

## Peerless 491

### [Chapter 491: upgrade! Four-headed willow!](#)

This Xiaoding has always been arrogant, and Chen Feng has long been used to it. Every time he absorbs a spirit stone, the huge aura is first absorbed by Xiaoding before he can absorb the other half.

Chen Feng smiled bitterly: "I didn't absorb the power of the soul this time, but it's good to be able to raise the golden body determination by one level. That's fine, let's not think about the martial soul thing. Let's talk about five-fold practice."

Thinking of this, Chen Feng stopped worrying about the troubles, and worked hard to cultivate the fifth level of the golden body.

Finally, an hour later, all the liquid medicine turned into clear water, and all the medicinal power inside was absorbed by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng jumped up from the cauldron and landed on the ground.

He ran the golden body determination with all his strength. At the beginning, the surface of his body was still thick, almost condensed into a substantial bronze light. But soon, this light turned into a faint silver-white light.

Pure and noble, it seems to melt evil.

Chen Feng sighed lightly, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "The golden body determines the fifth major achievement, and it also represents the small body of silver."

"After the Silver Body is small, my body's defense capabilities have risen to a higher level. Attacks below the fourth floor of the Divine Gate Realm have little effect on me. And the attacks above the fourth floor of the Divine Gate Realm, I can also defend a considerable part of it."

"So, tomorrow will be more certain. It's just a pity that I still failed to swallow the dragon's soul. The evolution of the martial soul seems to be a certain degree of difficulty. I have to wait."

And just when Chen Feng thought of this, suddenly the small tripod in his dantian turned again.

It's just that this time Xiaoding didn't absorb it inside, but began to release it to the outside. It began to rotate in the opposite direction, and an extremely large and pure soul force was spit out from Xiaoding, rushing towards Chen Feng. .

Chen Feng was overjoyed and immediately released his martial soul.

Wuhun is very huge, and his tent is not big, almost filling the tent.

And that astral power kept pouring out, and Chen Feng immediately poured this astral power into the martial soul.

He clearly felt that Wuhun let out a very comfortable exclamation sound, as if bathed in a ray of light, warm.

Chen Feng and Wu Hun are connected with each other, and can feel the comfort and joy in this Wu Hun's heart.

With a move in Chen Feng's heart, he took out the Martial Soul Amplifier again, and as a burst of soul power surged out, the Martial Soul began to quickly absorb it.

Its size is constantly growing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Chen Feng knew it well, knowing that Xiaoding had absorbed half of the power of the dragon's soul just like absorbing a spirit stone, and the remaining half would be fed back to himself.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "You guy is quite knowledgeable and interesting, no one can do it alone."

Although it is invisible, the soul power of the utmost quintessence spit out from Chen Feng's palms, slowly splashing on the Wuhun Xiangliu.

Xiang Liu Wuhun almost greedily absorbed the power of the soul like rain in a long-dried land.

The size of Xiang Liu Wuhun's body is getting bigger and bigger at a speed visible to the naked eye, and the length and thickness are getting bigger and bigger, and Chen Feng also clearly sees that the scales on Xiang Liu Wuhun's body are getting more and more distinct. .

And in the center of the three heads of Xiang Liu Wuhun, a meat bun was still bulging, as if there was something in it, and couldn't wait to struggle to get out.

The process of absorbing the power of the soul lasted for an entire hour and a half.

Chen Feng couldn't help but sigh. This old Jiaolong Wuhun deserves to be an old monster that has lived for thousands of years. The power of the soul is very pure and huge. Xiaoding has absorbed half of it, leaving only half for himself, and it can already be used Xiang Liu Wuhun absorbed it for so long.

You know, the current posture of Xiang Liu Wuhun is like a swallow!

He has three heads, at least three big mouths all open, crazy absorption! Due to the excessive suction force, three cyclones were even formed around his mouth, visible to the naked eye.

After an hour and a half, the absorption was finally completed, the power of the soul disappeared, and no trace of it came out of the small cauldron.

The three big mouths of Wuhun Xiang Liu finally closed slowly, not knowing if it was an illusion, Chen Feng felt that Wuhun Liu seemed to have a full hiccup, which made him want to laugh a little.

In front of him, Xiang Liu Wuhun has always been quite noble and cold. As Chen Feng's Wuhun, he can resist all dangers for Chen Feng, can work hard for him, but never laughs.

At this time, the bulging meat bun among the three heads of Xiang Liu Wuhun was becoming more and more obvious. Chen Feng felt that even this meat bun had only a layer of flesh left, and even the traces below could be seen.

Finally, the constantly squirming thing inside burst the meat bun and burst out suddenly.

Chen Feng saw that this was a newborn head! This head is no different from the previous three heads. It is a face like a white board, pale and cold, expressionless, and eyes closed.

Chen Feng sighed slightly, and finally, Wu Hun ushered in the promotion again.

Xiang Liu Wuhun now has four heads.

And if Chen Feng had enlightenment in his heart, at this time Xiang Liu Wuhun changed from three heads to four heads, he could also choose whether to obtain a new Wuhun supernatural power or to use the original Wuhun supernatural power—— Deterrence was upgraded to level three and further strengthened.

#### [Chapter 492: Jiaolong blood!](#)

The previous shock had already been strengthened once, and Chen Feng began to think about it.

"Before I, the shocking martial arts supernatural powers have been strengthened once, and they were used once against Su Zhaodong, which shocked Su Zhaodong for less than half a breath."

"Su Zhaodong is the peak strength of the fifth building in the Divine Sect Realm. Shock can only hold him for such a short period of time. If he is faced with stronger people, such as Uwen Chengxiong in the team this time."

"For another example, although these are only the peak of the fifth floor of the enemy of the gods, they are born in the big family of the big family, and everyone with strange treasures, I am afraid they are not very useful."

"So this time I must upgrade the shock. After the upgrade, it will have a greater effect on them, and it will also benefit tomorrow's plan."

Thinking of this, Chen Feng didn't hesitate anymore and chose to upgrade the martial arts supernatural power: shock.

After Chen Feng made this choice in his heart, he felt that there was a faint light flashing above the martial soul, and there was a warm current flowing through his body, and the connection with the Xiangliu Martial Soul became closer, and then there was nothing else.

