

## Peerless 481

### [Chapter 481: Strong combination](#)

But he still held a glimmer of hope, and now he was finally desperate.

Seeing Chen Feng's sadness, everyone guessed it. I was afraid that Chen Feng had some connection with this sword of bones, and they all stood silently beside them.

Chen Feng cried for a long time before slowly standing up.

At this time, there were no more tears on his face, only a trace of determination remained. He held the bones in his arms and said softly: "Uncle Master, Elder Sun, who harmed you, I have killed him."

"As for Mrs. Su, after I go back, I will find a chance to kill him and avenge you!"

"Don't worry, I will never let your corpse be here! I will take your bones back for a good burial!"

After speaking, he put the bones in a mustard bag, and then took Han Cong's long sword and said to everyone: "This long sword, I just recognized it, was used by an elder I knew before. I really have to take it away. If I find anything else in the future, I won't take it anymore, just give it to a few."

This long sword is actually very ordinary, everyone knows that it is not a precious thing at a glance, so naturally there is no opinion.

Feng Zicheng sneered in his heart: "Really shameless, in order to be greedy for such a long sword, so pretentious, and cried, is it embarrassing?"

Of course, he dare not say such things.

Chen Feng took a deep breath and walked forward without looking back.

He told himself in his heart that he must leave here and avenge his uncle, Su Zhaodong is still in Qian Yuanzong, waiting for him to be killed!

Going further for about a dozen miles, finally an oasis appeared in front of him.

This oasis was a bit larger than the one they had encountered before. In the oasis, there was also a temple, which could be seen from a distance. It was much larger than the temple where they had stayed overnight.

Seeing new things, all of them were a little excited, and walked quickly towards the temple. When there was more than a hundred meters away from the temple, Fengnuo suddenly stopped her feet, with a rare solemn expression on her face. The voice said: "Don't leave, there are people in the temple."

Chen Feng frowned. She had always been very sensitive, but this time she felt nothing.

"Is it a human or a monster?"

Feng Nu slowly said, "Human, there is no smell of monsters."

They were talking, and suddenly the temple door was pushed open, and a voice came out: "Since you are here, come in. Everyone is human. In this weird place. You should work together."

"Don't worry, I won't kill you."

This voice seemed to be warm, but in fact it was high, like an arbiter who could decide the fate of Chen Feng and others.

It was as if he wanted to kill Chen Feng and others, as easy as crushing a few ants, full of arrogance and superiority.

After hearing the crowd, they looked at each other, Feng Nu sneered and shouted: "It's really nonsense."

After that, as soon as they walked into the temple, Chen Feng and Yue Linglong also quickly followed in.

In the temple, the pattern was no different from the one they had seen before. It was still a tall idol in the middle, and nothing else.

At this time, three young men stood in front of the idol.

Of the three young men, one was wearing a white robe, one in a green robe, and the other in a purple robe.

The man in the white robe is tall and thin, with a cold complexion, and an undisguised haughty look on his face.

The person in the green robe has an ordinary appearance and a gentle expression. The purple-robed young man had a blank face, no emotion on his face, and he didn't know what he was thinking.

Seeing Feng Nu and the others coming in, the young man in white robe looked at them, with a hint of arrogance on his face, and said proudly: "You guys, please tell me your personal history, sect, strength, and how you got here. , All are reported."

His voice was unceremonious, as if he was ordering his own servant!

Fengnv is of a good background, and she is a very unreasonable person. How could she eat his suit and sneered: "You little bunny, what are you? You don't have full hair, dare to order your old lady?"

As he said, his huge weapon, the Bone Spurs, suddenly appeared in his hand, piercing the white robe young man directly!

The young man in white robe didn't expect that she would do it as soon as she said, and her face changed slightly.

And the majestic power brought by the Phoenix Female Jing Bone Spurs also made him a little moved, and he thought to himself: "I thought they were some kind of inconspicuous goods, but I didn't expect some of them to be masters!"

His face became solemn, and a long sword appeared in his hand, pale green as water, thin as a cicada's wings, and very gorgeous.

He stabbed out with a light sword, and it seemed that there was no smoke or fire, and it slammed into the mighty and overbearing briar spurs, with a bang and a loud noise.

A huge bubble was produced, the huge boulders on the ground were lifted off, and even the huge idol was slightly tilted.

Feng Nu and the white-robed youth each stepped back a few steps, looking at each other with solemn eyes, and they both felt that the strength of each other was equal to their own.

The white-robed youth snorted coldly: "I didn't expect that your strength is not weak. Okay, you have been qualified to walk with us."

Feng Nu sneered and said: "Who is rare? What are the benefits of walking with you?"

The white-robed youth sneered and said: "It seems that your time here is still too short, and the things you have experienced are still too few."

#### [Chapter 482: Disdain](#)

"Unexpectedly, the strongest opponent you encountered should be the level of General Demon Soldier. It is about two feet tall, covered in armor, and the strength is equivalent to the kind of monster in the early stage of the fifth building of the human warrior. ."

"That kind of monster is not your opponent, it should be possible to kill it with a lot of effort. But have you ever encountered a stronger monster, do you know that in front of those stronger monsters, the Demon General is simply vulnerable?"

"Your strength is pretty good, but it's a pity that the few next to you are just trash, and will only become a drag on you. When you walk with them and encounter those truly powerful monsters, I'm afraid it will be over. "

Feng Nu's expression became a little serious when she heard it.

And Chen Feng, when he heard the white-robed youth calling them trash, a sharp flash passed in his eyes, but he did not have an attack.

He could see that the strength of these three youths was very strong, and basically the worst was at the same level as Feng Nu.

And the gentle-faced youth in the green robe. He couldn't even see the depth of the other party.*noVELus.b.cOM*

Feng Nu thought for a moment, and finally nodded, and said, "Okay, I will join you, but I said in advance that if it is beneficial, I must have my share."

Before the white robe youth could answer, he said in a deep voice, "I am from the Yun family, the capital of the Great Qin Kingdom."

Hearing the words "Yunjia", the white-robed youth's complexion changed, and even the gentle green-robed youth, who had always been indifferent and had no change in his expression, was slightly moved.

The purple-robed youth still had a blank face as before.

