder Tyrant Sword! Although it is a yellow-rank eighth-rank martial skill, the power of this sword is not inferior to the full blow of the yellow-rank ninth-rank martial skill!"

Chen Feng was very excited, but after he felt himself a bit, a wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"This Desperate Knife is powerful, but it consumes too much qi. After this knife, I have already consumed 70% of the qi, and the remaining 30% is not even enough to make such a knife! "

The cave here collapsed and the movement was very loud, which attracted the attention of many monsters around.

Chen Feng immediately escaped and came to a hidden cave again, and then he began to practice the Great Dragon God Fist.

The first move, the dragon fights in the wild!

Chen Feng stood steadily on the ground, and his feet were not all odd, like a mountain towering.

Then he lifted his palms from the side of his body to the top of his head, and suddenly he stepped out, his palms clenched into fists, his bones burst, and his fists slanted downwards, hitting heavily!

As the saying goes, the dragon fights in the wild, its blood is black and yellow!

After this move was played, it was like being in a battlefield where tens of millions of people died here, with an extremely tragic and desolate atmosphere of battle on the battlefield, shocking people's hearts and souls!

During the past half month, even when he was on the road, Chen Feng was always trying to figure out the Dragon God Fist. But Dajiang Long Shenquan, after all, was a martial skill passed on by that mysterious ancient school in a peculiar way, very powerful.

Even if Chen Feng is constantly speculating in his mind, he has been rehearsing tens of thousands or even 100,000 times.

Chen Feng fisted out, making a loud and explosive sound in the air, surging with qi!

These two punches didn't hit the stone wall next to it, but they also shook the entire cave rustling, and a large amount of stone powder was shaken off.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. This kind of inheritance is actually good. It is directly stuffed into his mind and imprinted on his soul. It is unforgettable, and the understanding will be quick.

"This martial art has a very high level, but I have spent half a month's time to fight the dragon in the wild, and I have realized the point of first glimpse of the way!"

Chen Feng finished the drill. He left the cave and came to the forest, where he slowly searched for his prey.

Not long afterwards, a prey appeared in front of him. It was a giant crocodile. At this time, he was lying on the edge of the lake with his eyes closed and lazy.

It seems to have just eaten, and it is not aggressive at this time. The giant crocodile's mouth is open, and seven or eight birds are jumping in his mouth, pecking at the minced meat between his teeth!

Seeing this, Chen Feng showed a smile at the corner of his mouth. The strength of this giant crocodile is around the third floor of the Divine Gate Realm, and the fist-sized birds that jump in its mouth are a specialty of the Aomori Mountains. .

This kind of bird is just an acquired monster with four levels and five levels of strength. The attack power is not particularly strong, but the speed is very fast. There is only one attack method, which is to form a group at a very fast speed, and then move towards The enemy crashed.

The power should not be underestimated. With full strength, it can smash through a tree with the thickness of a human waist.

This kind of bird is accompanied by many powerful monsters. They live by pecking at the meat between the teeth of monsters.

You must know that although monsters are powerful, the impurities in their teeth can make them miserable, so they will not attack this kind of bird.

Chen Feng walked slowly towards the giant crocodile, and the giant crocodile soon found him.

He lifted his eyelids, but did not put Chen Feng in his eyes. He glanced at Chen Feng, and then lay there lazily, completely disdainful of Chen Feng!

Because Chen Feng used the Hidden Breath Technique, in the past half a month, Chen Feng has also practiced his Hidden Breath Technique to the level of first glimpses.

To put it bluntly, the level of hidden breath art is not particularly high, it only has three levels. The first level is the first level, the second level is the Xiaocheng level, and the third level is the Dacheng level!

Relatively speaking, it is better to practice. After Chen Feng has trained him to the first time, he can lower his strength to a level lower than his true strength.

So in the eyes of the giant crocodile at this time, this is nothing but a small human shrimp in the second floor of the Divine Door Realm.

And it is equivalent to the powerhouse of the fourth floor of the Divine Gate Realm, and the gap between the two is huge!

With a smile on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, he slowly approached ten meters in front of him. At this time, the giant crocodile realized that something was wrong, and a mocking smile appeared in his eyes, feeling that this human being was so ridiculous that he dared to approach him so close.

