

Peerless 1211

[Chapter 1211: Wuhun! Finally awakened!](#)

The fierceness and murderousness in that gaze seemed to be condensed into substance, overwhelming.

This momentum alone made many people breathless and their faces flushed.

The Golden Armored Bear has a low voice: "Three thousand years ago, our three brothers lived well in this big lake, but they were caught by your ancestor of the Ziyang Sword Field and imprisoned under Broken Blade Peak."

"For three thousand years, for three thousand years, we don't see the sky, and we suffer from pain every day!"

"See you in the past three thousand years. Every day and night, I have sworn a poisonous oath. As long as I go out, I will definitely wash the Ziyang Sword Field!"

"Kill all the disciples he left behind and destroy the foundation he left behind!"

He opened his arms and roared to the sky, extremely happy: "Today, my wish is finally realized!"

"Old thing, I will destroy everything you left today, and you will definitely not be peaceful under Jiuquan."

The voice was full of resentment. After speaking, the three giant beasts roared and roared together!

The green lizard suddenly spoke, making a strange smile: "Brother, do it!"

The giant golden bear roared: "Okay, do it!"

As he said, he suddenly rushed towards the many disciples in Ziyang Sword Field, slamming both fists fiercely, two small hill-like fists directly fell down, with infinite power.

This fist hits it, I'm afraid it will have millions of catties!

Faced with this punch, no disciple of Ziyang Sword Field dared to take it hard.

Those disciples fled in all directions.

The fist slammed to the ground, and no one was hit.

However, the corner of the golden armor bear's mouth showed a smug smile.

After the fist hit the ground, there was a bang, and two huge pits appeared on the ground instantly.

The ground hundreds of meters around was all twisted, like twists twisted by people, crazily twisted.

The invisible shock wave suddenly spread to the surroundings, and the screams suddenly sounded.

But all the disciples hit by the shock wave were frozen for a moment, and then there was a bang in the next moment, directly exploding into countless blood mist.

With this move, hundreds of Ziyang Jianchang disciples were killed!

The three great monsters rushed into the Ziyang sword field disciples, killing frantically.

In an instant, thousands of disciples died at his hands.

At this time, a sharp look flashed in Long Houshui's eyes, and he was very dissatisfied with the three of them.

He didn't want to do it now, but the three of them did it, and he had to do it.

He also had to yell softly: "Kill!"

Having said that, the seven masters of Shenlong taught the soul condensing realm, and they killed Yin Ruqing and the others.

But Long Houshui directly confronted Yin Ruthless, and in a blink of an eye, the battle group was chaotic to the extreme, and it was so dark.

The screams of screams continued to sound, and the incomparably powerful force, wantonly horizontally and horizontally, confronted each other.

The entire Tongtian Peak trembles violently from time to time, and then the next moment, another violent tremor comes, and even the entire mountain peak will be bombarded as short as one meter!

Suddenly, with a bang, the golden armored giant bear was heavily bombed and flew out, hitting the hall, directly knocking down this gorgeous hall.

The hall was smashed and the giant golden bear was buried directly in it.

Yin Ruthless stood there, slowly retracted his palm, calming the surging Qi and blood.

At this time, a stern shout came from behind: "Old stuff, die!"

Long Houshui's fists slammed into Yin Ruqing's back, and Yin Ruqing turned his head back and greeted him with his fists.

However, he has not recovered from the powerful consumption of flying the giant golden bear just now.

At this moment, he was also directly shot into the air, and over there, another Shenlong Cult master saw the opportunity and sneaked towards the ruthless side.

At this time, Master Zixia rushed out from the side, struck fiercely with a punch, and fought with this person again.

The battle group is chaotic.

Originally, with the strength of Ziyang Sword Field, he could definitely hold the upper hand and suppress the Shenlong Sect.

However, the Shenlong Sect has three great monsters to help out, and the strength has been directly doubled.

You know, among the three great monsters, the worst is the eighth rank spirit beast, which is equivalent to the four-level master of the soul condensing state.

And the strength of Ziyang Sword Field surpassed the four levels of Soul Condensation Realm, only Liao Liao and two!

Although Long Houshui's strength is not comparable to Yin and Ruthless, he has reached the fifth level of Soul Condensation Realm!

He, the giant golden bear, the cyan lizard, and the two big monsters together besieged Yin Ruthless, and suppressed Yin Ruthlessly.