The white-robed young man said: "Since he is a member of the Yun family, he is more qualified to walk with us. Don't worry, the benefits that should be given will definitely not be without you."

Then he introduced himself and said: "I am Liyang Hou Shizi Yu Muhao."

Hearing the three words of Li Yanghou, Chen Feng and the three were even more shocked.

Because in the Great Qin Kingdom, anyone who can be granted a vassal must have a fief, and if it reaches the rank of a marquis, the fief is at least a county!

The Great Qin Kingdom, a country with force, advocates martial arts, the royal family and high-level officials in the country are all powerful masters.

The strength of those who can be crowned marquis has reached the incredible city. Chen Feng estimated that at least the strongest of his Qian Yuanzong could not be compared with Yu Mu Hao's father.

Yu Muhao looked at the three of Chen Feng again, with a trace of joking on his face, and asked: "Where are you three born?"

He could see that none of the three were very strong, so they didn't pay much attention to them, and their attitude was also very joking.

Chen Feng said lightly: "I came from a small school in the countryside, so I don't have to mention it."

Feng Zicheng glanced at Chen Feng disdainfully, and said in his heart: "Xiaomenpai was born as Xiaomenpai, now you can't get it, right?"

He felt that his origins in Ziyang Sword Field were relatively decent, and he was about to say that Yue Linglong suddenly stopped him, and then said in a deep voice, "We are also from small sects, so it goes without saying."

The white-robed youth laughed and didn't ask more.

In his eyes, the strength of these three people is very low, and they can easily deal with them with one hand.

Especially Chen Feng, in his opinion, the lowest strength is just the second building, just like an ant, can be easily crushed to death by himself.

He rested here for a while, expanded into a team of eight, and continued to move forward.

The Qingpao youth and the Zipao youth were very silent. They barely said a word during the whole process, and they didn't even introduce their names to Chen Feng and others.

The white-robed youth was always in command. After walking forward for a while, he suddenly said to Chen Feng: "Trash, you go ahead and find the way."

Chen Feng's eyes narrowed slightly, and a sharp light flashed in his eyes, but he didn't say anything, just responded in silence, and then rushed to explore the way.

In fact, the strength gap of the white-robed youth is definitely not that big with him, if Chen Feng really wants to work hard. Enough to seriously hurt the white robe youth.

But he felt that there was no need to do that. He still didn't know what was going on in Demon Suppression Valley, and he didn't know what advantages or dangers were in front of him. It was too unwise to show off his strength rashly now.

What's more important is that Chen Feng came here to reap the benefits, but not to fight with others.

Just explore the way, Chen Feng sneered in his heart: "You stare at it, now I will obey your orders, and wait until the really important moment, I will give you a cruel one, and see who regrets it then."

Seeing Chen Feng following orders, a look of disdain flashed across the face of the white-robed youth:

"It's really a waste, there is no blood at all, let him do anything? It doesn't even mean to resist, and I can't take the opportunity to clean him up."

Feng Nu was watching from the side, with an interesting expression on her face, and a flash of light flashed in Yue Linglong's eyes.

She knows Chen Feng and knows that Chen Feng is not someone who bows his head so easily.

"Boom!" With a loud noise, the white-robed youth leaped into the air, cutting out the long sword in his hand, forming a huge crescent-shaped sword energy, and slashing heavily on the body of the demon leader in front of him.

Ordinary Demon Soldiers, Spear Demon Soldier Captain, Demon Soldier General, Demon Soldier Commander...This is the rank and nickname given to the monsters in this town by Chen Feng and others.

#### [Chapter 483: I've scrapped you!](#)

The commander of the demon soldier is seven meters high, he is heavily armored, and he holds a giant axe in his hand, which is more than five meters long, and the axe face is as huge as a wall.

The strength of the commander of the demon soldier has reached the sixth floor of the gods. It is extremely tyrannical. It is far from what Chen Feng can deal with. Even if Chen Feng is desperate, it is estimated that he can only cause moderate injuries. They are not serious injuries.

Even the white-robed youth Yu Mu Hao and others need several people to deal with such a demon leader.

At this time it was Yu Muhao, Qingpao Youth, Fengnv, three individuals besieging the leader of the demon soldiers.

Yu Muhao's sword, with great momentum, directly cut off an arm led by the demon soldier.

At the same time, Feng Nu's bone spurs had pierced the back of the neck of the Demon Soldier Commander, and then stirred severely inside.

The weapon used by the Qingpao youth was unexpected. It was a hammer. The hammer was not too big or the size of a human head. The shape was extremely awkward, and there were cracks on it, which seemed to break at any time.

The hammer in the Qingpao youth's hand slammed heavily on the head of the demon leader. These three heavy blows fell on the demon leader almost at the same time, causing him to let out a stern cry, and was immediately seriously injured.

After a cup of tea time, the leader of the demon soldier was killed by three people and turned into demon energy and disappeared.

All three of them were already slightly injured, and they were standing on the ground, breathing continuously.

This was already the third leader of the demon soldiers they encountered along the way, and the demon generals didn't know how many they had touched.

Chen Feng found that following such a team is indeed a bit beneficial, at least when you encounter such a powerful enemy, you don't need to do it yourself, you just need to watch.

Seeing the phoenix girl leaning on her knees and panting violently, the white-robed youth showed a sarcasm on Mu Hao's face, and smiled: "Fengniu, how about it? If you didn't join us, you still have the same three. If the waste goes together, can you deal with such a monster?"

Feng Nu looked at him coldly, and suddenly the thorn spur in her hand slammed into him heavily.

Yu Muhao didn't expect that she would just do it, so she ran away and shouted: "You crazy woman, why are you so unreasonable?"

Feng Nu sneered and said, "My mother is happy!"

In the face of such a arrogant Phoenix Girl, Yu Muhao had nothing to do. He did not dare to have any conflict with Feng Girl.

He felt that he had lost face, and when he saw Chen Feng in a blink of an eye, he immediately cursed: "You trash, why are you laughing?"

In fact, Chen Feng didn't laugh at all, mainly because Yu Muhao himself was ashamed, so he felt that others were also laughing at him.

Chen Feng said lightly: "I didn't laugh."

"You trash, do you dare to argue? Believe it or not, I abolished you?" Yu Muhao stared at Chen Feng, with a defiant face, and was about to walk towards him.