But Chen Feng knew that Wuhun's supernatural powers had already increased for the second time, and he had been upgraded to the third level.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, his eyes revealed a touch of joy.

Tonight's plan is to absorb the dragon spirit and upgrade the martial soul. Now that the goal has been achieved, he is ready to take the Xiang Liu Wuhun back.

But at this moment, an accident happened.

At this time, the body length of Xiang Liu Wuhun had reached nearly thirty meters, which was extremely huge. This tent could not be accommodated in any way. In desperation, Xiang Liu Wuhun had to curl his body into a ball.

When Chen Feng thought about it, when he wanted to take Xiang Liu Wuhun back, Xiang Liu Wuhun's tail swept lightly, and the result was just on the four-legged flood dragon cauldron.

Xiang Liu Wuhun's tail inadvertently swept, and with a full force of thousands of kilograms, he overturned the four-legged dragon cauldron directly, and after the four-legged dragon cauldron fell to the ground, it broke into countless bangs. Fragments.

Chen Feng looked at it and couldn't help but let out a wry smile.

He has concluded the law now, his method of golden body judging practice is really too domineering and powerful, not only the liquid medicine that needs to be absorbed needs to consume a lot of medicinal materials, but the temperature of the flame is also very high.

Ordinary tripods are almost unbearable if they are smoked and roasted by thousands of degrees of flame. Even if Chen Feng bought tripods of excellent quality, they would be almost destroyed after one or two use.

It will become very brittle, and a slight collision may cause the whole tripod to break.

The last time the imitation refining medicine cauldron was like this, this time the four-legged dragon cauldron was no exception.

Chen Feng shook his head and smiled bitterly. It seems that the next time he cultivates the golden body to determine the sixth stage, he will have to get a tripod again.

Chen Feng shook his head, bent down and prepared to put away the fragments of the four-legged dragon cauldron, if others could see these fragments. I'm afraid it will trigger some associations.

But just as he was packing up these pieces, he suddenly saw a drop of bright red among the debris on the floor.

Chen Feng gave a soft hey, and took the bright red thing in his hand.

This thing, about the size of a thumb, was blood-red, crystal clear, like a ruby.

As soon as Chen Feng grasped this small red object, he immediately felt the power of the surging blood in it.

Obviously it was only a small piece, but it was like it was sealed with thousands of catties of extremely pure monster blood. This feeling made Chen Feng even take a deep breath in fascination.

Obviously, this ruby-like thing should have been directly cast in the Four-legged Flood Dragon Ding before, but at this time the four-legged Flood Dragon Ding was broken, and this piece of East and West only appeared, and Chen Feng roughly had a guess in his mind.

But he still asked Ziyue on the side: "Ziyue, do you know what this is?"

Ziyue thought for a moment, and then said in a deep voice, "If I guess it is right, this thing should be a drop of blood condensed from the essence of the old flood dragon."

"The origin of the four-legged dragon ding has not been verified. When the soul of the old dragon was sealed in, it is hard to say. It is possible that he has stayed in it for too long, so the essence of the whole

body has condensed into a drop of essence and blood. It may be that when this tripod was cast, he himself poured all of his blood into it."

Ziyue said excitedly: "Chen Feng, this is a good thing. In this drop of essence and blood, the essence and essence of the old dragon's body are cast. If you absorb a drop of this thing, it is equivalent to absorbing the whole body of a dozen powerful monsters. Essence!"

"What are you waiting for? Hurry up, take advantage of this tonight to completely absorb it, and use it for your own use, don't you still want to make some profit tomorrow?"

Chen Feng slowly nodded, holding this ruby-like essence of blood in his hand, and his expression was a bit agitated for a while.

Speaking of, during this period of time, his Dragon Elephant Fighting Sky Art has no progress.

Because in this weird Demon Suppression Valley, all the monsters that can be encountered are all demon qi condensed, and there is no muscle or blood, and he can't absorb it at all.

Without essence and blood, there is no progress. The Dragon Elephant Fighting Sky Art is so simple, simple and overbearing.

#### [Chapter 493: Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Jue! breakthrough!](#)

Without further ado, just do as he thinks about it. Chen Feng put away Wuhun Wuhun, then cleaned the tent again, sat cross-legged, tightly holding the ruby-like essence and blood in his hands, and circling the dragon like fighting the sky. Tactics.

The Dragon Elephant Zhan Tian Jue was in motion, and blood-red Gang Qi was flowing in his major meridian orifice points. And soon, the blood red qi seemed to feel the ruby-like essence of blood in Chen Feng's hand.

They are like hungry wolves who have smelled the blood, almost rushing towards the thing in Chen Feng's hand with a crazy gesture.

In just a moment, the blood essence was surrounded by blood red qi.

Then Chen Feng could clearly feel that a huge blood force was drawn from the blood essence and poured into his body.

This blood power was extremely pure, and it was slightly transformed by the Dragon Elephant Zhan Tian Jue, and it turned into a blood red qi.

The blood-red qi in Chen Feng's body continued to grow, and every trace of blood power that was extracted from the blood essence could make the blood-red qi in Chen Feng's body grow by one point.

And these blood powers seem to be endless, and they can't be removed cleanly no matter how they are removed.

The blood-red qi was supported and became more and more violent, echoing in Chen Feng's meridians.

Chen Feng's dragon elephant battles the second building of the Tian Jue, and the acupuncture points in the meridians that have not been flushed have been conquered one by one.

Finally, in the second floor meridian, the thirtieth acupuncture point was also burst open, the impurities inside were washed away, and then the blood-red cyclone condensed inside.

If it's a general exercise, even if it's gang qi, no matter how much surplus, no matter how much surplus energy, and no matter how much spiritual qi can absorb, it will stagnate, because it will impact a divine orifice. After breaking through, the next level of cultivation can begin.

But Longxiang Zhantian Jue didn't have this restriction at all, as long as it was measured, there would be no bottleneck at all.

Therefore, the blood red Gang Qi directly rushed to Chen Feng's third meridian, the third building!

With a 'coax', Chen Feng seemed to feel like a door had been opened inside his head, and he suddenly opened up in front of him.

He was extremely pleasantly surprised, knowing that the third floor of his Dragon Elephant Fighting Sky Technique had been reached!