[Chapter 465: Deadly place](#)

Didn't he know that he could swallow it directly into his stomach with the speed?

The giant crocodile was about to stand up, but at this time Chen Feng accelerated. He came to the giant crocodile with a very fast speed, exhaled, and punched out again.

The dragon fought in the wild, and came out!

There seemed to be the sound of dragon chants in the air.

An extremely large and vigorous force surged out and hit the giant crocodile heavily.

The giant crocodile felt that this force could not be resisted by himself, as it bombarded like a giant mountain.

He let out a scream, was bombarded tens of meters away, and fell heavily to the ground. The bones of this giant crocodile were broken, and blood spilled from all over the body.

But when he landed, he turned around and didn't dare to do anything at Chen Feng anymore, and ran towards the lake in a desperate manner.

Want to escape!

Chen Feng didn't pursue it, he just wanted to try the power of the Dragon God Fist, and he didn't have the intention to kill, watching the giant crocodile run away![noVeluSB.com](#)

And those little birds, when Chen Feng attacked the giant crocodile, felt the terrifying aura, and suddenly screamed, trying to escape.

But when their bodies flew out a few meters, they suddenly froze in mid-air, then fell straight and fell to the ground, their belly turned white, blood oozing out of their bodies, and they were dead.

But they were not shocked to death, but the extremely desolate battlefield atmosphere of being fought in the wild by the dragon, scared to death alive!

"The dragon is fighting in the wild, although it is only the first glimpse of the way, but the power is already extremely powerful, and even better..."

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "This dragon is fighting in the wild. Because of the desolation of the ancient battlefield and its **** and yellow aura, it has a certain deterrent effect on the enemy and can affect the enemy's spirit!"

"The power of this punch is very powerful, and even two or three punches can kill this monster beast in the third floor of the Divine Door Realm. But the cost is also very large, although it is not as large as the Desperate Knife. But it also consumed 50% of my qi!"

Early the next morning, Chen Feng left here and hurried in the direction of Demon Valley.

After walking forty or fifty miles, Chen Feng found that the surrounding area gradually became quieter. The sound of beasts roaring and birds singing in the mountains and forests became less and less. In the end, it was almost completely inaudible, while the forests became denser and denser.

In the forest, there is still a faint white mist, appearing out of thin air, blocking people's sight.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, knowing that it was not far from the Demon Valley!

Soon, Chen Feng walked to the end of the mountain forest, opposite to a deep ravine, the white mist has become very strong here, and you can't see what the opposite of the ravine is.

This ravine is like a dividing line, separating the Summoning Valley from the ordinary forest.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, without hesitation, climbing down the edge of the gully.

The further down, the thicker the fog, and Chen Feng climbed down for a full four to five hundred meters before he felt that he had come to the end and stepped on the ground.

Chen Feng took a breath, took the Purple Moon Knife in his hand, and walked forward slowly.

At this time, his sight could only see the surrounding area of three to five feet, and he couldn't see it further, so Chen Feng walked very carefully, for fear of encountering any danger.

After walking for a while, Chen Feng found that it was very silent here, and there was no sound of beast roars and insects, just like a dead place.

It seems that there is only one living creature in this large area.

Ziyue quietly appeared, standing on his shoulders, and she whispered to Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, I feel that there is very little aura here."

Chen Feng raised his brows and said, "Really?"

He also felt it. Sure enough, the aura here was much scarcer than the outside. Because Ziyue was a spiritual body, he felt more real.

Ziyue nodded and said, "There is still a lack of aura in it, and it is extremely difficult to produce any heavenly spirits and earth treasures. The reason why the aura here is so lacking seems to be because it is squeezed by another aura."

"But what is that breath, I still can't feel it!"

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Then let's move on and take a look."

This walk turned out to go straight for a day.

Of course, Chen Feng couldn't see the sun at all here, nor could he see the rising and setting sun. He used his own perception to judge that the time of the day was about to pass.

Chen Feng was hungry. There were no living creatures here, so naturally there was no way to hunt monsters. Fortunately, he had anticipated such a situation a long time ago and prepared a lot of meat and water.

Although there is dense fog everywhere, the terrain is not much different from the outside.

