

Peerless 5391

[Chapter 5391: One punch!](#)

"Just rely on you? Just the tenth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm?"

"Hahahaha..."

"Boss, leave it to me to solve this kind of person."

Li Pingyuan smiled and nodded.

Almost at the same time, a powerful breath burst out!

It just caught everyone present by surprise!

The breath of the pinnacle of the twelfth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm immediately pressed towards Chen Feng.

In an instant, the thin man rushed to Chen Feng.

I saw him grinning and grinning sneer.

"Kneel down to grandpa!"

boom!

Only a loud noise was heard.

The laughter in the distance stopped abruptly.

Even the smile on Li Pingyuan's face suddenly froze.

Everything happened too fast!

No one reacted.

I saw Chen Feng standing there, unscathed.

On the black city wall thousands of meters away, a human form suddenly appeared.

Flesh and blood spilled all the way!

The thin man didn't even put his smirk away on his face, and he lost his breath.

One blow, kill!

Li Pingyuan and others slowly turned their heads and looked at Chen Feng again.

And Chen Feng also looked at them indifferently.

"I'm going to unscrew his head now, are you going to stop me?"

provocative!

This is the real arrogance!

Li Pingyuan suddenly furious, his complexion turned red with naked eyes.

"Boy, you are looking for death!"

He was completely angry.

People who dare to deal with him are equivalent to a slap in the face.

How can I bear it!

The scene just now, others didn't see it, he saw it clearly.

Chen Feng has hidden his strength.

At the moment his men rushed up, Chen Feng took a palm.

That palm is full of the strength of Xiaocheng, the first hole in the Ten Fang Dongtian Realm!

At this time, Li Pingyuan understood.

It seems that Chen Feng does have the strength to lead.

But still have to die!

Li Pingyuan sneered in his heart.

After all, he has the strength of the first hole in the Ten Fang Dongtian Realm!

The monstrous and powerful breath madly attacked outwards.

The dazzling gods are dazzling.

Although Li Pingyuan is tall and burly, he is still extremely fast and very flexible.

He kept a close eye on Chen Feng, fully operating his cultivation base.

"Go to hell!"

At this moment, the sound wave shook the sky.

Full of tyrannical meaning.

boom!

There was another loud noise.

In the horrified eyes of everyone, Chen Feng threw his fist out again.

On the black city wall a kilometer away, a human shadow appeared again.

Everyone's eyes are horrified!

They couldn't believe their eyes.

"Old...Boss...dead."

Someone was trembling, and their voices were all false.

In the distance, above the city wall.

Li Pingyuan has lost his life!

In an instant, everyone looked at Chen Feng together, already scared to death!

"He... isn't he... only the tenth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm..."

Someone shivered, whispered.

Li Pingyuan is dead.

Was punched and died!

By this time, everyone came to their senses.

The man in front of him is just a little clever.

He simply has a very strong cultivation base!

Even their boss was killed in seconds.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly turned his head and looked at them with a quick smile.

"Since it's here, don't leave."

Hum!

The absolute pressure of crushing immediately covered a radius of several kilometers.

Everyone finally fully understood.

Where is Chen Feng only the tenth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

He is simply the powerhouse at the peak of the first cave in the Ten Fang Dong Tian Realm!

But everything is too late.

After a stick of incense, Chen Feng had more than ten reincarnation jade medals in his hand.

He glanced quickly, then raised his eyebrows.

"It's an unexpected surprise."

Among Li Pingyuan's samsara jade cards, the resources are the most.

There are not only a lot of jade slips of heaven, but also a wealth of heavenly materials and special magical instruments.

"Pity."

"If it weren't for him to be arrogant and arrogant, thinking that my cultivation base was low, it would not be fearful."

"Otherwise, I might not be able to kill him easily with these things in his hands."

With that said, he readily distributed the rest of the reincarnation jade tiles to Fairy Yuheng and Tiancun Beast Slave.

Several people laughed and walked back.

"These unexpected joys can be used to deal with the mad war lion saint."

Chen Feng nodded.

However, at this moment, the Tiancun Beast Slave suddenly stopped.

I saw that his face suddenly became extremely solemn.

Then he looked at Chen Feng.

"Big Brother, something is bad!"

Everyone looked at Tiancun Beast Slave.

At this time, his eyes were deep blue.

That is the special bloodline sensing ability of the Jiusheng Demon Emperor!

"The blood relatives of the Silver Feather Demon King have locked us in."

"One day, I'm afraid it will be killed!"

Hearing this news, Chen Feng's heart suddenly sank.

It's time to come, it's coming!

The blood relatives of the Silver Feather Demon King that the Tiancun Beast Slave sensed should be the Silver Wolf Saint.

Before, Chen Feng learned from Ning Changfeng.

This person is equivalent to the cult of the mad war lion saint, and is a general under the commander of the Yaozu Middle Route Army.

This news immediately washed away the previously happy atmosphere.

Everyone's expressions immediately turned nervous.

The mad war lion saint could not be killed for the time being, but a well-matched silver wolf saint came first.

Fairy Yuheng made a decisive decision and looked at Chen Feng.

"In that case, the things in these samsara jade medals, let's deal with the silver wolf saint first!"

Chen Feng shook his head.

He furrowed his brows, but he still didn't panic.

"Don't mess around for now."

The next moment, Chen Feng waved to the crowd to stop.

Then, a thought flashed in his mind, and he immediately revolved the heaven and the earth to reincarnate.

Using the demon heart rooted in Ning Changfeng's spiritual world, he directly asked.

At this time, Ning Changfeng was about to return to the camp of the Yaozu Right Army.

There was a sudden stop in his footsteps, and his face changed slightly.

Immediately afterwards, Chen Feng's voice rang in his mind.

"Ning Changfeng, how much do you know about Silver Wolf Saint?"

Silver Wolf Saint?

Ning Changfeng immediately remembered.

Chen Feng and others seemed to have killed the nephew of the Silver Wolf Saint, the Silver Feather Demon King.

Suddenly came to ask at this time, afraid it was not in trouble.

He immediately replied.

"I only know that Silver Wolf Sage is from the pro-white elephant demon venerable faction."

"It can be said that the position on the right side of the army has never been incompatible."

"Therefore, I haven't heard much news about him from the Yaozu Right Army side."

When Chen Feng heard the news, his heart moved slightly.

He intended to inquire about the weakness of Silver Wolf Saint.

However, it seems to have discovered something else.

"You mean, the silver wolf saint and the generals of the Demon Race Right Army can't deal with it?"

"Including the mad war lion saint?"

Ning Changfeng nodded immediately.

"In the Yaozu Right Army, if anyone says that he doesn't share the sky with the Silver Wolf Sage, then I'm afraid it will be the Wild Fighting Lion Sage."

It turns out that the line of the mad war lion saint is domineering and has always been arrogant.

It can be said that it coincides with Chiyan Demon Venerable's aggressive claims!

[Chapter 5392: Chen Feng's calculations!](#)

In addition, the silver wolf saint is in the same line, and the wild war lion saint is in the same line, and the two clans have long been grudges.

The two of them are even more like rivals, and they are like fire and water.

Hearing this news, Chen Feng was overjoyed.

He suddenly thought about it and turned to look at everyone.

"Diversion! Let's find Ning Changfeng."

He changed his mind!

The mad war lion saint cannot be killed immediately.

But what if someone else wants to kill him?

...

One day later.

Somewhere at the foot of the mountain, the terrain stretches gently.

There is a large army of monsters camping here.

Here is the camp of the Yaozu Right Army!

The Yaozu camp is slightly different from the Terran monk camp.

Terran monks often have a Chinese military camp, surrounded by camps with different ten thousand captains and captains scattered around.

On the Yaozu side, the grouping phenomenon is more serious.

Even the distribution of the camps is piece by piece.

Among them, the demon camp in the outermost area, on top of each camp, there is a huge golden lion head.

This is the camp of the mad war lion saint!

The sky is full of red clouds, and the sun is about to set.

The mad war lion saint just returned from the commander in the right army.

This person is more than two meters tall, has a burly figure, and is extremely strong.

Although he had a human shape, his golden hair exploded like a lion.