Although Yin Ruqing was not defeated for the time being, he was also unable to attack others!

At this time, Chen Feng and Ming Lan were at the center of the storm.

Around them, the power of rage rushed wantonly, and it was possible to kill both of them at any time.

Suddenly at this time, a master of the Shenlong Sect looked towards this side and patted Chen Feng with ease, and Chen Feng was about to come to the end.

Seeing this scene, Ming Lan let out a stern shout, desperately surging her little power that can be mobilized, and flew in the sky, directly blocking Chen Feng.

With a bang, Ming Lan was blasted into the air, vomiting blood, and there were many broken bones on her body.

Chen Feng let out an anxious shout: "First seat!"

"Dare to block Lao Tzu's way?" The master Shenlong taught a grin, walked towards Minglan, punched hard and shot out.

Seeing the next moment, Minglan was about to die under his men.

Minglan turned to look at Chen Feng, a sad smile appeared at the corner of her mouth, as if she was saying something softly.

"boom!"

At this moment, Chen Feng felt that he could see nothing and hear nothing.

At this moment, the shouts of killing and screams all disappeared.

At this moment, there was only a thick layer of blood in his eyes.

Other than that, there is nothing.

Time seemed to stand still, and Chen Feng seemed to be in a wonderful space, and then the next moment, suddenly, before Chen Feng, the radiance was extremely bright.

I saw that two huge lotus flowers appeared in front of him, one of pure gold color, and one shining blue light.

Then, the two lotus flowers began to bloom at a very fast speed.

The petals peel off layer by layer.

With a bang, the golden and cyan rays of light shined.

It seems that at this moment, only these two rays of light are left in the entire world.

Everyone was illuminated by the light, almost unable to open their eyes, and stopped fighting involuntarily, covering their eyes with their hands.

At the same time, their gazes also looked towards the place where the cyan and golden light radiated.

When they saw it clearly, their faces were extremely shocked.

I saw that the golden light turned into a huge golden pillar that was 200 meters high and more than ten meters in diameter.

At this time, this huge golden pillar, like a giant pillar supporting the sky, stood proudly on the spot, as if to penetrate the sky and the earth.

And that cyan light turned into a cyan behemoth.

[Chapter 1212: Wuhun! Qinglong!](#)

This cyan behemoth is about a hundred meters long. It is extremely slender and extremely beautiful, with numerous cyan scales shining on its body. It is extremely magnificent, like a sapphire carving.

He has horns like stag, head like camel, eyes like jade rabbit, body like snake, claws like eagle, palm like tiger!

Exactly: Qinglong!

Chen Feng's martial soul has finally awakened!

One turned into a huge pillar to the sky, one turned into a blue dragon!

Seeing this scene, everyone was stunned, whether they were from the Shenlong Sect, from the Ziyang Sword Field, or even the three great monsters.

All of them stopped their movements and stared blankly at the two giant spirits of Chen Feng, standing proudly in the sky!

Suddenly, Qinglong began to swim, his figure was extremely elegant, yet he carried an extremely powerful aura.

He circled the golden pillar more than ten times, and then let out a long dragon chant.

This long roar seemed to wake everyone up.

However, the next moment, the fighting did not resume.

Everyone was in madness. Many people screamed frantically, beating the ground with their hands constantly, as if this was the only way to vent their excitement.

"God, what did I see? This, is this a dragon?"

"Yes, this is the dragon, the ancient mythical beast in the legend! Moreover, it is definitely the high-level blue dragon among the dragons!"

"Oh my God! In the legend, the dragon is the ancient demon god, and even among the ancient demon gods, they are quite powerful. The worst dragon has surpassed the realm of spirit beasts and reached the level of holy beasts!"

"Well, is this Chen Feng's martial arts? How could his martial arts be so powerful? How could his martial arts be a dragon?"

Many people feel that when they see this scene, they will be shocked and crazy.

At this time, Yin Ruqing was also full of disbelief, and muttered softly: "Impossible, impossible, how could there be such a powerful Martial Soul?"

"Besides, how could he have two spirits? A golden pillar and a blue dragon."

"He is two martial souls." Long Houshui's face was full of worry, and a fierce touch flashed in his eyes: "This must be a genius in Ziyang Sword Field."

"Oh, yes, I have heard of him, he should be Chen Feng!"