Chen Feng found a hidden stone cave and lit a bonfire. After eating, he sat cross-legged and continued to practice.

There is a lack of spiritual energy here. If ordinary people practice here, the progress will be ten times slower than outside, but Chen Feng mainly relies on absorbing middle-grade spiritual stones, so it is not affected.

There was no word for a night, and the next morning, Chen Feng's biological clock awakened him.

Continuing to walk forward, and walking for another morning, Chen Feng himself estimated that he had already walked more than a hundred miles.

At this time, he took another step forward, feeling something was wrong under his feet. He stretched out his hand and found out that all his hands were covered with thick stones, as if he had come to the Gobi Desert.

[Chapter 466: Demon monster!](#)

There was a strange smell in the nose, and there was a foul smell in the scorch, like the smell of a burnt corpse.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt an air surging on his left hand, and a hint of danger came to his heart.

Chen Feng immediately yelled and slammed out a palm. At the same time, he looked to the left. His line of sight could only see around three or five feet. At this time, the person who attacked him had already come to see Chen Feng.

This is a person about two meters tall, like a little giant, dark, and a bit like a human face, but it is as if he has been stripped of skin, blood dripping and very hideous.

He held a long knife in his hand, which was also black, slashing at him in various ways.

After the monster approached, Chen Feng smelled an extremely strong stench, which made people feel sick!

Chen Feng sneered: "What kind of monster thing?"

He punched out fiercely, and with a bang, the long knife in the monster's hand was directly knocked into the air, and even his arm was shattered by Chen Feng.

But he didn't feel any pain, he didn't feel it, and he attacked Chen Feng again.

Chen Feng didn't have any defense for a while. He thought that he could shake the monster back, so he didn't expect this situation and was severely caught by the monster's left claw.

However, Chen Feng turned his golden body to fight, and the monster caught on Ya, only to cause him a slight pain, and then Chen Feng blasted out his fists one after another.

This time he used the second move of the Guangming Mahamudra, the Diamond Wheel Seal. He felt a strong demonic aura in this monster, and the vitality of the Diamond Wheel Seal had a very strong effect on restraining demons and ghosts.

Sure enough, after encountering the Donkey Kong Wheel Seal, the monster body melted like ice and snow. After being bombarded by Chen Feng with six Donkey Kong Wheel Seals, it finally melted completely.

His body, including the black long knife on the ground, turned into a black mist, and disappeared in the air.

Chen Feng frowned when she saw it: "What is this? It looks the same as the entity, but it will turn into aerosol after death."

He suddenly felt a bit tingling on his right arm, and Chen Feng looked there and couldn't help feeling shocked.

It turned out that the position of the right arm was exactly the position that was grabbed by the monster just now. Three blood stains appeared there. The blood stains turned blue and black blood oozes outward, which turned out to be a symptom of poisoning!

"What is this monster? It is so powerful? I will be scratched when I run the Golden Body Jue, and it seems to have been poisoned. Is this the power of Squeeze Demon Valley?"

"I should have just entered the periphery of the Demon Squad Valley, and I encountered such a tyrannical monster. The center of the Demon Squad Valley does not know how tyrannical it is!"

Chen Feng was secretly jealous. He observed the wound and found that there was black air lingering there, and a tingling pain came from there.

It seems that this black gas is the culprit who caused his poisoning.

Chen Feng ran the wheel seal of the Donkey Kong, and the breath of life surged to remove the black energy.

Chen Feng secretly rejoiced, fortunately for the various magical effects of the bright big mudra, otherwise, just detoxification would be very troublesome.

If the toxins cannot be removed in time, the injuries will get heavier and heavier, and as the battle progresses, it will gradually accumulate, maybe you will die here!

Chen Feng asked Ziyue: "Ziyue, can you see what this thing is?"

Ziyue slowly shook her head: "I can't see it either, but now I'm sure what the breath I felt before is."

Chen Feng asked: "What is it?"

"It's demon energy, very strong demon energy!" Ziyue's expression was rare and solemn: "This town of Demon Valley, as the name suggests, there may be a great demon sealed in the valley."

"The devilish energy escapes and turns into this kind of monster. Chen Feng, you have to be careful. I guess there are many monsters in it."

Chen Feng nodded, smiled bitterly, and said, "I have seen it."