Those golden eyes always carried a violent breath.

I saw him lift the curtain of the camp and walked in quickly.

"General, what instructions does the commander have?"

The subordinates who kept in the camp asked respectfully.

The mad war lion saint waved his hand casually, and then sat down on the seat covered with white wolf skin.

"It's not about Ning Changfeng."

Since Ning Changfeng took the initiative to ask Ying, he said that he would go to the Terran monk camp to ambush.

The mad war lion saint felt that this person may not be trusted.

Sure enough, he hasn't returned for many days.

Just now, even the commander-in-chief suspected Ning Changfeng's sincerity and secretly told him.

If Ning Changfeng does not return today, he will be deemed to be irresponsible and difficult to continue!

Just kill it!

The Lion Sage was thinking about **** Ning Changfeng in the future.

"Report—"

A report immediately sounded outside the camp.

"Report to the general that Ning Changfeng has returned with a group of prisoners of war and Tianyuan Little Demon!"

Hearing this, the mad war lion saint opened his eyes instantly.

"He actually brought the Tianyuan Little Demon back?"

The next moment, the mad war lion saint stood up from his seat and strode out of the camp.

I saw deep in the dense forest in the distance, Ning Changfeng really appeared!

And behind him, there is another group of people.

When Ning Changfeng saw the mad war lion saint, his expression was happy.

Soon, he took a group of people and waited and appeared in front of the mad war lion saint.

"Fortunately, I didn't insult my life, not only stealing Tianyuan Little Demon."

"Also wooed a group of human monks who were facing each other."

When Ning Changfeng saw the mad fighting lion saint, respectfully clasped his fists to report the situation.

Behind him, the group of human monks who "turned to each other" also stepped forward.

They clasped their fists together and greeted respectfully.

"I have seen the mad war lion saint general!"

These people are naturally Chen Feng everyone!

At this time, their posture was extremely upright, and there was no error at all.

And the mad war lion saint glanced at them, but didn't.

His eyes quickly fell on the Tianyuan Little Demon in the crowd.

Greed suddenly appeared in his eyes.

However, this look is very hidden!

Soon he even thought that no one saw it.

"it is good!"

"Ning Changfeng, you really didn't disappoint us."

"Today the commander-in-chief is still worried that you haven't returned for a long time, whether it is a false surrender."

"Unexpectedly, you actually completed the task!"

"It seems that your heart really is toward our monster race."

The mad war lion saint smiled and said.

For a time, there was a happy atmosphere outside the Yaozu Right Army camp.

Soon, Ning Changfeng and others were taken into the camp.

After listening to Ning Changfeng's brief introduction of Chen Feng and others, the mad war lion saint couldn't wait to inquire about the robbery of the Tianyuan Little Demon.

However, Ning Changfeng's complexion immediately sank.

He pondered for a moment, obviously having something to say.

The mad war lion holy is impatient, where can I wait?

"If you have something to say, what has happened to you after so much time this time?"

Ning Changfeng nodded.

"This time his subordinates led the order to the human monk camp, in fact, they should have returned to the camp long ago."

"But, who knows that other teams were killed in the middle!"

"There are human monks, and there are... monsters!"

"I clearly displayed my identity, and I am indeed a member of the Right Army."

"However, some monster races still have to act on us."

Ning Changfeng sighed.

"Thanks to Chen Feng and others for helping me."

"Otherwise, the general might not see me and the Tianyuan Little Demon today."

Hearing what Ning Changfeng said, the mad war lion saint only raised his eyebrows, and a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"There have always been differences within the Yaozu, which is normal."

At this time, Chen Feng, who was sitting aside, showed a look of surprise.

It looked like he was right about this news, very unexpected.

The mad war lion saint glanced at him.

A sneer of contempt flashed across his eyes.

"What's so surprising about this."

"Don't say anything else, just say that the commander of the Middle Route Army, there are many demon races who want to take a step ahead of us and steal the Tianyuan Little Demon."

Hearing this, Chen Feng and others seemed to be thinking of something.

They all looked at Ning Changfeng.

"The group of monster race teams we encountered seemed to belong to the Central Route Army."

"It's a wolf clan."

"Correct."

Hearing the rushing discussion of Chen Feng and others, the mad war lion saint suddenly thought of something.

In an instant, a stern and domineering aura spouted from his body.

The entire camp was immediately covered by a powerful force!

The mad war lion saint looked forward, as if piercing through the void, seeing a certain place.

"Silver Wolf Saint, your hand stretches out long enough."

After speaking, he retracted his gaze and looked at Chen Feng and others.

"Since you are Ning Changfeng's people, bringing back Tianyuan Little Demon this time is even more meritorious."

"Well, you will be Ning Changfeng's people from now on."

With that, the mad war lion saint ordered to go down and let Chen Feng and others choose a camp to settle down.

After everyone clasped their fists and left, the close subordinates behind the mad war lion saint spoke.

"General, do you really intend to reuse those people?"

The mad war lion saint immediately sneered.

"Why not use the thugs who sent them to the door?"

"It's not a pity to die anyway."

"That kid Ning Changfeng just gave them a few credits, so how can I drive people out."

Speaking of this, the mad war lion saint immediately showed disgust.

"I don't know what fascinating soup Ning Changfeng poured into the commander, so he can sit on an equal footing with me..."

[Chapter 5393: What if you know?](#)

"If it weren't, how could I pretend to do this!"

After speaking, he turned around, ready to take a rest.

However, at this moment, an extremely powerful breath suddenly appeared in the distance.

Murderous aura that is hard to hide is coming quickly!

The face of the mad war lion saint changed suddenly, and he immediately turned around and rushed out of the camp.

At the same time, a loud roar sounded outside the camp.

"Protect Tianyuan Little Demon!"

"Never be snatched away by an enemy attack!"

These two sentences were like a shock to the world, and immediately caused a commotion in the front camp of the Yaozu Right Army.

The person who spoke was Chen Feng!

In the distance, a silver-white figure was fast approaching.

But Chen Feng hardly hesitated, and rushed towards the Tianyuan Little Demon.

It looked like he was going to protect the Tianyuan Little Demon to the death!

"Boy, you are looking for death!"

The voice of Silver Wolf Saint blasted in this camp immediately.

At this moment, his tone sounded gritted teeth.

The Silver Feather Demon King is his nephew, and he was commissioned to be placed under the Silver Star Demon King.

The main purpose is to **** the Tianyuan Little Demon back to the Yaozu main camp in a low-key manner.

No one thought that someone would kill him without saying a word!

Not only that, they also snatched Tianyuan Little Demon.

At the thought of his nephew's tragic death, the Silver Wolf Sage was furious.

He came from a far distance for the first time, and his aura firmly locked Chen Feng and others.

Finally today, caught up with him!

The Silver Wolf Saint did not expect that this group of people would actually appear in the camp of the Mad War Lion Saint.

Moreover, Tianyuan Little Demon is here too!

A terrible thought suddenly came from the heart of Silver Wolf Saint.

At this moment, another overbearing breath finally appeared.

"Silver Wolf Saint, you are so bold!"

"Whoever allows you to enter my territory, anyone who wants to rob me at will!"

The mad war lion saint suddenly appeared, and instantly stopped the terrible pressure of the silver wolf saint.

It is also the Sixth Floor in the Xianyuan Realm!

The two breaths are evenly matched.

There were torrential weather waves around the two of them, like a tsunami or avalanche.

Swish your head and cover your face!

The entire camp of the mad war lion saint was almost overturned under this powerful wave of air!

In this case, Chen Feng and others were firmly surrounded by Tianyuan Little Demon.

Especially Chen Feng's eyes became more determined.

He looked straight ahead and looked at the Silver Wolf Saint who was confronting the Mad War Lion Saint.

"I'm waiting for the general's order to act, but fortunately not humiliating my life."

"If we do it again, we will still act like this!"

Hearing these words in the ears of the Silver Wolf Saint, it was as if he lit a fire on the explosive barrel.

The Silver Wolf Sage immediately breathed fire with his eyes, staring at the mad war Lion Sage in front of him.

"Is it your order?"

Chen Feng's words clearly told him that the killing of the Silver Feather Demon King was an order from the Mad Fighting Lion Saint.