"I knew he was a genius for a long time, but I didn't expect him to be such a genius. His martial arts turned out to be the Azure Dragon, and he actually had twin martial arts!"

He looked at Chen Feng, and his eyes flashed with murderous intent: "This son must not stay, even if I destroy the Ziyang sword field today, if he escapes, it will be endless trouble!"

Minglan stared at Chen Feng blankly, at first she was very surprised, then her eyes were filled with relief.

She was smiling, smiling, tears falling gently in her eyes, and she whispered to herself softly: "Chen Feng, you really did not live up to my expectations. I didn't misunderstand the wrong person."

Luo Zilan sighed lightly, folded her hands, looked at the blue dragon above the sky, with a smile on her mouth, and whispered:

"Chen Feng, sister is proud of you, you really are the best."

And some of the disciples who were built by Ziyang looked at Chen Feng with envy.

This martial spirit is extremely powerful, but unfortunately it belongs to others.

There was a strong expectation in their hearts: "If I had this Martial Spirit, it would be great."

Others, looking at Chen Feng, were full of endless worship.

Someone even knelt down with a plop, and bowed to the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit above the sky!

Wei Hongsiu shouted excitedly, "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, I knew you were the best!"

The Qinglong proudly soared above the sky, and suddenly took a breath, Chen Feng felt that a spiritual connection was established between himself and Qinglong.

Then the next moment, he felt a steady stream of power coming from the Azure Dragon.

With a bang, Chen Feng struggled hard, his muscles swelled, and the blue chain leaning on him broke instantly!

Then Chen Feng walked slowly towards the master Shenlong Sect.

The master of Shenlong Sect, under the pressure of Chen Feng's huge momentum, could not help but regress again and again.

Chen Feng stared at him and said coldly, "You just wanted to kill Minglan the first seat, didn't you?"

"I, I, I don't!" The Shenlong Cult master was frightened, waved his hand again and again, and quickly defended.

Suddenly he realized something, and then he became angry and snarled: "Boy, you still want to scare me?"

"I'm a master of Soul Concentration, and you, you are only in the Sky Sea Realm, how could you be my opponent?"

As he said, he yelled frantically and attacked Chen Feng.

Behind him, a giant snake martial soul also suddenly appeared, and this giant snake martial soul was also hundreds of meters in size.

He laughed and said disdainfully: "Little boy, I just want to kill you, what can you do with me?"

Chen Feng sneered: "What can be done? Not so much! It just killed you!"

With that, Chen Feng roared and rushed madly.

On top of Chen Feng's head, the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit gave a faint glance at the Great Snake Martial Spirit of the Shenlong Sect master, revealing a touch of human disdain in his eyes.

It seems that he does not bother to fight such an opponent at all.

He flew over lazily, and with a wave of the four huge claws, he directly tore the big snake martial arts soul into four petals, and then the huge mouth was like a long whale sucking water.

It swallowed this big snake martial arts soul with one breath.

This big snake martial soul is not smaller than him, even a bit bigger than the Azure Dragon martial soul, but it has no resistance in front of him.

The martial spirit was destroyed, and this Shenlong Sect master uttered a scream, vomiting blood crazily, and his strength dropped sharply.

At this time, Chen Feng had already slew in front of him, with a roar, and his fists slammed on his chest.

Chen Feng blasted a dozen punches one after another, and after every punch was blasted, he had infinite power!

Bang-bang-bang, muffled noises sounded one after another, and Chen Feng's punches were extremely fast at this time, as if they were banging on him at the same time.

The body of this Shenlong Sect master stayed in the air for a moment, and then in the next moment, countless pieces of flesh and blood exploded and scattered around.

Chen Feng, a master of Soul Condensation Realm, was directly killed!

After the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit awakened, Chen Feng's strength had been greatly improved. With Tianhai Nine Star's cultivation base, he could actually surpass the Ninghun First Layer master!

Long Houshui's eyes were bitter: "This son, never stay!"

He roared sharply: "What are you doing in a daze? Kill!"

With this cry from him, it seemed that everyone had just woken up, recovering from the tremendous shock brought by Chen Feng's Qinglong Martial Spirit.

Then, he killed the opponent in front of him again.

In an instant, the top of Tongtian Peak was plunged into chaos and killing.

[Chapter 1213: Hope in exchange for life](#)

At this time, Long Houshui's expression was cold, and he rushed towards Chen Feng frantically.