It turned out that a monster came out again in the mist.

With the previous experience, it was easier to deal with this monster Chen Feng, but it also cost him a lot of anger.

Chen Feng roughly estimated that to deal with such an evil demon and to disperse it, it would take at least 30% of his qi energy.

And the strength of these demons is around the first building in the Divine Gate Realm. Coupled with fearless pain, lack of saneness, and a very poisonous body, like a mad dog, he can deal with five at most at the same time is the limit!

Chen Feng continued to walk forward. He walked out about thirty miles away and encountered thirteen monsters in the middle. Although they were all killed by Chen Feng, Chen Fengfeng was already covered with scars.

For many injuries, although the demonic energy on it was dispelled, it couldn't get better for a while, and the gang energy in Chen Feng's body had consumed most of it and needed to be supplemented by spirit stones.

Thirty miles later, Chen Feng found that the ground was no longer a stone, but a piece of scorched earth.

The land is black, and there is a deep color of blood in it, as if not knowing how much blood was infested.

Moreover, a faint black mist was escaping from the land, and Chen Feng knew that this was demonic energy!

But the good news is that the extremely strong white mist has become lighter and weaker, and the range that Chen Feng can see now has expanded to a range of twenty feet around him, which also helps him prevent the appearance of enemies!

And right here, Chen Feng encountered another monster, but this monster was different from before.

[Chapter 467: Perilous](#)

The previous monster was only more than two meters high, but this monster was more than three meters tall, as tall as a small house, and their overall appearance was not much different, but the surface of this monster's body was wearing heavy armor and the weapons in his hands were also Changed to a spear!

Chen Feng smiled bitterly, and said, "The monsters in front are all small soldiers, this time there is a captain!"

After seeing Chen Feng, the monster rushed towards Chen Feng and stepped on the ground. Every step you step into is a deep pit. The spear in your hand is the size of a tree trunk. It is huge and sinister!

Chen Feng formed a bright handprint in his hand, and the second move, the wheel seal of the King Kong, slammed out, and slammed into the monster holding the spear.

But this spear demon captain is obviously better than the previous ones. After Chen Feng's Donkey Kong wheel print was shot, he only melted half of his spear, and the remaining half of the spear was heavily directed towards Chen Feng. Bumped.

When Chen Feng made a mistake, Misty stepped out in time and stepped aside.

The gun hit the ground, knocking the ground out of a big pit, enchanting magic.

Although Chen Feng escaped, the gas consumption was very high, and the consumption of Misty Step was the biggest.

The Captain of the Spear Demon Soldier, seeing that this blow was useless to Chen Feng, let out a hoarse roar in his throat, and once again killed him.

Under Chen Feng's battle, he had already estimated his strength: the strength was a level higher than the long sword magic soldier just now, and it was basically equivalent to the strength of the second stage and peak of the second building in the Divine Sect Realm.

He knew that his Donkey Kong wheel seal was not enough to deal with him, but Chen Feng had other ways.

The Ziyue Sword in his hand suddenly came out of its sheath and slashed out with a heavy knife. It was the second move of the Thunder Tyrant Sword, the lightning strike!

Tyrant Lightning struck out with nine knives in succession, and after the nine knives were cut out, a purple electric grid appeared out of thin air in the air, densely covering the body of the spear demon captain.

Ghosts and the like are most afraid of Tianwei, so Chen Feng with the purple power grid is the most effective against ghosts and the like.

The creatures made up of this kind of devilish energy are also very afraid, but their effect is slightly worse.

Although the captain of the spear demon soldier is huge, he is actually quite flexible. He avoided Chen Feng's three swords and blocked the three swords with the spear in his hand. Only three swords slashed on his body and cut off one of his arms. , And left a huge wound on his left body.

The purple grid flowed through him, melting his body by about a third.

The leader of the spear demon army roared and continued to rush towards Chen Feng.

It took Chen Feng a full cup of tea and four lightning strikes to kill him.

However, there was not much qi in Chen Feng's body. Seeing the spear demon captain turned into devil and disappeared, Chen Feng sighed.

He walked forward for a while, the white mist faded away, and later, it had completely disappeared.

Chen Feng finally saw where he was. After seeing it clearly, a word popped out in his mind: Ancient Battlefield.