Then, it seemed that the huge and unmatched blood-red qi, under the huge backing of the blood essence of Jiaolong's body, rushed through the five orifice points of the third building one after another before finally reaching its limit.

At this time, the ruby-like thing in Chen Feng's hand had completely turned grayish white, and then it turned into powder with a light bang, and disappeared into the air.

At this point, the blood essence of the whole body of the old flood dragon has been absorbed cleanly by Chen Feng, and his realm has reached the fifth acupuncture point in the third floor of the Dragon Elephant Fighting Technique!

Chen Feng slowly stood up, feeling that he seemed to be so powerful as never before. The total amount of Qi Qi of the Dragon Elephant Fighting Tian Jue increased by at least 30%. He felt that his whole body condition was extremely good, and his strength increased by at least 100,000 catties. !

But at this moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt like he had a clear understanding.

A huge force suddenly rushed to his limbs, causing him to pose involuntarily, and after this pose, Chen Feng was shocked. It turned out that this was the Dragon God Fist. One move, the starting position of the dragon fighting in the wild!

Chen Feng was a little shocked.

"Is it impossible to say that the Dragon Elephant Fighting Sky Technique and the Dajiang Dragon God Fist are inextricably linked? Why did my Dragon Elephant Fighting Sky Technique just break through to the third floor, so my body would involuntarily pose like this What about a pose?"

But he couldn't help thinking about it anymore. His body seemed to be completely out of his own control. Driven by the enlightenment in his heart, he punched out with two punches, as if Ssangyong fetched water.

After this pair of punches were released, the sound of dragon chants faintly sounded in the air, and two dragon-shaped cyclones roared out.

These two dragon-shaped cyclones, due to Chen Feng's deliberate control of the power, made this powerful Dragon Fist less than one-tenth of its peak.

Therefore, the two dragon-shaped cyclones are very small, with only the arm thickness, but these two dragon-shaped cyclones are undoubtedly much more refined than when Chen Feng used the Dajiang Dragon Fist before. The scales and minions on his body, Even the erratic dragon's whiskers already had some appearance.

If it was said that the dragon-shaped cyclone that Chen Feng used when he was fighting in the wild was a complete prototype, then the dragon-shaped cyclone that Chen Feng used now was between the finished product and the semi-finished product.

It hasn't reached the level where the finished product is the same as the real dragon, but it is much better than the rough situation before.

You can generally tell that it looks like a giant dragon!

At the same time, Chen Feng also discovered that his boxing seemed to be natural and very smooth.

When training the dragon to fight in the wild before, there were some Wus in the body that could not be broken through, and the meridians and acupuncture points that were stuck there were also rushed open!

It seems that this punch is a very natural and smooth thing, a bit like instinct.

And Chen Feng could also feel that the dragon-shaped cyclone was not only more refined than before, but also more powerful.

#### [Chapter 494: The living stops!](#)

There was a surprise in Chen Feng's heart: "My dragon fighting in the wild, I broke through to the realm of Xiaocheng. In just a few days, I have broken through from the first glimpse to Xiaocheng!"

Chen Feng stood up, slowly meditating.

Then he quickly understood what was going on.

"It seems that I guessed wrong. The Dragon Elephant Fighting Sky Technique and the Dajiang Dragon God Fist are really inextricably linked. This is also normal. After all, this technique, in a martial skill, is With a dragon character."

"And the sources are all mysterious and unpredictable. It may be passed down by the ancient survivors. It is normal to have a connection."

Chen Feng was in a very good mood at this time. Tonight, he only wanted to absorb the soul of the old flood dragon and raise the spirit to one level, but he did not expect to occasionally get a drop of the essence of the old flood dragon's whole body.

Not only did his Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Secret Art have been promoted to the third floor, but even the Dragon Fighting in the Wild, who smashed the Dragon God Fist, was promoted to the Xiaocheng realm. This is really a surprise.

At this time, there was a hint of white fish on the horizon, and human voices could be heard outside.

It was almost dawn, and many people were already active.

Chen Feng also hurriedly packed all his belongings, then ate some food hastily, and then walked out of the tent.

He put the tent into a mustard bag. At this time, in the tent not far from the side, Li Chenxi walked out and yawned. It seemed that he hadn't rested all night, and he still looked sad.

Chen Feng said: "Quickly stop yawning, put the tent away, it's time for the two of us to go to the sentry."

Li Chenxi lazily said: "I can't lift the energy."

Chen Feng said lightly: "If you can't lift the spirit, you have to lift it up, or you will be found out by Yuwen Chengxiong later, and you will have to teach you again." *NOVELUsb.CoM*

Hearing the words Yuwen Chengxiong, Li Chenxi shuddered, and the color of hatred flashed in his eyes. But then he hid it again.

Yuwen Chengxiong has cleaned him up many times, every time he fought extremely hard, Li Chenxi hated him extremely, but he was helpless.

The two quickly finished packing, and sent forward. After a while, Yuwen Chengxiong followed with the others.

The group of people was very fast, and they walked out three or forty miles in a short time, and what surprised Chen Feng was that there was no monster with condensed devilish energy along the way.

Everyone also felt that something was wrong, and Yuwen Chengxiong shouted loudly, "Don't think about it. Today, I can see a resolution anyway. There are no monsters now, which does not mean that there is no behind. It may be right in front of us. They are there. Yeah!"

After walking five miles further, Chen Feng and the two saw a huge stone stele in front of them.

The stele is more than 30 meters high, and it is engraved with four \*\*\*\* characters: The living stops.

The whole body is bright red. After spending so many years in the world of Zhenmao Valley, the color has not faded, and a lot of drips have fallen, it looks like blood has just written.

In the four words, there was an incomparably serious atmosphere. Seeing this stone tablet, everyone was shocked and stopped.

At this time, Yuwen Chengxiong let out a burst of laughter: "What kind of dog, pretend to be a ghost! The survivors stop? I am going to go today, what can you do?"

With that, he stepped forward and slammed a fist on the stone monument.

With a bang, the stone tablet was directly shaken into countless pieces, flying around.

His punch is full of power, and the strength of the sixth floor powerhouse in the Divine Door Realm is fully revealed.



When everyone saw it, they all raised a lot of confidence.

Shattered the stone monument and continued to move forward.