Yin Ruqing just raised his hand to stop, suddenly thought of something, smiled coldly, did not stop, let him kill Chen Feng.

He felt danger from Chen Feng.

If Chen Feng survives, even if Ziyang Sword Field is not destroyed, the position of the head of Ziyang Sword Field will fall to Chen Feng.

Long Houshui rushed towards Chen Feng, his body overwhelming.

The aura of the five-level master of soul condensing made Chen Feng feel that the air around him was fixed, and he could hardly move.

Long Houshui's strength was much higher than him.

Long Houshui roared: "Boy, go to hell!"

With one punch, Chen Feng's transparent divine light flashed in his spiritual world. Then, he killed the cage and activated it instantly.

A huge air barrier, four meters long, four meters wide, and three meters thick, appeared before the punch.

This air barrier is already much stronger than before, but Long Houshui's strength is the most powerful that Chen Feng has encountered so far.

With one easy punch, he smashed the air barrier, and the power of this punch was 50% left.

Chen Feng madly resisted, but after the two collided, he was no opponent at all. The bones were broken, he vomited blood crazily, and he flew back.

The Azure Dragon Martial Spirit roared and killed Long Houshui.

Long Houshui showed greed in his eyes, and laughed loudly: "The blue dragon is very powerful. According to legend, the extremely powerful blue dragon is even thousands of miles long."

"A flick of the tail is enough to smash a mountain range, but you little fellow is just a young Azure Dragon Martial Spirit who was just born, and now you are not my opponent."

With that, a blue martial arts spirit suddenly appeared behind him.

This big snake martial spirit can't even be called a big snake, but should be called a flood dragon.

The body length is seven or eight hundred meters, which is six or seven times the size of the Azure Dragon. His body is covered with scales. There is a dragon horn halfway out of his head, and his huge claws are just like the dragon!

This is a mysterious 4th Grade Blue Flood Dragon Martial Spirit!

After seeing the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit, the Blue Dragon Martial Spirit instinctively showed fear, and his body trembled and retreated to the side.

The Azure Dragon Martial Spirit issued a strong pressure, which was a kind of majesty that surpassed him, so that he could not even mention the courage to resist even.

Long Houshui was furious, roaring angrily, constantly putting pressure on him in his spirit, urging him to attack.

This blue flood dragon was finally driven by the owner to kill the Azure Dragon Wuhun.

Qinglong Wuhun also fought with it.

But soon, this blue flood dragon discovered that the Azure Dragon Wuhun didn't seem to be as powerful as imagined.

In a blink of an eye, he had actually suppressed the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit.

With this discovery, the fear in the blue flood dragon's heart disappeared, showing fierce fangs, and began to attack even more frenziedly!

The Azure Dragon Martial Spirit is still too young, and if a period of time passes, the Blue Dragon Martial Spirit is definitely not his opponent.

But at this time, the Azure Dragon Martial Soul was at a disadvantage.

Long Houshui continued to launch an offensive against Chen Feng, and he threw three punches one after another.

Every time Chen Feng received a punch, he stepped back tens of meters, vomiting blood crazily.

He was seriously injured with one punch, and after three punches, he was seriously injured and dying.

No way, Long Houshui is too strong.

After Long Houshui exploded: "Chen Feng, die!"

Suddenly, at this moment, a figure rushed from the side.

This gray-robed figure stood directly in front of Long Houshui, then bombarded out frantically.

The two collided fiercely, the tyrannical force overflowed, a series of violent explosions occurred around the two people's bodies, and those who were close to each other were almost unable to stand.

Long Houshui fell heavily on the ground and took a step back.

And the gray robe figure backed dozens of steps before standing still.

This person is Gu Ruoyun.

Gu Ruoyun's strength was worse than Long Houshui. After receiving this punch, he was already blood-stained and long beard.

He looked at Chen Feng and roared angrily: "Chen Feng, hurry up!"

A hesitation flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, and Gu Ruoyun said angrily: "Hurry up!"

"Before Yun Ling dies, confess that I must take good care of you. You are my only hope at Ziyang Sword Field, so hurry up!"

As soon as Chen Feng gritted his teeth, a decisive color flashed across his face, and without hesitation, he directly picked up Minglan and fetched it wildly.

And above the sky, his Azure Dragon Martial Spirit and the huge golden pillar also swished and disappeared.