The earth is blood-red, and the sky above it is blood-red. The sun hangs half-deadly in the sky, with limited light shining down, and the ground is a scorched earth mixed with black and blood-red ginseng.

On the ground, you can see fragmented weapons, as well as human and animal bones.

There are only bones, no trace of flesh and blood!

From time to time, black devilish energy appeared from below the ground. At first glance, I didn't know how big it was. It was desolate everywhere. It seemed that Chen Feng was the only one.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, and some devil energy was sucked into his body, making him feel like he was burning with fire, very uncomfortable. *NoveLUS&.com*

Chen Feng knew that he couldn't continue on his way now.

He found a small hill and found a shallow cave to hide in a place leeward, and then took out the spirit stone to absorb it, replenish the qi, and restore his strength.

When Chen Feng was cultivating, Ziyue stood on his shoulder and looked at him, saying nothing, quietly, and not disturbing him.

But her expression was a little lingering and she couldn't lift her spirits. It seemed that the devilish energy here had done a lot of harm to her spiritual body.

Chen Feng said to Ziyue: "Ziyue, or else go in and hide!"

Ziyue shook her head. She looked at Chen Feng with sadness in her eyes: "Chen Feng, I have a very bad premonition on this trip to the Demon Valley."

"We have just appeared on the periphery, and the ones we have just encountered should be just humble pawns. It is hard to imagine what kind of monsters the devilish energy condenses in the inner periphery."

"And how terrifying is the suppressed Devil? This time it is really dangerous."

Chen Feng nodded, but there was a touch of unquestionable determination in his eyes: "I know it is indeed dangerous this time. After seeing the situation here, I also know that the possibility of surviving the teacher and uncle is indeed extremely slim."

"But I still have to go down, even if the uncle is dead, I will find his relics, bring them back to the sect, set up a burial mound for him, and let his soul return!"

"If not, Master Uncle is a lonely ghost, wandering in this world alone."

Ziyue smiled and said, "Everything is up to you."

Then she looked at Chen Feng. What was rare in her eyes was not the naughty and savage ones in the past, but became gentle as water: "Then I won't be able to go in. I want to stay here, accompany you more, and tell you speak."

[Chapter 468: Powerful woman in red](#)

Chen Feng laughed, shook his head slightly, and gently pinched Ziyue's little nose, then took out a lot of spirit stones, and began to absorb the spirit stones to supplement the qi.

Early the next morning, Chen Feng stood up slowly. He frowned as he looked at his skin.

After several exercises, Chen Feng's skin is extremely strong, and it is as shiny as jade, and the inside is shiny and restrained. But now, his skin is showing a deadly blue-gray color, and those black magical energy are constantly trying to penetrate his body through his pores.

"In this town of Demon Valley, it is indeed evil, and the devil energy is too strong. I practiced with the Jinshenju body forging exercises. The body strength is far more than the average martial artist of the same rank, but it is still invaded by the devil energy.

"If you stay here for too long, you might be corroded by the devilish energy and become something like walking corpses!"

"It seems that we must hurry and we can't delay."

Chen Feng continued to move forward and walked for another morning.

This morning, he met two spear demon captains. Although Chen Feng killed them, he also took a lot of hands and feet.

When he walked around the small hill in front, Chen Feng's pupils suddenly shrank, because he saw a red figure standing about a hundred meters away in front of him.

Chen Feng frowned: "What is this? Is it possible that you have encountered a new monster with condensed devilish energy?"

No wonder Chen Feng thought this way, because he hadn't seen a living person for so long after coming in. Chen Feng saw him at this time, and the red figure also saw Chen Feng, and immediately approached Chen Feng quickly.

The speed is extremely fast, like lightning, even faster than Chen Feng who has used phantom steps.

Chen Feng was astonished that the speed of this monster was so fast, but when the red figure approached in front of him, he found that this figure was not a monster, but a person.

A woman who looks extremely gorgeous.

He was tall, not shorter than Chen Feng, was about seventeen or eighteen years old, and wore a red shirt.

The material of this shirt is extremely luxurious, made of unknown materials, and the light flowing on it, like a flame lingering, is extremely gorgeous and extremely gorgeous.

