

Peerless 1091

[Chapter 1091: Does your face hurt?](#)

Chen Feng nodded and followed him into the Palace of Heavy Fire.

The moment he stepped into the mountain gate, Chen Feng breathed a sigh of relief. The first step of the plan was successfully completed, even more smoothly than he thought.

If you become a formal disciple, you will be able to go deeper into the palace of heavy fire, instead of just wandering around.

The Heavy Fire Palace is very large, with countless palaces on top of each other, and the scale is no less than a city.

Deacon Du took Chen Feng around, and then came to a gate behind the Palace of Heavy Fire.

Stepping into the gate, Chen Feng saw that this was a huge courtyard, but the courtyard was not very clean and tidy. There were fiery red stones piled everywhere on the ground, and there was a stream of hot aura in it.

Obviously, this is some kind of spiritual stone.

And according to Chen Feng's judgment, the level of Lingshi is quite high!

Many people are carefully processing these spiritual stones. There is a tall palace in front of them, and nearby houses are made of blue stones.

Seeing Deacon Du coming over, a young man with triangular eyes and a wicked look came over and laughed and said, "Old Du, why have you time to come here?"

Deacon Du smiled, went up and said something to him in a low voice.

Chen Feng only paid attention to the surrounding situation, but didn't notice. The two of them were talking while looking at him.

The triangular-eyed young man nodded slightly and said softly, "Brother Du, don't worry!"

The eyes of the two met, and both showed a touch of pride.

Then, this triangular-eyed young man looked at Chen Feng with a mellow look, and smiled: "Little brother, my strength is good. Just after entering the Palace of Heavy Fire, he changed from a handyman disciple to a formal disciple."

"Very well, you can reach the Nine Peaks of the acquired day at your age. It's really rare. From now on you will be a member of our Lieshi Palace. Come on, I will take you to where you live!"

Chen Feng nodded, and said, "I have work."

On the way, Chen Feng knew that the young man with triangular eyes was surnamed Zhou, and everyone called him Deacon Zhou.

Deacon Zhou brought Chen Feng to a bluestone house, opened the door, went in and said a few words, then turned around, smiled and said, "Chen Feng, this will be your residence in the future."

Chen Feng nodded and walked in. After entering, his eyes narrowed slightly.

The bluestone house is very wide, but only four beds are placed.

At this time, there are already people on the three beds.

The three of them were sitting or standing. When Chen Feng walked in, they all cast their eyes on Chen Feng.

These three people are very stout and fierce.

Looking at Chen Feng, his face was provocative.

One of them had murderous flashes in his eyes, and Chen Feng shook his head lazily, not paying attention.

After a few words with Deacon Zhou, he left.

Then, Chen Feng lazily returned to his bed, lay on it, closed his eyes and slumbered.

Soon, the night fell, and Chen Feng lay there breathing smoothly, as if he was asleep.

Suddenly, he felt a few soft footsteps landing, approaching his side.

Chen Feng pretended not to know, then suddenly he felt something covering himself underneath, and then several sulky voices came.

"Lao Zhou said, we don't have to worry about killing this little bastard!"

"Haha, not only there is nothing to do, but there are many benefits!"

"Kill him so that he can't see the sun tomorrow!"

Several people said viciously, and their fists fell heavily towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng shook his head, and suddenly he slapped his palms, and his palms burst into force.

The quilt covering him suddenly flew up, and the three of them, all being shaken by Chen Feng's palm, flew out and hit the wall hard.

One by one, they broke their tendons and vomited blood.

At this moment, Chen Feng slowly stood up, looked at them, and said calmly, "Deacon Zhou asked you to do it?"

The three of them looked at Chen Feng, with a touch of shock on their faces, and a little regret.

They did not expect that this newcomer could not see the depth of strength, but he was so powerful.

However, they were not afraid, especially the sturdy man in the lead, said viciously: "Little bastard, this is what Old Zhou asked us to do."

"If you dare to resist, you will hit Lao Zhou in the face!"

"Now you honestly let us clean up and break your legs. Maybe you can save your life. Otherwise, you will only have a dead end."

Chen Feng shook his head and said helplessly, "How come there are so many blind people in this world!"

With that, Chen Feng walked towards the big man.

The big man panicked and said, "You, what are you going to do?"

Chen Feng smiled: "What are you doing? Of course it took your dog's life!"

The big man arrogantly laughed and said, "No, you dare not? We are Deacon Zhou's people!"

"Oh? Really?" Chen Feng walked up to him, kicked it out, and directly killed him.

The two of them were shocked to see this scene.

Unexpectedly, Chen Feng was not even afraid of Deacon Zhou, and killed him if he said it!

Chen Feng walked to the two of them and said lazily: "You two will go down and accompany him together!"

Having said that, directly kill these two people.

In the silent night, suddenly, many people heard that the door of a room was opened.

Then there were three sounds of heavy objects landing.

Many people came out to check, and after seeing that this was the thing that landed, they all screamed in shock.

They recognized that these three people turned out to be the three notorious bully disciples in the Lieshi Temple.

These people have always been domineering, and there are already many disciples who have been beaten to death by them!

Then, Chen Feng closed the door and continued to sleep.

The next morning, Deacon Zhou rushed over and saw the three bodies outside with cold expressions.

At this time, Chen Feng pushed the door out, looked at Deacon Zhou, smiled and said, "Deacon Zhou, does your face hurt? Does it hurt?"

Deacon Zhou gave him a fierce look, then turned and left.

That night, Chen Feng was changed to another residence with three more fierce and powerful disciples inside.

Then, after a while, there were a few more bodies outside.

Deacon Zhou was quiet, and never dared to use any tricks.

As for the entire Lieshi Temple, all the disciples knew that the new Chen Feng was powerful and cruel, not someone who could easily offend him.

Soon, Chen Feng merged into the life of Lieshi Palace.

The Lieshi Temple, as the name suggests, their main character is to go to the back mountain to mine this kind of spirit stone called Lie Flint.

In the blazing fire stone, there is a powerful fire element spiritual power. Almost all the warriors in the entire heavy fire palace need to absorb the blazing stone to improve their cultivation!

Here, it is already behind the Palace of Great Fire, a hundred miles away from the Palace of Great Fire!

[Chapter 1092: Forbidden land](#)

Chen Feng stood under a mountain.

This mountain is blood-red and full of holes that have been mined. Many disciples shuttled through it, smashing a large hole with the qi from time to time, and then carefully digging through the rubble.

Picking out a few flaming red stones, he was as happy as something, and hurriedly put it in his backpack carefully.

Next to it, there are more than a dozen similar mountains, all of which have been mined.

These places are where the disciples of the Lieshi Temple need to work!

Chen Feng tapped his feet and quickly came to the highest point of this mountain.

He cast his gaze to the distance, where there were layers of mountains, and the fire aura contained in them was at least ten times stronger than here.

Even patches of red clouds were formed in the sky, which looked extremely brilliant and obscured the true features of the mountains.

And just about a kilometer away in front of Chen Feng, on a cliff, two huge words suddenly flashed: Forbidden Land!

That's right, that area is the forbidden area of the Palace of Heavy Fire, guarded by extremely powerful guards, waiting for idlers to enter.

Only the palace owner of the heavy fire palace and the palace masters of each hall are eligible to enter it.

Chen Feng looked at it for a while, frowned, and whispered to himself:

"It's been half a month since I entered here. I'm sure the secret is either in the deepest part of the Palace of Heavy Fire, or in this forbidden area."

"It's more likely to be in the forbidden area!"

"But unfortunately, this forbidden area is heavily guarded. I have tried to approach it several times, but I can't even get closer to within 100 meters."

"The strongest guards of the forbidden land are in the Soul Condensation Realm, and the worst are the Heavenly Sea Realm masters. Once, they were almost discovered by them. The situation was very dangerous."

Chen Feng felt a little anxious.