Seeing Chen Feng fleeing, Long Houshui let out an angry roar, his face flushed, and his eyes were blood red, as if flames were burning.

He knew that Chen Feng must not be allowed to escape, and he immediately killed Chen Feng.

But Gu Ruoyun stood in front of him, and he shouted sharply: "Get away!"

It was another punch.

After Gu Ruoyun blocked a punch, he was injured again.

But he still stood in front of Long Houshui and laughed loudly: "Long Houshui, if I am here today, you don't want to catch up."

Long Hou's face blushed and his ears were red: "Old Piff, get out of me!"

He attacked wildly, but Gu Ruoyun had already spared his life in order to save Chen Feng, entangled Long Houshui, making him unable to pursue it at all.

Long Houshui shouted loudly: "Hurry up and chase Chen Feng!"

Luo Zilan flashed her eyes, giggled and said, "Master, I will chase him."

Long Houshui nodded his head, letting go.

He believed that Luo Zilan's strength could definitely defeat Chen Feng.

Luo Zilan swiftly chased after him. Long Houshui looked at Gu Ruoyun, and a smirk flashed in his eyes: "Old Pifu, now you can go to death!"

Chen Feng did not run away for the first time, but rushed into the crowd first, grabbed Wei Qingyi and Wei Hongxiu, and led them to escape frantically!

After leaving a few kilometers, she heard an old roar behind her, and then the roar stopped abruptly.

Chen Feng burst into tears and he knew that it was Gu Ruoyun's yell before he died.

Gu Ruoyun was also dead.

Chen Feng gritted his teeth, his eyes flashed with anger: "Gu Taishang, I will definitely not live up to your expectations, I will not waste the opportunity you have given me with your life!"

"I will definitely take revenge for you!"

He gritted his teeth, blood and tears dripping from his eyes.

Chen Feng ran away frantically, and quickly escaped for hundreds of miles.

This place has even broken away from the scope of Ziyang Sword Field, and has come to the surrounding barren mountains.

Suddenly, Chen Feng felt an aura of Ruo Ruo Wu always following him.

Chen Feng observed this breath, and suddenly felt cold in his heart.

He was very familiar with this breath.

Chen Feng suddenly stood still in a valley, slowly turned around, expressionless, and said lightly: "Are you here to kill me?"

[Chapter 1214: Luo Zilan's mind](#)

The voice fell, and among the trees, a figure in a blue shirt walked out slowly, looking beautiful.

She looked at Chen Feng with extremely complicated eyes.

This person is Luo Zilan.

Luo Zilan looked at him, sighed faintly, and walked two steps forward, just about to say something.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly stood in front of Wei Qingyi and Wei Hongxiu, looked at her coldly, and said in a cold voice:

"If you kill me, you can, but you can't touch them both."

After Luo Zilan watched it, her heart suddenly felt sorrowful and unspeakable.

At this moment, she looked a little dazed, remembering when she was sixteen years old, picking wild fruits on the mountain and eating a fruit.

The sourness seemed to penetrate into my heart all the time.

And the taste at this time is really like that.

She swallowed what she said to her lips, but changed her rhetoric. Looking at Chen Feng, a sneer appeared at the corner of her mouth. She pointed to Wei Hongxiu and Wei Qingyi, and said lightly:

"These two are your little lovers, right?"

Chen Feng looked at him vigilantly, and said, "So what? So what? Not so? What does it matter to you?"

"Yes, yeah, what does it matter to me?" Luo Zilan's eyes showed a touch of sadness, and her eyes suddenly became fierce.

Her figure flashed, swiftly, extremely fast, and directly bypassed Chen Feng and came behind him.

Then he grabbed Wei Tsing Yi and He Wei Hongshou directly with his hands.

She is extremely powerful, Wei Qingyi and Wei Hongxiu have no ability to resist at all, they are directly sealed by her meridians and held in their hands.

She pinched the necks of the two of them, and gradually began to exert force.

Wei Hongxiu and Wei Qingyi, their faces flushed, opened their mouths wide, and their eyes turned pale, as if they were suffocating at any time!

Seeing that the two of them were about to be strangled to death by Luo Zilan, Chen Feng was shocked and angry, and shouted, "What are you doing?"

Luo Zilan looked at him, raised the corner of her eyes lightly, and said with a smile, "The life and death of the two of them is at my hands. If I want to kill them, I will kill them. What does it have to do with you?"

