

Peerless 5351

[Chapter 5351: reward! Chief Feng Qian!](#)

At the same time, the scary wound on the side of the waist was also repaired at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Chen Feng immediately started his cultivation base mental method, and did not waste this nine-turn healing pill.

"Changyang real person."

The surrounding human monks bowed their hands to the incoming people one after another.

From far to near, the person came to the cold wind.

The real Changyang looks like he is in his early thirties.

His sword eyebrows and star eyes looked gentle, but inexplicably awe-inspiring.

People want to surrender to him unconsciously.

Worthy of being the coach of one party, this is the real general style!

Even Chen Feng, who was hurrying to heal his injuries, could feel it through his eyelids.

When Chang Yang's gaze swept past him, he could even feel goose bumps all over his body.

The real person of Chang Yang retracted his gaze, and finally fell on Han Yifeng.

"I will give you a chance to explain."

His voice is neither light nor heavy, nor is his tone harsh or gentle.

But by the way, those ten characters are like a hammer, hammering hard in Han Yifeng's heart!

He could not explain.

When thinking of Changyang as a real person, Hanyifeng lowered his head, and he didn't even dare to look at him.

It's like, once he meets that gaze, everything in his heart will be invisible!

Han Yifeng's face changed again and again.

Facing the eyes of the real Changyang Gu Jing Wubo, he couldn't think of any "explanation" that could justify himself.

"Since you don't say anything, then I assume that you are in the wrong. Do you refuse to accept it?"

The Changyang real person is always plain.

But what he said with his mouth was quite iron and blood.

Han Yifeng couldn't say anything.

Facing the vast expanse of ebony ordinary monks in the Human Race monk camp, he could only feel hot on his face.

Obviously it was just a question, but it seemed like a slap in his face.

Embarrassed, but dare not to be presumptuous.

Master Changyang looked at Han Yifeng's broken wrist and frowned.

"Since you have broken a hand, you can recover in the camp in the days to come."

Hearing this, the cold wind raised his head fiercely, in disbelief.

The words of the real Changyang clearly meant to revoke him!

As a general, what is the difference between dismissal and dismissal if he cannot lead his troops out?

But what's the point?

Han Yifeng couldn't understand how.

Is it because of a monster head and Chen Feng's four lives?

Just thinking about it, the voice of the real Changyang sounded again.

"Why, do you still have objections?"

His tone was still sparse and ordinary, like ordinary chatting.

But Han Yifeng was so frightened by these words!

He didn't dare to hesitate anymore, and quickly lowered his head to answer.

It's been quite a while to be in the same camp with the real Changyang.

No one in the room knows Changyang better than Hanyifeng.

Although this person always looks plain and casual, in fact, he has a very strong hand!

Once he makes a decision, no one can change it!

No matter how unwilling, the cold wind can only accept it helplessly.

He immediately clutched his severed hand, reluctantly said.

"Thank you, the coach, my subordinates... I will leave."

After speaking, he quickly left here.

Following him were Qu Lingya and other human monks.

They were furious, seeing the generals fleeing in embarrassment, wherever they dare to stay!

Soon, there were only a few people left in place, Chen Feng, and a real person from Changyang.

At this moment, Changyang's gaze swept across the faces of Chen Feng and others.

In the end, it also fell on the head of the Silver Star Demon Emperor.

"It really is the Silver Star Demon Emperor."

Seeing that head, Chang Yang's eyes showed surprise.

"You killed him?"

The real person in Changyang seemed to be in a good mood, and he didn't feel the slightest oppression during the conversation.

Chen Feng was healing, and Fairy Yu Heng nodded.

"It's true."

"Good good!"

The real Changyang said three "good" words and laughed immediately.

"A while ago, this Silver Star Demon Emperor led thousands of demon tribes and attacked my camp in a big way."

"The soldiers of our camp suffered heavy casualties."

"You kill him, you are the distinguished guests of my camp."

Immediately, the real Changyang Xinshou waved in front of him.

In an instant, the aura between heaven and earth fluctuated suddenly.

I saw that in his palm, a group of pure heaven and earth aura was easily condensed.

With a palm out, the aura of heaven and earth directly penetrated into Chen Feng's wound.

That group of spiritual energy was like a warm current, extremely soft, quickly repairing the **** wound on his waist.

Chen Feng's tightened brows gradually unfolded.

After a cup of tea, every wound on his body has completely recovered as before!

The closed eyes opened abruptly, and Chen Feng let out a long suffocating breath.

He raised his eyes and looked at the real Chang Yang in front of him, finally putting on a smile on his face.

"Thank you."

The real Chang Yang shook his head and said it was OK, then turned sideways.

"You follow me."

Several people one after another, soon entered the rear of the human monk's camp.

Along the way, all the human monks in the camp.

When they saw the real Changyang, they all bent over and bowed.

It seems that this real Changyang person is here, and his prestige is not so high!

After passing through many plain-colored ordinary camps, the real Changyang came to a huge plain-colored camp.

This top camp is bigger than all the surrounding ones, and there are several elite monks guarding outside the camp.

It seems that this is the Chinese military camp.

This is where the real Changyang people settled.

Real Changyang walked in first.

However, just when Chen Feng was about to follow suit.

Suddenly, he was keenly aware of a very hidden breath.

Standing in the camp on his left, there seemed to be a peeping look.

Moreover, the master who peeped his eyes and breath seemed to come from the top of the sky!

It's just that that gaze is fleeting.

Chen Feng didn't think much about it for the time being, and strode into the Chinese army camp.

Inside the camp, the layout is quite simple.

The real person of Changyang sat in the position of the coach, and when he looked at Chen Feng and the others, his face was filled with joy and exploration.

As the head coach of the party, the general of the human monks.

He would never let people of unknown origin join the camp rashly.

Basic cross-examination is still necessary.

For these, Chen Feng and others have long been prepared.

On the way to the Terran camp, they had long thought they would be asked about this.

Chen Feng answered frankly.

"I am waiting for a casual repair."

"After the Fairy Demon War broke out, we knew that we were not the opponents of those strong monsters. At first, we only wanted to protect ourselves and did not want to participate in it.

"But soon, the Yaozu invaded in front of you."

"Watching relatives and friends being killed, we also escaped from death."

"Since then, we finally realized that when the Fairy Demon War broke out, no one could get out of it."

"Since you can't avoid it, then fight with all your strength!"

"So, here we are."

The real Changyang nodded, and looked at Chen Feng with more admiration.

"well said!"

"If you want to slaughter me, you must step on my corpse first!"

[Chapter 5352: Casual repair camp!](#)

Immediately afterwards, the real Changyang asked a few more questions, all of which were dealt with calmly by Chen Feng.

After a trial, the real Changyang person believed in the origins of Chen Feng.

He kept nodding, and said, "As the general of the human race, I very much welcome you to join our camp."

After that, he flipped his hand and took out a long and narrow token.

This token is made of black iron and can be grasped.

A "thousand" is engraved in the seal script in the center.

He walked towards Chen Feng.

"According to the rules of our camp, the position of commander must have the cultivation base of the five-story building in the fairyland."

Hearing this, Chen Feng's heart moved slightly.

He knew what the real Changyang meant.

The five-story building in the fairyland is equivalent to the first cave in the Shifangdongtian realm!

The aura that Chen Feng and others had exploded before, coupled with the three-flower gathering array, was nothing more than that.

At this moment, without the magic circle, there is still a distance.

However, before they could react, the real Chang Yang continued to speak.

"However, since you can kill the Silver Star Demon Emperor, I don't have to doubt the strength."

"As a general, I have three ten thousand chiefs under the command, and thirty thousand chiefs."

"From now on, you will be the thirty-first thousand commander in our human monk camp!"

"You have all the powers that other commanders should have."

Chen Feng took the initiative and took the token of the human chieftain with both hands.

At this moment, the real Changyang spoke again.

"But remember, the power is given to you. How to grasp it depends on yourself."

Hearing this, Chen Feng looked up at him.