This is Chen Feng's strategy!

He did it on purpose!

The main purpose of pretending to return to the Demon Race is to make the Silver Wolf Saint and the Wild War Lion Saint kill each other.

Best to die together!

At this time, the mad fighting lion saint, Chen Feng only said what happened on the way home today.

He and the Silver Wolf Saint had had many years of grievances and hatred for each other.

At this moment, seeing the appearance of Silver Wolf Saint's anger, his heart felt relaxed.

Therefore, he did not even think about it, but directly admitted.

"I asked them to do this, how are you going?"

As soon as these words came out, the momentum of the Silver Wolf Saint erupted instantly!

"Wow! It turned out to be you!"

"When you were stepped on by me back then, I should have chopped you straight away!"

Hearing this, the mad war lion saint immediately became furious.

Obviously, the Silver Wolf Sage talked about the most inaccessible place.

boom!

For a time, golden light flooded the sky, silver shining.

Where can the two of them manage so much, they fight directly!

The earth is shattering violently, and the void is shaking and twisting.

Many of the demonic subordinates with relatively low cultivation bases were unable to evade, and were directly hit by some murderous intent.

Instantly collapsed into blood mist!

Scarlet began to fill the edge of the camp.

The smell of blood penetrated everyone's nose, constantly stimulating everyone's emotions.

In this battle, the world fell apart in one fight!

After the hour of a stick of incense.

The mad war lion saint broke an arm and an eye was dug out.

The eye sockets are black, and blood is constantly pouring out!

On the other side, Silver Wolf Saint is not much better.

A large piece of flesh and blood was torn off by Shengsheng from his shoulder, exposing white bones.

There was a collapse in his chest, and his ribs were all broken.

But by this time, the two of them are already in a state of immortality.

At this moment, Saint Silver Wolf sneered.

"Crazy war lion saint, don't think I don't know what your calculations are."

"I'm telling you, Tianyuan Little Demon was given to Chiyan Demon Venerable, and the end was absolutely miserable."

"Back then, the White Elephant Demon Sovereign was at odds with the Chiyan Demon Emperor at that time."

"The high level of the Yao Clan still doubts whether the disappearance of the White Elephant Demon Venerable 30 years ago is related to him."

what!

The words of Saint Silver Wolf suddenly changed many people's colors.

Among them, Ning Changfeng reacted most violently.

This news was too shocking for him!

The reason why he joined the demon clan is to get the whereabouts of the white elephant demon lun from the Chiyan Demon Venerable!

And now, a heavy news suddenly hit him.

The Chiyan Demon Venerable and the White Elephant Demon Venerable are actually incompatible!

That is equivalent to breaking all of Ning Changfeng's previous plans!

For a moment, his face sank.

It seems to be quickly calculating the next plan.

At the same time, the face of the mad war lion saint also showed a bit of puzzlement.

"What **** are you talking about!"

"What about the Tianyuan Little Demon, what does it matter to me?"

"It was your people who acted on my people first, and now they come to provoke them personally."

Before the mad war lion saint finished speaking, the silver wolf saint's face changed slightly.

He was more gloomy and seemed to be offended by these words.

"Fart less!"

"If it wasn't yours who were ordered to kill my nephew, would I have come all the way to your poor country?"

At this point in the dialogue between the two, they have actually heard something wrong.

Between them, nothing is right!

It's all saying different things!

At this time, a string of low cold chuckles sounded from the noise.

But it was so strange that it spread to everyone's ears.

All the people present felt a little throb in their hearts.

Then, Qi Qi looked in the same direction.

"It's a pity that you all reacted so quickly."

"But that's okay."

"This... is enough!"

There, Chen Feng slowly raised his head.

There was a triumphant smile on his face.

The silver wolf sage and the mad war lion sage stopped at the same time, and they were shocked and unbelievable.

They... seem to be calculated!

It has been calculated through and through!

Behind Chen Feng, Fairy Yuheng, Tianchou Beast Slave, Shi Lingxi, Shen Siqin...

[Chapter 5394: Mystery!](#)

Also, Ning Changfeng!

The face of the mad war lion saint changed again and again.

He stared at Ning Changfeng and blurted out.

"You actually..."

That's it!

Completely careless!

Ning Changfeng, it turned out to be falsely seeking refuge in the monster clan!

"Good, you Ning Changfeng, you actually acted in such a big drama."

The mad war lion saint suddenly furious.

At the same time, he no longer cared about the Silver Wolf Saint in front of him.

Must tell the commander-in-chief immediately!

Otherwise, it is hard to imagine what kind of fatal blow Ning Changfeng, who has gained trust, will bring to the Yaozu!

But when he attacked with all his strength, he wanted to send a signal to the Yaozu right army camp in the rear.

A murmured voice, like a devil, suddenly sounded behind his ears.

"Want to go? Late!"

No one noticed when Chen Feng suddenly appeared beside them.

In the next moment, a white glow suddenly lit up on the sky of several kilometers.

The white light was fleeting, and it was as fast as an illusion.

It was better than the mad war lion saint and others, but they still captured that breath accurately.

Just when the Silver Wolf Saint and the Mad War Lion Saint did not care about the battle, the surrounding area was quietly arranged for isolation!

This isolation is more than just isolation.

At the same time, it will create illusions!

This is exactly what Chen Feng harvested from Li Pinglan's jade card of reincarnation.

Cross the sea without knowing the truth!

Once engulfed by this concealed soul-breaking formation, everything that happened inside, even a step away, would not be aware of it.

Even more arrogantly calling for help!

"Who are you?"

"Why come here again!"

The mad war lion saint was already seriously injured and dying at this time, and his cultivation was far from the heyday.

He glared at Chen Feng with a whole body wound.

The lush golden hair made him look even more angry.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and did not speak.

In the next instant, a monstrous and powerful aura burst out of him.

That is enough to counteract the pressure of the peak of the fifth floor of the fairyland realm!

If it was the heyday, this kind of coercion, the mad war lion saint would dismiss it at all.

But at this time, he and the silver wolf saint had a fight to the death!

"what--"

The mad war lion saint roared, with bruises on his face and neck!

His upper body, clothing for covering, burst open instantly.

Showing his bulging muscles!

He desperately resisted Chen Feng's coercion, but his body still bent down with difficulty.

Boom!

When his knees fell heavily on the ground, the mad war lion saint entered a state of rampage.

His eyes were red and he seemed to be greatly humiliated.

Uncharacteristically, his breath suddenly rose to a new height.

However, what dealt with him were four golden beams of light rising into the sky.

Chen Feng, Fairy Yuheng, Tiancan Beast Slave, and Shi Lingxi had been prepared.

The three-flower gathering formation is formed instantly!

Then, a golden light that was enough to counteract the Sixth Floor Dacheng of the Xianyuan Realm, he smashed his head and covered his face.

No matter how the mad war lion saint went violently, he was still helpless after all.

In the next moment, Chen Feng reincarnates heaven and earth repeatedly.

Black light flashed quickly.

In the space of repetitive reincarnation of heaven and earth, a demon heart with the size of a fist appeared from the third huge eye.

But at this moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt exhausted.

In the spiritual world, began to tremble slightly.

There is a vague trend that is about to split.

Ripples began to appear in his star sea world.

This feeling is no stranger!

The number of magic hearts controlled at the same time is about to reach its limit.

Chen Feng's heart moved, and he immediately had an idea.

He quietly withdrew the demon heart in Ning Changfeng's body.

Sure enough, that fluctuation disappeared immediately.

Then, a new demon heart was successfully sent to the depths of the spiritual world of the mad war lion saint.

The screaming screams quickly rang.

Chen Feng didn't hesitate at all, and directly controlled Demon Heart.

After a while, the mad war lion saint stopped.

He stood up from the ground, his face was neither happy nor sad, his eyes were hollow.

In full view, he walked slowly to Chen Feng's side.

"the host."

He was directly manipulated into a puppet!

The Silver Wolf Saint not far away was shocked and full.

He wanted to escape for the first time, but there was no chance!

If there is a mighty one behind the mad war lion saint, who can't afford to offend him, then he has no scruples about killing him.