Obviously know that the red lotus heart fire is very likely to be hidden in the forbidden ground, but it is impossible to approach it!

After watching for a while, Chen Feng reluctantly came down from above.

He knew he couldn't stay on this for too long, otherwise it would be suspicious.

At this time, on this mountain peak, there were hundreds of disciples in the Cracked Stone Temple, and everyone was working.

The only exception was Chen Feng, but after Chen Feng came down, their faces were full of awe.

A few people leaned forward, all pleasing.

One person smiled and said, "Brother Chen Feng, this is the flaming stone I mined. Please accept it."

After speaking, he handed three flaming stones.

The other person also hurriedly did the same. Seeing them scrambling for the first time, it was like giving Chen Feng their blazing fire stone, what a glorious thing.

Chen Feng did not refuse, and accepted them all.

Soon, there were twenty or thirty flaming stones in his hand.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "This is enough for today's share."

Then, he said to the other disciples: "It's done, it's enough for today, I'll take your mind, tomorrow!"

"Whoever has no turn today, give it to me tomorrow!"

"Okay, Brother Chen!" The disciples responded one after another.

In the distance, Deacon Zhou held his arms and looked at all of this, his eyes were indifferent, and he turned his head, just as he hadn't seen it.

When these disciples gave Chen Feng the flint, they didn't complain at all. In fact, they were not forced by Chen Feng.

After Chen Feng came to the Lieshi Palace, he killed six people.

These six people are all bullies in the Firestone Palace, and they never mine Firestone by themselves.

Each disciple, in accordance with the requirements of the Hot Stone Palace, must hand in at least thirty fire stones every day.

If you fail to meet the standard for three consecutive days, you will be expelled from the palace of heavy fire!

These people, if they don't pick them, threaten others and take them. Every day they hand in a lot. Many people will be robbed by them and fail to complete the daily tasks, thus being expelled from the palace of heavy fire. .

If it was just snatching the Flintstones, when they were in a bad mood, they would beat other disciples very brutally, or even kill them directly.

Everyone hates them very much, but they are not as strong as others, and they dare not provoke them.

But Deacon Zhou didn't care at all, because these people would give him a generous amount of filial piety every month.

But after Chen Feng came, this situation was completely changed.

After he killed those people, everyone no longer needs to be bullied.

All the disciples were very grateful to Chen Feng. Chen Feng himself didn't bother to mine these flaming stones, and they were even willing to take the initiative to offer them!

And their purpose is only one, which is to stop new bullies from appearing in the Hot Stone Palace.

Chen Feng would naturally use strong strength to ensure this.

It was almost noon, and everyone was walking lazily down the mountain, preparing to have lunch.

At this moment, suddenly, Chen Feng heard a loud bang.

The loud bang shook the sky and the earth, and the earth trembled.

The mountain peaks behind Chen Feng and others trembled, countless boulders fell from above, and some mountain peaks even collapsed directly.

Chen Feng was shocked: "What is this? How can it be so vast!"

And this shock seemed to be just the beginning.

Next, countless huge shocks rang out loudly, and almost everyone was unstable.

Everyone looked at each other, not sure what was going on!

At this time, a loud voice suddenly rang: "Heavy Heavenly Fire, after so many years, it seems that your cultivation level has not improved much!"

As he spoke, he burst into laughter.

The laughter spread for hundreds of miles, causing many people's eardrums to ache, and those with a lower cultivation base were even directly shocked to death by bleeding.

Chen Feng was also shocked. The location where the voice came, I was afraid that it would be more than a hundred li away from here, yet there was such a huge power?

This person's cultivation is really tyrannical!

A moment later, an equally magnificent voice sounded: "Long Houshui, no matter how weak I am, at least I live upright in this world."

"And you? Hiding under the ground every day, just like a ground mouse!"

"Oh, no, that's wrong, you shameless maggots, shouldn't you just hide in the ground?"

As he said, there was a hearty laugh.

The voice that spoke before, the strong man named Long Houshui, seemed to be furious and let out a roar.

Then, a few extremely loud bangs came, and then the earth trembled again.

Chen Feng was shocked, and only then knew that the reason for the violent shock just now was actually because these two people were doing it!

Chen Feng wondered in amazement: "What kind of masters are these two people? How powerful is their battle?"

"Strength like me? I'm afraid that if you get close to their fighting position about 100 meters, you will be directly shocked to death!"

At this time, suddenly, from afar, countless shouts of killing came.

[Chapter 1093: The enemy is coming](#)

There were countless screams and shouts in the sound of killing.

Immediately afterwards, thick smoke rose into the sky, even though it was dozens of miles away, Chen Feng and others could also see that a fire was burning in the sky.

The burning position is the palace of heavy fire.

The direction of the rising smoke is also the Palace of Heavy Fire!

Ding ding ding ding, the extremely sharp bell rang, which can be heard for hundreds of miles around.

The bell rang nine times in succession, and all the disciples of the Palace of Heavy Fire changed their faces.

The bell rings nine times, which means that the palace of heavy fire is already in extreme danger.

All disciples must go back and fight the enemy!

The faces of many disciples showed horror.

In Chen Feng's gaze, there was a touch of contemplation: "Looking at it, it is obvious that a tyrannical enemy has killed and besieged the heavy fire palace."

"But the Palace of Heavy Fire is powerful, not much worse than the Ziyang Sword Field. What kind of power does Danyang County have against the Palace of Heavy Fire?"

However, he then left the question behind and became extremely excited.

Because this is a great time for him!

Deacon Zhou shouted: "All disciples, follow me back to the palace of fire."

"The Palace of Heavy Fire is now in crisis, everyone must go back!"

Many disciples shouted and nodded. Deacon Zhou immediately led people to the Palace of Heavy Fire, and Chen Feng was also with the crowd.

And just as he was about to arrive at the Palace of Heavy Fire, suddenly, at the corner of the mountain in front of him, a group of men in black came out.

There were about thirty men in black in this team. They all wore black clothes and black scarf on their heads. They couldn't even see their faces clearly.

It's just that they all carry a strong evil spirit, and there are some water waves, obviously there are a lot of water system warriors inside.

When they came up, there was no extra nonsense.

The leader just said coldly: "Kill!"

Then, it was to kill Deacon Zhou and others.

These people are powerful, although there are only twenty or thirty, and the number is only one-third of Chen Feng and others, but the strength is much stronger than the people in the Lieshi Palace.

In a blink of an eye, seventeen or eight people from the Lieshi Temple were killed.

Everyone was caught in a melee, and no one cared about anyone.

Chen Feng's eyes flashed, pretending to be invincible, and he was slapped on the body by the man in black opposite, and then flew out with a scream, lying on the ground and stopped moving.

The man in black smiled triumphantly and went to kill others.

Taking advantage of everyone not paying attention, Chen Feng turned around and slipped away directly, swiftly toward the forbidden area!

Although the temperature of this mountain range where the forbidden area is located is extremely high, it is not without grass.

In fact, the vegetation here is no different from other places, except that it is stained with a layer of red, and it looks like a flame is burning, magnificent and majestic!

There were large flaming bushes growing on the ground, and Chen Feng hid in these bushes and approached quietly in the direction of the forbidden ground.

Five hundred meters, three hundred meters, two hundred meters, one hundred and fifty meters...

Chen Feng held his breath, because the distance of one hundred meters was getting closer and closer.

Chen Feng knew that the perimeter defense of the forbidden area was rather loose, but when it reached the range of 100 meters, it would suddenly become severe.

Before Chen Feng, he was almost spotted within a range of 100 meters.

And at this moment, suddenly, in the forbidden ground, there was a sound of breaking through the air.

More than a dozen red figures swept here from the depths of the forbidden ground.

Chen Feng hurriedly lay under the bushes, completely hiding his breath, like a rock, without any fluctuations.

These dozen red figures are all people wearing red armor.