"What do you mean?"

I saw the real Changyang smile slightly, leading them to outside the camp.

He stretched out his hand and pointed to a campsite to the side.

"There is a casual repair camp for Human Race."

"Since you are a commander of thousands, you can lead thousands of monks."

"I want you to go to the camp, and subdue the warriors there."

"How many people can be subdued depends on your ability."

Hearing this, Chen Feng retracted his gaze and looked at the real Changyang again.

"The true person of Changyang, we have been away from the world for a long time, and we don't know much about the current situation of the human race."

"I wonder if a real person can give us a brief introduction."

Real Changyang didn't doubt that he had him, and readily agreed.

Soon, everyone had a better understanding of the Zhenwu world they were in.

In this world, human monks have a number of sects, families, and dynasties.

At present, the first person in charge of the human race is the master of the Shangqing sect, known as the Immortal Zijin.

The real Changyang is also the patriarch of the top family of Mohists.

The same is true in some other human camps,

Only the patriarch of the top family, the master of the top sect, or the emperor of the top dynasty have enough strength and qualifications to command the army.

Therefore, the main force composition in the various camps of the Human Race is the children or warriors of these forces.

"As for the casual cultivators who are recruited or defected, they are mainly those in the casual cultivator camp."

Master Chang Yang glanced at the San Xiu camp, his tone and expression were extremely plain.

"Since I reuse you, I am not afraid to tell you the truth."

"If they are mediocre and unconvinced, they are not worth mentioning in my eyes."

Chen Feng understood the meaning of Changyang's words.

In other words, the warriors in the casual repair camp often have only two ends.

Either obey enlightenment and accept command.

Otherwise, every time the monster army comes, they are probably the first to die.

"I understand."

Chen Feng nodded and said, he was about to rush to the repair camp.

"You wait."

Before taking a few steps, the real Changyang stopped him.

I saw the real Chang Yang smiled and said, "You kid, at a young age, but inexplicably close to me."

"You have been away from the world for a long time, and you don't know much about these most basic things."

"I'm afraid there is no foundation to speak of, right?"

Before he finished his words, a storage jade pendant appeared in his palm.

The real Changyang reached out again and handed it to Chen Feng.

"Take these too. It's a reward for the head of the Silver Star Demon Emperor."

Chen Feng took the storage jade pendant, explored his consciousness, and quickly glanced at it.

I have to say that Changyang real person is really good to him.

The jade pendant is all the training resources of this real martial arts world!

Even if he can't use them, these resources can be exchanged for Heavenly Dao Jade Slips.

However, after thinking about it carefully, Chen Feng realized something again.

He respectfully put away his storage jade pendant, and clasped his fists at Changyang real person.

"Thank you Changyang."

At this moment, suddenly handed him such a storage jade pendant.

What's inside are all precious cultivation resources of this world.

It seems that this real Changyang person really has a good eye for Chen Feng as he himself said.

On the way to the Sanxiu camp, Shi Lingxi couldn't help but speak first.

"That storage jade Perry should also have mine, right?"

As soon as this remark came out, Fairy Yuheng and Tiancun Beast Slaves looked at him.

"Don't look at me like that. Since we are walking together, the benefits we get will naturally get a share."

Fairy Yuheng had some disdain in her eyes, and she withdrew her gaze.

It's a celestial beast slave, seems to have something to say.

However, before he spoke, Chen Feng shook his head first.

When Shi Lingxi saw him shook her head, her face changed slightly on the spot.

She lowered her face, her tone of voice was slightly unkind.

"What do you mean?"

Chen Feng looked back at her and said, "Don't worry, it should be given to you, and I will not hold back."

"This storage jade Perry, but things, can not be separated for the time being."

Hearing Chen Feng's words, two people who were familiar with him quickly reacted.

The Tiancun Beast Slave asked, "Big Brother, Changyang Master gave you these. Is there any other purpose?"

Without waiting for Chen Feng to answer in person, Fairy Yuheng on the side suddenly realized.

"I understand."

She looked at Chen Feng: "The stuff inside can be used to win people's hearts."

Chen Feng nodded: "That should be what I meant."

Shi Lingxi also reacted to this, and finally stopped talking.

Tiancun Beast Slave said with emotion: "Brother, it seems that Changyang Real Person really appreciates you."

Soon, a few of them came to the casual repair camp.

The casual repair camp is completely different from the camps ahead.

They walked all the way from the outermost, and all of them were well-trained in the barracks dominated by Mohists.

There were five or six people in a plain camp, and the surroundings were all quiet.

And in this separate camp for loose repairs, I heard all kinds of clamours before it got close.

Just when Chen Feng and the others stepped into the camp, many of them came over.

"Is it a casual repairer who was recruited again?"

In front of the camp recently, a lazy man's voice came.

Chen Feng looked sideways.

I saw a bald Taoist lying on a recliner, surrounded by dozens of casual repairs.

[Chapter 5353: Casual repair first! Happy and long!](#)

Everyone was chuckles flatteringly.

The bald body is plump, and his breath is calm but arrogant.

Above his left eye, there was a hideous knife wound!

Obviously, this bald Taoist is the boss of these dozens of people.

"Boy, what are you doing there? Didn't hear Dao Xing Huai ask you something!"

A tall and thin man standing next to the bald Taoist shouted angrily.

Immediately afterwards, another person laughed weirdly.

"Isn't it because I was stunned by the aura of Xinghuai Daochang, I didn't even dare to let go, right?"

"Hahaha..."

In front of this camp, there was a burst of laughter.

However, Chen Feng's complexion was calm and he only glanced at them lightly.

Then, he glanced at other places.

The camp is huge!

Looking around, small people like Dao Chang Xing Huai are everywhere.

They each occupied several adjacent camps, holding a united pair.

Dao Xinghuai was rude to Chen Feng, and the others were equally indifferent.

Even, some are joking.

"Come, come, guess, who are the few who came this time?"

"Others don't matter, boss, there is a beauty there!"

As soon as they heard that there was a beauty, a few small people in the distance immediately became energetic.

In an instant, there was a countless glance over.

Focused on Fairy Yuheng.

"It's really stunning!"

"No, I have to quickly notify our boss to grab the beauty."

...

Feeling those blatant eyes and listening to those vulgar words, Fairy Yuheng's face suddenly flushed.

Out of anger!

After a while, thousands of people gathered in front of Chen Feng and others!

Looking around, they are all strong men.

They did not conceal their strength and aura, like peacocks on the screen, excited.

Obviously, they all came for Fairy Yuheng.

Looking at the countless casual repairs in front of him, Chen Feng smiled swiftly.

He turned his head and looked at Fairy Yuheng.

"On the way here, I was still thinking about how to quickly gather this group of casual cultivators."

"Unexpectedly, if you stop here, the problem will be solved."

Fairy Yuheng was very angry because of her beautiful eyes.

But under Chen Feng's words, the anger was quietly extinguished.

She shot Chen Feng angrily.

"At this time, you are still in the mood to make a joke."

However, because of Chen Feng's seemingly ridiculous sentence, Fairy Yuheng calmed down a lot.

The Sanhua Contract is still there, and the two can still talk directly through their hearts.

"What are you going to do?"

Fairy Yuheng calmed down and asked in a low voice.

Chen Feng smiled at the corner of his mouth and looked quite confident.

"Wait and see."

After speaking, he took a step forward and showed the thousand-lord token in his hand.

The calm voice echoed around the empty camp.

"I am the newly appointed commander of the thousand chiefs of Changyang Zhenren. My name is Chen Feng."

"I need some of you to be my right-hand man, and to charge forward together in the next battle of the fairy demon."

"Do you have the will?"

As soon as the commander's token came out, everyone present immediately changed their faces.

The eyes that had originally stared at Fairy Yuheng focused on Chen Feng for an instant.

"Only you?"

The nearest Chief Xing Huai laughed unceremoniously.

He stood up surrounded by his men, narrowed his eyes, and looked up and down Chen Feng.