Her words are to return everything Chen Feng said just now.

Chen Feng shouted angrily: "Let go of them."

"Oh? Let go of them? You let me let go and I let go?" Luo Zilan said coldly, "What is your relationship with me?"

Chen Feng flushed with anger, and wanted to do something with her, but he was always a little bit unable to do it.

Seeing Chen Feng's look like this, Luo Zilan suddenly twitched the corner of her mouth, giggled, and let go of the two of them.

Wei Qingyi and Wei Hongxiu backed back again and again, clutching their throats and coughing violently, looking at Luo Zilan with horrified eyes.

On the side, Ming Lan looked at Chen Feng and Luo Zilan again, suddenly a strange smile appeared at the corner of her mouth.

Luo Zilanhua waved her hand and said, "Okay, let's go. If you delay for some time, the chasing soldiers of the Shenlong Sect will catch up again."

Chen Feng looked at her and said in surprise: "You? You won't kill me?"

Luo Zilan sighed softly in her heart, and muttered secretly: "It's really incomprehensible."

She said angrily: "If I killed you, I killed you just now, so why bother to talk so much?"

"Okay, you go quickly"

Chen Feng was a little surprised. If she was not hostile to herself, why did she do that again just now?

He suddenly moved in his heart and guessed something. He looked at Luo Zilan, with a touch of excitement in his eyes, and whispered, "Sister Saint..."

"stop!"

Luo Zilan stretched out her hand and pointed to the distance, and said: "Hurry up! Otherwise, it will be too late."

Chen Fengfeng nodded, picked up Minglan's first seat, took a deep look at him, took Wei Qingyi and Wei Hongshou, and left quickly.

Seeing his leaving figure, Luo Zilan sighed softly and sighed softly: "It's really incomprehensible."

"How could I kill you? I would rather be hurt than see you suffer!"

"People did that just now because they were jealous! Who told you to be so close to those two little hooves? You didn't forget to bring them when you escape!"

"Huh, you guy, do you still want to be both sisters? I have a lot of appetite!"

She was thinking about it for a long time, and a smile suddenly appeared at the corner of her mouth, with some inexplicable joy, she giggled and said:

"Before I left, you said that to me, thinking about it, you also know what I think in my heart."

"If you don't hate me, I will be happy. Chen Feng, Chen Feng, really are the evil fate of the last life."

With that, Luo Zilan turned her head and walked towards Tongtian Peak.

However, she did not notice that, on a cliff next to him, behind the bushes, one person saw this scene in his eyes.

At this moment, there was a touch of doubt and a touch of shock in those charming eyes.

But soon, this look changed, turning into a hint of pride and coldness.

After Luo Zilan left here, the figure walked out from behind the bushes. After turning around twice, she suddenly giggled and said softly:

"Unexpectedly, Luo Zilan, you **** actually hooked up with Chen Feng."

"Tsk tusk, Chen Feng is so much younger than you, you really are an old cow who eats tender grass, do you have to eat it?"

"Haha, if the leader knows that his forbidden, his lover has hooked up with a disciple of Ziyang sword field, how angry would the leader be?"

"Haha! Luo Zilan, you have been pressing on my head, this time, I will press you down!"

After Chen Feng left here, he ran all the way with the two sisters Wei Qingyi, and soon came hundreds of miles away, found a very secret cave, and put them down.

Then, he told the two women to take good care of Minglan's first seat.

And he ran quickly in the direction of Ziyang Sword Field again.

With a "wow", Yue Linglong spouted a mouthful of blood, staggered, and took more than ten steps back.

And before she could stand still, another long sword stabbed next to her.

This time, Yue Linglong couldn't resist anymore, and a stern shout came, and a waterspout next to it rolled over and hit the Shenlong Sect disciple's long sword heavily.

With a bang, the long sword was hit and flew.

An Xueqing hurried up from the side, protecting Yue Linglong behind her.

Yue Linglong said softly, "Sister An, thank you very much."

An Xueqing shook her head, with a trace of sadness in her expression: "Today, we will all die here. If we live for a moment, it's just a lingering moment!"

"Thank me, it's no use."

Yue Linglong heard this, her heart was suddenly dim, she looked around, nodded lightly, and said, "Yes!"

At this time, there was already a killing field all around.

Here is the Outer Sect of Ziyang Sword Field, Monster Beast Square City.