The armors on their bodies are exquisite, exuding a strong fire light, they are extraordinary products!

These few people came in through the air, and their auras were huge.

Chen Feng felt that the lowest strength among their auras had also reached the peak of the Heavenly Sea Realm.

A few of them were experts in the Soul Condensation Realm. After feeling this huge aura, Chen Feng even lowered his body!

Chen Feng heard an old voice with a hint of anxiety in the voice, and said:

"Minghu, Mingrui, you take them to the front for reinforcements. The enemy who came to attack this time is powerful, I'm afraid it will be difficult to deal with."

Na Minghu Mingrui, both of them hesitated after being taught by him, and said, "Third Elder, you are the only one left here, is it too thin?"

There seemed to be some anger in the old man's voice: "What? I think the old man is old and I have no skills, right?"

Minghu Mingrui, quickly explained, not even dare to say.

The old man said lightly: "Don't worry, although I am not young, my cultivation will only be deeper than you."

"It's enough for me to stay here alone! Go ahead!"

Speaking of what he said, Minghu Mingrui didn't dare to argue anymore, and took the other people with fiery red armor to quickly rush to the Palace of Fire.

For a time, in the entire forbidden area, only the old man and three elders remained.

The three elders are tall and thin, with fluttering red hair and bulging clothes.

He watched those people leave here, and could no longer see them, suddenly a strange color flashed in his eyes, and then quickly swept toward the depths of the forbidden ground!

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng was also ecstatic in his heart. At this time, only the three elders guarded the forbidden area, and the elder was still in the depths of the forbidden area, which meant that the defense of the forbidden area was extremely weak.

He immediately sneaked towards the forbidden area at swift speed.

Sure enough, this time, Chen Feng didn't encounter any obstacles, and he didn't even touch the fluctuation of his breath, and he went straight into the forbidden area.

Once Chen Feng entered the forbidden area, he felt as if he had broken through a fiery red film.

As soon as you enter the forbidden area, you can feel the fiery and violent force.

There are fire spirit power everywhere, and you can even see it from time to time, a beam of fire spirit power flies out, smashing a huge boulder as big as a mountain!

Chen Feng knew that he couldn't search aimlessly, so he followed the old man's breath and rushed forward in the direction of the old man.

Of course, the distance kept is long.

Chen Feng was afraid of being discovered.

The forbidden area was surprisingly large. Chen Feng followed the third elders and walked for hundreds of miles inward, without seeing the end.

But here, the fire element spiritual power is more violent and selfish, and the level is much higher than the periphery.

Chen Feng cautiously avoided any fire type spirit power, if he is touched, it will be the end of his body and bones!

Chen Feng saw that the old man wearing a fire-red armor stopped in front of a huge mountain.

Next to the giant mountain, there is a huge crater with a radius of tens of miles.

And Chen Feng could feel all the fire power of the Heavy Fire Palace. It all comes from this crater!

[Chapter 1094: Blazing dragon](#)

Chen Feng's heart was beating wildly, is this crater the location of the heart of Honglian Earth?

The three elders were about to swoop into the crater, suddenly. On the huge red mountain next to it, inside a huge cave, with a squeak, a huge red figure directly swept out of it and hovered in the air.

Chen Feng saw this figure clearly, and suddenly took a breath.

This turned out to be a dragon!

It is more than three hundred meters long and is as big as a hill, covered with fiery red scales.

There is not much difference between its appearance and the legendary dragon, and on both sides of its body, there are huge wings about two to three hundred meters long.

The wings are long and narrow, like a blade.

However, Chen Feng felt a little weird, and felt that this dragon was a bit less powerful than the legendary China, but a bit more evil and evil.

An old man appeared next to Chen Feng, and Chen Feng quickly asked, "An old man, is this a dragon?"

"This is also worthy of being called a dragon?" An Lao curled his mouth, showing a disdainful smile, and said:

"Long Tian Sheng Yufeng, Long Feitian, never have to rely on anything, naturally it is fine!"

"Have you seen any dragon flying that needs wings?"

An Lao explained: "This is actually a flying dragon beast. There are many types of flying dragon beasts. Of course, their strength is far worse than that of Shenlong."

"However, since there is a trace of the ancient dragon bloodline in its body after all, it is said that the worst flying dragon beast, I am afraid it has also reached the level of the 9th grade spirit beast."

When Chen Feng heard this, he was shocked.

This flying dragon beast is so powerful that it has reached the level of ninth rank.

Chen Feng knew how powerful the Ninth-Rank spirit beasts were, and it was only because they had such a little bit of dragon blood!

Shenlong bloodline is really too strong!

Chen Feng whispered: "Then, what about this flying dragon beast? What level is this?"

An old man said in a deep voice: "This flying dragon beast, if I think it's good, should be the flame flying dragon beast, and it's not low among the flame flying dragon beasts."

"His strength should have reached the pinnacle of the Ninth-Rank Spirit Beast, and even further, he can directly break through the category of the Spirit Beast and reach the level of the Holy Beast!"

"Holy beast?" Chen Feng was shocked after hearing this.

This was the first time he heard about the concept of holy beasts, and quickly asked: "Holy beasts, is that a level beyond the spirit beasts?"

An old man nodded solemnly and said: "Yes, holy beasts are extremely rare, let alone our Qingzhou, I'm afraid that if you look at the entire Great Qin Kingdom, they are all first-class and tyrannical existences, more powerful than the masters of the soul Much."

"Even if there are more than a dozen soul-condensing masters, they are definitely not his opponents!"

Chen Feng took a deep breath, and said with some rejoicing: "Fortunately, this blazing flying dragon beast still belongs to the category of the 9th rank spirit beast."

"If it has evolved into a sacred beast, I am afraid that the Palace of Heavy Fire will not be so low-key. With this sacred beast, who is the Palace of Heavy Fire afraid of?"

"It's easy to crush Ziyang Sword Field!"

As the two talked, the flaming flying dragon beast suddenly spoke with a loud voice, and with one mouth, he spouted a thick red flame.

The temperature in the air seems to have risen a bit throughout.

His voice was hoarse and deep: "Three Elders, what are you doing here?"

"Here, but the most central position of the entire forbidden area, no one can enter without the company of the palace owner."

His voice became a little stern: "Don't you know how important things are here?"

The third elder smiled slightly and said, "Holy beast in the palace, please don't get me wrong."

"The Palace of Heavy Fire was attacked by an enemy. Now everyone who guards the forbidden area has gone to the palace for reinforcements, and they don't know where those powerful enemies come from."

He paused, looked at the blazing flying dragon beast, and said: "I am afraid that they will attack the forbidden area and want to steal the red lotus in the heart of the earth, so I came to check it out.

Nothing happened, that would be the best! *"nOvELus&.com"*

Chen Feng was overjoyed when he heard it. As expected, the heart of the Red Lotus Earth was hidden in this huge crater.

But how to get it?

When Chen Feng thought about it, he had no confidence.

The three elders and this blazing flying dragon beast, together, are equivalent to two peak condensing soul masters, they are not opponents at all!

After the Flame Flying Dragon Beast listened to the words of the three elders, he nodded slowly, seeming to agree with him.

He was originally tense and full of alertness, looking at the three elders with a vigilant look.

At this time, he also became relaxed.

At this moment, a sharp cold light flashed in the eyes of the Third Elder.

Then, Chen Feng felt an extremely strong spiritual energy fluctuation suddenly appear, and then saw the three elders swallow an ice-white pill.

Then, with a soft drink, both palms withdrew suddenly.

In front of him, a huge ice spear suddenly took shape.

This giant ice spear was one hundred and fifty meters long and more than ten meters in diameter. It was extremely huge, shining with extremely cold light.

Then, he pushed his palms forward, and the loud noise of the ice spear, with extremely fast speed, heavily bombarded the waist of the flame flying dragon beast.