"Chen Feng? Never heard of it. What kind of school?"

"No school, no school."

Chen Feng answered slowly, his eyes were very calm.

Upon hearing this answer, the casual cultivators who were staring at him immediately became more arrogant!

Dao Chang Xinghuai approached Chen Feng lazily, curling a corner of his mouth, feeling like he heard a joke.

"Only at your level of cultivation, you still have no way of doing things, so you dare to come here for someone?"

Xinghuai approached with long steps, and the group of men behind him also followed.

They talked back and forth along Xinghuai's words.

"Major Changyang is crazy? How could he give him the token of commander of the commander?"

"Is there really no school? Isn't it our fault?"

"Why don't you care about him, even if you have another school, so what?"

"If we Xinghuai Dao Chang would succumb to the sect, at this moment, we would have grown into Yang Zhenren's right-hand man."

...

All of a sudden, riots broke out in the court.

They were basically disdainful and mocking of Chen Feng.

Anyway, no one thought that Chen Feng would get what he wanted here.

Dao Xing Huai had already come to Chen Feng.

He had a head shorter than Chen Feng, and the two stood opposite each other, his shiny head shining brightly.

However, this person's cultivation is quite high.

There is the pinnacle of the fourth building in the fairyland!

It was the peak of the twelfth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, which was almost the same as Chen Feng's usual strength.

He walked straight to Chen Feng and opened his palm to him.

"Boy, the token of the commander and the beauty behind you, I allow you to choose one to stay."

This is really arrogant!

Didn't put Chen Feng and others in his eyes at all!

Many other casual cultivators around were immediately discouraged after seeing this scene.

"It's over, you are the first step, what else is there for us?"

"Isn't there still Pengpo Yan? Don't he dare?"

"Just forget about Yan Pengpo."

"Yes, last time he fought Dao Chang Xinghuai for three days and three nights, although the final result of that battle is unknown."

"But think about it for yourself, when was the last time Yan Pengpa appeared in front of everyone?"

"Don't hold on to Yan Pengpo and Dao Chang Xinghuai. They are stronger than Dao Chang Xinghuai here."

Listening to the surrounding discussion, Daochang Xinghuai made no secret of the complacency on his face.

However, he quickly noticed one point.

The surrounding voices fell into Chen Feng's ears verbatim, but he was completely unmoved.

The only thing he did was stare at himself plainly.

Make people feel nameless!

It's a provocation!

Dao Xing Huai immediately thickened his throat and shook his open palms.

"You better not test my patience!"

Finally, Chen Feng moved.

He asked faintly: "Is it a token of commander?"

After speaking, he took out the long and narrow token in his hand.

"Chen Feng?"

Seeing this, Shi Lingxi's complexion changed immediately.

It seems to want to prevent him from handing over the token.

However, Shi Lingxi quickly realized something was wrong again.

Based on her understanding of Chen Feng, he is definitely not the kind of person who gives what others want.

In order to verify her guess, Shi Lingxi quickly glanced at both Fairy Yuheng.

Sure enough, the two of them looked calm as usual.

Apparently, he completely trusted what Chen Feng did.

But they knew Chen Feng, and the rest of the crowd knew nothing about Chen Feng.

"Hahaha..."

[Chapter 5354: Not convinced? Then hit you until you are convinced!](#)

The laughter sounded from around.

Many people looked at Chen Feng with contempt in their eyes.

"With this kind of intimidation, you can still be the commander of the thousands?"

"If he can also be the commander of thousands like that, I will go to the real Changyang and give us a token of the commander of thousands."

And the group of martial artists behind Dao Chang Xinghuai was even more malicious.

"Don't listen to those people."

"Chen Feng, isn't it? If I were you, now I will give the token of Chief Xinghuai to Chief Xinghuai and make a few more nice calls."

"Maybe, when we see you cleverly, we can accept you as a little brother who beats his legs and rubs his shoulders."

These words naturally caused a burst of laughter.

Dao Xing Huai, who stood in front of Chen Feng, smiled proudly.

In his opinion, Chen Feng is already showing him a soft show.

"Boy, a little eye-sighted."

"For your knowledge, I will cover you in the camp from now on."

With that, he stretched out his hand to receive the commander's token.

However, at this moment, Chen Feng took back the token.

Dao Xing Huai caught a moment.

At this time, Xinghuai Daochang couldn't laugh anymore, and it was his turn to laugh with some casual cultivators who had some grudges with him.

This made his face burn, and his heart was full of anger.

He immediately raised the bright head and stared at Chen Feng fiercely.

The powerful aura in the body is ready to go!

The warriors who followed Xinghuai Daochang's back, even more quickly, retreated.

"Boy, do you dare to play with me?"

From beginning to end, Chen Feng was still a calm and calm appearance.

He met Xing Huai's eyes and suddenly laughed.

"What about playing you?"

Before he finished his words, an equally powerful and shocking aura erupted from layers of his body!

Daochang Xinghuai's expression suddenly changed.

The look in Chen Feng's eyes was even more vigilant.

However, Chen Feng did not intend to let him go.

"My purpose is already very clear."

"Since you don't accept me, then beat you!"

The audience was in an uproar immediately.

No one thought that a casual cultivator with a seemingly unremarkable cultivation level could actually burst out such a terrifying aura.

"He... Isn't he weaker than Xinghuai Dao?"

A little farther away, there are some casual repairers whose eyes are tight, and they don't even dare to breathe.

The contrast between Chen Feng's front and back is too great.

Completely beyond everyone's expectations!

Some standing in the distance, the breath of cultivation base is no less than the prosperous and long-distance cultivation.

At this moment, they have also changed colors.

Even if they don't deal with Xinghuai Daochang on weekdays, they don't want Xinghuai Daochang to lose.

After all, Dao Xinghuai was considered the strongest member in the huge casual repair camp.

However, no matter how people around him reacted at this time, Xinghuai Daochang's complexion completely sank.

In the entire casual repair camp, his strength can rank in the top five.

Because of this, since entering this casual repair camp, he has been provoking and aggressive.

If anyone dared to refuse, be careful not to have any eyes.

No one has ever treated him like Chen Feng.

The happiness at the moment is long, and an unquenchable anger quickly rises in his chest.

So he stepped forward and stared at Chen Feng sullenly.

"Boy, today, Pan Dao will come to tell you."

"In the casual repair camp, never be too arrogant!"

Before the words fell, the whole body's temperament burst out instantly.

The dazzling light pierced many people's eyes to tears.

In the next moment, the monstrous air wave dissipated like mountains and seas.

Quite a few of the people who were doing casual repairs within a few miles were thrown out before they even had time to prepare.

At the same time, a very mysterious bell ringing sounded in everyone's spiritual world.

咚——

Even Chen Feng didn't expect Dao Master Xinghuai to have such a secret trick.

Suddenly, a huge wave suddenly set off in his golden spiritual world.

That mysterious bell ringing, with a certain kind of special power!

Although extremely weak, it is enough to cause a great mental shock.

No wonder this person can dominate the entire casual repair camp.

Even Fairy Yuheng, Tianchou Beast Slave and others behind Chen Feng experienced a moment of stasis after this special bell rang.

At this moment, Xing Huaidao's long mouth grinned cruelly.

"Die me!"

The next moment, the overwhelming coercion madly crushed towards Chen Feng.

I saw a whisk from Daochang Xinghuai's hand.

Powerful cultivation base aura poured into it, and a terrifying murderous aura broke out on this whisk.

The roots of soft hairs are stretched straight, like fine needles!

In an instant, he rushed to Chen Feng's face.

boom!

Only a loud noise was heard.

The people who had been stunned by the ringing of the mysterious bells, and their bodies stiffened in place, instantly regained consciousness.

"What happened just now?"

A lot of onlookers are still looking blank at the moment.

Fairy Yuheng, Tiancun Beast Slave and others looked at Chen Feng's location for the first time.

Looks worried.

But what they saw was Chen Feng standing in place safe and sound.