At this time, the Qingpao youth said indifferently: "Mu Hao, now we are in the same team, so we don't have to dispute ourselves."

The Qingpao youth seems to be quite prestigious. At least the white-robed youth Yu Muhao convinced him. When he said this, Yu Muhao nodded, but gave Chen Feng a fierce look and said: "You trash, You are lucky."

"This time, Boss Qi will speak to you. Next time, don't let me catch you again. Just be careful, or one move will destroy you and make you worse off."

Talking, turned and walked back.

There was a cold look in Chen Feng's eyes, as well as a cold murderous aura, then turned around without saying a word, and continued to walk ahead to explore the way.

Feng Zicheng laughed at the side of the schadenfreude, and shouted, "Chen Feng, you also have today? It deserves it! Master Xiaohou, you should abandon this waste!"

Chen Feng turned his head and glanced at him deeply, without speaking.

However, Feng Zicheng was indeed struck by lightning, and his whole body became stiff, and he dared not say a word, so he quickly lowered his head.

Because he saw the murderous intent in Chen Feng's gaze, as if the murderous intent was condensed into substance, it made him extremely afraid for an instant.

But when Chen Feng turned and left, he immediately became angry, feeling that his face was lost just now, and he was scared like that by Chen Feng's eyes.

He looked at Chen Feng with a sly look, then looked at the white-robed young man Yu Muhao again, with a hint of thought in his eyes, as if he had made up his mind.

Moving forward, Chen Feng felt that at least he couldn't distinguish the direction in the Demon Valley, and in the desert, he thought he was in the right direction, but he was actually going in a circle.

So just going forward is not a good choice.

But the purple-robed youth among the three youths seemed to have a special research on this. He seemed to be able to perceive the right direction, point out a direction whenever he went, and then lead everyone forward.

In the past few days, he hasn't said a word, just silently drank water and eat in daily practice, his face was always silent, and he moved his fingers only when he needed to point out the direction.

So we went for three more days.

In three days, they walked about five hundred miles. The speed shouldn't have been so slow, but fighting will happen anytime and anywhere, so it greatly slowed their progress.

Chen Feng could clearly feel that if a big demon was really suppressed in the Demon Suppression Valley, then he and others would have gradually approached the center of the Demon Suppression Valley.

#### [Chapter 484: Fight all the way](#)

The most obvious feature is that they encounter monsters condensed with various devilish energy more and more frequently.

Only five battles took place on the first day, and on the third day, Chen Feng counted and thirteen battles took place.

Not only the frequency of encountering monsters is getting higher and higher, but the strength of the monsters encountered is getting stronger.

On the first day, there was only one demon leader, but on the third day, the entire six-headed demon leader came across.

On the fourth day, Chen Feng found that the ground under his feet had changed from gravel to stone.

On this stone, there are countless cavities, each of which is not big, that is, the thickness of a person's waist, but I don't know how deep it is. There are countless black qi coming out of it and transpiring.

The front seemed to be shrouded in a black mist, but fortunately, it did not affect the line of sight.

Finally, they also encountered a stronger monster here.

This is a huge monster ten meters high, covered in armor, wearing a huge helmet with horns, and holding a huge dragon spear ten meters long.

The length of this dragon spear makes people wonder if it was made specifically to slaughter giant beasts.

And under the crotch of this demon monster, it is riding a huge rhino beast ten meters high, which is also completely condensed by demon energy, which looks extremely hideous.

This huge monster appeared quietly from the black mist in front of it. Everyone took a breath and held their breath, as if they were afraid of disturbing it.

The green-robed youth, who was called the boss of Qi by Yu Mu Haozun, slowly spoke, and said: "According to the division of the monsters formed by these demon energy from our way here, this monster is clearly above the command of the demon soldiers. I will He was named Marshal Demon Soldier."

"The strength of the commander of the demon soldier lies between the peak of the fifth floor of the gods and the early stage of the sixth floor of the gods. According to my observations, the strength of the demon marshal is definitely not lower than the first of the gods. Heavy ride on the six-story building."

"The end in front of us should have reached the peak strength of the sixth building."

After hearing this, Chen Feng felt awe-inspiring.

The Phoenix Girl should be the peak strength of the fifth building in the Divine Sect Realm. Yu Muhao is about the same as her, while the Qing-robed youth Qi boss and the purple-robed youth have fewer shots along the way, and the purple-robed youth has never taken any shots. So Chen Feng could not figure out the depth of their strength.

Boss Qi looked at Feng Nu and Yu Muhao, and then slowly said: "You both have injuries on your body now. Although they are not serious, they also have a great impact in the battle. Only 70% of the strength is left." *nOvelUSB.com*

"We don't know how many battles and monsters remain in front of us. One point is worth one point. In this way, let's go back and rest for a long time before talking."

Yu Muhao listened to him very much and nodded.

Everyone retired and cultivated behind a sand dune.



It is strange to say that as long as they leave the range of the stone ground, the Demon Soldier will not chase after him.

After resting for a long time in the evening, everyone had recovered from their injuries and was full of energy, so they killed the Marshal of the Demon Soldier.

The Marshal of the Demon Soldier was extremely powerful. As soon as he shot, Chen Feng felt that he had indeed reached the peak of the sixth building in the Divine Sect Realm.

Yu Muhao, Qi Boss, and Feng Nu were besieging him, but the Demon General was able to deal with it easily. Instead, they beat the three of them to the left and right, only to parry, but not to fight back.

After a while, the three of them all hit the real fire, and each displayed their true ability to suppress the bottom of the box, and immediately suppressed the general demon soldier, and the situation reversed.

Chen Feng stared at the three of them and a monster unblinkingly, constantly watching.

He focused his eyes and looked very seriously, as if to write down all of their four weapons.

Although Chen Feng did not participate in the battle, it was just convenient for him to observe. He was observing the demon marshal's attacking methods and characteristics, because in the future he might have to face these monsters alone.

At the same time, he was also observing the characteristics of the other three people. The most detailed observation he observed was Yu Mu Hao. Seventy percent of his attention was focused on him.

At the time of life and death, Yu Muhao couldn't hide his personal secrets, so when he looked at it for a little while, Chen Feng knew him very clearly.