And on this dress, there was a pattern embroidered with golden silk thread, and it turned out to be an ancient monster: Phoenix!

He has an extremely beautiful appearance, extremely white complexion, extremely red lips, and his whole person is extremely coquettish and extremely public!*NoVelus@.com*

Just like a pot of flame, blooming quietly!

The expression on her face was also extremely cold and arrogant. She came to Chen Feng quickly, almost between several ups and downs, before she came to Chen Feng.

Without saying anything, after taking a cold look at Chen Feng, the weapon in his hand immediately pierced Chen Feng.

The weapon in her hand was red in color and looked like the spine of some kind of animal. It was about three meters long and was connected by joints, with many hideous bone spurs left on both sides.

Chen Feng's brows also frowned, and anger rose in his heart.

He and this woman had never veiled their faces, and had no grudges. As a result, he didn't expect this person to fight immediately after seeing him. It was simply unreasonable.

Chen Feng also moved the real fire, snorted coldly, and slammed the Purple Moon Knife out.

In the sky, the sound of thunder exploded.

Chen Feng slashed nine knives in a row, and the second thunderbolt of the Thunder Ba sword was launched. After seeing Chen Feng's move, the woman showed a disdainful smile on her face. She shook her head slightly, and did not put Chen Feng's move at all. In the eyes.

The thorn spurs in his hand suddenly vibrated, and the bone spurs on it drew countless phantoms, and then a mysterious arc was drawn in the air, and it slapped the Purple Moon Knife heavily.

Chen Feng felt that an incomparably powerful force was attacking him, and he could not resist it at all. He was directly blown away several tens of meters and fell heavily on the ground.

Chen Feng was shocked, this woman's strength had at least reached the peak of the fourth floor of the Divine Sect Realm, and possibly even higher.

The power of this move was definitely not something that his Thunder Blaster could resist.

He stood up slowly, and at this time the beautiful woman in red also came over, and she slowly said: "What other moves? Use them all! Otherwise, I will kill you later. !"

Chen Feng shouted coldly: "I have no grudges or grudges with you, why do you commit such a murder when I meet?"

The woman looked very arrogant: "I want to kill, do I need a reason?"

She was very unreasonable in what she said, but it seemed to be taken for granted. Obviously, this woman had become arrogant and didn't care about life at all.

The woman's voice was delicate, but cold and stern, like the eternal ice on the glacier.

As she said, she whispered: "Pick me up again!"

Then the thorns in his hand stabbed out again.

This time, she used the Bone Spurs as a big spear, like a poisonous dragon coming out of a cave, and a blood-red cyclone swept towards Chen Feng.

There are countless sawtooths continuously rotating in the cyclone. As long as Chen Feng is swept in, he has a hunch that even if he is determined by his golden body, he will be crushed into pieces of meat.

Chen Feng's eyes jumped, this woman's strength is definitely more than the peak of the fourth floor, I am afraid that she has already stepped into the fifth floor of the gods.

In Chen Feng's eyes, a cold light flashed: "Since you want my life, I won't be polite to you!"

He screamed: "Desperate Knife!"

[Chapter 469: That's it](#)

The Ziyue Dao slashed forward violently, the first one to wipe out the three knives, the Desperate Knife, burst out.

Desperate Knife, a cut of death! Cut out with a single knife, there is no other than me, it is extremely tragic, and the speed is extremely fast!

The red-clothed woman only felt that there was a flash of cold light in front of him, and then Chen Feng was holding a long knife, blasting away, like a round of cold half-moon liftoff, the red-clothed woman's eyes also flashed a slightly surprised color.

The cold half-moon slammed into the red cyclone. The red cyclone shattered suddenly, and the half-moon-shaped knife energy was also shattered in the air.

Both of them stepped back a few steps, Chen Feng fell heavily on the ground, his chest felt distressed, he was already vomiting blood, but he forced a mouthful of blood down.

As for the woman in red, the tiger's mouth was also shattered, and the blood was quietly flowing down her jade-like palm.

Her breath was also a bit rush, Chen Feng's Desperate Knife just now was evenly matched with her offense.

A cold smile appeared on the face of the woman in red: "That trick just now was a bit interesting."