But as soon as everyone took a step, they suddenly discovered that the black magic energy not far in front of them suddenly began to condense, and the magic energy instantly condensed into seven tall figures.

These seven figures are unexpectedly seven demon marshals!

When everyone saw it, they couldn't help but feel a tremor in their hearts. There are so many demon marshals, and they came all at once!

The three of them are very reluctant to deal with a demon marshal, and may be seriously injured, but the seven demon marshals have almost reached the limit they can deal with!

Yuwen Chengxiong saw that everyone flinched, and immediately shouted: "Everyone, we are not far from the center of this small world! That is, there are only ten miles away!"

"The seven demon marshals in front of them may be their last troops. After they defeated them, the front is unimpeded!"

When he said this, everyone raised a lot of spirits, and then Yu Wen Chengxiong shouted again: "The first team, you deal with the demon marshal on the far left, the second team, you..."

He issued orders one by one, in an orderly manner. When everyone heard his orders, they all found the demon marshal they were facing.

It turned out that Yuwen Chengxiong had already divided everyone into small teams as early as on the road, and it was very convenient to command at this time.

And each team has its own captain. This captain is elected, but it can also convince the crowd. The captain will lead the other two people to deal with the demon marshal.

When the brothers of each team member are assigned, they are almost all assigned according to the team that was merged at the beginning. Therefore, the three people in each team basically know each other, and then they cooperate with each other quite tacitly.

For example, Feng Nu, Qi Boss, and the white-robed youth Yu Mu Hao, the three are divided into a small team.

#### [Chapter 495: Vicious intention](#)

They have already dealt with many monsters along the way, and they have some understanding of their respective strengths and moves, and they are quite in agreement with each other.

The same opponent is the Marshal of the Demon Soldier. When the three of them dealt with it, it was much easier than when the Marshal of the Demon Soldier met for the first time. All three of them were only moderately injured and killed the Marshal of the Demon Soldier. *.nOvelusb.coM*

But not every small team has their strength, the strength of the three of them, in this large team, can be considered upstream.

And some teams have only one of their three strengths, and the remaining two are only the middle and early stages of the fifth floor of the Gods Gate Realm.

At this time, not far in front of Chen Feng, there was such a team.

In this team, three people dealt with a demon marshal, the left and the right were embarrassed, and one of them, covered in blood, had been seriously injured, invincible, and retreated.

They called for help from other powerful teams, but at this time, the rescue was too late.

The demon marshal roared and stabbed heavily with the spear in his hand. A young man in a blue shirt quickly dodged under his feet, but he could not completely escape. He was slapped by the spear, spurted blood and fell to the ground.

The Marshal of the Demon Soldier seemed to have spotted him, and the rhinoceros under the crotch urged and killed him with great momentum.

The blue shirt youth was astonished. When he turned his head and saw Chen Feng and Li Chenxi standing in the distance, he immediately had an idea, and a vicious smirk flashed in his eyes.

He even ran towards Chen Feng and Li Chenxi with his legs out, and in a blink of an eye, he was already in front of them.

A sharp look flashed in Chen Feng's eyes. The blue-shirted youth who ran towards him, he knew, was named Song Ruyu, who was the one who mocked him in front of everyone yesterday.

Song Ruyu had always seen him and Li Chenxi not pleasing to his eyes, and felt that the two of them were eating dry food, wasting the team's food and resources.

He even thought of Ubumi Chengxiong's proposal more than once, to discard the two of them, or to kill both of them altogether, and take away their mustard bags.

Of course, Yuwen Chengxiong did not agree to the overall situation.

Due to past events, Chen Feng has already disliked Song Ruyu extremely, but now Song Ruyu is doing this, obviously to attract the Marshal Demon Soldier to them.

In Song Ruyu's eyes, both of them were weaker than himself. The Marshal of the Demon Soldier would kill them first when he saw them, so that he would gain some time for his escape.

Song Ruyu ran towards Chen Feng with a grim expression, and shouted: "Trash, use your life to block the Marshal of the Demon Soldier for me. Even if you die, you will be worth it in your life!"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Really?"

Li Chenxi had grabbed Chen Feng's wrist and wanted to run while pulling him, but he found that Chen Feng didn't move.

Li Chenxi yelled anxiously: "Chen Feng, run, you are not the opponent of Marshal Demon Soldier at all."

Chen Feng said lightly: "Run now, can you run away?"

Li Chenxi was speechless. The Demon Marshal was extremely fast, much faster than either of them. Now running, he could only be overtaken by the Demon Marshal from behind and then easily killed.

Chen Feng took a deep breath and didn't even look at Song Ruyu who was running past him.

At this time, the Marshal of the Demon Soldier had already come close, and the spear in his hand pierced Chen Feng and Li Chenxi fiercely. As long as the spear was as thick as a tree trunk, as long as it was affected by him, it was estimated that Chen Feng would break his muscles and fracture.

Chen Feng screamed, and the Ziyue Sword in his hand was suddenly unsheathed and slashed heavily on the spear.

He didn't show any stronger strength, but just showed the strength that matched his identity, the third floor of the Divine Gate Realm.

After the knife was slashed out, Chen Feng felt an extremely huge force in his hand, and the Ziyue knife was directly shaken off, and he also wowed, a mouthful of blood spurted out, and his body flew out heavily.

Chen Feng's performance was completely in line with the strength of the third floor of his Divine Sect Realm, because the strength of the third floor was beaten by the Marshal of the Demon Soldier. This should be the performance.

By doing this, Chen Feng succeeded in preventing others from suspecting that he was hiding his strength.

But what Chen Feng didn't expect was that the Demon Soldier Marshal seemed to have recognized him, and the spear pierced him again.

At this moment, Chen Feng had no weapons in his hand. If he used both hands to block it, he would inevitably reveal his true strength.

When Chen Feng was helpless, he suddenly thought that there was a long sword in the mustard bag, which was the sword of the uncle Han Cong.

Chen Feng's heart moved, the saber had appeared in his left hand, and the long sword was out of its sheath. This long sword was very ordinary and looked gray.

Chen Feng originally thought that this long sword would definitely be broken by the spear of the Marshal Demon Soldier, but what surprised him was that the long sword was actually fine at all, but it was so powerful that Chen Feng did not hold it, and the long sword was also Zhenfei.