What are Yu Muhao's powerful martial arts, what habitual moves before the attack, when encountering an enemy attack, he is used to defending or avoiding, if he is avoiding, which direction he is used to fleeing... Chen Feng is very clear about it.

An hour later, the Marshal of the Demon Soldier fell to the ground, his body turned into demon energy and escaped.

As for Feng Nu, Qi boss, and Yu Muhao, they were all seriously injured, covered in blood, and only less than half of their strength remained. Either sitting or standing, panting heavily, they were obviously exhausted.

What surprised everyone was that the monsters in front were different. After the demon soldier's body dissipated, it was not nothing left, but a fist-sized black spar appeared.

This black spar seemed to be installed in the entire night sky, crystal clear, and people would know it was an extraordinary spirit treasure at a glance, it seemed that the sky was filled with stars.

When Chen Feng looked at it, he was naturally extremely greedy, but he didn't move. He knew that he was not qualified to take this piece of spiritual treasure as his own.

If he dares to move, he will be killed immediately, and no one will let him go.

[Chapter 485: Li Chenxi](#)

Everyone gave a sigh, and Feng Nu strode forward, kicking the black crystal into the mustard bag directly, and snorted coldly, as if it was something from her house.

Yu Muhao said angrily: "Feng Nu, what do you mean?"

Feng Nu said angrily: "Do you not see what I mean by my mother? This thing belongs to my mother!"

"Also, that wood-faced guy, you pretend to be a dead face, isn't enough? I haven't seen you doing anything along the way!"

She was extremely arrogant and roared angrily: "If you don't make a move next time, my old lady will just stop doing it, and let you die?"

Yu Muhao was about to argue with him. Boss Qi pulled him a bit, then smiled slightly and said: "Okay, then this thing belongs to Fengnuo. But let's say it first. If we show up again next time, we will return other's."

Feng Nu snorted coldly, without comment, then Boss Qi said: "As for our companion, there is something unspeakable about the reason why he hasn't made any moves. Don't worry, you will definitely see him make moves in the future."

Feng Nu let out a sneer, and said unreasonably: "I care about you so much? I don't listen to you for any reason, I know that next time if he doesn't make a move, we'll just shoot and break up!"

Yu Muhao said coldly: "Feng Nu, don't forget, there are many people here."

Feng Nu sneered disdainfully: "What about many people? What do you dare to do to me?"

Yu Muhao was at a loss for words. He really didn't dare to do anything to Feng Nu. Although there were no Yun family members here, he didn't believe that Feng Nu was born like this. There was really no way to pass the news back to the family before he died. in.

After a big fight, it won't really go away, everyone has to move on.

After the war, everyone cultivated, healed the wounds, and regained their qi.

Chen Fengfeng looked at it and couldn't help feeling that these children of the family are so wealthy. They can easily heal wounds and remove toxins just like no money is needed.

After walking for another day, Chen Feng found that the stony ground under his feet was getting harder and harder. And the ground is diagonally upward, as if they are walking on the \*\*\*\* of a huge mountain.

This day, he met another Marshal of the Demon Soldier, who was killed by everyone.

Chen Feng noticed something strange. He found that Feng Zicheng had been leaning around Mu Hao recently, flattering, and wagging his tail like a pug.

But Yu Muhao seemed to be reluctant to pay attention to him. He said seven or eight sentences, and Yu Muhao just returned one sentence coldly.

This is already a mountainous area with undulating hills and dense forests.

However, the woods here are typical of the Demon Valley. They are distorted like demons and ghosts, with various evil objects condensed from demon energy.*nOvEluS&.cOm*

Chen Feng had never understood the monsters here, saying that it was made of demon energy, but it looked no different from ordinary creatures.

Moreover, Chen Fengfeng had encountered it more than once. The monster formed by the big devilish energy carried the small one, which looked like the monster outside with its own blood.

Chen Feng didn't know whether they were all formed by the condensation of devil energy, or had a mysterious way of breeding and reproducing that he didn't understand.

Chen Feng was lying behind a rock, staring straight ahead without blinking. There was an endless dense forest in front of him. From time to time there were roars, which was very terrifying.

Chen Feng came out to watch this time, but he was not alone. At this time, beside Chen Feng, there was a young man in his twenties with a sad face.

He took a wooden stick in his hand, pounding on the ground boringly, muttering to himself, and sighing!

"Hey, you said, how many blood molds I have poured over my life, why did I throw it in such a broken place? Can I go back alive or talk about it?"

"Oh, I must not die here. I am the best disciple in the sect. I am known as a genius. I broke through the Divine Sect Realm at the age of 16 and entered the third floor of the Divine Sect Realm at the age of 21. This is the fastest record for the Zongmen to break through in a thousand years. The Zongmen is still counting on me to carry forward!

"Not for the sect, for the family, and you can't die here! My father and mother are getting older, and there are people in the family coveting the position of the head of the family. If there is no support for me, my father and mother will be uneasy in their later years."

"There is also the girl from the Zhao family who ordered me baby kisses since I was a child. I haven't seen her when I grew up. I just heard that she has a beautiful face and a beautiful country. Such a good wife is waiting for me to get married at home. She, I must not just die like this!"

"Oh yeah, I'm still a virgin, I haven't touched a woman when I grow up, what a pity to die here?"

Chen Feng couldn't bear his thoughts anymore, and he yelled in a low voice, "Shut up, are you annoying?"

"Damn....."

After being reprimanded by Chen Feng, this young man was not angry but rather pleased. He rushed to Chen Feng and said with a smile: "Chen Feng, are you finally able to take care of me?"

Chen Feng really couldn't laugh or cry when he saw his rogue appearance.

Chen Feng really didn't want to go out to watch with him, but there was no way, who made them the two weakest players in the entire team?

At least they are the two weakest people on paper. This person is named Li Chenxi, who was also born in a small sect. This can be seen from what he just said.

#### [Chapter 486: Joking! endure!](#)

At the age of 21, he stepped into the third floor of the Divine Sect Realm. This speed is far from the top fifty in Qian Yuanzong, but in their Sect, he is a genius once in a thousand years.

Chen Feng got along with him the past few days, and he knew something about it after listening to him.

Speaking of them, they really have a good relationship. His sect is also located in Qinzhou, but it is not Danyang County. In other counties, it is a very small, very small mountain sect.