A few people immediately shot, and almost didn't take much effort to capture him!

Chen Feng unceremoniously searched for his spiritual knowledge.

Once searched, his expression became subtle.

"What's the matter? Have you seen the whereabouts of Bai Xiang Demon Venerable?"

Ning Changfeng cared about this issue most, and immediately came forward to ask.

Chen Feng nodded.

Really!

The Silver Wolf Sage really came from the line of the pro-white elephant demon.

Therefore, his understanding of the White Elephant Demon Venerable was much unexpected.

He even knew where the White Elephant Demon Venerable finally disappeared!

The reason why Chen Feng was surprised.

It is precisely because this place is familiar to him!

Chen Feng had previously planted a demon heart deep in the spiritual world of the cold wind.

So he can easily perceive his thoughts.

Han Yifeng said on the surface that he was willing to trade a secret realm about the ancient spirits for his life.

In fact, he simply hides evil intentions!

After he got there, he planned to use the terrain and some institutions to plot against them!

At this time, the place Chen Feng saw in the mind of Silver Wolf Saint.

It was actually near the secret realm that Hanyifeng said!

"How is this going?"

Chen Feng frowned secretly and quickly guessed.

But regardless of the truth of the matter.

Right now, where they are going next is clear.

He turned to look at Fairy Yuheng and the others.

Eyes swept over everyone.

"We have to go back to the human monk camp."

After all, Chen Feng looked at Ning Changfeng and solemnly said.

"You also go with us."

"I'm afraid your original plan has failed."

"Don't want to win the trust of the Red Flame Demon Lord."

Chen Feng also learned a lot about the Red Flame Demon Venerable from the spiritual knowledge of the Silver Wolf Saint.

The Red Flame Demon Venerable is currently in retreat somewhere in a secret realm.

Even his closest confidant does not know his whereabouts at this time.

It can be seen that he is suspicious!

It is simply difficult to gain his trust.

What's more, the Red Flame Demon Venerable and the White Elephant Demon Venerable are indeed incompatible.

Going to Chiyan Demon Venerable to inquire about the news, I am afraid it will backfire.

By this time, Ning Changfeng had already thought about everything.

He nodded at Chen Feng.

"I'll go back with you."

At this moment, Shi Lingxi, who was silent for a long time, suddenly spoke.

"Chen Feng, where did the White Elephant Demon Venerable finally disappear?"

As soon as he said this, Ning Changfeng glanced at Shi Lingxi for the first time.

Chen Feng didn't care, and directly told the full description of the location.

[Chapter 5395: Submit the certificate again!](#)

Unexpectedly, after learning the news, Ning Changfeng's expression suddenly changed.

He looked at Shi Lingxi first, then hesitated for a moment, then cast his eyes on Chen Feng.

"Chen Feng!"

Chen Feng was a little surprised when Ning Changfeng's secret transmission sounded.

He glanced at Ning Changfeng lightly.

I saw the other side looked plain and sparse.

However, his voice then sounded in Chen Feng's mind.

"Although I have known you not long ago, I can see that you are brave and strategic."

"The main thing is that you look decent."

"It's not bad for companions."

"I Ning Changfeng, I have always been convinced of people like you."

Listening to these words, Chen Feng understood in his heart.

These are not important points.

Ning Changfeng is probably going to tell him something else.

as predicted!

"I reminded you before to watch out for Shi Lingxi."

"This time, I want to tell you one more thing."

"The place you just mentioned, I also saw it in the returned magic sea escape mirror."

As soon as this remark came out, Chen Feng realized a lot in an instant.

Since the night attack by the Yaozu Left Army Army, Chen Feng met Ning Changfeng by chance, and the two reached a cooperation.

After that, Shi Lingxi saw that the situation could not be shaken, and took the initiative to lower her posture.

She took the initiative to return the magic sea escape mirror that she had stolen earlier to Ning Changfeng.

Obviously, as a disciple of Huan Haizhai, Ning Changfeng was able to check the traces of his use.

So I learned what Shi Lingxi had searched with it.

"It seems that Shi Lingxi's purpose for coming to this world is also that secret realm in all likelihood."

Chen Feng thoughtfully.

He calmly nodded at Ning Changfeng.

Then, his gaze fell on the Silver Wolf Saint in front of him.

"The mad war lion saint can't die, but you don't have to live."

"Let's leave the human monk camp without saying hello this time."

"I'm afraid there will be more changes."

He came to the silver wolf sage in a few steps, flipped his hand and took out the broken knife.

The silver wolf saint at this time was seriously injured and dying!

Under Chen Feng's powerful pressure, he also knelt on the ground in embarrassment.

His eyes were bloodshot.

I saw Chen Feng walking indifferently in front of him, looking down at him condescendingly.

"Just use your head and be a name for another."

After speaking, the broken knife swung high.

The cold light flashed by!

After a while.

The Secret Broken Soul Array was quietly lifted.

In the demon camp in the distance, many low-level demon clan looked over.

The place is devastated and blood is everywhere.

It is hard to imagine how earth-shattering battles just happened here!

But, it seems, there are already results.

The corpse of Silver Wolf Saint fell on the shattered ground.

The head is even missing!

And their general, the mad war lion saint, was seriously injured and dying.

But finally survived.

He turned around with an unusually calm expression, and then quickly returned to his camp.

"I was injured too badly and I need to retreat and heal."

"No one is allowed to come in without my order."

...

At this moment, Chen Feng and his party are already on their way back to the Human Race monk camp.

On the way, many people in the team were very excited.

The mad war lion saint has been controlled, and the mission this time is basically completed!

Among them, the most excited is Fairy Yuheng.

She has failed three times in a row in the advanced battlefield mission of endless killing!

If it fails again this time, I am afraid she will really be obliterated by the Lord of Heaven.

In order to survive, she did a lot of preparations at all costs.

Even when she first entered this world, her state was on the verge of collapse.

The Lord of Heaven said that due to her previous three failures, the punishment this time was doubled.

The difficulty is raised to nightmare level!

But now, this way down.

Things seem to be very smooth!

This made her overjoyed.

It even feels a little unreal.

Thinking of this, Fairy Yuheng couldn't help but look at Chen Feng who was walking aside.

She knew very well in her heart.

The main reason why this mission went so smoothly was that Chen Feng was there!

This kid, who has only recently entered the top of the sky, grows at an exceptionally terrifying speed!

Now, the strength is already above her!

Fairy Yuheng couldn't even imagine where Chen Feng could go in the future.

Seeing Yuheng looking at him, Chen Feng looked over.

He smiled.

"I have to remind you."

"We are now in the endless killing advanced battlefield."

"Until the last minute, you must not take it lightly."

Chen Feng said it fairly easily.

But in fact, he knew better than anyone else.

Things are far from that simple!

With Fairy Yuheng present, everyone soon returned to the Human Race monk camp led by Changyang Zhenren.

The night battle raid by the Left Army has long since ended.

As soon as Chen Feng and others appeared, they immediately attracted the attention of many monks in the camp.

For a time, a lot of jealous eyes cast on them unscrupulously.

The atmosphere is a little gloomy.

Chen Feng quickly noticed.

There were many strange faces in the human monk camp commanded by the real Changyang.

Moreover, the number of people is not small.

These monks with unfamiliar faces are all good at cultivation.

Even if they are placed in the camp, they are mostly centurions and thousands of commanders.

Can't wait for Chen Feng and others to return to their camp.

Halfway, a tall figure stopped in front of them.

"Wait!"

In just two words, everyone heard the hostility.

Many monks around stopped to watch.

Among them, many people also recognized Chen Feng and others.

"Isn't this Chen Feng?"

"It's him, but why did they come back from outside?"

"Isn't it a secret escape to save my life?"

"It's too shameless to come back until the war is over."

"Isn't this just fleeing?"

...

For a while, many accusations came from all directions.

Or sharp or disappointed.

However, Chen Feng turned a deaf ear to these voices.

He never needs to be approved by others for his behavior and affairs!

Naturally, there is no need to explain anything to unrelated people.

But if someone blocks the way, that's another matter.

He looked ahead and raised his eyes to the person blocking the road.