The flame flying dragon beast was completely unprepared, and was hit directly, let out a stern cry, and flew thousands of meters into the air.

The blood fell down, like a pouring rain.

The ice giant spear disappeared, and Chen Feng also saw that the position of the flaming flying dragon beast's chest and abdomen was directly marked with a huge blood hole that was hundreds of meters long.

The wound is so deep that the internal organs can even be seen.

This shot almost directly broke the flame flying dragon beast into two parts, and the flame flying dragon beast let out a terrible cry: "You, you are not the three elders!"

The third elder suddenly spoke, actually making a woman's voice.

The voice is sweet, with a hint of hoarseness in the deepness, and it makes one half of the body crisp just to hear it, full of endless charm.

She giggled and said, "The flame flying dragon beast is indeed powerful, and it is indeed a ninth-rank peak spirit beast."

"At first I thought that this tyrannical blow could directly kill you, but I didn't expect it could only severely wound you!"

The voice of the blazing dragon beast was full of anger: "Who are you that dare to calculate my fire palace like this?"

"Who am I?" The woman giggled, and suddenly grabbed her face with both hands, and dug her fingers directly in.

However, after digging in, no blood flowed out.

Then, she tore her hands vigorously, and she tore her body in half.

No, it should be said that a very delicate piece of human skin was torn off from the body.

It turned out that she was wearing a layer of human skin just now, just like the Third Elder!

[Chapter 1095: Dragon Sage](#)

Chen Feng watched this scene without blinking, but there was a hint of excitement in his eyes, and the corners of his mouth smiled slightly.

This thing is getting more and more interesting.

I saw that after the human skin was torn off, a beautiful young woman was revealed. She was beautiful and gorgeous, wearing a blue shirt, very luxurious!

The young woman in blue looked at the blazing dragon beast, sneered, and said: "Let you die and be a ghost, I am the sage of the Dragon Cult, Luo Zilan."

"What? Shenlong Cult? It turned out to be you maggots who only know to hide underground!"

"I should have guessed that apart from you, there is no big power in Danyang County that would use such tricks!"

The blazing flying dragon beast roared angrily, and turbulent flames spurted from its nostrils.

A look of horror appeared in Chen Feng's eyes. This was the second time he had heard of the existence of Shenlong Sect.

Last time, it was in the grave of Real Thunder.

He had never heard of the three words Shenlong Sect in the past, but after entering Ziyang Sword Field and really contacting the high-level forces in Danyang County, he discovered that Shenlong Sect was like a ghost hiding in the dark. .

The world has never heard of their names, but they are everywhere, planning all kinds of conspiracies.

Moreover, Chen Feng felt that they seemed to be laying out a big picture!

Their trip is even to capture the heart of the Red Lotus!

Luo Zilan giggled, her voice was full of indescribable complexity.

There are feelings, grievances, and pleasure.

"Yes, yes!"

"Our Shenlong Cult is a group of maggots who only know to hide underground, but we are careful. We will never give up and we can use all means to achieve our goals!"

"Do you know?" He suddenly vented and roared loudly: "I want to gain the trust of your three elders, I want to get the specific location of the fire in the heart of the Red Lotus, and I want to find out the various arrangements of your Grand Fire Palace. A situation!"

"I disguised my identity and did not hesitate to be a concubine for him, all sorts of flattering and obedience to him, I was ruined by that ugly old guy for five years!"

"I have mastered everything, and then I have today's launch!"

Her voice was full of sadness, grievances and a trace of unbearable pleasure!

The flame flying dragon beast suddenly exclaimed: "If you just want to make the appearance, it's easy."

"But the breath on your body just now is exactly the same as the third elder."

"If you want to do this, it's impossible. You are not a member of my Grand Fire Palace! Could it be that the Third Elder is already..."

Luo Zilan giggled and said, "You guessed it right, this human skin is made from the skin of the third elder of the Fire Palace."

"We, Shenlong Sect, sealed his power with a secret method, and sealed his remaining power into this human skin. So when I wear this human skin, no matter how you explore it, my breath is naturally the same as that of him. There is no difference!"

In his eyes, there was a vicious look, and he said, "Isn't he like me that much? Doesn't he want to leave me for a moment and let me serve him close by?"

"Okay, then I will stick his human skin on my body and let him be with me all the time!"

Her voice is extremely sweet, but the content is full of viciousness!

Chen Feng, taking a breath after hearing this, this woman is really too deep.

Moreover, she is quite tolerable. Seeing that she is not too old, doesn't it mean that when she was a girl, she already lurked in the palace of heavy fire?

Five years of calculation, only for today!

The Flame Flying Dragon Beast roared angrily: "Five years, do you think the planning of these five years is enough for you to enter my palace of heavy fire and get the heart of the red lotus?"

"Tell you, dream! My strength is definitely not what you imagined!"

"My anger is not something you can bear. I will burn you to ashes with raging flames later!"

Luo Zilan's eyes waved, a coquettish smile appeared on her face, and she said, "Are you sure?"

"I admit that you are very strong, the pinnacle of the Ninth-Rank Spirit Beast, but you have been seriously injured. I'm afraid that you have less than half of your strength!"

"Just you, still want to kill me? Still want to turn the tide?"

As she said, her aura suddenly increased, climbing all the way, and finally, after reaching the Heavenly Sea Realm, there was a breakthrough, and she went directly to the Soul Condensing Realm.

The huge and unparalleled aura suddenly changed, confronting the blazing dragon, it didn't seem like the wind fell.

Chen Feng was horrified: "This woman looks soft and weak, but she is also a master of Soul Condensation!"

"Although the Shenlong Sect is despicable and shameless, there are really a lot of masters in them. So far, there are already two masters in the Soul Condensation Realm that I have seen!"

"It turns out to be a master of the Soul Condensation Realm." The Flame Flying Dragon said coldly, "No wonder you are so arrogant, but it is a pity that you are only in the middle of the Soul Condensation Realm!"

"Your strength should be at most reaching the fifth level of the soul condensing state, but what about me? I am the pinnacle of the ninth rank, equivalent to the peak of your human soul condensing state."

"Even if I have only five success strengths left, my strength is definitely stronger than you!"

"Then try!" Luo Zilan giggled, and shot out his palms one after another, and he shot out the ice and snow whirlwinds, circulating in the air.

She is so fast that she has taken thousands of palms in a flash.

Thousands of snow and ice whirlwinds formed a huge ice python.

This ice giant python has reached a length of a full kilometer and is translucent, and inside it is a spinning wind.

The inside of this gang wind has ice and snow as the core, which is extremely cold and sharp.

Chen Feng felt that even the surrounding temperature seemed to drop a lot after the ice giant python appeared.

It was hot just now, but now there is a little bit of chill!

The ice giant python is like the sky and the earth, exuding infinite power, suddenly let out a roar, and rushed directly at the blazing dragon.

His figure is ten times bigger than the blazing dragon.

This way, it was extremely fierce, and it seemed that he was about to swallow the blazing dragon in one bite.

Looking at the sharp winds that are constantly rotating inside his body, I'm afraid that after the blazing flying dragon is swallowed by him, it will be scraped into a skeleton by the winds, with no flesh and blood.

The blazing dragon let out a cold snort, the four huge claws waved one after another, and a long roar came out from the mouth.

This roar seemed to carry a trace of coercion like a dragon's roar.

After Chen Feng heard it, there was a desire to lie down on the ground and bow down.

After this roar, the ice giant trembled violently, and was almost crushed to dissipate.

Chen Feng was horrified: "The flying dragon of flames is indeed powerful, but with a roar, it has such power!"

[Chapter 1096: Fierce battle](#)

Then in the next instant, a very long flame spewed out from the huge mouth of the blazing dragon beast.

This blazing flame is not red, but the red is mixed with golden traces, which looks gorgeous and noble.

Chen Feng was even more aware that the temperature of this flame might have reached tens of thousands of degrees.