There are only a few dozen people in the whole faction, and the sphere of influence is only a few towns within a hundred miles, and his family is located in a small city, and he can be regarded as an outstanding figure among them.

But I didn't know what was going on, came to this town of Demon Valley, and suffered such bad luck.

In the past few days, Chen Feng's seven-person team continued to move forward, and met several teams in the middle. When everyone talked about it, they found that they had basically the same origin. They came when they were cultivating or didn't know what to do. In the magic valley of this town.

After everyone communicated the news, they were all shocked and shocked in their hearts. What kind of mighty power was behind this incident? Unexpectedly, how many miles can be transferred instantly!

But in the entire team, apart from Chen Feng, no one knew the specific location here, and it seemed that apart from Chen Feng, no one had entered here normally.

Chen Feng watched coldly, feeling like a spoiler, it seemed that a very strong power arranged the puzzle, and he was the one who broke in suddenly.

This identity makes him very proud. Although inconspicuous and low in strength, he knows that he can definitely mess up the whole situation!

I met three more teams along the way, and then the teams merged naturally.

The leaders of these teams are basically from family members. They may be arrogant, or arrogant, but they are absolutely powerful, and they have very strong eyes, and they will use power, knowing that in such a strange place, the team will get better. The greater the cooperation, the greater the hope of survival.

So the team basically met one team and merged with one team. By now, there are more than twenty people.

Among the team of more than 20 people, with the exception of Li Chenxi and a handful of people, those who entered here can basically be regarded as young talents. Basically, they are less than twenty years old, and they have reached the highest level of the gods. There are more than ten of them above the fifth floor.

The rest are all cultivation bases above the fourth floor of the Divine Sect Realm.

Of course, there are three exceptions, one is Chen Feng, one is Feng Zicheng, and the other is Li Chenxi.

However, Feng Zicheng fawned on the white shirt young man Yu Muhao along the way. It can be said that he was very good. Although Yu Muhao didn't look down on him, he still enjoyed the taste of being flattered, so he stayed with him. .

As for Chen Feng and Li Chenxi, they had to come out to watch.

Li Chenxi approached Chen Feng and asked, "Chen Feng, do you think we can still run out?"

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "How do I know?"

"Oh..." Li Chenxi sighed again: "I can't die, I'm in the sect..."

He opened his mouth, and Chen Feng knew immediately that this guy with a bit of thought would definitely have to repeat the call that he said before. He quickly said: "Stop, stop, stop, don't talk about it, yours I've said it seven or eight hundred times, and I can recite it."

Chen Feng simply ignored him and walked directly to the back of a stone, where he closed his eyes and rested, adjusting his breath and practicing.

In fact, it doesn't make any sense for the two of them to stand on guard at all. The aura of the monster monster is very strong, and as long as they approach the camp, they can be noticed. There is no need to arrange two people on guard.

However, the other people in the team, those disciples who came from big families and big families, have become accustomed to being arrogant. They always feel that there are two people who are driven by them to run errands. This is what they should be.

In fact, to put it plainly, it was deliberately humiliating Chen Feng and Li Chenxi.

Chen Feng practiced for a while, and suddenly heard a voice from the bottom of the mountain:

"Everyone, gather before the temple!"

The sound was plain and flat, and it seemed that the volume was not high, but it rang in everyone's ears. Chen Feng and the two were miles away from the mountain, but they also heard very real.

Chen Feng slowly stood up and walked down the mountain.

Below the mountain is an oasis with a huge temple in the middle of the oasis. At this time, they had been transformed into a temporary camp, and the voice came from the temple.

Seeing Chen Feng walking down the mountain, Li Chenxi hurriedly followed. After the two came to the oasis, they walked towards the temple.

I kept seeing other people gathering from other places. When someone saw Chen Feng, they sneered, with a joking and disdainful smile on their face, yelled, and said: "Oh, Chen Feng, I went to the whistle again, how about Is it going well? Are you tired?"

Chen Feng was silent at all, and didn't say anything at all.

The person who spoke jokingly provoked a few more words, and then left with a haha smile. Chen Feng stared at her back with cold eyes.

This person doesn't know yet, Chen Feng has a murderous impression of him and put it on the blacklist.

Li Chenxi next to him did not feel the change in Chen Feng's mood. After all, he was hiding well. He was still persuading Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, don't be familiar with him!"

#### [Chapter 487: Vicious taunt](#)

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Don't worry!"

Soon, the two came to the front of the temple.

In the open space in front of the temple, everyone had arrived. Everyone formed a circle, and standing in the center of the circle was a burly and tall young man.

The young man was almost two meters tall and his whole body was muscular. His upper body was not clothed, showing a solid chest, and there were countless scars on his body.

These scars are so many that people will feel a sense of horror: What kind of things has he experienced in the past, since childhood, how many killings and battles have he withstood, and so many scars?

The boy has blond hair. He is actually not very old, but he has a full face and a high nose and deep eyes. He doesn't look like an ordinary Qin, but he should have a trace of foreign blood.

In fact, it is true. This person's name is Yuwen Chengxiong, who was born in Youzhou, Daqin country.

To the north of Youzhou is the territory of barbarians, and his father is a general of the border of Qin, not from Qin, but from an alien. He married a woman from Qin, so he has half of the alien blood.

Compared to the Yun family where Feng Nuyu was born, and the Liyang Houhou Mansion where Mu Hao was born, his origin is not so prominent, but he is the strongest and has reached the early stage of the sixth floor of the Gods.

Moreover, it is fair to do things, and he is a very strategic person, so he becomes the leader of the team, and everyone must listen to his orders.

At this moment, among his big fan-like hands, he is holding a pure white crystal ball. The crystal ball is the size of a human head. At this time, the black air is lingering inside, and the strongest place is directly above the crystal ball. A small red dot seemed not far from the place where the black air was lingering.

Yuwen Chengxiong looked at the crowd, sounded like a Hongzhong, and said in a deep voice, "In this crystal ball, it represents the small world we are in now."

Because of this magical experience and the fact that they didn't know about the town of Demon Valley, they all thought that they were in a small world. Although Chen Feng knew the inside story, he would definitely not tell them.

Yuwen Chengxiong continued: "The place with the strongest black air is the center of this small world, which should also be the destination of our trip, and this little red dot represents where we are."