Not even a corner of the garment is wrinkled.

It's as if the earth-shattering blow just now has nothing to do with him, it's not moving like a mountain!

"Where is the Xinghuai Daoist?"

Finally, some people began to find the former Xinghuai Taoist who was still invincible.

"Over there!"

Someone exclaimed.

Everyone followed the direction the person pointed, and turned their heads to look.

A plain camp tent a few miles away collapsed in a big chunk at some point.

And Xinghuai Daochang, facing upside down in it!

I don't know about life or death!

It was obvious who was better between the two.

There was no sound in the whole camp.

All the casual repairs who were still laughing at Chen Feng before, looked pale at this moment!

"Just... what happened?"

They didn't even see what happened between the two.

Even more can't figure out why the repeatedly tried and tested sound of the bell had no effect on Chen Feng.

At this time, only Chen Feng and the three behind him knew what was going on.

There were only three of them, although they were all caught in the mental impact of the sound of the bell.

But at a certain moment, the three-flower gathering formation that contacted the four was suddenly urged.

In a divine light, the golden light was well hidden.

As a result, even Dao Xing Huai didn't notice it.

The three-flower gathering top formation method has the auxiliary effect of increasing a single strength by 20%.

The two were originally equal in strength, and Chen Feng's own mental strength was extremely strong.

In this way, no matter how happy you are, you will definitely lose!

When everyone was in shock for a long time, Chen Feng took another step forward.

At this moment, the weather burst out again.

The cold eyes glanced coldly at every strong casual cultivator present.

"Who else is not convinced? Why not step forward."

Only the sound of the wind blowing in the casual repair camp with a radius of more than ten miles.

[Chapter 5355: Win people's hearts](#)

No one dares to step forward!

This is absolute shock!

Chen Feng was very satisfied with this reaction, and his breath converged once again.

Then, he walked slowly in the direction where the Chief Xinghuai was.

Everyone's eyes moved with his movement.

In the crowd, someone lowered their voice and asked, "What does he... want to do?"

"Isn't it going to kill them all?"

I saw Chen Feng walk to the side of the collapsed camp.

He stopped beside Dao Chang Xinghuai.

Dao Xinghuai at this time was already seriously injured and had hemoptysis one after another.

With that punch, Chen Feng almost broke his veins and shattered his ribs!

Now he can't even stand up on his own.

Daochang Xinghuai trembled uncontrollably when he met Chen Feng's gaze.

At this moment, fear was engraved on his soul.

Is it going to die?

Dao Xing Huai closed his eyes almost desperately.

However, a comfortable warm current poured into his body immediately.

"Ok?"

Without waiting for the expected death, Xinghuai opened his eyes in surprise.

Entering the eye, Chen Feng calmly injected his body with heaven and earth aura.

An Eight-Rank Healing Pill was handed over.

What's happening here?

Everyone is dumbfounded!

Just as he beat him to death with a punch, he healed the wound himself in a blink of an eye, and even presented precious healing pills.

"You...what do you mean..."

Xinghuai Daochang coughed intermittently, and asked with difficulty.

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile on his face again.

"I said, I need some of you to be my right-hand man."

"Since he is a right-hand man, he is a brother who lives and dies."

"I hit you just now because you didn't accept me, and you were rude to my friend."

"There is no grudge between you and me, right?"

With that, Chen Feng looked at the other onlookers.

He said loudly: "If you are willing to join my team, join me in battle against the monster race."

"I can assure you that there is no benefit to me, and there is no benefit to you."

After hearing this, there was another uproar in the whole casual repair camp.

Everyone is boiling!

Is there such a good thing?

The huge casual repair camp suddenly became extremely lively.

You know, for a long time, casual cultivator is inferior to the descendants of aristocratic families, sects, and dynasties.

If they want to further improve and cultivate, the large amount of resources they need depends entirely on themselves.

Go to various places to find secrets, dangerous places, and experience life and death.

However, the current fairy demon wars are frequent.

In the entire Zhenwu world, many places have been occupied by monsters.

For many casual cultivators, the blow is fatal!

Because of this, countless casual cultivators reluctantly chose to join these human camps.

But these casual practitioners are used to being free and unwilling to accept control.

Let those aristocratic families, sects and others randomly send a subordinate to use such a token and order them to play wherever they are.

Never possible!

Moreover, once the Terran camp is big, it is inevitable that there will be people like Cold Wind.

This makes casual practitioners unwilling to succumb to orders.

It also gradually formed the current casual repair camp.

At that time, if there is an attack from the monster clan, then there will be some effort.

However, such a method of disobeying the general's leadership and advocating a hands-on approach will certainly not get any awards.

That's why Chen Feng's words now caused a huge sensation to everyone present.

Before Chen Feng appeared, no commander had ever promised them this!

Because those with backgrounds have never looked down upon them!

Those who had come to the camp to persuade them before could know by looking at them.

They have never treated everyone in the casual repair camp equally!

But now, Chen Feng used his actions to prove that he really came to find a group of people.

Perhaps, his strength is not the strongest.

But his xinxing is definitely what impresses everyone present!

Soon, a man walked out of the crowd.

The man is very tall, with his bare arms, he can clearly see the complicated special patterns on his right arm.

That pattern is like a special kind of flame.

Chen Feng could feel that as soon as this person approached, the surrounding air became hot.

From the perspective of human breath, this person is no longer weaker than Xing Huai Dao.

It is also the pinnacle of the four-story building in Xianyuan Realm.

As he came out, the eyes of many casual cultivators behind him gathered on him.

Someone asked in a low voice, "When did Yan Pengpo come out?"

"Didn't he disappear for a long time?"

In the crowd, someone immediately replied: "It seems that someone specially called him over."

It seems that this person is Yan Pengpo who once fought against Dao Xinghuai!

Yan Pengpo looked at Chen Feng and asked in a deep voice.

"How do we know if what you are saying is true?"

Chen Feng smiled.

"Since you are in the camp, you will always be able to meet."

"The team that didn't follow, even if you performed well against the monster army, there won't be any rewards."

"Am I deceiving you? You can try with me first."

"If I go back halfway, then, for you, it is just an ordinary camp confrontation, and there will be no loss."

"After the battle is over, you can still return to the casual repair camp."

Chen Feng's analysis is very reasonable.

Not only Yan Pengpo, but also a lot of casual repairs around him, his expression became even more moved.

"If so, then I would like to believe you once."

Finally, Yan Pengpo spoke and became the first subordinate willing to follow Chen Feng.

"can."

Chen Feng stood with his hands behind him, nodding slightly.

He briefly looked at the other party, and then took out a sacred grass from the storage jade pendant given by Changyang Zhenren.

The moment he took it out, the concentration of heaven and earth aura in the surrounding void rose a little!

There were a lot of casual repairs around, even exclaiming.

Even Yan Peng Po, who stood in front of him, paid close attention to this special spiritual grass for the first time.

This is the unique spirit grass in Zhenwu world, very rare.

For the martial artist with the sun attribute, it has great benefits!

In full view, Chen Feng stretched his hand forward.

"Since you are willing to follow me, I will give you the first order now."

"Accept this spiritual grass, and then, from the casual repair camp, select a few people with good strength and temperament."

"I need a thousand people."

Yan Pengpo accepted the magical grass, his expression slightly moved.

At this moment, Chen Feng's attitude moved him more than this spiritual grass.

As soon as Chen Feng came up, he asked him to select competent personnel and gave him all his trust.

The feeling of being trusted and treated equally strengthened his heart to follow Chen Feng.

[Chapter 5356: The monsters are coming! Suddenly dangerous mission!](#)

Yan Pengpo's expression quickly became serious.

He nodded.

"Yes! Commander."

Watching Yan Pengpo turn around and get busy, Chen Feng bowed his head again and looked at his feet, who had recovered a lot of happiness.

"What do you think? Will you follow me?"

Dao Xing Huai had already served.