If he was scorched to a point by the flame at this time, he would be burnt directly into fly ash.

The golden flame pillar slammed directly into the ice giant python.

Compared with the huge body of the ice giant python, this beam of flames is nothing to mention, but after hitting the ice giant python, it is unimpeded, directly and easily broke into the ice giant In the body of the python.

Spread forward rapidly!

In an instant, it spread to all parts of the ice giant python's body.

Then, in the next moment, the entire body of the Ice Giant Python turned into a fiery red color mixed with gold threads. In the next moment, the body of the Ice Giant Python sent by the Flame Flying Dragon was directly shattered.

It turned into countless pieces of ice and snow and fell to the ground.

Seeing this scene, Luo Zilan's face changed drastically. This was her strongest move, but she didn't expect that this move would be directly cracked by the Flying Dragon with no effort.

The blazing dragon laughed wildly: "Luo Zilan, do you really think you will be my opponent?"

Luo Zilan gritted her teeth, suddenly there was another Qinghe, and her hands pushed out.

Countless ice spears condensed in the air, and each ice spear was the size of a telephone pole.

Thousands of ice spears madly shot at the blazing dragon.

The blazing dragon laughed wildly, didn't evade at all, and rammed forward directly.

After the ice spears hit him, they all made bang bang noises, broke directly, shattered into countless powder, and did not cause any harm to him at all!

At this time, the blazing dragon had already arrived in front of Luo Zilan with his spear in the sky and ice.

He roared: "You have beaten me for so long, now it's my turn!"

With this fierce roar, suddenly, the surface of his body was filled with red light and became extremely hot.

Then, these red lights actually began to condense, and in an instant, three phantoms of the flame flying dragon formed in the air, the size of the flame flying dragon's body.

And these three phantoms also exude a powerful aura, obviously their strength should not be underestimated.

The blazing dragon roared, and the three phantoms of the blazing dragon rammed Luo Zilan directly.

Luo Zilan shot out both palms, and a high wall of ice stood in front of her.

With a bang, a phantom flying dragon of flames hit it, exploded directly, and the ice wall disappeared.

The blazing dragon also exploded without a trace!

At this time, the second flying dragon of flames had already rushed forward.

Luo Zilan's face was extremely solemn, and her palms shot out. The ice giant python appeared again just now, fighting with the blazing dragon.

After making this move, Luo Zilan wowed and spit out a mouthful of blood, her face pale.

Obviously, this trick is extremely burdensome for her.

After issuing this move, she was almost unable to resist.

At this moment, the third flame flying dragon rushed over again.

This time, Luo Zilan was no longer able to resist, and could only carry it hard.

On the surface of her body, a faint blue light wave flashed past, melting the body of the blazing dragon by almost a half.

However, most of the blazing dragons still hit him hard.

With a bang, he directly knocked him out hundreds of meters away.

The person was in the air, already spurting blood, and there was a sad cry in his mouth!

She fell heavily to the ground, her figure shaky, and it took a while before she stood up.

Chen Feng thinks she should be injured very seriously.

The blazing dragon let out a wild laugh: "I was seriously injured, and now you are also seriously injured. We are even tied."

"However, you were not my opponent in your heyday, and now you are seriously injured, how could you be my opponent?"

His expression became ferocious and fierce: "You can only be a dead end!"

"Really?" Luo Zilan sneered coldly. Chen Feng didn't see any panic on her face. Instead, she looked like she had a chance to win.

She took a deep breath, and suddenly a sparkling light flashed behind her body.

Then, behind her, a huge Martial Soul appeared.

When this martial soul appeared, the black light flashed three times in succession, which meant that this was a third-rank Xuan rank martial soul.

Wuhun was a giant serpent with a blue color, and this giant blue snake looked quite elegant.

Most of the body has been solidified, only a small part is still blurred!

On the other hand, the giant snake spirit has two heads, one of which is azure blue, and the other is white and looks quite strange!

The size of this giant snake is not inferior to the blazing dragon.

After this giant snake appeared, Luo Zilan seemed to have a different aura, her aura became stronger, she took a deep breath and smiled and said:

"Flame Flying Dragon, this is my martial soul, third-rank Xuan rank, blue water and purple orchid python!"

"Today, I will let you know who the two of us will die here!"

As she said, she drank hard all her life. The natural python of the clear water suddenly made a hissing cry, and suddenly exhaled a blue mist.

The azure blue mist continued to spread in the air, but it did not become thinner at all. Instead, it condensed in the air into huge orchids the size of a water tank.

Then Lanhua lunged at the blazing dragon.

The blazing dragon didn't know the use of these orchids, but he could feel a dangerous breath coming.

He immediately spit out red flames mixed with golden flames, burning towards these orchids.

However, there are too many orchids spit out by the blue water purple orchid python, there are thousands of them.

The flames of the blazing dragon can only burn about a half of it, and most of them smashed heavily on him.

After these orchids hit him, the beautiful golden red scales on his body were suddenly stained with blue.

In the next instant, these bicolours burned directly.

It looked like a bunch of blue flames appeared on the surface of his body.

The blue flames kept burning inward, burning his huge scales, and starting to burn his flesh and bones.

The strange thing is that although the blue flame is burning, there is no heat at all. Instead, it exudes bursts of cold air.

Chen Feng could feel it far away.

The blazing dragon screamed with pain, and jumped continuously in the air. He even slammed his body against the nearby mountain in pain!

[Chapter 1097: Two powerhouses](#)

After spitting out these orchids, the martial arts spirit of the blue water and purple orchid giant python suddenly seemed to be sluggish.

Obviously the loss is great.

Luo Zilan giggled, and the laughter was full: "I mean this is the tyrannical part of my martial soul."

"These orchids are actually a kind of cold fire. They have no temperature, but they are extremely fierce. After they are stained with your body, it takes a cup of tea to disappear."

"But the time for a cup of tea, these flames, are enough to burn your bones!"

A look of despair flashed in the blazing dragon's eyes, and he suddenly roared: "Little bitch, even if I die, I won't make you happy!"

As he said, he let out a fierce roar, and then approached at an extremely fast speed, actually rushing towards Luo Zilan directly.

Luo Zilan didn't expect him to have such a trick, and hurriedly resisted it.

But it was too late. In desperation, a touch of distress flashed in her eyes, and her thoughts flashed, and the blue water and blue python directly blocked him.

The blazing dragon uttered an incomparable roar, and the huge claws meant to directly tear the blue water and blue python in half.

The blue water and blue python screamed and disappeared.

Luo Zilan's martial soul was damaged, and her body was also greatly damaged. With a screaming scream, Qi orifices bleed and fell heavily.

But the blazing dragon slapped her with a slap, slapped her out thousands of meters away, and fell heavily in the bushes, knowing her life or death.

What shocked Chen Feng was that the place where Luo Zilan was knocked down was next to him, not even more than half a meter away.

As soon as he stretched out his hand, he could touch Luo Zilan.

At this time, Luo Zilan was **** and fell into a coma, apparently already seriously injured and dying!

But at this time, the blazing dragon rushed towards this side, obviously, he wanted to check whether Luo Zilan was dead or not.

He will never let this enemy go.

The intense pain in his body reminded him how deep this hatred is.

Chen Feng watched this scene, his heart sank suddenly.

As long as the flaming dragon gets closer here, his position will definitely be exposed.

At that time, Chen Feng could already imagine his own destiny, and would be directly killed by this blazing dragon.

As long as the flame flying dragon is slightly mentioned, he can even be crushed to death.

No way, the gap in strength is too big.

Seeing the blazing flying dragon approaching here, Chen Feng's thoughts flashed.

He is not desperate, but is looking for a solution!

Suddenly at this moment, there was a big laugh in the distance: "Long Houshui, you maggot, if you can't beat it, you can run. Can you run?"