"Now we are no more than fifty miles away from here, less than a day's journey. Therefore, I order everyone to rest well this evening and leave early tomorrow morning to try to arrive at the center before sunset tomorrow."

He paused, and continued: "I want to see who is doing the ghost, and what kind of mystery is in this small world!"

"Tomorrow, if nothing happens, tomorrow we will know the mystery of this small world, and tomorrow is the last moment."

He looked at the crowd, with a rough voice, but with a hint of temptation: "Several of us inferred that this time, some invisible powerful man gathered us here, and it is definitely not purposeless."

"According to our speculation, in the center of this small world, there must be great benefits waiting for us to obtain it again. It may be a powerful inheritance, it may be some exercise secrets, or it may be a treasure of heaven and spirit! "

"But please rest assured, as long as there are benefits, we all have a share, and we will never lose anyone."

He looks rough, but he is actually very shrewd. There are details in the rough. He said that everyone is very excited.

"Of course..." He turned around and looked at Chen Feng and Li Chenxi, with a trace of disdain in his voice and a playful smile on his face, and said:

"Some people who have been in the team eating and waiting to die, and can only do some miscellaneous work, are no different from waste. If it weren't for our asylum already dead, this kind of person is naturally not eligible to share the benefits. "

After he finished speaking, everyone looked at Chen Feng and Li Chenxi, laughing, their faces were joking.

Especially Feng Zicheng, looking at Chen Feng, laughed wildly: "Chen Feng, you trash, no matter how arrogant you are! I think you still dare to be arrogant again! You dare to say one more thing now, Yu Gongzi a finger The head can crush you to death."

Only Yue Linglong, with an unbearable expression on her face, wanted to speak to Chen Feng, but Chen Feng looked at her and shook her head slowly.

Everyone laughed at Chen Feng and Li Chenxi, Li Chenxi flushed red, and Chen Feng, as if he hadn't heard it, moved like a mountain, like an old monk entering Ding.

Finally, they laughed enough, Chen Feng turned and left, a sharp look flashed across his face, but no one saw it.

Soon, Chen Feng returned to his tent.

Speaking of it, this tent was provided by Yuwen Chengxiong. He deserves to be the door tiger. There are many military tents in the mustard bag, which is convenient for everyone.

The quality of his military tent is very good. Although the space inside is not large, it is very thick. After entering, it is like entering the room, and there is almost no movement outside.

This is specially provided for practitioners to ensure that they can practice quietly without being disturbed when sleeping in the wilderness.

This also facilitated Chen Feng, allowing him to do things that he didn't want others to know.

#### [Chapter 488: Shinjuku!](#)

After returning to his tent, Chen Feng slowly sat down cross-legged.

"Is tomorrow the last moment? What benefits can be gained, tomorrow will be revealed! What secrets are here, tomorrow will be revealed too! Is that true?"

Chen Feng said to himself slowly.

"My current strength is still too low. My real strength can be compared to the early days of the fifth floor of the Gods door realm, but it is also very difficult to deal with, like the fifth floor of the Gods door realm like Mu Hao. In the middle of the building, even if I tried my best, I could only hurt him seriously!"

"So, I have to improve my strength, just before tomorrow, only tonight this evening."

"Without enough strength, this trip to Demon Valley may be nothing but nothing."

"In order to increase our strength in a short time, it seems that there are some risks and we have to take it."

Thinking of this, Chen Feng took a deep breath and took out the four-legged Flood Dragon Ding.

Chen Feng has only one thing that can increase his strength in a short time, and that is the four-legged dragon ding.

In the four-legged dragon cauldron, if the sealed dragon soul can be swallowed, Chen Feng's strength will be greatly improved.

But Chen Feng has not made up his mind before, because there is no doubt that if he swallows the soul of the dragon, if it succeeds, it will indeed be greatly improved, but the soul of the dragon has lived for thousands of years. It is an old monster, very powerful. , If something goes wrong, you can really be the end of a straight soul.

His previous plan was not to be anxious, to take his time, and to use water milling time little by little.

But now, there is no other way. In order to get a share of the pie tomorrow, Chen Feng feels that the risk is worth it.

Then he released Ziyue again and asked Ziyue softly, "Ziyue, you are from a big clan and you are well-informed. Tell me how to do this?"

With that said, he told her about the soul of the dragon.

After Ziyue listened, she fell into deep thought.



After thinking for a long time, Ziyue said softly, "There is a way."

Chen Feng immediately cheered up and asked quickly: "What is the solution? You can talk to me quickly."

Ziyue said softly: "According to your description, the last time this dragon soul swallowed your soul, the soul infused with dragon blood in your body actually caused some damage to the soul of the dragon, I said. right?"

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

Ziyue said: "Then it will be easy. In fact, it is the dragon blood in your soul, not your soul, that affects the dragon. Therefore, it is actually the power of the dragon blood that has an effect on the soul of the dragon. It has nothing to do with your soul."

"As long as the power of dragon blood infusion is enough to cause damage to the soul of that old flood dragon, Chen Feng, I believe that dragon blood infusion should be very simple for you!"

After Chen Feng heard this, he suddenly realized that he laughed and said, "You mean, we only need to draw out the soul of the old flood dragon, then grab it and infuse it with dragon blood, right? such?"

"Yes, that's right."

Ziyue nodded, and Chen Feng said confidently: "As long as I can draw out his soul, it is very easy for me to infuse my dragon blood, and there are ways."

Chen Feng didn't tell lies, he was really familiar with this, after all, his body and dragon blood had been fused for so long.

At this time, Chen Feng had no secrets in front of Ziyue. He also told Ziyue a lot of his secrets. After all, the two got along day and night, and Ziyue could check his situation at any time, and there was no point in hiding it.

In addition, the relationship between the two is different from before, so Ziyue can analyze all this method for him.

"But..." Chen Feng frowned, and said: "How should the soul of the dragon be drawn out, that old dragon is very cunning!"

"Last time I didn't have any precautions at all. I practiced the golden body to determine the fourth level, and the whole body was completely unguarded. Then he sneaked out into my sea of consciousness. This time, let's lure him, will he be easily fooled? ?"