However, after blocking this for a while, Chen Feng fell to the ground and crawled away.

At this time, other rescuers had already come to meet the Marshal Demon Soldier.

At this time, Song Ruyu came over and said to Chen Feng with a joking expression: "Oh, your kid's life is really big. Although his strength is not very good, his ability to escape is really good. It didn't kill you like this. "

With that said, he gave Chen Feng a gloomy look and turned to leave.

Chen Feng stared at him, and murderous intent flashed past his eyes.

#### [Chapter 496: Tomb of the Dragon!](#)

At this time, a young man in a white robe who was in his 20s saw Chen Feng's flying sword, his gaze swept across it, and he didn't pay attention at first.

But suddenly, he whispered, his eyes turned away again, then walked to the long sword and picked it up.

After taking a closer look, there was no change in the face of the white robe boy, but a stormy sea was already in his heart.

"This long sword turned out to be the legendary Hongming sword. This is a treasure that has been passed down in the family for thousands of years!"

"But didn't you have been taken away from the family by that rebellion twenty years ago? How could it appear in the hands of this young man?"

He was horrified, but his face did not show the slightest abnormality. He looked up and saw Chen Feng approaching him.

The white-robed young man smiled and handed the long sword to Chen Feng, and said, "Is this yours?"

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Thank you very much."

The white-robed man waved his hand very politely, and said, "It's just a matter of raising your hand."

Then turned and left.

But Chen Feng didn't notice. Since then, the white robe young man's eyes have been on him, paying attention to his movements.

The battle ended quickly, lasting only a quarter of an hour, and all the seven demon marshals were killed. In this team, two were killed in battle, and the rest were more or less seriously injured.

Chen Feng was also seriously injured, at least on the surface.

Because a strong man in the third floor of the Divine Gate Realm should have been seriously injured after being attacked twice by the Marshal of the Demon Soldier.

His face was pale, and there was still blood on the corners of his mouth that had not been wiped off. When he walked, his figure was shaky, and he seemed to be injured.

No one suspected that he was acting, because everyone thought it was unnecessary.

Even Li Chenxi was concealed by Chen Feng. Just now, he was lucky not to be attacked by the Marshal of the Demon Soldier. He felt a little ashamed of Chen Feng. It seemed that Chen Feng was injured because he escaped, so he always followed Chen Feng and asked.

The team took a break and moved on.

Chen Feng limped behind, and at this moment, the white-robed young man who had handed the long sword to Chen Feng just now quietly pulled Feng Zicheng from the team and came to the side.

While others were not paying attention, he asked indifferently: "Feng Zicheng, that Chen Feng, do you know his origin?"

Feng Zicheng's face immediately showed a flattered expression. He knew this young man in white robe, he was born in a very noble family, and his strength was very strong, so he didn't pay much attention to him.

But at this time, it was a great honor for him to suddenly ask him a gentle question.

Feng Zicheng glanced at Chen Feng, and then whispered: "I know his origins for this man. He was born in an unknown rural sect. His strength is very low and his sect is not worth mentioning."

The young man in the white robe smiled faintly: "What kind of school is it, you can just say it directly, not to mention these useless."

His attitude is still very gentle, but Feng Zicheng has already sensed that he is a little impatient, so he dared not talk nonsense, and quickly said: "He was born in Qianyuanzong, Danyang County, Qingzhou, Daqin. He is a first-class school."

"Is that Qian Yuanzong of Danyang County?"

The young man in white robe muttered a few words softly, then nodded, and said to Feng Zicheng, "Thank you very much."

Feng Zicheng quickly nodded and bowed: "Don't dare to be, don't dare to be."

There was a playful smile in the white robe's eyes, his eyes flickered, and he didn't know what he was thinking.

After another ten miles, everyone could not help holding their breath when seeing the scene before them, with shocked expressions on their faces.

In front of everyone, is the peak of this huge stone mountain range, here is a huge platform, there is no grass around it.

In the center of the platform, there is a huge stone bag with a height of hundreds of meters. This stone bag is purely piled up with boulders of various colors, and in the gaps of the boulders, there are constant magic flames.

Although it was hundreds of meters away, everyone could feel the extremely hot temperature.

This stone bag seems to be a huge tomb. The stone tablet in front of the tomb also proves this.

Four large characters were carved on the stone stele, and someone whispered it out in an astonishing tone: "The Tomb of the Devil Dragon!"

Tomb of the Dragon!

When these four words were spoken lightly and passed into everyone's ears, the whole team instantly boiled and the pan was fried!

All of them were extremely excited, with unbearable excitement on their faces, because they had all heard of the legend of the magic dragon.

The Dragon Vein Continent has a long history, and the known history is no less than hundreds of thousands of years. During these hundreds of thousands of years, countless creatures have fallen into the magical way, polluted by the magical energy, rampant the world, killing countless.

But in the end, they are often killed and suppressed by the powerful.

At the same time, the dragon is an extremely powerful creature living in legend.

Falling into the dragon of the magic road, I am afraid that the strength is more powerful than the average dragon.

On the Dragon Vein Continent, there are countless secret realms hidden, and there are countless small worlds around the Dragon Vein Continent. Quite a few of them are used by some powerful and powerful people to seal some strong people who have fallen into the magic way.

There is no doubt that the small world in front of me is such an existence.

In the hundreds of thousands of years of origin, I don't know how many dragons have fallen into the magic way, but each of them must be extremely powerful.

#### [Chapter 497: Less than five](#)

And where they are sealed, if nothing happens, there must be quite a lot of benefits.

For example, ancient weapons, for example, a fragment of inheritance left by the ancient power, even a fragment of ancient weapons, even a fragment of inheritance, are enough to last them for a lifetime, and the benefits are endless.

Unlike other people, when Chen Feng saw the magic dragon, especially the dragon character, there was a sense of communion in his heart, as if he was extremely destined here.

It seems that the existence here is just waiting for his arrival.

Yuwen Chengxiong laughed, looked at the people, and shouted in a deep voice: "I didn't say anything wrong last night. The center of this small world really has great benefits. There is a great opportunity. Waiting for us!"

"Now, in the tomb of the magic dragon, there are definitely countless benefits, waiting for us to dig. At this time, we must work together and don't mess up our minds."