Also a face-to-face person.

This person has a burly figure, three big and five thick appearance.

The ordinary tunic suit was worn on his body, which looked quite tight.

Behind him, many monks followed.

Those monks were also strange faces.

"The cultivation base is in the Fifth Floor of the Xianyuan Realm. It looks like it should be the commander in the reinforcements."

Chen Feng immediately made a judgment in his heart.

However, he stopped and asked lightly.

"who are you?"

As soon as he said this, many people around immediately changed their faces.

They seemed surprised that Chen Feng didn't even know this person.

However, someone still introduced.

[Chapter 5396: Fight!](#)

"This is Gongye Hongyue, the one-stop elder of Shangqing, and one of the thousands of commanders who supported our camp this time."

Chen Feng nodded, and then met the gaze of Gongye Hongyue looking down.

"Brother Gongye, I don't know what you can do?"

I saw Gongye Hongyue sneered coldly.

The contempt in his eyes is beyond words.

"I ask you, did you leave after the war broke out?"

Chen Feng pondered and nodded.

The man asked again.

"Have you come back until now?"

Chen Feng nodded again.

"well."

Gongye Hongyue seemed to confirm something, and then took a deep breath.

Then, shouted loudly.

"Come on, catch them for me!"

As soon as this remark came out, it was astonishing.

Many people on the sidelines did not expect Gongye Hongyue to be so direct!

But I saw that Gongye Hongyue sneered again and again.

"Like this kind of blatant, escaped, you don't care about it, just let them come back?"

"Maybe, the monster army that night was attracted by these people!"

The impact of these words is too great!

The onlookers immediately changed their faces.

Behind Gongye Hongyue, the subordinates of the monks did not say anything, and directly surrounded Chen Feng and others.

In all directions, a dense murderous aura immediately rose.

However, Chen Feng is not a militant and murderous person.

They didn't flee right away!

On the contrary, if they hadn't immediately taken Tianyuan Little Demon to leave that night, I am afraid that the camp of Changyang Real Person would have been in ruins at this time!

It was just a few of them, relying on their own strength, to attract the attention of the Yaozu Right Army.

But just when Chen Feng was about to speak.

Suddenly, Gongye Hongyue burst out with supreme killing intent.

"I want to quibble!"

Before the voice was over, the brutal and strong fist burst out instantly.

Overwhelmingly directed at Chen Feng!

He didn't even give him a chance to explain.

Between the electric light and flint, Chen Feng's mind was spinning fast.

Gongye Hongyue came up and started fighting without a word, leaving him little room for observation.

For a while, Chen Feng was not sure whether this person was too straightforward and simple in mind.

Still deep-minded, there are other calculations!

However, at this time, I can't care about the truth.

No matter what kind of person he is, the intensive punches are coming in an instant.

Chen Feng has managed to protect himself!

I saw a flash of cold light, a considerable breath erupting from Chen Feng's body.

He is fully operating the Xinghai World.

The sun was scorching, and the sea of stars was sparkling.

The ten big moons complement each other.

The golden spiritual world is even more shining, causing a shocking wave.

The next moment, a majestic force surged from his body.

A bright light shrouded forward!

Chen Feng clenched his fists and blasted out with all his strength.

The powerful force shook the ground violently.

boom!

The terrifying air wave burst from around the two, quickly spreading around.

The monks all around couldn't dodge, and they screamed and fell to the ground!

Those with stronger cultivation base immediately looked at Chen Feng.

At this look, everyone's complexion changed suddenly!

I saw Chen Feng standing in place with good end, only the ink hair swaying behind his head.

Gongye Hongyue, who was standing in front of him, was repelled several steps by Shengsheng!

"This....."

"Someone can make Elder Gongye back!"

For a time, many people in the same place exclaimed.

At this time, Gongye Hongyue was also full of incredible!

He couldn't even believe it.

Just now, I was actually repelled!

You know, Gongye Hongyue has consistently refined his body, and his physical strength is invincible at the same level.

On melee combat, even if you remind the sturdy monster general, he can fight vigorously.

Never been forced to take a step back!

But now, this record has been broken!

The thin-looking **** in front of him, just now, suddenly exploded with amazing power.

At the same time, an unshakable aura made his heart startled in an instant.

At this time, Chen Feng spoke slowly.

"I have no intention of fighting, I just hope you can listen to me."

As he said, he flipped his hand and took out the head of Silver Wolf Saint.

"Not much else. This is the evidence that we killed the Yaozu this time."

"I, Chen Feng, never defected!"

"That night, the situation was urgent. I didn't have time to report and explain, so I left in a hurry."

In fact, without waiting for the next few words from him.

When the head of the Silver Wolf Saint appeared, the crowd was in an uproar.

It's the head of a demon clan general again!

Many monks onlookers were there when Chen Feng first came to surrender.

Upon seeing this, someone on the spot changed Chen Feng seven or eight points.

"I heard that the deployment of troops that night was decided by Chen Feng in advance."

"He does not look like he will defect."

The babbled voices constantly poured into Gongye Hongyue's ears.

But at this time, he no longer regarded this as the focus in his heart.

He only knew that the person in front of him had just repelled him easily!

"I... I don't believe it!"

"A person like him is a scheming person."

"Tie it up first!"

Before the words fell, Gongye Hongyue's eyes showed fierce light.

Actually, he came violently at Chen Feng again.

Great coercion struck out.

Furious offensive, pervasive!

Amidst the rough roar, the heavy boxing attack like a city wall appeared in front of Chen Feng in an instant.

But this time, Chen Feng's eyes were finally a little more angry.

If he said that he was just talent, he also thought that Gongye Hongyue was simple in mind and misunderstood them.

Well, now he has made an explanation.

There is even the head of the silver wolf saint to testify!

Regardless of it, unwilling to admit it, but rushed forward.

Then don't blame him for being polite!

Ever since he set foot on the avenue of body refining of gods and demons, Chen Feng's physical strength has become even stronger than a beast!

Gongye Hongyue is indeed strong enough, but in front of him, it is still not enough!

boom!

It was another violent and domineering full blow.

With a radius of thousands of meters, the leaves of the forest shattered and turned into powder!

There were even some camps within the range that could not withstand the strong air wave.

Collapse directly!

But this time, Chen Feng did not leave behind.

Gongye Hongyue was blown hundreds of meters away by Shengsheng, knocking down many human monks.

His right arm, the meridians are broken at this moment, and blood is overflowing!

The severe pain made him scream.

But more, it is the monstrous waves that surge in my heart!

If he said the previous time, he could still take it as a fluke.

So this time, Gongye Hongyue really felt what it means to be truly domineering!

For the first time, Gongye Hongyue felt his own weakness and weakness in his body.

This made him feel a great sense of frustration uncontrollably.

Especially in full view!

The most proud area was easily beaten and lost.

It was like slapped his face!

[Chapter 5397: Goal: Secret Realm!](#)

It's hot!

Chen Feng stood with his hands in his hands, his expression cold.

Gongye Hongyue's anger can be seen even if it is a kilometer away.

Chen Feng faintly looked at Gongye Hongyue, ready for the opponent's third attack.

By this time, the monks who were watching also understood.

This is no longer a matter of condemning Chen Feng.

However, at this moment.

A voice came from a distance.

"Elder Gongye, please stop!"

In the sound wave, entrained the breath of the Sixth Floor of the Xianyuan Realm!

Immediately, everyone followed the prestige.

Chen Feng also looked over.

The visitor is a familiar person, Gu Yunting!

This person has nothing to do with Chen Feng.

The reason why they are familiar with each other is only because they have seen each other in the previous Chinese barracks.

Gu Yunting is the chief ten thousand under the command of the real Changyang!

He suddenly appeared here, presumably under the instructions of the real Changyang.

as predicted.

Gu Yunting appeared in front of Chen Feng. Before speaking, Yu Guang caught a glimpse of the head of the silver wolf sage he was carrying in his left hand.

Chen Feng noticed the admiration on the opponent's face.

"Chen Feng, the real Changyang learned that you are back, so he specifically asked me to come and take you to see him."

At this point in the development of the situation, it was Gongye Hongyue who did not dare to mess with it any more.