"But, I think you have consumed most of your anger. How many times can you use the trick just now?" *novelUsb.com*

There was a wave of anger rising in Chen Feng's heart, that is, anger and aggrieved, thinking that he would meet such an unreasonable person in the Demon Valley, he would fight when he came up without asking why.

He is not yet his opponent.

"But..." There was a slight smile on the red-clothed woman's mouth, her face instantly turned from ice to spring, she directed at Chen Feng and said with a smile: "But I can see your current strength. Yes, I am qualified to get along with me on an equal footing."

Chen Feng frowned. He was already a little confused by the mood of the woman in red.

After thinking about it, I realized that in the eyes of the woman in red, only the strength is strong enough to avoid being killed and get the right to have an equal dialogue with her.

The woman in red waved her hand, and a tent appeared out of thin air on the clearing.

The area of the tent is very large, about the size of a two-story pavilion, and can accommodate dozens of people.

The tent is also blood red, and the surface of the tent is also embroidered with phoenix bird patterns with golden silk thread. It seems that this woman is extremely fond of the two golden and red colors, which are very hot and gorgeous.

Chen Feng's eyes jumped. The lady in red's mustard bag can hold such a large tent, indicating that the size of her mustard bag exceeds the sum of her mustard bag.

"What the **** is this woman? The net worth is so rich? And at a young age, so powerful, but I have never heard of such a genius around the Aomori Mountains!"

But Chen Feng was not discouraged. Instead, a great passion surged. He looked at the woman and made up his mind secretly: "Wait, sooner or later, I will surpass you and make you look up!"

The woman in red opened the curtain and walked in, then turned her head and shouted rudely: "Why? Dislike my tents that are tattered? Why not come in quickly?"

Chen Feng gave a wry smile, touched his nose and walked in.

Against such a savage, domineering and powerful woman, he really can't do much.

After entering the tent, Chen Feng was surprised again. There were everything in the tent, including beds and couches, and even screens and seats.

And all the furnishings, all of them are rare things, are carved with precious metals or jade, very luxurious. It is not only luxurious but also graceful and luxurious, without a trace of the nouveau riche's ostentatious breath, it is very well-founded.

Chen Feng has already judged that this woman must have come from a large family or a large sect with great heritage.

The woman sat down on the couch, leaned against a brocade, poured herself a glass of red wine, and took a sip.

"Let's say, what is this place? How did you get here?"

After hearing this sentence, Chen Feng's heart jumped, and an absurd idea came to his mind.

"She doesn't even know what place this is? This is obviously the Demon Suppression Valley, and he actually asked like this? Does that mean that he didn't know what this place was before he came here?"

"Then there is only one explanation, or he went to another place, but suddenly came here on the way, or he was doing other things and suddenly entered the Demon Suppression Valley."

This idea is very absurd, but Chen Feng knows that it is by no means impossible.

Judging from the woman's attire, way of acting, and temperament, Chen Feng can conclude that he is of extraordinary origin. Where can such a person want to go, and how can he not prepare in advance?

And she asked herself where this is?

So Chen Feng's heart moved. He wanted to tell the truth, but he swallowed forcibly. A wry smile appeared on his face. He shook his head slightly and said, "I don't know where this is."

"I was cultivating in the sect, and I was cultivating with a senior sister by the lake. That senior sister's weapon was a bow and arrow. One of her arrows fell into the lake accidentally, and that feather arrow was very precious, so I Dive into the lake and look for her."

"As a result, I didn't expect that, a trance in front of me, suddenly came here."

The woman in red nodded slowly. She didn't doubt Chen Feng's words, instead she showed an expression like this on her face.

[Chapter 470: Imperial Capital Yunjia](#)

She looked at Chen Feng and said: "So you came here suddenly and inexplicably."

Chen Feng's heart jumped wildly, and a voice yelled wildly in his heart: "Sure enough, that's right, she really doesn't know this is the Demon Suppression Valley, let alone the specific location of it."

Chen Feng felt as if a huge mystery appeared in front of him, with countless secrets waiting to be solved. In the mystery, the thick fog is all over it and nothing is clear, and all he can do now is to collect clues as much as possible, and then do his best to restore the truth.

"What is the origin of this woman in red? Why did she suddenly come to the Valley of Demons? This is the first question."