In this way, the two casual repair camps could be regarded as the most powerful warriors, and soon a team of thousands of people was selected for Chen Feng.

From beginning to end, Chen Feng himself only watched.

Shi Lingxi watched the whole process in her eyes.

When a casual repair team that obeyed the order took shape, she couldn't help looking at Chen Feng again.

"Chen Feng, your trick is really convincing."

Who else knows the situation of this casual training camp better than Xinghuai Daochang, Yan Pengpo and others?

Letting them choose is far smarter than Chen Feng's blind selection with discredited eyes.

On the battlefield, a team of thousands of casual repairers all opened their mouths.

"Ranxiu camp, willing to follow Chen Feng and kill all the incoming demons!"

The voice is loud, vigorous and powerful!

Even the warriors in some camps in the distance were attracted to look sideways.

Chen Feng nodded in satisfaction, said a few more words, and then left.

It makes him feel good to be able to recruit troops without a single soldier.

After leaving the team of thousands, Chen Feng brought Fairy Yuheng and others to the camp assigned to him.

The sky was getting dark, and soon it was dusk.

In the entire human camp, except for the subordinates who patrolled and watched the night, the other warriors all entered their camps.

Chen Feng and others also took a break, and did not pay attention to the outside situation.

However, just when they were not aware of it, a figure quietly appeared outside of the real person of Changyang.

No one noticed, that figure slipped into the big tent quietly.

Immediately afterwards, a dim light was quickly lit up in the tent of the Chinese military camp.

No one knows what the secret talk was between that mysterious figure and the real Changyang.

Nothing happened the next day.

In the human monk camp, the enemy's situation and internal inspections are still being investigated as always.

It was as if no one had ever entered Changyang's real account last night.

In this way, five days passed in a flash.

During this period, the real Changyang never appeared in front of Chen Feng and others.

However, on the morning of the fifth day, the Chinese military camp's account was upgraded.

Changyang Zhenren sent his subordinates to notify all subordinates and immediately went to the Chinese military account to listen to instructions.

Chen Feng is now a commander of thousands, so naturally he wants to go.

By the time he arrived, many of Changyang's subordinates were already standing in the tent of the Chinese military camp.

The real Changyang is at the forefront, his face is serious.

Apparently, there seems to be a major announcement.

After the people arrived, the chattering in the tent of the Chinese military camp gradually subsided.

Three ten thousand chiefs and thirty one thousand chiefs are already here.

Many generals are also quite curious about the new face that comes out, and they frequently look at him.

At this moment, the real Changyang spoke.

"Everyone, I call you here today, mainly to tell you one thing."

"The Yaozu is estimated to be aggressively attacking in the near future."

Hearing this, everyone in the account trembled.

Is it going to start again...

It has been a while since the last frontal confrontation with the monster army.

Unexpectedly, the monster army was even faster this time!

"How long is this, why are you going to attack again?"

Many generals frowned.

It can be seen that these people have already experienced similar battles.

In the whispered conversation of the people, the real Chang Yang spoke again.

"So, I called you over today, mainly because there are a few tasks to be assigned."

At the same time, Chen Feng felt that the real Changyang person today seemed completely different from the last time I saw him.

When we first met, the real person from Changyang treated him kindly.

Otherwise, he would not give him a storage jade pendant for nothing.

But today, the situation is different.

Chen Feng has been in the Central Military Camp for quite a while.

The real Changyang never looked at him.

Even his eyes were cold and his complexion was tense.

"Is it because of the news that the monster army is about to attack?"

Chen Feng guessed like this.

However, at this moment, the real Chang Yang in front of him suddenly cast his eyes on him.

His face was extremely cold, and he said directly: "Chen Feng, since I have appointed you as the commander of the thousands in an exceptional way, let your people go ahead and explore the way this time."

As soon as this remark came out, Chen Feng keenly sensed that something was not quite right.

Not only was the situation of Changyang real person wrong, but everyone in the Chinese army camp had problems with their reactions.

After the subordinates heard the instructions, Qi Qi looked at him.

Many people looked unpredictable, and even more so, they looked at him eagerly.

Without waiting for Chen Feng to analyze, a huge voice suddenly rang in his mind.

That was the indifferent reminder of the rule of heaven.

"Trial immortal, Chen Feng, the temporary mission is open."

"Accept the appointment of the real Changyang, and lead people to explore the way."

"If you refuse, immediately kill!"

"Attention, this test contains great risks."

After speaking, the huge voice stopped abruptly.

Chen Feng couldn't help laughing bitterly in his heart.

He never expected that the temporary task would come so suddenly.

However, some of the words in the reminder of the Lord of Heaven are quite worthy of reflection.

Obviously, what happened in the past five days has caused Chang Yang's attitude towards him to suddenly change.

The assignment of this task was called a "test" by the Lord of Heaven.

"Could it be that real Changyang suddenly doubted my identity?"

"If he refuses at this moment, he will think that there is a difference in my heart, and directly shoot at me?"

However, since the rulers of heaven have all expressed their views.

If you refuse, immediately kill.

Chen Feng could only nod his head and calmly looked at the real person Changyang.

"understand."

Chang Yang's gaze stayed on him for a long time, then slowly moved away, and continued to issue some instructions one after another.

After the generals dispersed, Chen Feng returned to his camp.

"Chen Feng, did something happen?"

"Just now, the Lord of Heaven suddenly released a temporary mission..."

Fairy Yuheng and others surrounded him immediately.

Chen Feng looked at them and finally showed a wry smile on his face.

"It seems that things are not so good..."

Not only him, but even Fairy Yuheng and others have received the same task.

Including Shi Lingxi.

Shi Lingxi looked serious and nervous at this time.

Unlike Tiancun Beast Slaves and others, although she recognized Chen Feng's abilities.

But once the Lord of Heaven forcibly tied her to Chen Feng and others, it was tantamount to blocking her other thoughts.

Especially the last sentence.

"This test involves great risks..."

Can they complete the task smoothly?

Chen Feng briefly informed Fairy Yuheng and others what happened in the camp of the Chinese Army.

[Chapter 5357: trap!](#)

Fairy Yu Heng's eyebrows were crossed.

"There is a big change in attitude for no reason. I am afraid that someone is making a ghost here."

She looked at Chen Feng: "In the camp just now, have you noticed how your subordinates look at you?"

Chen Feng nodded: "No one convinces me, all of them are staring at me."

For this result, Fairy Yuheng could only hold his forehead and sigh.

However, since it was mentioned that someone was making trouble, Chen Feng suddenly thought.

After an hour.

Chen Feng led a team of thousands of people and left the human monk camp.

There were a few more people following Chen Feng besides the three others including the Tianchou Beast Slave.

Among them, Xinghuai Daochang, Yan Pengpo and others are included.

They are the leader of this group of thousands of casual training.

As a result, the 1,000-member team was divided into ten small teams, each led by a relatively strong casual repairer.

These ten casual cultivators absolutely obeyed Chen Feng's instructions.

It seems that the entire 1,000-person casual repair team is even more well-trained than the teams that have run in all the year round!

Soon, they stepped into the dense forest ahead.

Except for the huge trees towering into the clouds, there is no longer any scenery around.

It was silent, not even birds or frogs.

The atmosphere was strange.

Chen Feng, who was walking in the front, carefully looked at the surrounding situation while reminding the team behind him.

In this way, everyone came to a valley unharmed.

The gurgling stream injected a bit of vitality into this dead silence.

Two hours have passed.

Chen Feng stopped, turned around to signal the people behind him, and rested for a while.

However, the voice did not fall, and the sudden change occurred!

boom!

The entire valley suddenly burst into an extremely strong breath.

In an instant, the atmosphere of the demon clan enveloped the entire team of thousands!

"not good!"

Chen Feng's face suddenly changed.

The next moment, a dense group of monsters appeared from around the valley.

The roar was surging, echoing in the huge valley.

"Withdraw! Quickly withdraw!"

Chen Feng immediately turned around and shouted at the team.