Chen Feng nodded, then glanced back at Shen Siqin and others.

Everyone knew in their hearts, and continued to go to Chen Feng's camp.

And this time, no one dared to point them!

Here, Chen Feng followed Gu Yunting to the Central Military Camp.

Along the way, he took the initiative to speak and asked Gu Yunting.

"I left in a hurry that night, never knowing the subsequent battle."

"I don't know the result of the battle between Changyang Real Person and Qi Tian Great Demon Saint?"

Upon hearing this question, Gu Yunting seemed to recall something.

He was immediately moved, and there was a touch of touch and admiration in his eyes.

"That night, he fought with the commander-in-chief of the Zuo Lu Army. Although the real Changyang was slightly inferior, he was always intent on fighting."

"Even after falling into the wind, I have been struggling until the last moment of the arrival of reinforcements!"

"We people have followed him for many years."

"Whenever there is a big war, the real Changyang person is always the most dedicated and dedicated to the public."

Upon hearing this, Chen Feng nodded clearly.

Although Gu Yunting only had a few words, he could roughly imagine the tragic battle that night.

The real Changyang person can indeed be the commander of the party!

In words, the two came outside the Chinese army camp.

Gu Yunting clasped his fists to bid farewell, and Chen Feng walked in.

As soon as he entered it, he noticed that there was a strange atmosphere in the camp.

When he walked in, Chen Feng paused slightly, his pupils shrinking slightly.

The injury of the real Changyang was much more tragic than he thought!

Seeing him lying on his side on the couch, his whole person looked tens of years old instantly!

What's even more terrifying is that there is a big **** hole in his chest, and he is still oozing blood!

A lot of time has passed since the battle that night.

The other wounds, which must have been healed, have been healed.

It's hard to imagine Chen Feng, what a terrible situation the real Changyang will be when he waits for the reinforcements!

At this time, behind the real Changyang, there was an old man with white beard and hair sitting.

The old man was dressed in a robe and looked like a fairy.

At this time, he was sending spiritual energy to the real Changyang person.

It seems that he is engrossed in treatment.

Seeing Chen Feng's appearance, a smile appeared on the face of the real Chang Yang.

"You came."

Chen Feng nodded and took the initiative to hand in the head of Silver Wolf Saint.

Without waiting for the other person to ask, he took the initiative to explain.

"That night, the situation was urgent, and I decided to leave, in fact, to divert the second wave of monster clan army."

Before he could finish, the real Chang Yang smiled and waved.

"You don't need to explain. I know everything."

"Someone told me afterwards. Fortunately, you led people to divert the second wave of monsters."

"Otherwise, our camp will probably no longer exist."

"Furthermore, you and Shen Siqin planned in advance how to arrange troops and how to attack that night."

"Chen Feng, I thank you for all the brothers in the camp."

Changyang Zhenren speaks earnestly and sincerely.

Even if Chen Feng was not a person in this world, he was moved by his selfless spirit of being public.

Chen Feng was serious and bent over at Changyang real person with fists.

"It is a great blessing for the monks of the human race to have such a good general as commander in command!"

The real Changyang smiled and nodded, then asked again.

"I heard about what happened just now, don't take it to heart."

"I want to ask you, what else do you plan to do next?"

Upon hearing this, Chen Feng's heart moved.

Then, his face changed slightly.

He came back to the camp this time mainly to find the cold wind.

The secret realm mentioned by Hanyifeng was the destination of many immortals from the top of the sky.

Ning Changfeng is going.

Shi Lingxi will also go.

And he can't let it go.

But just now, Chen Feng communicated with Demon Heart, wanting to explore the whereabouts of Hanyifeng.

They unexpectedly discovered that just after they returned to the camp, the cold wind seemed to be aware of it and escaped quietly!

Immediately, Chen Feng had a plan.

He straightened up, his expression suddenly becoming serious.

"Return to the commander-in-chief, I am waiting for this hurried return, mainly to kill Han Yifeng!"

"Han Yifeng is a man who hides evil intentions, and his subordinates have solid evidence now!"

"He absolutely has an unexplainable relationship with the Yaozu!"

"I hope the commander-in-chief will send someone to take it down immediately!"

Chen Feng's cold eyes were stern, his words were earnest, and he folded his fists and looked at the real person in Changyang.

This sudden accusation made Chang Yang's face slightly changed.

He struggled to prop up his body, his pale face became more solemn.

"What's the matter? Tell me more carefully."

With this original expression, Chen Feng's tone was filled with indignation.

"Return to the commander."

"That night the Demon Clan Left Army made a surprise attack, and I led a team of thousands of people in casual repairs to the front line early.

"This, everyone can testify for me."

"But, let's not hide it from you, before leaving, I set up a special killing formation in my camp."

Upon hearing this, the real Changyang suddenly understood what he was going to say next.

but.

"In your camp, there is something special."

Chen Feng nodded.

"Up until now, the subordinates are not hiding from you."

"The reason why I have been able to bring heads of monster clan leaders one after another is because of a magic weapon."

Before he finished speaking, Chen Feng turned his hand and took out something.

All of a sudden, the entire Chinese army camp was radiant.

The aura that belonged to the Yaozu instantly diffused in all directions.

The real Changyang face suddenly changed.

"Streaming Universe Order!"

"Exactly!"

Chen Feng nodded, then looked at the token in his hand.

This token is crystal clear and has a special material.

[Chapter 5398: Escape and track!](#)

Although only three inches long, it weighs a thousand catties!

The Order of Flowing Light, this is what Chen Feng got from the mad war lion saint, and it happened to be used to formulate a lie.

What he said at the moment is naturally a lie.

Needless to say the truth of that day.

The reason why Chen Feng is doing this is just to accuse Han Yi Feng'an.

Anyway, the cold wind colluded with the demon clan, it was a fact.

Human race can't tolerate him!

However, the lie at the moment still has to be made up decently.

Chen Feng continued to "complain."

"Presumably, you are not unfamiliar with this real person."

"This is something I accidentally grabbed from the blood of a powerful monster race."

"For our Terran monks, this thing can be said to be useless."

"But for Yaozu, this is a status symbol!"

The real Changyang nodded seriously.

The Order of Flowing Light is indeed as Chen Feng said.

Not only that, but there are also rumors that this Illuminating Universe Order actually has mysterious uses.

However, only Yaozu can urge it to exert its value.

The next thing, there is no need for Chen Feng to elaborate, Changyang real person can basically guess.

Chen Feng is resourceful, and it is normal to give more consideration to everything.

Therefore, his killing array is reasonable.

"... I didn't expect that the cold wind would return to the camp quietly without knowing when, just to fall into this trap!"

At this point, Chang Yang's face became gloomy.

Han Yifeng has also had a lot of time under his hands.

Thinking about it now, in recent times, his various behaviors are indeed somewhat unusual.

Especially after Chen Feng and others appeared!

Unreasonable hostility, wanton and arrogant suppression, etc., are even more in his eyes.

This is not how Han Yifeng used to be!

And if all of this is as Chen Feng said, it is because he has the words of the flowing light.

That makes sense!

Thinking of this, an uncontrollable anger surged from his heart.

The real Chang Yang immediately turned paler, and he wanted to speak, but coughed violently.

The big hole in the chest immediately stained a large area of clothes.

Chen Feng immediately changed his expression, full of worry.

However, the old man with the bones of immortality behind the real person of Chang Yang did it for the first time.

A fragrant **** pill was broken and patted directly on the wound.

In the middle camp, the emerald green light immediately flourished!

The entire camp was overwhelmed by a strong aura.

"It's okay."

The face of the real Chang Yang finally recovered a bit of blood.

He waved his hand and his emotions returned to calm.

However, the gaze was still full of anger and solemnity.

"Come here, call me the cold wind."

"If he doesn't follow, just tie him up!"

Gu Yunting's voice immediately sounded outside the tent of the Chinese military camp.

Chen Feng stood tall and straight, standing in the camp, as if waiting for the cold wind to be brought.

All this is naturally done for real Changyang people.

Even if Gu Yunting rummaged through the camp, he would never find the cold wind.

The cold wind at this time had already moved in the east direction and left the camp for thousands of kilometers.