Countless disciples of the Shenlong Cult in blue robes slid into them and killed them when they saw them.

As long as they see people who are not wearing the costumes of the Dragon Cult and go up immediately, they will kill.

[Chapter 1215: Retract the dirty paw!](#)

These Shenlong teach disciples are numerous, and their cultivation is not bad. Facing the disciples of Ziyang Sword Field, they undoubtedly have the upper hand.

Usually, more than a dozen Shenlong disciples besieged several disciples in Ziyang Sword Field!

These disciples of Shenlong teaches with fierce faces, and some even fear death.

Because, since they entered the Shenlong Sect, the Shenlong Sect has begun to instill in them a monstrous hatred of Ziyang Sword Field.

If it weren't for Ziyang Sword Field, they wouldn't need to hide in the ground like a ground rat sneakily...

If it weren't for Ziyang Sword Field, they would have dominated the entire Danyang County long ago, and they would have lived beautifully... and so on.

Therefore, they all hated Ziyang Sword Field very much, and they were ruthless and merciless.

Disciples of Ziyang Sword Field have been killed continuously.

And those who besieged Yue Linglong and others were more than two dozen Shenlong Sect disciples.

After Yue Linglong and others came out of the forbidden area, they gathered together to celebrate.

Before they could disperse, the people of Shenlong Sect began to attack the mountain.

Fortunately, this is how they can live until now.

These people are not weak in the outer sect, and compared with these Shenlong Cult disciples, they are not inferior at all.

Coupled with the gathering of these people, it is not easy for the disciples of Shenlong to behead them.

At this time, Ning Yu was seriously injured, and Zhang Bing also had a few more wounds, but after all, no one died.

They are back to back, shoulder to shoulder, resisting the killing of these Shenlong Sect disciples!

Suddenly, a blue figure quickly passed by.

Looking at his destination, it should be Nei Zong.

He didn't even bother to stop and kill these low-powered disciples in Ziyang Sword Field. In his opinion, it was not worth his shot.

However, when he passed by An Xue Qingyue Linglong and the others, it was already gone, and suddenly he came back again.

He stood by and looked up and down at Yue Linglong and the others, with a sinister smile on the corner of his mouth.

"These two girls are really good-looking, take them back and warm up my bed, just right!"

When the disciples of the Shenlong Sect saw him, their faces were full of fear, and they hurriedly saluted, shouting: "I have seen Elder Xu."

Then Elder Xu ignored them, just strode towards Yue Linglong and An Xueqing.

He walked in front of them, laughed lewdly, and said, "Two chicks from Ziyang Sword Field, you are lucky if you meet me."

"Being taken by me to warm the bed, as long as I serve me well and make me happy, I will spare your lives."

He looked down at the two of them, and said proudly: "Don't hurry up, Haosheng thank me!"

"If it weren't for me to fall in love with you, you would die here today! You are no different from other Ziyang Sword Fields."

An Xueqing smiled coldly and looked at him with a cold voice: "Even if I die, I won't fall into the hands of a villain like you."

"Yo, you have a backbone."

Elder Xu yelled very exaggeratedly, and suddenly the exaggerated expression on his face became gloomy, staring at him, and said in a cold voice:

"Look at me after catching you later, and using various methods to torture you, can you still be as tough as you are now."

"Do you look down on me? Look down on me, right? Well, I will let you beg for mercy later!"

As he said, his figure flashed quickly, and he slew towards An Xueqing.

An Xueqing screamed, and the long sword pierced out.

Elder Xu gave a chuckle, shook his head, slapped her long sword with a light palm, and shook her long sword into the air, then came to the front and patted her shoulder with his right hand, which sealed her meridians.

When An Xueqing met, he was arrested.

Then Elder Xu laughed and stopped Yue Linglong again.

His figure flashed and brushed, it was only a moment of effort, Zheng Hongchao and others were all captured by him.

The disciples of the Shenlong Teachers around them all loudly complimented: "Elder Xu, really amazing!"

"Haha, these hard stubbles, in our opinion, are pretty good, but they are not worthy of giving shoes to Elder Xu."

"Yes, Elder Xu is much stronger than them."

Elder Xu laughed.

He walked to the side of An Xueqing and Yue Linglong, and touched them with both hands, hehe smirked and said:

"I can't play with you two well yet, but I can charge a little interest in advance."