However, just as they turned around and were about to flee back, a powerful demonic atmosphere burst out from the back of the team.

At this moment, no one can see how this is going.

"We are in an ambush!"

"This is a trap!"

Fairy Yuheng on the side looked extremely ugly!

Those monster races deliberately suppressed their breath before, waiting for an opportunity to move.

After the whole team entered the valley, they suddenly appeared, instantly surrounding the whole valley!

Such a trick can never be a temporary arrangement.

It can only be premeditated!

In the human monk camp, there must be someone connected with these monsters.

Chen Feng looked up and quickly scanned the surroundings.

There are about a thousand monster army ambush here.

"This should also be a team led by the commander."

Chen Feng thought so.

Soon, he saw the monster commander in the monster clan army.

The man stood at the highest point of the mountain, condescendingly looking down at Chen Feng and the others.

He has a fierce appearance and is quite tall, three meters long.

A piece of tiger skin was tied around his waist, and the whole body was covered with colorful tiger stripes.

"It seems that this person was cultivated by the tiger demon."

Compared to the Silver Star Demon Emperor, this demon clan chieftain is obviously stronger!

Because his human form is more similar to the human race.

Just as Chen Feng looked at him, the man's eyes burst with fierce light, and he also stared at Chen Feng.

"Roar--"

The whole valley shook frantically.

Those low-level beast-shaped monster races rushed down from all directions.

Wherever he went, there was a state of destruction everywhere!

For a time, the team of 1,000 people led by Chen Feng quickly shrank, and there was nowhere to hide!

Under these disadvantages, Chen Feng's expression changed several times.

Then, he screamed: "Kill!"

"kill--"

In the casual repair team of thousands of people, a shocking roar broke out and went straight into the sky!

Soon, the monster army struck.

A melee kicked off!

However, Yaozu has the advantage of physical strength.

Once close hand-to-hand combat, it can be said that most ordinary human race fighters have no advantage!

Even if the cultivation base is above those low-level monster races, as long as a monster race is close.

The monster clan opened his mouth wide, revealing his mouth full of hideous fangs.

One bite, screams sounded one after another.

Soon, the scarlet blood quickly diffused from the valley and floated beyond the valley.

It spread to the distant mountains and forests.

There, there was a figure.

It was a thinly clothed man.

He stood quietly among the mountains and forests, watching from a distance below the valley.

The trees are green and shade the sunlight.

The man stood in the shadow, making it difficult to see his expression at the moment.

In the Yuanwang Valley, the number of thousands of casual cultivators is continuously decreasing!

The casual repair team led by Chen Feng was unexpectedly vulnerable to a powerful monster race.

Just those low-level monster races are enough to make them fall one after another.

From a distance, there is a purgatory on earth.

It was a unilateral massacre!

However, it is this kind of picture that makes the man in the shadow curl his lips.

"Chen Feng, you won't even think about it until you die, you've fallen into my trap a long time ago."

There is complacency and arrogance in his voice.

At this moment, in the distant valley, the three-meter-high Tiger Demon Commander finally rushed to Chen Feng.

The person's eyes lit up, and he immediately showed a look of expectation.

"Let me see, how many catties do you have?"

boom!

In the valley, a loud noise suddenly sounded.

The powerful waves of air dispersed around, and many low-level monsters and casual cultivators who had no time to dodge were directly lifted out.

The two powerful breaths stalemately confront each other.

But soon, the balance between the two was broken.

"Is Human Race exhausted? I actually sent you out to explore the way."

The tiger demon commander sneered.

This demon cultivator has five floors in the fairyland!

He has broken through the half-step cave and reached the cultivation base of the first cave in the Shifang cave!

With a fist, his entire fist suddenly burst out with dazzling light.

call--

The wind blows on the ground!

A large-scale hurricane was formed in a flash, and the sky was overwhelming and headed towards Chen Feng.

The hurricane was as sharp as a knife cut, and at the moment it was filled with a lot of murderous aura.

In an instant, the lethality increased sharply!

Obviously this was a killer move of the demon commander.

Unless there is a body against the sky, otherwise, there is no doubt that death!

"Chen Feng! Get out of the way!"

Not far away, Tiancun Beast Slave, Yuheng Fairy and others suddenly changed their faces.

They yelled at Chen Feng, their faces full of worry and fear.

Hearing these shouts, the tiger demon's long and cold eyes were like electricity, and immediately sneered again and again.

"Want to escape? No way!"

boom!

His figure suddenly accelerated, as fast as lightning, and appeared in front of Chen Feng in the blink of an eye.

The speed is incredible!

The hurricane burst out with dazzling light.

[Chapter 5358: You got Fooled!](#)

In the endless fierce wind, the tiger demon shook a long shot and appeared in front of Chen Feng.

He grinned wildly, exposing his mouth full of sharp teeth, and endless madness burst into his eyes.

"An ant must have the consciousness of being an ant."

"go to hell!"

Puff--

The dull sound of thumping sounded at this moment.

The sound was not loud, but it echoed strangely in everyone's ears.

The fierce hurricane came to an abrupt end.

Chen Feng froze in place.

His face was still stunned and horrified.

Slowly lowered his head, what he saw was the fist of the tiger demon commander, piercing his chest.

"Chen Feng!"

"Big Brother!"

Not far away, Fairy Yuheng, Tiancan Beast Slave and others were shocked.

Even all casual repairs came over.

Chen Feng... was pierced by a punch!

The tiger demon commander withdrew his fist, his expression indifferent.

I saw the ants in front of them, slowly falling backwards.

Finally, crashed down!

Don't look down!

The breath on his body gradually dispersed, and finally returned to nothingness.

Chen Feng died so easily!

"Tsk..."

Seeing this scene, the man in plain clothes hiding in the forest smacked disdainfully.

There is no concealment of contempt and ridicule in his eyes.

"I still overestimate this Chen Feng."

"I thought that to be able to cut off the head of the Silver Star Demon Emperor, I must have some ability to press the bottom of the box."

"It seems that I think too much."

"Even if he is from the top of the sky, in the final analysis, it is a trash!"

The man in plain clothes looked at the valley coldly.

After Chen Feng died, the dragons had no leader.

Soon, the entire team of thousands of casual repairs was slaughtered by the monster army.

There were corpses everywhere, and blood flowed into rivers!

But none of this can arouse the slightest mood swings in men.

From start to finish, he only cared about Chen Feng.

Now that Chen Feng is dead, the man in plain clothes is also ready to leave.

But, at this moment, a sneer suddenly came from behind him.

"I'm dead, are you proud?"

A deep, familiar voice resounded abruptly in the forest.

The surroundings were so quiet that for a moment, the voice of the man in plain clothes thought it was just an illusion.

But this is by no means an illusion.

The man's pupils shrank suddenly, his face changed suddenly, and he turned around abruptly.

A familiar figure appeared behind him quietly for some time.

This person is exactly Chen Feng who has been "killed" by the demon clan commander!

"How is this going?"

The man in plain clothes panicked on the spot.

He turned his head blankly and looked at the corpse of "Chen Feng" in the valley.

The "corpse" was still lying there.

It was indeed Chen Feng's appearance, and it was indeed his breath.

This situation has never been encountered by men in plain clothes.

Seeing the man's reaction, Chen Feng sneered.

"With your little thoughts, you dare to count me?"

In fact, after entering the Chinese army camp before, Chen Feng had already noticed something.

Things seem to have changed!

The attitude of the Changyang real person changed, and the task of exploring the path that was suddenly assigned, including the temporary release task of the Lord of Heaven...

Everything is reminding him that in these five days, something will happen.

After returning to the camp, he thought carefully and suddenly thought of the breath that he had accidentally captured five days ago.

That is the same breath from the top of the sky!

With a smile on his face, Chen Feng approached the man in plain clothes.

"Look again, what the next thousand-person team is."

Hearing this, the man in plain clothes seemed to suddenly think of something, and his whole face trembled.

He looked back.