It was the sound of heavy fire.

And Long Houshui's equally thick but slightly hoarse voice sounded: "Heavy fire, I am not afraid of you."

"The purpose of Lao Tzu's trip is very simple. It is to get the heart of the red lotus. I want to get the heart of the red lotus so that I won't be entangled with you here!"

The voices of the two people kept approaching here.

Every time a word is said, it seems to be close to hundreds of meters here.

When finished speaking the last word, Chen Feng already felt two extremely majestic auras coming to the top of this place.

Chen Feng looked up, and saw that above the sky, the two of them had arrived here as they chased and fled.

One was wearing a blue robes, and the other was wearing a red robes.

Suddenly, the man in the turquoise robe turned around and pushed out his fists fiercely.

After this pair of fists were pushed out, a huge waterfall appeared out of thin air in the sky. The huge waterfall fell down a thousand feet, and the endless stream of water gushed directly downward, with great momentum.

Even a mountain would be directly broken by these currents!

Behind him, the heavy sky fire laughed, and his fists threw out thousands of punches one after another.

Every punch. They all formed a fist with a diameter of tens of meters, directly blasting the huge waterfall without a trace.

In the battle between the two, the entire shaking space seemed to be shattered.

Chen Feng obviously saw cracks in the air, and the earth was shocked.

Some mountain peaks were directly collapsed by the earthquake!

Obviously, the person wearing the blue robe is the leader of the Shenlong Sect, Long Houshui, while the person behind in the red robe is the lord of the Palace of Heavy Fire!

Chung Tian Huo laughed proudly: "Long Houshui, you are here. You are simply seeking your own death."

"I still want to find the heart of the Red Lotus? That's a dream! Here is my palace guardian sacred beast! I and the palace guardian sacred beast will join forces to attack you. You are definitely not an opponent."

As he said, he laughed loudly: "Holy Beast Guarding Palace, please come out and fight this traitor with me!"

However, there was no response at all.

He shouted several times before he saw the blazing dragon with blue flames burning all over his body with serious injuries.

He was shocked and shocked, and shouted loudly, "Holy Palace Guardian Beast, how did you become like this?"

"Haha, how could it be like this?" At this time, Long Houshui was proud.

He laughed and said: "I'm going to attack your Grand Fire Palace, do you think there is no arrangement here?"

"Tell you, attacking the Palace of Heavy Fire is just a cover, and our real focus is here."

The blazing dragon took a heavy breath and said in a weak voice: "Palace Master, someone pretending to be the third elder came here to steal the heart of Red Lotus and attack me."

"I was badly injured, but she was also uncomfortable, I'm afraid I was beaten into a near death state."

"Moreover, the heart of the red lotus is not lost."

"What?" This time, Long Houshui was shocked: "She didn't succeed?"

He repeatedly shouted: "Luo Zilan, Luo Zilan."

Of course, no one responded at all.

The blazing dragon smiled and said: "She is afraid that she is already dead. Do you still expect her to answer you? Dreaming!"

Upon hearing this, Long Houshui knew it was true.

His face suddenly became gloomy: "It seems that she hasn't got the red lotus heart fire, this bitch, dare to live up to my expectations, it's **** it!"

Chen Feng heard this, secretly chilling.

These Shenlong Sect people are really cold and ruthless. The **** in the mouth of this dragon thick water is naturally Luo Zilan.

Luo Zilan worked so hard for him, paid such a huge price, only to steal the heart of Honglian, because she did not do it, but she was so insulted!

At this time, Long Hou Shui suddenly laughed out loud, extremely arrogant, and said wildly:

"Well, that's fine, this **** didn't do it, then I will do it myself."

"The heart of the red lotus, I will pick it up myself!"

As he said, on the surface of his body, the icy blue wind whirled, wrapping his body.

Chen Feng felt that the air temperature dropped rapidly, and the hot air was as cold as ice in an instant.

[Chapter 1098: Red lotus heart fire appeared!](#)

Above the ground, all the redness disappeared, and a layer of hoarfrost was formed.

Chen Feng was horrified secretly, Long Hou Shui's strength was really powerful, and he used his own power to temporarily change the environment here!

Then, Long Houshui was wrapped in a blue whirlwind and rushed towards the crater.

The blazing dragon, without fear, stood in front of it.

Long Houshui roared: "Get away!"

The two palms shot out and blasted above the blazing flying dragon. Although the blazing flying dragon was not dead at this time, he was already seriously injured. He was shot with both palms and flew out hundreds of meters, hitting heavily on a mountain peak.

But his vitality is really tenacious, and he hasn't died like this, his wings vibrated and he floated into the air again!

But he has not dared to approach Long Houshui.

Long Houshui laughed and went directly into the crater.

Zhongtianhuo's face changed drastically, and he shouted sharply: "Long Houshui, get out of me."

After speaking, he also chased in.

The fire in the heart of the Red Lotus Earth is the treasure of the Palace of Heavy Fire, and is their lifeblood. How can Long Houshui approach it at will?

The two rushed into the crater, and the flame dragon waited outside extremely nervously, staring at the crater unblinkingly.

Chen Feng was in the distance, lying motionless on the ground.

At this time, the blazing flying dragon, although already seriously injured, definitely still has the strength of the Soul Condensation Realm. It is easy to kill Chen Feng!

After waiting for about a cup of tea, Chen Feng suddenly heard two panic shouts: "Don't let him run away!"

Chen Feng judged that these two voices came from Long Houshui and Zhongtianhuo respectively.

The two shouted at almost the same time.

In the next instant, Chen Feng saw that a red light and shadow flew directly out of the crater at an extremely fast speed, like lightning.

Chen Feng desperately opened his eyes and barely realized that the red light and shadow seemed to be a flame the size of a human head.

This flame is blooming in the sky, blooming like a red lotus.

Extremely beautiful, extremely bright.

It is even more brilliant, brilliant and hot, just like a little sun!

The temperature in the air instantly increased by more than 100 degrees.

Chen Feng was extremely shocked. The air temperature has directly increased so much. Doesn't it mean that the temperature of this lotus-like flame has reached almost 100,000 degrees!

Chen Feng couldn't help but let out a weak groan: "What kind of high temperature is this? It's almost a full 100,000 degrees!"

"God! This is like a little sun, emitting endless light and heat!"

Chen Feng knew very well that such a flame, not to mention surrendering it, would be burned to ashes even if it was within ten meters!

Chen Feng watched this red lotus-like flame, his eyes bursting with incredibly hot light!

He said in an astonishing tone: "This, is this the fire of the heart of the red lotus?"

"That's right." An Lao appeared next to Chen Feng and said with a smile: "This is the Red Lotus Geocentric Fire ranked 97 on the Profound Fire Ranking!"

Chen Feng was shocked: "Isn't this red lotus core fire hidden in the deepest part of the volcano? Isn't it hidden in the palace of heavy fire? How could it suddenly come out?"

After the red lotus earth heart fire ran out, it stayed for a moment, as if a little confused, not knowing where to run.

At this moment, Long Houshui chased it out and laughed loudly: "Honglian Earth's Heart Fire is mine!"

With that, he grabbed at the heart of Honglian.

There was a burst of light on the surface of Honglian Earth's Heart Fire, as if he was extremely disdainful, and hit Long Houshui's chest directly.

The speed is extremely fast.

Long Houshui couldn't resist it at all. A brilliant red light exploded on the surface of Long Houshui's body, and he was directly smashed out hundreds of meters.

On the surface of the body, the blue whirlwind disappeared, and the whole person was burnt black, as if it were cooked.

The skin on the surface of the body was cracked, and countless blood spewed out.

At this moment, he was directly injured seriously.

With a look of horror on Long Houshui's face, he yelled in disbelief: "This, this is impossible! Honglian Earth Heart Fire actually has its own consciousness?"