When everyone saw that the good things were ahead, they were naturally very convinced of him, and they nodded and said, "Okay, just listen to Brother Yuwen Chengxiong."

"Brother Yuwen, you can arrange for us."

The white-robed young man Yu Mu Hao even pulled out his sword, shook his hand a few times in a demonstration, and shouted at the others: "Who dares not listen to the arrangement? My sword is not a vegetarian, so I cut him in half. !"

Then Yuwen Chengxiong arranged for everyone to surround the tomb of this huge dragon, trying to find the entrance.

Someone laughed wildly and said: "Do you still need to find it? You look at the tomb of the dragon, between the stones, the gap is so big, isn't this just a natural entrance?"

With that, a burly man walked up to the tomb of the Devil Dragon, trying to get in between the gap.

However, in all the cracks above the tomb of the devil dragon, there was a black demon flame steaming, and this person didn't take it to heart, and directly drilled into it, and at the same time a faint white light glowed on the surface.

It seemed that he should have some amulets, or had practiced some kind of body-building exercises, and thought he didn't need to be afraid of these flames.

But a scene that shocked everyone was discovered. After this sturdy man was covered with magic flames, the white light that had flashed on his body quickly disappeared, was quickly burned by the flames, and then the flames entangled his body.

The thick man suddenly uttered a scream of incomparable screams, which seemed to be pained to the extreme, while those demon flames were cheering and scrambling to drill into his body from all over his body.

An extremely scorching heat wave rippled away, and countless black flames spewed out from the seven orifices of this stout man. In the next instant, the muscles and skin on his body quickly collapsed and disappeared, turning into black fly ash, which can quickly The bones were exposed.

In just a few breaths, this sturdy man became a skeleton, and the whole person disappeared.

And those black flames still ran around on his bones for some reason, until there was no more flesh and blood, and they reluctantly took them back.

This scene shocked everyone.

This sturdy man, many people know, is also the strength of the peak of the fifth floor of the gods, and he has cultivated a powerful body forging technique.

According to him, water and fire do not invade, and the general flame temperature, as long as it does not reach more than a thousand degrees, there is no way for him.

Unexpectedly, in just a few breaths, he would be burnt directly into a bone by the black flame.

This black magic flame is terrifying!

Yuwen Chengxiong shouted loudly: "Don't be aggressive. The temperature of this black magic flame should have exceeded 2,500 Baidu, and after being touched by people, it cannot be destroyed at all!"

With lessons learned, everyone is far away from the black magic flame this time.

The crowd began searching around the tomb of the magic dragon.

And soon, a person shouted in surprise: "Come here, come here, there is a door."

When everyone heard the sound, they hurriedly walked, and saw a small portal on the back of the tomb of the magic dragon, which was three meters high and two meters wide.

The stone door is closed tightly, there is no magic flame lingering here, and on the stone slab, there are sixteen characters carved on the door:

"People who are destined can only count five. Once they enter, they will destroy their own door."

Seeing these sixteen words, the atmosphere in the team suddenly became tense. Everyone took a few steps guarded, distanced themselves and others a little bit, and looked at them very guarded.

The meaning on the door is already obvious: this door can only enter five people, and if the fifth person enters, the door will be destroyed immediately, and the rest will definitely not be able to enter!

And if you can't enter the portal, this is not just a problem of not reaping the benefits, and even leaving this small world becomes a luxury.

Because they walked this way, they didn't see any possibility of leaving the small world, and pinned all their hopes in this tomb of the magic dragon.

If you can't get in and are abandoned outside, you will not be able to reap the benefits, you may even be starved to death in this small world, and be beaten to death by monsters alive!

Everyone kept their distance, including Yu Wen Chengxiong, the strongest man, and Yu Muhao and others.

Then everyone looked at each other, and they all saw a trace of fierceness in each other's eyes, and no more trust.

#### [Chapter 498: Cannibalism](#)

I just mentioned that we must cooperate sincerely, and in a blink of an eye, it became a joke.

This short-term confrontation did not last long. Suddenly, Yu Wen Chengxiong screamed and hit a girl in green coat five meters away from him.

This green-clothed girl was the weaker among the crowd, only the strength of the initial stage of the fifth floor of the Divine Gate Realm, and she had suffered minor injuries during the battle with the demon marshal.

She didn't expect that Yuwen Chengxiong would be the first to attack him, and was hit by Yuwen Chengxiong's quick and incomparable offensive directly in the heart.

With a "bang", her upper body was directly blown up, shattered into pieces, and she couldn't die anymore.

But after Yuwen Chengxiong killed her, without stopping, he killed another person next to him!

As for Yuwen Chengxiong, the prelude to the melee and killing was suddenly kicked off. Everyone fell into the killing and took the initiative to attack others.



Because if you don't take the initiative to attack others, you can only wait for death, and you can only wait to be attacked by others. It seems that it is out of tacit understanding. The strongest people such as Uwen Chengxiong will consciously take those who are low in strength. The middle-aged people start.

They did not attack each other at the pinnacle of the fifth floor of the gods, or the powerhouses of the sixth floor of the gods.

They are all actively attacking, and the targets of attack are basically the people in the early and middle stages of the fifth floor of the Gods Gate Realm!

Obviously, although they have not communicated with each other, they have reached a tacit understanding, which is to kill these low-powered ones, and then let them, the strongest ones, enter the tomb of the dragon!

Yuwen Chengxiong is incomparably strong and powerful, and he was born in the army. He used all the kung fu, fighting on the battlefield. Almost every punch and every kick can take a life, or let the opponent Severely injured.

Yu Muhao hasn't reached the level of superb strength yet, but he and Boss Qi have a very good personal relationship. At this time, Old Qi Nature will not leave him.

The two cooperated delicately and seamlessly, constantly killing their opponents.

Their team was made up improvised, and few people could give their backs to others, so the two of them basically attacked by two each time.

Who can withstand the siege of the peak of the fifth floor of the gods and the mid-term powerhouse of the fifth floor?

The purple-robed youth also took action. This wooden-faced youth was taciturn all the way, and Chen Feng had not heard him say a word.

But when he shot now, it was amazing.

His weapon is a folding fan, which looks very ordinary, but with his quick and incomparable physical skills, it has become extremely fearful and has become a terrifying murder weapon.