"Is there only the woman in red or there are others? This is the second question."

"The third question is, why are these people here?"

"It is conceivable that even the woman in red is puzzled, so it must not be her own thought. There must be a mysterious force behind it, and what is this mysterious force? It is the great demon suppressed in Demon Valley. Is it? Or is it some other power?"

Chen Feng was very puzzled. He calmly followed the red-clothed woman's words and asked: "Then what are you doing here suddenly?"

The red-dressed woman showed a confused look on her face and said: "I don't know, I'm cultivating hard in the family's secret room, but when I opened my eyes, I came to this scorched earth."

Chen Feng asked: "Then how long have you been here?"

The woman in red said: "It's only three hours."

Then he asked Chen Feng: "How about you?"

Chen Feng smiled bitterly and said: "I have been here for three days, and I have been going round and round and haven't turned out."

The woman in red suddenly asked, "What is your background?"

Chen Feng's thoughts turned around before he said: "I came from a small sect, in the mountains, and those who can't get on the stage, I won't say it as shameful."

"Oh? Really?" The woman in red raised her eyebrows and said with a faint smile: "You are young, but you are sixteen or seventeen, so you already have such strength."

"If the sect of your class of talents can't be on the stage after being trained, how many of them can be on the stage in this magnificent state of Qin?"

The red-clothed woman smiled and said: "Come, you don't want to say that, forget it, I won't force you, but I don't need to hide from you because of my origin. I came from the Yun family of the Great Qin Emperor!

After hearing these words, Chen Feng's heart was even more shocked. There is no doubt that this woman is definitely from an extremely powerful family.

Yun, this surname is not such a rare surname. There are many surnames in Qian Yuanzong. Looking at the entire Danyang County and Qingzhou, I don't know how many surnames are.

In the entire Great Qin Kingdom, the Yun family is only afraid of tens of thousands. In the imperial capital alone, there should be many Yun family, but when he said the words of the imperial capital Yun family, he took it for granted that Chen Feng would know it. .

Then you can imagine that this imperial capital Yun Clan is definitely a great power with great reputation and strong strength, and people can understand which family it is.

Seeing an expression of error on Chen Feng's face, the woman in red couldn't help but feel a little stunned, and then laughed and said: "It seems that you didn't lie before. heard about it."

Chen Feng smiled freely, didn't feel that he had any humble place, and said lightly: "I just said it."

Seeing his performance, the red-clothed woman flashed a touch of appreciation on her face, and said lightly, "Neither humble nor overbearing. Although you are of average origin, you are not inferior to the children of some big families."

The two each talked about the general situation, and there was nothing to say. After all, the two were unfamiliar and didn't know each other.

At this time it was getting late, and the woman in red looked out, her face suddenly became cold again, and she shouted at Chen Feng: "Get out!"

Chen Feng didn't expect that when she said that her face would change her face, she didn't recover for a while, and asked in amazement, "What?"

"I will let you out!"

The woman in red snorted coldly, "Could it be that you still want to spend the night in my tent?"

As he said, he slapped Chen Feng with a fierce palm: "Get out of my mother!"

Chen Feng didn't expect that she would do it when she said she did it. I only felt that a huge force of great power came over and was directly shot from the tent.

Chen Feng has learned her moody kung fu, and stood outside the tent and shouted angrily: "If you say that you turn your face, you will turn your face, and I didn't say to stay in your tent, who is rare?"

The red-clothed woman yelled unreasonably: "Who asked my old lady to tell you something, you haven't gone out yet?"

Saying it was a burst of wild laughter.

Chen Feng shook his head and was too lazy to be familiar with her. He knew the character of this woman thoroughly. He was quite unreasonable and grumpy.

Chen Feng looked for a place leeward outside, looking for a clean cave, and then sat cross-legged inside, recuperating the qi, taking out the spiritual stone, absorbing the spiritual qi in it, transforming it into qi, and replenishing himself.

The next morning, when Chen Feng woke up in this blood-colored scorched earth and the blood-colored morning sun, he was already refreshed, and his body was full of vitality, extremely abundant.

His body returned to its peak state, of course, it also consumed tens of thousands of middle-grade spirit stones.

Then Chen Feng ate something casually, and hurried forward with the woman in red.