The heavy sky fire laughed loudly: "Long Houshui, this is the end of your coveting my heavy fire palace heavy treasure. Is the fire in the heart of the red lotus earth can be encroached on by you such a despicable villain?"

After Honglian Earth's Heart Fire attacked Long Houshui once, it seemed to consume a lot of money, and the speed suddenly slowed down.

Zhongtianhuo thought that the opportunity had arrived, and then he also grabbed it towards the heart of Honglian.

Before he thought about it, the Red Lotus Heart Fire had become weak at this time, and the senior of the Grand Fire Palace, who had controlled the Red Lotus Heart Fire for so many years, should be closer to himself.

This time, it should be done by hand.

Unexpectedly, the heart of Honglian seemed to hesitate for a while, but in the end it struck him fiercely once, and then hurried to the northwest.

A red lightning burst out of the air, and it disappeared in a blink of an eye.

Chen Fengfeng's eyes were dull, and he murmured, "Here, the heart of Honglian's heart is on fire, ran away?"

Seeing the red lotus geocentric fire looting, whether it was Longlong Thick Water or Heavy Sky Fire, they roared wildly and chased them northwest.

After a while, in the Palace of Heavy Fire, there were also large groups of people driving various monsters and chasing them in the direction of the heart of the red lotus.

All the elites of the Heavy Fire Palace, chasing the red lotus heart fire, this is their treasure of the palace, and there is absolutely no room to lose.

Except for them, in a secret valley that Chen Feng couldn't see.

Hundreds of people wearing blue clothes and strange auras of the Dragon Cult were divided into dozens of teams, also riding monsters, chasing frantically in the direction where the red lotus heart fire disappeared.

At the same time, there are some other people lurking in the Palace of Heavy Fire and Shenlong Sect.

These people are all spies of other major sects.

After they learned the news, they immediately passed the news to their sect.

Suddenly, many sects and families with high enough level and strong enough strength in Qingzhou learned a piece of news: the heart of the fire, the treasure of the palace of the heavy fire palace, the red lotus, fled to the northwest.

This news immediately stirred up a wave of waves like a stone, causing an uproar.

The whole Qingzhou was shaken.

The forces that are qualified to compete for the heart of the Red Lotus have launched one after another, and the undercurrent is surging!

But these have nothing to do with Chen Feng so far.

At this time, it was not this that made him embarrassed, but the beautiful woman in a blue shirt who fainted on his right side!

Chen Feng could feel the huge true essence of this woman.

This true essence, like the most tempting delicacy, made Chen Feng unable to hide the feeling of salivation in his heart.

[Chapter 1099: Save people](#)

The nine-yin and nine-yang divine art in the body is even more eager, and he can't wait to pounce directly on the woman's body to absorb the true essence!

Chen Feng knew very well that at this time, as long as he played, he would definitely improve his strength.

Luo Zilan is a master of Soul Condensation after all, even if she is seriously injured now, the amount of True Qi in her body is still extremely large!

Chen Feng estimated that after absorbing her true essence, he could at least increase his strength by four or five small realms.

For him, this is really an extremely powerful temptation.

But Chen Feng took a deep breath, and after all he retracted his hand, with a wry smile on his face.

He can't do it, really can't do it.

Chen Feng can absorb the true essence of a person who wants to kill him without hesitation.

However, Luo Zilan is different!

She had nothing to do with herself, and even to some extent, he helped herself.

If it weren't for her, he wouldn't be able to come here.

And Chen Feng didn't even realize that, deep down in his heart, he felt a little sympathy for Luo Zilan.

This girl has paid so much for this task.

After being ruined by that old man for five years, Chen Feng felt sorry for her after thinking about it.

He patted his face lightly, and suddenly laughed and said, "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, why have you become so sentimental?"

With the fact that Honglian Earth Heart Fire escaped, the Flying Dragon seemed to have forgotten the existence of Luo Zilan.

He flew directly back into the huge cave, seeming to be healing.

Chen Feng swept around, seeing that no one was paying attention, he immediately hugged Luo Zilan, and then quickly left here with an extremely swift and extremely concealed movement.

He didn't chase the heart of Honglian, Chen Feng still didn't know where the heart of Honglian had gone.

And now that there are so many people chasing after him, Chen Feng feels that if he joins in now, he is purely seeking a dead end!

Chen Feng did not go back to the residence of Chonghuo Palace.

He didn't think there was any need to go back, it was good, and it made people think that he died during the siege of the Palace of Fire by Shenlong Sect.

In this way, at least after he disappears for no reason, Lu Yaru will not be implicated!

This is one place. The cave is located in the mountain range where the Palace of Heavy Fire is located, but it is a hundred miles away from the Palace of Heavy Fire.

Even if the disciples of the heavy fire palace searched, it was impossible to search here.

Chen Feng held Luo Zilan and carefully placed her on a clean stone slab in the cave!

Anlao appeared beside him, frowned at him, and said, "Do you have to save her?"

"You have to know, she is probably a big trouble, and when she wakes up from alcohol, she might kill you instead."

Chen Feng looked at An Lao, smiled and said, "An Lao, don't worry."

"I have weighed the weight." He paused and said, "To be honest, I actually admire her very much and sympathize with her a little bit."

"If I don't save her, she will definitely die. I can't bear it."

An old man shook his head and sighed, and said helplessly: "You, you kid, you do a lot of things casually, but it's really hard to do."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "If I'm not doing it casually, I'm afraid the speed of cultivation will not be so fast."

An old man listened, froze for a moment, and then laughed: "This is true."

At this time, Luo Zilan's situation was very bad.

She was still in a coma, her brows were tightly furrowed, her breathing was short, she was panting hard, her face flushed.

Chen Feng touched his forehead and it was extremely hot.

But her body is cold.

On the body, many wounds had already stopped the blood, but at this time, the blood seemed to burst a bank, and it couldn't be sealed.

Chen Feng hurriedly asked, "Old An, what should I do? I think his injury seems very serious."

An old man said: "His current situation is caused by too much blood loss. First of all, you have to stop his blood."

Chen Feng nodded, but when he heard this, he felt calmer.

There are still a lot of hemostatic drugs in his mustard bag for internal use and external application, which can be used.

But when he was about to start fighting, suddenly his body froze, with a look of embarrassment on his face.

Anlao looked at him playfully beside him: "Why, feel embarrassed?"

Chen Feng nodded: "She is a woman after all."

Moreover, she is an extremely beautiful woman in her prime.

To stop the bleeding, he must first take off the other party's clothes before cleaning the wound and applying wound medicine.

An old man was beside him, laughed, and said jokingly: "Why, is it possible that you still want my old man to help you?"

Chen Feng gave a wry smile and gritted his teeth.

He first picked up a lot of spring water from a spring at the bottom of the cave, came to the side, then lowered his head, looked at Luo Zilan's beautiful face, and said softly:

"Sorry, I'm really sorry, but I can't help it. If you don't wash the wound and apply wound medicine, you will die soon."

"So, offended."

Luo Zilan was beaten and bruised all over her body, and many of her clothes were broken, directly sticking to her skin.

Chen Feng had to pull her clothes into strands, and then drag them down a little bit. The cloth sticks to the wound, and the skin and flesh were involved. Luo Zilan, who was still in a coma in pain, frowned. .

Chen Feng finally tore off all the fabric and cleaned the wound.

During this whole process, he didn't even dare to look directly at Luo Zilan's body.

People who have been gazing at it from the corner of the light can also see that Luo Zilan's body is white and flawless, extremely beautiful and extremely attractive.

At this moment, he had no evil thoughts in his heart, and he quickly applied medicine to Luo Zilan, and after the bandage was completed, he quickly took out a piece of his own clothing from the mustard bag and put it on her body.

After doing all this, Chen Feng took a long sigh of relief, softened, and sat down beside him.

He was sweating profusely, and he felt more tired than fighting a powerful enemy!

An old man couldn't help it finally, and he laughed without any image beside him.