Sure enough, there was no time to wait for a cup of tea.

Gu Yunting hurriedly reported, his expression already a bit solemn.

"Return to the commander-in-chief, the subordinates rummaged through the entire camp and never saw the cold wind."

"Many monks reported that the last time I saw him was when Chen Feng had just returned."

This reply is so cooperative!

It's just as good as Chen Feng expected.

Sure enough, upon hearing this, Chang Yang had a certain number in his heart.

He doesn't seem to be in a good mood.

Compared with the anger just now, there is more regret on his face at this moment.

I regret that I believe the wrong person!

One of his generals is actually the undercover of the Yaozu!

Chen Feng immediately took two steps forward and took the initiative to invite Ying.

"Commander, the subordinates implore you to set off immediately to catch the cold wind!"

Hearing this, Chen Changyang looked up a little tired.

"Do you know where he is now?"

A seemingly random sentence is actually quite tentative!

Chen Feng's noodles did not change color.

"I have a brother who is very good at tracking."

"If that's the case, then go."

The real Chang Yang seemed to be quite tired, and waved his hand to indicate that they could leave.

Chen Feng clasped his fists again and walked out of the Chinese military camp with Gu Yunting.

During the whole process, he behaved very naturally.

There is absolutely nothing suspicious.

But what he didn't expect was just after they left the Chinese army camp.

A vicissitudes of life sounded slowly.

"You seem to trust this man named Chen Feng?"

Hearing this, Chang Yang's face suddenly showed a little awe!

I saw him turning around and looking at the person behind him who had been healing him.

Between the eyebrows, there is full respect.

"Huizi Jinxian, this person does have a lot of secrets."

"Including the people he brought, all of them have unknown origins."

"But, as far as I can judge, they are indeed talents."

In the middle army camp, the rich aura followed the old man with white beard and hair waving his hands, flooding into the wounds of the Changyang man.

After a while, he stopped.

The big **** hole in Changyang's chest has actually recovered seven or eight!

This person is currently the first human monk——

The master of Shangqing Yiqimen, Zijin fairy!

However, at this time, Chen Feng had already hurried back to his camp.

With the instructions of the real Changyang, his next actions are even more reasonable and fair.

In the original camp, there were some disciples like Gongye Hongyue.

They had a little doubt in their hearts about the sudden departure and appearance of Chen Feng and others.

However, since the real Changyang didn't say anything.

Soon, Gu Yunting, the chief of ten thousand, let out the wind.

It is said that there is a monster undercover in the camp, and Chen Feng and others are preparing to arrest them.

Suspicious about Chen Feng's rebellion quickly disappeared in the camp.

Especially Xinghuai Daochang and other casual cultivators have extremely trust in Chen Feng.

Chen Feng did what he said, and indeed gave them all the rewards he received after the big victory.

Back to the camp, after briefly talking about what happened.

The crowd quickly set off again and left the camp.

"So, where is the cold wind now?"

Shi Lingxi asked.

Chen Feng pointed to a direction from east to south.

He just used the devil's heart again, and caught a glimpse of Han Yifeng's mind.

The cold wind at this time was extremely frightened.

Chen Feng came back alive!

As soon as he heard this name, Han Yifeng understood that he would die if he didn't run away!

He didn't believe that Chen Feng could let him go.

I have to say that in this regard, his knowledge of Chen Feng is quite accurate.

[Chapter 5399: Anti-kill!](#)

Right now, he has only one plan.

That is to use one's own familiarity with the secret realm to temporarily avoid the limelight.

Han Yifeng would never expect that all his thoughts were completely known to Chen Feng at this moment.

Nowhere to hide!

So far, he has no idea that the magic heart that Chen Feng implanted in him is still in his body!

What he did was what Chen Feng wanted him to do.

"In that case, let's go now."

Fairy Yuheng said, she was about to stretch out her jade arm and open a space channel forward.

However, before she could do anything, Chen Feng stopped her.

Chen Feng's face was cold and contemptuous.

"Before we leave, there is one more person, we still have to solve it as soon as possible."

...

After half an hour.

With all eyes in sight, Chen Feng and several people hurriedly came and left.

There was a lot of discussion in the human monk camp.

However, no one noticed that one person also left the camp quietly.

Chen Feng and the others walked into the dense forest quickly following the direction of the past exploration.

They walked along the southeast.

Although the speed is fast, it is enough for some people to catch up.

When they came to a valley, Chen Feng suddenly stopped.

He suddenly turned around, staring at the dense forest.

The corners of the lips curled slightly, with a very cold smile.

"Gongye Hongyue, if you keep chasing like this, I will think that you are also related to the Yaozu."

Before the words were over, a wild breath was finally no longer hidden.

It broke out instantly!

A figure appeared in the dense forest.

It is Gongye Hongyue!

"When did you find out?"

Gongye Hongyue's face was gloomy, his eyes were gloomy, and he was clearly unkind.

Accompanying him is an unprecedented coercion.

Behind Chen Feng, Ning Changfeng and others immediately showed pain on their faces.

Shen Siqin, with the worst cultivation base, needed to stand behind the Tianchou Beast slave to barely keep standing.

In the void, there seems to be a huge mountain pressing down towards them!

It seems that Gongye Hongyue should have used some secret method or pill.

Shengsheng will cultivate the breath, raising a realm!

At this time, Gongye Hongyue has the cultivation base of the Sixth Floor in the Xianyuan Realm!

No wonder he dared to chase and kill him alone.

Unfortunately, this coercion did not work in front of Chen Feng.

He is still standing in place, tall and straight.

Not only didn't move half a step, but even looked as usual.

There is no sense of embarrassment!

Paying attention to this, Gongye Hongyue's face became even more ugly.

The more Chen Feng showed his physical strength, the greater the threat to him.

"I am a little puzzled, why do you have to kill me?"

"Is it just because of my physical strength?"

Chen Feng's voice sounded coldly.

Hearing this, Gongye Hongyue seemed to have thought of something and laughed lowly.

And this low laugh, soon turned into a big laugh.

Gongye Hongyue looked more and more mad, and finally stared at Chen Feng viciously.

"Yes, it's because of your physical strength, so strong!"

"Once you enter the eyes of Immortal Zijin, I will no longer be worthy of existence."

"So, you can only die!"

Immortal Zijin?

It was the first time that Chen Feng heard of this name from others.

He immediately remembered.

The Gongye Hongyue in front of him was the elder of Shangqing.

And the current first human monk, Immortal Zijin, is also the sect master of this sect.

Looking at Gongye Hongyue's crazy appearance, Chen Feng quickly had a lot of judgment in his heart.

But, in the end, everything returns to the present.

Chen Feng's expression calmed down.

"If I said, I won't stay in the human monk camp for too long, would you change your mind?"

What Gongye Hongyue worries about is nothing more than being replaced by him.

"Opening the bow without turning back the arrow, talking so much nonsense with you, just to make you understand."

The laughter sounded again.

I saw Gongye Hongyue's body suddenly enlarged.

Two meters, three meters, four meters...

After a while, a giant ten meters tall appeared in front of him!

The hurricane rising from the ground was as sharp as a knife.

The world became a little bleak in an instant.

Gongye Hongyue looked down at Chen Feng on the ground, as if looking at an ant.

"Chen Feng, don't worry."

"After you die, I will catch the cold wind for you."

"Although I killed you, I am still a member of the human camp."

"You just... go to death with peace of mind!"

Before he finished his words, he saw his hands held high and clenched into fists.

The void shook frantically, and the light was brilliant.

The breath of heaven and earth raged out wildly!

The violent power that comes surging is fleeting!

The earth broke apart, and there were horrible and hideous cracks under the feet of several people.

At this time, Gongye Hongyue was like a demon of the world, and there was an endless aura of madness outside.

Then, overwhelmingly shot at Chen Feng and others!

Murderous intent surging like a fountain, madly sprayed out.

In the mighty world, Chen Feng's voice suddenly sounded.

Clear and audible!

Only heard a soft sigh.

"Do you think, why did we let you track this down?"

When the wind roared, murderous intent, coercive and madness, Chen Feng's voice seemed to come from Jiuyou Purgatory.