His body style is the brightest and quickest among everyone Chen Feng has seen so far, none of them.

In the crowd comes and goes like electricity, people can only see a phantom.

Even Chen Feng used his true strength and concentrated all his attention to capture his figure, but he couldn't see his figure clearly.

With a "swish", he unfolded the folding fan in his hand, passing in front of a strong man in the early stage of the fifth floor of the Divine Door Stage.

Then the strong man was attacking, but his body froze with an expression of disbelief on his face. Then, a shallow wound appeared on his throat.

Then the wound grew rapidly, and finally turned into a huge wound that cut half of his neck, blood sprayed out from it, and his body slowly fell.

The purple robe youth turned around and left instantly, wearing a purple robe fluttering on his body, still luxurious and honorable.

Then in the next instant, the purple-robed youth came behind another mid-level powerhouse in the fifth floor of the Divine Door Realm.

At this time, this strong man was being flanked by Yu Muhao and Qi boss, and there was no time to guard behind him.

He was lightly tapped on the back of his head by the handle of the fan by the purple-robed youth, and then in the next instant, his entire head exploded and the body slowly fell to the ground.

In just two moments, the purple-robed youth had already killed two people.

He is like a ghost, moving constantly on this small but extremely tragic battlefield, and with every shot he can take away a life.

At this time, Feng Nv Nu finally showed her true strength.

Chen Feng surprisingly discovered that the phoenix girl, who looked carefree and savage, had never been reasonable, and even had a delicate side.

It turned out that she had always concealed her strength. In the past, the strength she showed was the pinnacle of the fifth building in the Divine Sect realm, but now, her strength is faintly about to break through to the sixth building in the Divine Sect realm, and it is close to Yu Wencheng , Just a little bit!

The thorn spur in her hand is obviously extremely huge, it can be said that it is the longest and largest weapon among the people, but when used in her hand, it is extremely delicate. Like embroidery needles, it is a very delicate trick.

Although dense and delicate, when it comes to the speed of killing, it is no worse than Yuwen Chengxiong.

In an instant, more than two people died under her hands.

And all this did not affect the three of Chen Feng, Li Chenxi, and Feng Zicheng. The three of them are recognized as low-powered. No one puts them in the eye, so no one takes action.

Because in the eyes of others, they belong to the kind of dispensable characters that can be finally solved.

[Chapter 499: No need to bear it anymore! kill!](#)

The three people were also very witty and didn't participate in the battle group. They retreated and watched from a distance.

This also gave Chen Feng the opportunity to observe the strength of everyone.

This battle came extremely fast, ended very quickly, very tragically, and very quickly, but it took only a dozen breaths, and most of the people in the field were already lying on the ground.

Still alive, but only seven people remain.

Yuwen Chengxiong, Phoenix Girl, Purple Robe Youth, Qi Boss, Yu Muhao, and another white robe youth, that is, the one who asked Feng Zicheng about Chen Feng's path, and then Yue Linglong.

At this critical moment, Yue Linglong also showed the strength that she should have as the most outstanding disciple of the younger generation in Ziyang Sword Field. She has used all kinds of tricks to hold down the box, and every move is very powerful.

There was a strong man who took her as a soft persimmon and took the initiative to attack her. Instead of killing Yue Linglong, she was counter-killed by Yue Linglong.

Of course, there was another reason why she was able to survive because of the purple-robed youth's maintenance of her.

Walking down the road, the purple-robed youth seemed to have a good impression of her, but he was a very taciturn and dull temperament, and didn't even know how to say it, let alone behaved like Yue Linglong.

But this time, he kept defending Yue Linglong, and every time when Yue Linglong was in danger, he took action to resolve him.

The rest of these people also suffered some injuries, basically all minor injuries.

The heaviest one was Yu Wen Chengxiong. He was seriously injured and had a lot of blood. Now he is still dripping with blood. The left arm was hit hard and collapsed softly, as if his arm had been broken. .

No way, who told him to be the first to attack?

He was the first to attack others, and naturally became the target of public criticism.

Most of the twenty-odd people present were the proud children of the big family and sect. How could they be willing to become others' ladders of advancement?

When they were attacked by Yuwen Chengxiong, they were unwilling to show weakness, even if they were dead, they would add some wounds to Yuwen Chengxiong.

These people, once they are forced to die, they all lack the courage to work hard.

Although he suffered a lot of injuries, Yuwen Chengxiong didn't seem to care.

He glanced at everyone, smiled and said, "Now we have seven people left."

Then he glanced at the three of Chen Feng and said lightly: "These three wastes can be crushed to death with a finger, and they are not human."

"Of the seven of us, only five can enter behind this door. Who will enter? Let's discuss it carefully."

As soon as his voice fell, it suddenly turned into a whirlwind, his right fist slammed out, extremely violently, and smashed towards the purple-robed youth.

It turned out that what he said just now was purely to paralyze the people and to discuss with everyone, but in fact it was to confuse others. The real purpose was to cover his sneak attack.

Yuwen Chengxiong, looks rough, but in fact he has a deep heart!

The reason why he chose the purple-robed youth to do it was because he could see that the three people, the purple-robed youth, Qi boss, and Yu Muhao, had a very good relationship, and the combination of the three of them was enough to threaten his life.

So he must dismantle these three people and kill them all, even if it doesn't help, he will kill one or two of them!

And there is no doubt that the purple-robed youth is the highest cultivation level among the three, so he advanced to attack the purple-robed youth.

The purple-robed youth was caught off guard, too late to resist, so he could only dodge, but he couldn't avoid it.

In a rush, he could only open his chest to the point, and use his left shoulder to block it abruptly. This fist slammed on his shoulder, making a blast, and his left shoulder was blown out of a basin. The size of the giant hole.

The entire left arm was blown off, blood rushed out wildly, and ground meat and bone powder splashed all over, causing him to be seriously injured and one arm was broken.

But at the same time, his folding fan had also hit the pipa bone of Yuwen Chengxiong's left shoulder, completely piercing his left shoulder, and a blood hole appeared.

The blood surged, and the injuries of both of them were not light, but it was obvious that the purple-robed youth was injured a bit more.

Seeing this scene, both Yu Muhao and Boss Qi were shocked, shouting in unison, and then killed Yu Wen Chengxiong.