Chen Feng looked embarrassed.

At the beginning of the night, Chen Feng sat cross-legged at the entrance of the cave, practicing nine-yin and nine-yang magic.

Despite being separated by hundreds of miles, there was a sudden hum from behind.

Chen Feng immediately turned around and said with joy, "Are you awake?"

Luo Zilan opened her eyes, her eyes were out of focus. After a while, she could see clearly that the place where she was should be a cave.

At this moment, beside her, a tall and handsome young man was looking at her with concern, smiling and asking something.

Luo Zilan didn't hear clearly. After a while, her whole talent was fully awake, feeling no pain anywhere on her body, but it seemed that the wound had stopped bleeding, and she was bandaged.

"I seem to be safe, I am not dead, and it seems that I was saved by the boy in front of me."

[Chapter 1100: Give you a great advantage!](#)

She looked at the boy and asked, "Who are you? What is this place?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "You can call me Chen Feng. This place is about a hundred miles away from the Palace of Heavy Fire. Don't worry, people from the Palace of Heavy Fire will not find here."

Upon hearing this, Luo Zilan's eyes immediately sharpened: "Do you know my business? Do you know who I am?"

Chen Feng said: "Yes, I know very well."

"Even, when you and the blazing dragon are fighting next to you, I have been watching!"

"What? You have been watching by the side?" Luo Zilan was shocked when she heard the words, and glanced up and down at the young man.

With her strength, Chen Feng can naturally see through easily!

"At the age of seventeen or eighteen, he is already a master of the Sky Lake Realm. It is very rare for him at his age, but,"

She frowned and looked at Chen Feng, and said, "I don't believe you have the power to repel the blazing dragon and save me."

With that, he stared at Chen Feng with extremely sharp eyes!

Chen Feng smiled faintly and said: "Of course I don't have the strength, but the blazing dragon will fly you away. Just when you are about to kill you, the lord of the dragon **** Long Houshui and the lord of the heavy fire palace, Zhong Tianhuo, rushed over. ."

"Then, he said he was going to grab the heart of the Red Lotus, and then the attention of the flying dragon was drawn."

"Then what?" Luo Zilan asked quickly.

"Long Houshui and Zhongtianhuo both entered the crater. After a while, the red lotus core fire suddenly flew out, and then they both went to chase the red lotus core fire!"

Luo Zilan asked: "He, he didn't come to save me?"

Chen Feng shook his head: "No."

Then, he hesitated for a moment, and said: "Not only did he not come to save you, but after hearing the blazing dragon say that you did not succeed in winning the heart of the Red Lotus, he even cursed."

Chen Feng said the process without any concealment.

After Luo Zilan heard this, her face instantly turned pale, her body shivered heavily, her eyes were red, and her tears fell.

She seemed to be struck by lightning, and she almost collapsed.

She curled up there, shivering.

After a while, Chen Feng asked with concern: "Are you okay?"

Luo Zilan murmured: "I, I did so many things for him, but he actually did this to me!"

Suddenly, she seemed to explode, as if she was about to vent all her emotions, and yelled hysterically: "Do you know why I have to bear the humiliation and do these things?"

"It's because I like him! I didn't hesitate to do what he asked me to do. I would die for him."

"But he is so lucky!"

As she said that, she was sobbing and crying, extremely sad.

Chen Feng sighed. He knew that any comfort at this time was useless.

He just sat gently next to Luo Zilan and said nothing, but when she was crying out of breath, he gently passed a handkerchief.

I don't know how long she has been crying, but Luo Zilan was so tired that her voice just fell.

After a while, her emotions became a little flat, her eyes became clear, and she murmured, "I should have thought of it. He was such a lucky person."

There was a tragic smile at the corner of her mouth: "I should have known it before, but I still lie to myself, now I can't lie!"

She struggled to sit up. The robe that Chen Feng put on her was very generous, and it was originally loose. When she sat up, the robe immediately slipped.

Exposed her shoulders as white as fat, she looked at it for a moment, and said, "What did you do to me?"

There was a hint of panic and a hint of anger in his eyes.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "If I do what you do, can't you feel it yourself?"

"Your clothes were shattered just now. When I cleaned your wound and applied medicine, I had to tear off all the clothes."

"But don't worry, I didn't even watch your body unscrupulously during the whole process."

Luo Zilan met Chen Feng's gaze, the young man's gaze was pure and warm, and so did his people.

Gentle and clean, spotlessly clean.

Seeing such gaze, Luo Zilan suddenly felt Xin'an. She smiled and said: "Okay, okay, no need to explain, I believe you."

Then, suddenly his face changed. Looking at Chen Feng, he said somewhat jokingly: "Why, isn't my sister looking good? You don't even want to look straight?"

When Chen Feng heard this, he was immediately embarrassed and explained, "Isn't I afraid of offending you?"

For some reason, Luo Zilan felt very happy when she saw Chen Feng's embarrassed expression, and she immediately giggled, dispelling the sadness a lot.

Suddenly, she looked at Chen Feng without blinking, and said, "Let's talk, I just looked at my body, what should I do about this?"

"Huh?" Chen Feng was stunned, and said instinctively: "I want to marry you?"

"Want to marry me? You want to be beautiful!" Luo Zilan said with disdain.

Chen Feng listened, but didn't know how to answer it.

Luo Zilan molested him a few more words before finally letting him go.

For some reason, she just wanted to molest Chen Feng, just like her big sister bullied her gentle brother.

After talking and laughing for a while, Luo Zilan felt that her mood seemed to have improved a lot.

Just now, when she learned that Ran Long Houshui treated herself like that, she was almost ashamed of her heart, and could not see a trace of hope of living.

At this time, she felt that the sadness was not so strong, but there was a hint of relaxation.

It seems to be relieved from the prison.

She took the healing medicine from her mustard bag and swallowed it.

Her healing medicines were all very high-quality, and then she began to regain her power, and Chen Feng also practiced nine-yin and nine-yang magic.

In the early morning of the next day, Luo Zilan woke up and watched Chen Feng bathed in the morning light, her expression calm and solemn.

She looked at Chen Feng's profile blankly, and couldn't help looking a little silly.

After Chen Feng woke up, she realized that she didn't seem to know anything about this boy.

She immediately asked: "Who are you? I only know your name is Chen Feng, but I don't know who you are, and why do you appear here?"

Chen Feng said: "I am here to capture the heart of the Red Lotus."

"Oh, my heart is quite big." Luo Zilan laughed without hesitation.

But her ridicule was not malicious, as if her sister was teasing an ambitious younger brother.

Chen Feng pretended to be angry, glared at her, and then said: "I have sneaked into the Palace of Heavy Fire for more than half a month, and in the end I encountered this scene."

Chen Feng raised his head and sighed, "I think about it now, and I feel that I was too overwhelmed."

"The heart of the red lotus is really powerful. With just one blow, you will be severely wounded by the leader of the Dragon Sect. If I rush to **** the heart of the red lotus, I'm afraid I will die long ago."

Luo Zilan pondered for a while, and then suddenly said, "Chen Feng, you save my life. In return, I will give you a great benefit, which can greatly enhance your strength!"

Chen Feng felt a little sad when he heard this.

He knew what this meant, he was kind to her, and Luo Zilan used this benefit to pay back the kindness.

From then on, the two were afraid that they would never see each other again, nor owe each other again.

However, isn't the purpose of coming here to improve your strength?

Chen Feng suppressed his emotions and asked, "What are the benefits?"

Luo Zilan smiled and said: "I don't know what you want to do with Red Lotus Earth Fire, and I don't really want to know, but to put it bluntly, you just want to master a powerful profound fire."

"I still don't have the ability to tell you a kind of profound fire, but I can let you get another very powerful fire!"

When Chen Feng heard this, he felt a little excited, so he immediately asked, "What kind of flame, and how will I get it?"