All of a sudden, Gongye Hongyue was cold!

That light and fluttering voice made him suddenly horrified.

An extremely dangerous omen, madness whistled in my heart.

"It was originally intended to be used on Silver Wolf Sage. Now, it is not a waste to use it on you."

The next moment, Gongye Hongyue's pupils shrank suddenly.

The situation suddenly reversed!

A cold light suddenly appeared like lightning!

Hum!

There was a deep echo from all around instantly.

The hurricane all over the sky came to an abrupt end in an instant!

The aggravated terror pressure overwhelmed like a frenzy.

Gongye Hongyue changed color on the spot, turned around and fled.

But it is too late!

He was more than ten meters tall and just ran out a few steps, and there was a sharp fluctuation behind him.

The immense power quickly condensed in the void, bursting out with bright light.

In the end, a translucent giant hand was formed!

It slowly opened, and lightly grasped towards Gongye Hongyue.

Gongye Hongyue was immediately caught in the air!

You can't move!

Let him struggle and resist with all his strength.

In front of that giant hand, all looked so small and weak.

And just as he was struggling in a hurry.

In front of us, golden light suddenly appeared!

Four golden beams of light rose into the sky, straight through the sky!

The endless killing air spread instantly.

boom!

Three flowers gather top array!

The breath of the four of them was rising.

Especially Chen Feng, the ink danced wildly, and the robe was trumpeted to hunt.

At the moment his eyes met, Gongye Hongyue was already scared to death!

He regretted it!

I totally regret it!

Not only does he have a hole card, Chen Feng also has it.

[Chapter 5400: how is this possible?](#)

Moreover, the hole cards are more and stronger than him!

"Chen Feng, I am the elder of Shangqing's one-stop shop!"

"You can't kill me!"

He yelled frantically, his voice thunderous.

It seems that the beast is fighting the trapped beast.

"What about Shangqing? Do you think that Immortal Zijin will attack me for you!"

With that, Chen Feng turned his hand and took out the broken knife.

As soon as the knife appeared, the void suddenly began to frighten.

Gongye Hongyue has a great warning sign in his heart!

In such a situation, he finally realized what a terrifying existence he provoked!

Chen Feng never kills innocent people indiscriminately, but he is definitely not a soft-hearted person!

"No! You can't kill me!"

"If you kill me, my master Yanxu elder will not let you go!"

"If you and I shake hands and make peace, I will give you enough compensation."

But no matter how he begged for mercy, how threatened.

I saw Chen Feng tightly holding the handle of the knife with both hands, his expression extremely cold.

Without blinking his eyes, he broke the knife with his hand and swung it down.

this moment!

A crack was almost drawn in the void!

The sword light is shining, and it leaves quickly like a white practice, with an indomitable momentum!

Gongye Hongyue is inevitable.

boom!

The knife energy instantly penetrated Gongye Hongyue's chest.

Splashing blood!

A large rain of blood shed head on.

Gongye Hongyue stopped struggling distortedly.

His eyes are hollow and he has lost his life!

Chen Feng's face was as cold as frost.

The dazzling giant hand in the sky dissipated.

This is a special talisman he got from Li Pingyuan's jade card of reincarnation.

Although every talisman once used, it will be completely invalidated and turned into fly ash.

But the destructive power it can cause is undoubtedly huge!

Even the powerhouse of the Sixth Floor of the Xianyuan Realm can only be easily played with by applause.

This was what Chen Feng and others prepared when they were preparing to kill the Silver Wolf Sage or the Wild Fighting Lion Sage.

Unexpectedly, with some superb acting skills, Chen Feng directly caused the two to fight.

Never used this thing at all.

In this way, the current crisis was easily resolved.

Chen Feng walked to Gongye Hongyue and unceremoniously took away all the resources from him.

Then a group of people continued to the southeast direction.

But what they didn't expect was.

Not long after Chen Feng and others left the scene.

Deathly silence was restored in the valley.

A vulture flew up, seeming to want to eat the carrion on the ground.

But just when the vultures lowered their heads and prepared to lower their beaks.

Suddenly, Gongye Hongyue's fingers moved!

He grabbed the neck of the approaching vulture.

The poor vulture was killed on the spot without even screaming.

Gongye Hongyue was magically resurrected!

The pupils that had lost their focus were also strangely gathered again!

He twisted his limbs to move, and slowly recovered.

Another whole hour passed.

Gongye Hongyue, who had completely lost his life, was completely resurrected!

He stood in place, looking at the direction where Chen Feng and the others were leaving, a cold and murderous intent burst into his eyes.

"Chen Feng...this hatred is not shared!"

"You better never come back."

"Otherwise, the day you return will be the time you die!"

Before the words fell, there was no one in the valley.

At this time, everyone in Chen Feng quickly came thousands of miles away in Fairy Yuheng's space-time tunnel.

Leaving the rolling mountains, there are no dense forests and mountains around.

There is only an endless desert.

Chen Feng and others stood on the high sand dunes.

Looking far away.

At the dim horizon, a black shadow was rushing towards them.

It is the cold wind!

After learning that Chen Feng and others had returned to the human monk camp, he was immediately shocked and fled quietly.

Along the way, he didn't even rest for a moment.

"One day itinerary, I will be there..."

"On the contrary, I think Chen Feng dare to take me!"

Thinking of this, Han Yifeng's face couldn't help but show a frantic smile.

However, this crazy laughter stopped abruptly when he saw the figure in front of him.

Then he stopped running wildly.

Han Yifeng's eyes almost protruded, staring at the sand dunes ahead.

The face is full of disbelief!

"how is this possible....."

He blurted out the four characters, and then suddenly realized something in his heart.

The complexion changed again and again!

"The cold wind, you are conscious."

"As soon as I heard that I came back, you can't wait to show me the way?"

Chen Feng still had joking in his eyes.

He stood with his hands behind and sneered again and again.

The next moment, in the cold and windy spiritual world, that long-silent demon heart finally moved.

"No no no no!"

Hanyifeng immediately weakened his knees and knelt on the sand.

The screaming screams immediately echoed in this boundless desert.

The magic strain is soaring in its spiritual world, almost piercing the entire spiritual world!

The cold wind can't stand it at all!

I have already begged Chen Feng for mercy once, and it is not difficult to speak again.

"Chen Feng! Chen Feng stop!"

"I dare not! Never dare anymore! Let me go..."

He rolled frantically, covered with fine sand.

Behind Chen Feng, Ning Changfeng looked at the cold wind desperately begging for mercy, and couldn't help feeling frightened.

He knew exactly how painful the magic strain was when it broke out.

Fortunately, he reacted early and decided to cooperate with Chen Feng.

For a while, Ning Changfeng was a little lucky.

At this time, he didn't know that Chen Feng had already withdrawn the devil in his heart.

Chen Feng stopped the urging of the magic strain, and his heart was still dead.

This cold wind is a bit spine.

No matter how you beg for mercy on the surface, I still wonder how to design them.

Too.

So far, Hanyifeng has never known.

Chen Feng has already read all his thoughts and thoughts, and they are all at a glance!

At this time, the cold wind was only a trace of Chen Feng and others.

He was even complacent about the insidious plot in his heart.

Chen Feng lowered his eyes and glanced coldly at the cold wind that was kneeling on the ground.

"...I'll take you to that secret realm."

His embarrassed face hung low, and all his expressions were suppressed.

If Chen Feng didn't know what he was thinking, he might not have thought that this low eyebrow was pleasing to the eye, and he would always hide evil intentions.

"What are you still doing? Lead the way."

Chen Feng spoke coldly, without exposing it in public.

After all, the entrance to that secret realm, among them, only Hanyi Wind can open it.

This person is still useful!

The cold wind was so good, he stood up immediately, smiled and stretched out his hand.

"this way."

Everyone continued to move towards the southeast.

Four hours later, the twilight was in harmony.

In the barren desert, the cold wind screamed wildly, and the sand was a masterpiece!

The top of the sand dunes, large and small, seemed to be pushed by the wind.

In such a place, if someone is not leading the way, you will lose your way if you are not paying attention.

Chen Feng remained vigilant in his heart and kept his mind open.