Ziyue smiled confidently, her gaze was very sure, and said:

"This old dragon is indeed very cunning, but he has been trapped in the cauldron for thousands of years, and has already been very, very impatient. If there is something that can help him out of this predicament and give him hope, then he will. Wouldn't you throw yourself into the net knowing that there is a trap ahead?"

"Because greed sometimes defeats reason."

"But..." Chen Feng said puzzledly: "Is there anything here that can make the dragon lose his mind?"

Ziyue smiled, slyly: "You don't have one, but I have one here!"

As she said, a black spar appeared in her hand like a trick.

After Chen Feng watched it, he was surprised and happy, and couldn't help but cried out: "Zi Yue, why do you have this kind of thing?"

This spar is something that has already been named by everyone as a soul crystal. Only monsters at the level of the demon army commander and above will the body condense into such a soul crystal after death.

During this period of time, this team has obtained a lot of such soul crystals, and probably has also researched out some magical effects of this thing.

#### [Chapter 489: trap](#)

It turned out that this kind of thing actually contained extremely powerful soul power. This astral power is impurity-free, very pure, and at the same time has no attributes at all, and can be directly absorbed.

After discovering this effect, this kind of thing named Soul Crystal became extremely precious in the eyes of everyone.

At first, there were people who didn't take it to heart, but after discovering this effect, everyone was fighting desperately, so that the control of this team had to make some rules.

After each battle, the soul crystals are allocated according to the amount of effort in the battle, so as to avoid infighting for fighting.

Even some people, in order to obtain a soul crystal, did not hesitate to fight to the death and were seriously injured. There was even a powerhouse of the fifth floor of the gods, who lost his life.

The reason for this is because the effect of the soul crystal is too bad.

You know, on the Dragon Vein Continent, most people get martial arts in the secret realm, and the power of the soul in the soul crystal can directly nourish the martial soul, and even make it evolve and upgrade! Wuhun is the source of power for the martial artist!

The road of martial arts is extremely rugged and extremely difficult. There is no one else!

In order to strengthen strength, what a pity to fight for a life?

So far, the total amount of soul crystals obtained in the team is only fifteen pieces, and it is not even one piece per person, and it is impossible to fall into Chen Feng's hands.

You know, even if the number of soul crystals is larger than the number of people, it is estimated that they will be obtained by stronger people. It is impossible for him and Li Chenxi to get them.

But he didn't expect that Ziyue actually had a piece here.

Ziyue smiled slyly and said: "Did you forget? In your battle yesterday, you fought with the five demon marshals. The battle was turned upside down. No one noticed me, so at that time I sneaked in. Take a piece of soul crystal."

"I thought, this thing must be of great use to your practice."

At this moment, Chen Feng felt a little sore in his eye sockets. He knew that Ziyue's doing so was dangerous. Once discovered by others, the consequences would be disastrous. The reason why Ziyue did it was all for himself.

He said softly: "Ziyue, thank you so much. But you promised me that I will never do such dangerous things in the future. I don't want you to be hurt in any way!"

Ziyue was touched in her heart, but said carelessly: "You said you are a big man, why are you such a mother-in-law? Are you ashamed and not ashamed? This soul crystal is particularly effective for all soul bodies and the like. The soul of Jiaolong is no exception."

"He can't resist such a huge temptation at all. Knowing that there is a trap, he will pounce on it, because it will be lucky!"

"Of course..." Ziyue added: "You have to enter the cauldron as you did last time, and start practicing the fifth level of the golden body, but you can no longer act like the last time you were unguarded. ."

"Because in that case, the soul of the old Jiaolong will definitely suspect that you are deceiving him. You have to be defensive and somewhat helpless. It seems that you are forced to raise the level of the Golden Body Art, so you know it is dangerous. Under the circumstances, you can only take risks and practice. You have to behave like this. In this case, the spirit of the old dragon will be fooled."

Chen Feng nodded in praise and said, "Zi Yue, I really haven't seen it. You really have a lot of thoughts at a young age!"

Ziyue said triumphantly: "You know, I'm smart! It's just that I haven't had the opportunity to use it before. Now that you are in danger, don't you have to count on me?"

Chen Feng hurriedly folded his hands and said with a smile: "Yes, I really have to count on your old man."

Ziyue snorted very proudly, and then urged Chen Feng to say: "Okay, it's not too late, so hurry up!"

Chen Feng nodded, and took out the medicinal materials needed for the fifth level of the golden body from the mustard bag. After the blending was completed, they were placed in the cauldron, and then lit the green vine seven charcoal to boil the fire.

Fortunately, he has always been cautious. He has everything in the mustard bag on his body, and he is not afraid of missing anything at this time.

The tent that Yuwen Chengxiong assigned was of excellent quality. The actions that took place inside, even the fire, could not be heard or seen outside, unless someone deliberately spied on it. Feng is very contemptuous, and who will come to spy on him?

In addition, the other people in Chen Feng's tent are far away, so it is very safe.

After all this was done, the medicinal materials in Chen Feng's mustard bag were almost used up.

The last time the medicinal materials he obtained from the Xie's auction house were at least several thousand kilograms, but this is the fourth and fifth level of the golden body exercise for the practice. Now, all the medicinal materials have been consumed, and Chen Feng once again Become poor and white.

The liquid medicine had already boiled and turned into a faint green color. Chen Feng jumped into the liquid medicine, and the familiar, intense burning sensation rose again.

Chen Feng is already very familiar with this feeling, even to the point where his body can automatically react and resist.

And Chen Feng was pleasantly surprised to find that when he practiced the fifth level of the Golden Body Jue, this burning sensation was much less than when he practiced the fourth level of the Golden Body Jue last time.

#### [Chapter 490: Devour the dragon!](#)

In fact, this is a very normal thing, because the temperature of the flame and the temperature of the liquid medicine required for the fourth and fifth levels are actually not much different, and the last time Chen Feng practiced the fourth level, he has already adapted to it. Long time.no**VeLusB.Com**

At the same time, after his fourth hit, the bronze body was also great. Under the influence of the hot liquid medicine, the bronze body automatically began to resist, greatly reducing Chen Feng's pain.

This is the case for practicing the golden body. After the first level of extreme suffering, the next level of suffering will be much less.

But what can be expected is that the sixth pain will increase greatly, even to the point that Chen Feng cannot bear it.

Chen Feng knew that the soul of the old flood dragon was very cunning and scheming, and would not be easily fooled.