This time, instead of watching the "dead Chen Feng", I went to see the "discreet repair corpses".

"Puppet...puppet! You actually used puppetry!"

"Such a fake casual repair team was made temporarily!"

At this moment, the pupils of the light-clothed man were violent, and he could hardly believe his eyes.

Before him, all his attention was only on Chen Feng.

Those casual cultivators in the real martial world couldn't attract his half attention at all.

Unexpectedly, it is precisely because of this blind spot that it has become his fatal negligence!

The puppet representing Chen Feng was naturally made more sophisticated.

If he could take another look at the other people in the team, he would notice this for the first time.

But he didn't!

Moreover, after receiving the order from the real Changyang, such a huge team of puppets was quickly created in a very short time.

Chen Feng in front of him is definitely not a waste!

His strength and calculations are all above him!

Thinking of this, the face of the man in plain clothes changed again and again.

Chen Feng then sneered and said, "Speaking of which, I overestimate you."

"A team composed of thousands of casual cultivators can be so well-trained."

"In this regard, you actually didn't notice anything wrong at all."

At this time, the man in plain clothes finally recovered.

His face was hot.

Yes!

Obviously, there was something wrong with the whole team.

He just stared at "Chen Feng" without paying attention at all!

For a while, the man became angry.

At this moment, he finally understood his situation.

He thought he was behind the scenes, but he had already fallen into Chen Feng's trap.

The man in plain clothes suddenly raised his head and stared at Chen Feng fiercely.

"In that case, there is nothing to say over there."

Before the words fell, the man showed his sharp edge.

A terrifying force suddenly erupted from his body!

It is actually the first building in Shifang Dongtian Realm!

In an instant, there was only a trace of afterimages left on the spot, and a hunting uppercut brushed Chen Feng's face.

If this kind of direct-to-face approach is not responsive enough, the way to crack it is often to avoid it.

Chen Feng flickered, avoiding the punch.

However, when he was guarding the next attack of the man in plain clothes, there were no men around!

"not good!"

Chen Feng reacted fiercely, turning his head and chasing deep into the forest.

He did not expect that the punch of the man in plain clothes was just a cover!

That person didn't want to confront Chen Feng at all!

From the beginning, he just wanted to escape!

However, this is the point, how could Chen Feng let him escape.

The wind was blowing step by step, and a long afterimage flashed across the forest.

All the power was concentrated on the feet, and after a while, Chen Feng caught up with the man in plain clothes who was running wild.

The Buddha's angry eyes, lion roaring power, suddenly made power!

The purple-white light appeared immediately.

A giant lion with knotted muscles opened its mouth at the man in plain clothes.

On the giant lion, there is a Buddha with a majestic appearance, but an angry look!

I saw the giant lion and the Buddha, as if coming across the void.

One finger pointed precisely on the man's forehead.

In an instant, the light burst.

The man in shallow clothes fleeing in embarrassment, his whole body suddenly stiffened, and he could no longer move!

[Chapter 5359: How are we working together?](#)

He was firmly sealed for three breathing times!

Under the huge impact, the sealed man in plain clothes fell upside down and rolled forward far...

After a while.

In the dense forest, Fairy Yuheng and others have been waiting for a long time.

"I don't know what happened to Chen Feng."

"Don't worry, since Big Brother is so active, there will be no problem."

While talking, there was a sudden movement in the woods ahead.

Chen Feng dragged a man in plain clothes and appeared in front of everyone.

"Big Brother!"

"Is it the ghost of this man?"

"Wait! This person..."

Shi Lingxi's expression changed, thinking of the casual repairs behind her, she immediately suppressed her voice.

She used the Sanhua Contract to speak to the three of Chen Feng.

"He also comes from the top of the sky!"

Several people gathered around immediately.

"Yes."

Chen Feng threw the man in plain clothes forward and gave a brief introduction.

"I briefly interrogated on the way."

"This person's name is Shen Siqin, and he came here alone."

"alone?"

Tiancun Beast Slave and Fairy Yuheng looked at each other, and looked at the people with all their faces.

Shen Siqin stood up from the ground and patted the ashes on his body.

There was a guilty smile on his face.

Chen Feng saw what a few people were thinking.

Shen Siqin is indeed not strong, only the tenth building of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

But although his strength is not strong, his calculations are exceptionally deep!

If it hadn't been for Chen Feng that something was wrong in advance, he might not have thought that everything would be the cause of it.

However, the mystery right now is not this.

He said lightly: "Don't underestimate him, I always feel that this person has a very special aura."

Although the cultivation base is insufficient, this Shen Siqin seems to be able to easily gain the trust of the real Changyang person.

This is something Chen Feng has not done!

To say that there is no other means, Chen Feng absolutely does not believe it.

When Chen Feng said this, Shen Siqin's face was slightly stiff with a smirk.

Now I am in a very dangerous situation.

Even if there are more calculations, in the face of absolute strength, it will not help!

He thought for a while, and said frankly: "You are right."

"I do have a special ability."

"As long as I want to, I can quickly gain everyone's trust."

This change was also precisely because he said something to the real Changyang.

After Shen Siqin finished speaking, he met Chen Feng's gaze.

He was waiting for Chen Feng's response.

After a short silence, Chen Feng finally spoke slowly.

"How about we join forces?"

As soon as he said this, Shen Siqin heaved a sigh of relief.

The hanging heart returned to his chest again.

When Chen Feng said these words, it was equivalent to announcing a message.

He will not kill Shen Siqin at present.

And this is the main reason why Shen Siqin said so generously and frankly just now to admit that he has special abilities!

He and Chen Feng are actually the same kind of people.

Both are good at calculating.

In that situation just now, since he was not strong enough, he couldn't escape.

So, if you want to save your life, there is only one option.

That is to make every effort to make Chen Feng realize that he has useful value!

With Chen Feng's mind, he can definitely receive this hint.

In fact, he did bet right!

Since his life was temporarily saved, Shen Siqin quickly asked Chen Feng to prove his willingness to cooperate.

"I wonder what do you need?"

"As long as I can do it, I will do my best."

With that, Shen Siqin also showed a confident smile on his face.

"On conspiracy calculations, I still have a bit of confidence."

Chen Feng nodded and responded with a name directly and generously.

"Crazy war lion saint."

"Crazy War Lion Saint?"

Hearing this reply, the smile on Shen Siqin's face suddenly froze.

He slowly opened his eyes, his expression gradually lost.

I almost thought I had heard it wrong!

"You mean the monster army, the general of the right army, the mad war lion saint?"

Chen Feng nodded calmly.

"It's him."

Shen Siqin fell into silence again.

Looking at Chen Feng's reaction, the killing of the mad war lion saint is too serious!

After a long while, Shen Siqin forced a smile.

"Then what... Brother Chen Feng, listen to me."

"Since you can say the name of the mad war lion saint, you should also know that his current strength is far above those of us."

"In the face of absolute strength crushing, any calculation will be vulnerable."

Chen Feng nodded again.

Of course he understands this truth.

"But I must kill the mad war lion saint."

This is the main task in this endless killing advanced battlefield.

If it is not completed, it will be obliterated by the Lord of Heaven!

After seeing Chen Feng persisting in this way, Shen Siqin had to sigh with emotion.

"It's too difficult..."

However, at this moment, Chen Feng's face in front of him showed a dark and inexplicable smile.

"Actually, I have an idea about this..."

He leaned over and quickly introduced it to Shen Siqin's ear.

The expression on Shen Siqin's face gradually fell into deep thought from the initial surprise.

He also began to consider the feasibility of Chen Feng's plan.

"If you say it, it must be..."

Soon, the two sides began a heated discussion about this plan.

Fairy Yuheng and others not far away looked at their backs and looked at the two serious plans, deeply impressed.

She glanced at the Tiancun Beast Slave next to her.

"Chen Feng really met his opponents this time. Look at how they hit it off."

Tiancun Beast Slave also felt the same way.

For a long time, although he followed Chen Feng in and out of trial missions.