A sharp light flashed in Chen Feng's eyes: "It's now!"

The Purple Moon Knife in his hand was suddenly unsheathed, and he was about to kill forward!

But at this moment, Feng Zicheng suddenly stood in front of him, pointed at him with a long sword in his hand, and said with a sneer: "Chen Feng, what do you want to do, is it possible that you still want to go in and go behind this door?"

"Hmph, Boss Qi has already seen something wrong with you, maybe you have concealed your strength, and let me stare at you a long time ago. Sure enough, Boss Qi has a brilliant plan!"

"You little bastard, really wishful thinking, dare to make this idea, can you enter this door?" He said with disdain on his face.

Chen Feng snorted coldly, "Go away!"

Feng Zicheng's face fell gloomy: "What kind of thing do you dare to talk to me like this, what if I don't go away?"

Chen Feng was completely unwilling to talk nonsense with him anymore, screamed, and the Purple Moon Blade in his hand slashed out!

Feng Zicheng knew that he was not Chen Feng's opponent, but he didn't think Chen Feng was much better than himself. He felt that there was absolutely no problem in blocking Chen Feng for a while.

He also snorted coldly, stabbing a long sword in his hand.

[Chapter 500: See clearly, am I a waste!](#)

He thought that this sword could block Chen Feng's sword, but he did not expect that after Chen Feng's sword was cut out, he felt an extremely powerful force coming from his hand, and he couldn't hold the long sword in his hand. Was shocked.

Then Chen Feng swung the Ziyue Knife diagonally in his hand, and Feng Zicheng's head was cut off. There was still an expression of disbelief on his face. It seemed that he couldn't believe how Chen Feng could be so strong. The blood in his neck ran wildly and his body fell heavily. On the ground.

Li Chenxi was completely dumbfounded when he saw this scene.

He didn't expect that Chen Feng would suddenly attack and kill Feng Zicheng.

At this time, Chen Feng had already ran towards the gate of the Tomb of the Devil Dragon.

His actions shocked everyone, and he couldn't help but pause.

There was a playful smile on Yuwen Chengxiong's face: "Oh, I didn't see it! It turns out that you, a trash, is still very ambitious and scheming. You have been hiding your strength. At this moment, it suddenly broke out, but you think you have this strength. Is it enough?"

"This is an era where strength is king. If you are not as good as a person, you can only be killed. No matter how deep your mind is, it's useless!"

Boss Qi shouted sharply: "I knew that there was something wrong with this rubbish, and I really concealed my strength. Yu Muhao, stop her and I will help Mei Xiaohou!"

The Mei Xiaohouye in his mouth is naturally the purple-robed youth!

It turns out that this purple-robed youth is also very noble. His father seems to be the seat of Lord Hou, and he is the heir of the family: Lord Hou!

Yu Muhao said yes, and then he quickly stood in front of Chen Fengfeng.

He looked at Chen Feng and snorted with disdain: "I didn't expect that your trash is quite scheming, but so what, are you my opponent?"

"Tell you, if you killed Feng Zicheng, it means nothing. You are not one of my opponents at all. I can easily crush you with one finger, believe it or not?"

Chen Feng sneered: "I really don't believe it!"

Speaking of the purple moon knife in his hand, the first move of the Three Swords, the Desperate Knife, has been activated.

Yu Muhao's face was full of disbelief: "What? You \*\*\*\* dare to take the initiative to act on me?"

With that said, the long sword in his hand was stabbed very casually. In his opinion, after he stabbed with this sword, he could directly pick up the sword in Chen Feng's hand, and then pierce him with a single sword.

The two of them are two full realms in strength, and he doesn't think Chen Feng will be his opponent at all.

But a scene that shocked him so much happened. After Chen Feng's knife was cut out, it was extremely tragic and full of indomitable power, like a full moon rising, and the brilliance was shining, both beautiful and extremely tragic!

This knife slashed heavily on Yu Mu Hao's long sword.

With a crisp bang, the sword in Mu Hao's hand was directly cut off.

There was an expression of disbelief on his face. His long sword was a high-quality weapon selected in the mansion, so it would be cut in half directly?

And something that made him even more unbelievable happened. An extremely huge force that was not inferior to his full blow at his peak, directly shocked him to spit out blood, and his right arm was soft, just like a noodle. Drooping down, his arm has been completely broken!

He looked at Chen Feng with a face full of disbelief, and exclaimed: "How is it possible? How could you, a trash, have such a powerful martial skill? The power of this martial skill even surpassed the strongest blow of my peak period!"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "There are so many things you don't know!"

At this time, there was less than half of the qi in Chen Feng's body, and he could not use the Desperate Knife again, but he could still use the Great Dragon Fist.

The dragon elephant fights the sky to transport bricks madly, and strikes out with both fists, like double dragons taking water, full of extremely tragic battlefields to conquer the west, two dragon-shaped vigor with the thickness of tree trunks, strike out from his fists, Rushing towards Yu Muhao fiercely.

At this time, Yu Muhao had realized that Chen Feng was definitely not a waste, his strength was beyond his imagination, and he wanted to retreat in amazement.

However, he found that he was shocked by the tragic breath, and his body was unable to move. He watched the dragon-shaped cyclone and hit his temples on both sides.

Chen Feng screamed: "Die!"

Yu Mu Hao let out a terrible scream, and looked at Chen Feng in horror: "Ah, how is it possible? How could you, this trash, be so powerful?"

Then the next moment, his head exploded and was directly destroyed by two dragon-shaped cyclones.

The mid-stage powerhouse of the fifth floor of the Divine Gate Realm, Yu Muhao, was directly killed by Chen Feng!

During the whole process, Chen Feng only took one knife and one punch, but it was only a breath of time, and even the others did not see the process of the battle clearly!

It seems that Yu Muhao just stood in front of Chen Feng, and then he died!

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked, they all looked at Chen Feng blankly, with a face full of disbelief.

They couldn't believe that this person who had been regarded as a waste by them had such a powerful strength.

Although after Mu Hao was injured, his strength had fallen to the early stage of the fifth floor, but it was not easy for a third floor person to kill it!

After Chen Feng killed Yu Mu Hao, he rushed towards Shimen without stopping.

But at this time, Yuwen Chengxiong was screaming, and his figure flashed and stood in front of him.