He didn't expect to draw out the soul of the old flood dragon at once, so he sat cross-legged, in this hall, first practiced earnestly without distraction, no matter what else, it was as if the soul of the old flood dragon did not exist at all.

Sure enough, Chen Feng had already practiced for an hour and had absorbed almost one-third of the spiritual power in the liquid medicine. The spirit of the old flood dragon still did not appear.

Chen Feng was not in a hurry, he put the soul crystal in his hand at this time, and then continued to practice.

Chen Feng could obviously feel him, holding the soul crystal in both hands, and after returning to the cauldron, there was clearly a breath in the cauldron, which fluctuated in an instant. Although very subtle, it was still captured by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng knew that the soul of the old flood dragon had already discovered the existence of the soul crystal, and even recognized the use of the soul crystal, otherwise, the emotions could not have such fluctuations.

Chen Feng secretly rejoiced in his heart, and then continued to practice.

Still nothing happened, after another half an hour, Chen Feng had absorbed half of the medicinal liquid's medicinal power and more.

At this moment, above the huge dragon head of the Four-legged Flood Dragon Ding, a small phantom suddenly appeared. This phantom was very small, but the size of a human fist. It was a dragon head that had shrunk many times. .

At this moment, he looked like he was looking out to observe the situation.

This old flood dragon finally couldn't resist the temptation of the soul crystal, and the temptation of Chen Feng's tyrannical body that was rare in thousands of years, it was about to come out to find out!

He was very careful at first, only sticking out his head to observe the situation. He didn't know the conversation outside, nor did he know the arrangement of Chen Feng and Ziyue, because after it entered the four-legged dragon cauldron, it was Unable to perceive the specific situation outside.

Only when the soul crystal and Chen Feng are cultivating inside can he perceive it.

When he saw Chen Feng closing his eyes and practicing very seriously, the doubt in his eyes disappeared a little, and when he saw the soul crystal in Chen Feng's hand, his eyes were full of greed. Desire, the body could not help but come out a little bit.

Finally, little by little, he cautiously went out. Finally, half an hour later, the entire body, a ghost of a flood dragon, appeared completely above the four-legged flood dragon cauldron.

Then he slowly sank and fell towards Chen Feng, his eyes fixed on the soul crystal in Chen Feng's hand.

It can be seen that he has a very greedy desire for this thing, and the dragon is slowly about to fall on top of Chen Feng's head. At this time, his eyes are full of triumph.

I thought: "This time I can not only absorb this rare soul crystal, but also take advantage of the opportunity of swallowing the soul crystal to increase his strength, devouring this young man's soul, and then occupy his body."

And just when he descended on Chen Feng's head and wanted to invade Chen Feng's body with extremely greedy eyes.

Suddenly, he was shocked to find that Chen Feng, who seemed to be completely immersed in cultivation and unaware of the outside world, suddenly opened his eyes.

With a trace of joking in Chen Feng's gaze, he looked at the ghost of the dragon and said softly: "How come out? I've been waiting for you for a while!"

As he said, he stretched out a hand and firmly grasped the ghost of the dragon.

Jiaolong was horrified. He didn't expect that this turned out to be a trap. Chen Feng didn't sink into his cultivation at all. It turned out that he was waiting for him to get the bait!

He was extremely frightened, because in addition to fighting Chen Feng's soul in Chen Feng's sea of knowledge, he could win, when he could not invade Chen Feng's body, he absolutely had no chance of winning.

But he found that Chen Feng came to grab his hand and passed directly through the phantom of his body, so the dragon became arrogant again, and laughed wildly at Chen Feng: "Little bunny, even if you trick me out. , What can I do?"

"Lao Tzu is a phantom, a body of soul, you have nothing to do with me!"

With that, he laughed wildly, and was about to break into the four-legged dragon cauldron again.

Chen Feng sneered: "Really?"

Then he used his hand to make a knife, and slashed out. Although it was a hand knife, he used the second move of the Thunder Ba knife to dominate the lightning strike.

Chen Feng's cleavage with a hand knife of course was far inferior to the power of a direct cleavage with a purple moon knife, and he deliberately controlled the qi.

Therefore, the power of this one is only one-tenth that of a real lightning strike.

But what Chen Feng didn't want was power, but the lightning effect of Tyrant Strike.

After Chen Feng gently cut out, a purple electric current was immediately generated in the air, and then it happened to bombard the dragon soul.

The soul of the Jiaolong was almost destroyed by this blow, completely disappearing.

What they fear most is the power of heaven and earth like thunder and lightning.

But even if he didn't die, his body was still frozen in the air, unable to move. Chen Feng snorted and threw the soul crystal to Ziyue, then stretched out his hands to run the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Art.

At this time, the small tripod in Chen Feng's dantian. Something seemed to be felt, and suddenly it ran wildly.

The small tripod revolved, forming a cyclone in the Dantian, and then taking the Dantian as the center of the cyclone, forming a huge cyclone into Chen Feng's body.

The soul of the dragon suddenly felt a huge suction from Chen Feng's hands. He only had time to let out a wailing, and he was directly sucked in by Chen Feng's hands.

This scene stunned Chen Feng, he didn't expect this to happen.

Then he quickly realized himself.

Chen Feng saw the situation of Xiaoding in his dantian. At this time, the soul of the dragon had been absorbed near Xiaoding.

And when the dragon's soul saw Xiaoding, his eyes showed extreme terror. He seemed to be able to recognize what this Xiaoding was, and what kind of abilities in it would cause him much harm.

So he uttered a terrible cry, and pleaded with Chen Feng: "Let me go, let me go, I promise I will never dare to deal with you again."

But Chen Feng had nothing to do with Xiaoding at this time, let alone Chen Feng would not save him.

Jiaolong only made a few screams before he was sucked in by Xiaoding.

After absorbing the dragon soul, Xiaoding immediately fell silent, the cyclone in the dantian disappeared, and the cyclone in Chen Feng's body also disappeared.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng couldn't help but feel a little dumbfounded.

"What's the situation? Is the soul of the flood dragon swallowed by Xiaoding? I plan to use the power of the soul of the flood dragon to replenish the martial soul!"

He waited for a long time, but did not see any movement, so he gave a wry smile and exited the state of introspection.