But in terms of strategy, he had hardly any help, and just acted in accordance with Chen Feng's plan.

After a long time, Chen Feng and Chen Feng finally stopped.

The two exchanged glances, and then a smile appeared on their faces coincidentally.

It seems that the plan is negotiated.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly thought of something.

"By the way, it's quite a distance from the Terran Modification Camp."

"Our journey is not too slow."

"Your cultivation is not enough, how did you come here by yourself in advance, and still attract the army of the monster race of thousands to ambush again?"

This is a blind spot that is easily overlooked.

If it hadn't been for Chen Feng to point it out, the few people behind hadn't even thought of this.

By this time, Shen Siqin had already reached cooperation with Chen Feng, and his position was naturally biased towards him.

He looked at Chen Feng with appreciation in his eyes.

"You are so careful."

"In fact, the reason why I was able to come here early was mainly due to Gao Hongzhen's secret promotion."

Gao Hongzhen?

Chen Feng joined the human monk camp in just five days, and was completely unfamiliar with some of the people inside.

Shen Siqin took the initiative to introduce it.

"Gao Hongzhen is a leader among the commanders, and his strength is quite good."

Chen Feng was puzzled: "After I came to the camp, I never had any evil with anyone. Why did he want me to die?"

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"Because you robbed his men."

Shen Siqin laughed: "In the past five days, although you did not engage in evil with others, your deeds have spread throughout the camp."

"What's the story?"

When Chen Feng asked, it coincided that Yu Guang saw the team of thousand people dormant in the dense forest behind him.

He seemed to realize something, and confronted Shen Siqin.

Without words, Shen Si nodded, confirming his guess.

"For a long time, Gao Hongzhen wanted to rectify the casual repair camp to expand his own strength."

"Who can think of it, you will actually be kicked in."

Speaking of this, Shen Siqin thought of something and couldn't help but smile.

"I heard that Gao Hongzhen's face was as black as the bottom of a pot after learning about your performance in the casual repair camp."

"He sent out spies at the first time to inquire about your affairs."

Upon hearing this, Chen Feng and the others were surprised.

"Hey, too many spies have come to investigate our situation these days, and we didn't take it seriously."

Chen Feng was also quite helpless.

He thought of many possibilities, but didn't expect that the truth would be so.

However, he quickly looked at Shen Siqin again.

"Since Gao Hongzhen can send you here, presumably the team he leads should not be too far from here, right?"

Shen Si nodded carefully.

"Where is he now?"

Shen Siqin pointed towards the direction of Laishi Road.

"This time the Changyang real person sent you to explore the way, and a team of 1,000 people was arranged in the rear."

"Just behind the center, that is the team led by Gao Hongzhen."

Everyone looked back.

"This is the benefit of preparing to reap the fishermen!"

Fairy Yuheng glared at him, and his heart was agitated.

It can be said that they and Gao Hongzhen have no grievances, but if it weren't for Chen Feng's carefulness, he spent a lot of energy temporarily making a large number of puppets.

Otherwise, the corpses that are now lying down in the valley may be themselves!

Not only her, but also Daochang Xinghuai, Yan Pengpo and others who followed behind were gloomy.

Even Shi Lingxi resisted her anger, stepped forward and looked at Chen Feng.

"What are we going to do now? This breath, can't it be swallowed like this?"

"of course not!"

Chen Feng turned and looked in the direction of Gao Hongzhen, with a cold light in his eyes.

The corners of his lips curled up, revealing a sneer.

"A murderer will always be killed."

"We will do everything!"

Seeing him showing such a look, everyone's spirits were immediately lifted.

I saw Chen Feng looking far into the valley.

There, the thousands of demon tribe team led by the tiger demon chieftain had never left.

"I want to see, who can take advantage of the fisherman's profit in the end."

Before the words fell, Chen Feng looked back at everyone.

"Stay where you are, don't move, Yuheng, let me go."

Fairy Yuheng nodded.

I have known Chen Feng for so long, and I still have this tacit understanding.

In the next moment, she stretched out her jade arm and drew a circle with sparks in the void in front of her.

The power of space appeared here quickly and quickly condensed.

In an instant, a gray space tunnel formed!

The two stepped in and appeared at the entrance to the edge of the valley in the next second.

At this time, Chen Feng did not deliberately converge.

The tiger demon commander in the valley discovered their whereabouts as he flashed here!

As soon as Chen Feng noticed that his breath was locked, he looked back at Fairy Yuheng.

"go!"

The two immediately appeared panicked, and ran back without looking back!

Immediately, a tiger roar came from behind.

"Roar!"

This sound was shocking!

Then the entire monster clan army dashed in the direction of Chen Feng.

The earth is shaking.

Among them, the tiger demon commander's speed is extremely fast!

He passed the monster clan army all the way, and rushed to the front of the team in a blink of an eye.

The distance between the two is rapidly getting closer...

at the same time.

In the dense forest dozens of miles behind, Gao Hongzhen and his men were walking slowly behind him.

Gao Hongzhen walked in the forefront.

This person is of medium build with prominent cheekbones and deep eyebrows.

Wearing a purple and blue shirt to add to the body, but also faintly released the atmosphere of the fifth floor of the fairy realm!

It is equivalent to the cultivation base of the first cave in the Shifang Dongtian realm!

Behind him, a subordinate walked up quickly, approached him and whispered a few words.

I don't know what was said, but Gao Hongzhen sneered.

"Waste is waste after all. Don't worry about him."

He had a shady bird in his eyes, looking coldly into the deep forest.

"As long as Chen Feng is dead. It can be considered a bad breath of mine."

But, at this moment, two figures suddenly appeared in the dense forest ahead!

The two figures were extremely fast, and they came quickly towards them.

The next moment, Gao Hongzhen's triumphant smile suddenly froze on his face.

The people here are Chen Feng and Yuheng Fairy!

"Aren't they dead?"

Not waiting for Gao Hongzhen to think like this, but seeing that the two were so fast, they rushed to the front in three or two.

Both of them looked astonished.

Afterwards, Chen Feng quickly raised his head to look at Gao Hongzhen, and said urgently, "Enemy attack! Thousands of monsters attacked!"

Before the words fell, a figure suddenly sprang out in the shadow of the dense forest ahead!

That figure is huge!

He leaped high and crossed thousands of meters at a speed as fast as lightning, and rushed towards Gao Hongzhen and the others.

Gao Hongzhen glanced intently, and his pupils suddenly shrank.

His complexion changed suddenly, and he blurted out: "Tianyun Demon Emperor!"

It seems that the tiger demon commander and Gao Hongzhen are also old acquaintances.

When the Tianyun Demon Emperor flew over, Chen Feng and Fairy Yuheng pretended to be scared to death.

They looked at the opportunity and rushed directly behind him before Gao Hongzhen could react.

This seemingly unintentional move caused the two to face each other directly!

Tianyun Demon Emperor didn't care who was going to kill.

The moment he saw Gao Hongzhen, he roared and rushed over.

Seeing that the shocking punch came in an instant, Gao Hongzhen couldn't react at all!

The only thing he can do is to be forced to run his cultivation base with all his strength, and fight the punch head-on with the Tianyun Demon Emperor.

boom!

When the two fists collided, a terrifying shock broke out instantly!

The surging weather waves, accompanied by murderous auras splashing around, swept towards the surroundings instantly.

Countless giant trees fell down instantly and turned into powder!

Thousands of subordinates behind Gao Hongzhen, who had insufficient cultivation, were directly lifted off, and their complexions suddenly turned pale.

What's more, there was a smell of sweetness in his throat.

Even if it is a mouthful of blood!

With their strength, they couldn't even bear this aftermath.

Even Chen Feng, who was hiding on the side, felt extremely powerful pressure!

"Is this a duel between the powerhouses of the Ten Fang Dongtian Realm?"

Chen Feng secretly said in his heart.

Look again, Gao Hongzhen and Tianyun Demon Emperor flew out for several miles each.

This blow was actually comparable!