His movements were deliberately slow, just to see the embarrassing and angry looks of An Xueqing and Yue Linglong.

They couldn't escape, and the faces of the two women showed hopelessness. If they were touched by him, the two of them would rather die than live the world!

Elder Xu laughed, he just likes to see them show this look.

And just as his hand was about to touch their bodies, a cold voice suddenly came from behind him:

"Retract your dirty paw."

When Elder Xu heard this, a cold color flashed across his face, and he turned his head suddenly.

Then he saw a young man in a green robe standing behind him, looking at him coldly.

Elder Xu raised his brows and said with a dark smile: "There is another disciple from Ziyang Sword Field."

Chen Feng looked at them and said lightly: "Let go of Sister Yue, Sister An and the others."

"Haha, still learn from other heroes to save the United States? It depends on whether you have that strength!"

Elder Xu stared at Chen Feng, and said word by word: "If you don't have that strength, you will be sent to death, stupidly!"

"Yes, haha, this little bastard, who dares to provoke Elder Xu is really arrogant and ignorant."

"Elder Xu is a dignified Heavenly Lake Realm master. To kill this kid is just like playing."

"This **** is really blind. The hero failed to save the beauty. Instead, he will take his life here."

They looked at Chen Feng with a touch of disdain on their faces.

Elder Xu said coldly, "Little boy, you can see that these two girls should have a high status in your heart."

"In this case, okay, I will make you perfect! I will catch you too, and I will not kill you."

"At that time, when I want to play with them, I will let you watch them by the side."

After speaking, he let out a smug laugh, and the surrounding disciples also laughed.

"Elder Xu's trick is truly inexhaustible. This kid might be alive and furious!"

Chen Feng stared at Elder Xu and said coldly, "Have you finished?"

Elder Xu's expression changed in an instant, and his face became icy: "Little boy, how dare you talk to me like this? I'm finished, what can you do to me?"

Chen Feng said coldly, "Now that you are finished, you should go to die."

With that said, Chen Feng's figure swiftly swept out and struck him with a fist, with an overwhelming tyrannical aura.

[Chapter 1216: Minglan's first seat is gone](#)

Elder Xu's expression changed in an instant, and he exclaimed: "Little boy, you, how powerful is your strength?"

He raised his fists and fought back frantically.

But unfortunately, it was not Chen Feng's opponent at all.

After Chen Feng's punch was blasted, Elder Xu's body trembled a few times, and then with a bang, it turned into a cloud of blood and dispersed in all directions.

Seeing this scene, all the disciples of the Shenlong Sect around him were stunned, looking at him with disbelief.

And when Chen Feng's gaze swept over them, their faces showed extreme fear.

As soon as he turned around, he ran away.

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Want to escape? Can you escape?"

He chased forward, punched them one by one, and counted them all.

After a while, all the hundreds of disciples of the Shenlong Cult in this monster farm city were killed by Chen Feng.

At this time, Chen Feng's green robe had turned blood, stained with blood, and his whole body was murderous, looking like a demon god.

All the disciples of Ziyang Sword Field in Monster Beast Square were shocked and looked at him in disbelief.

Chen Feng glanced at them faintly, and said in a slow voice, "What are you still doing in a daze? Let's run for their lives!"

As soon as he finished saying this, these disciples seemed to have suddenly realized that they left quickly.

Chen Feng walked to An Xueqing and the others, and stretched out his hand to unlock their meridians.

Yue Linglong let out a cheer in surprise: "Chen Feng!"

Then he hugged Chen Feng, howling, tears rippling.

Shen Yanbing looked at Chen Feng, walked to him, and said softly: "Chen Feng, the gap between the two of us is really getting farther and farther."

"My current strength, compared to yours, that's a huge difference."

"I can't catch up, I'm afraid I won't catch up again."

Chen Feng looked at her with a wry smile: "Yan Bing, your thinking is really peculiar."

"Let's not talk about this now, and get out of here quickly."

With that, the group left quickly.

It didn't take long for a few masters of the Shenlong Sect to come here. After a round of inspections, their expressions became very gloomy.

Chen Feng took Shen Yanbing and the others for a long time, and only then returned to a hidden valley at night.

He had just returned here and saw that Wei Qingyi walked out quickly in the cave.

Seeing Chen Feng at a glance, she said anxiously: "Chen Feng, come here, come here, Minglan will be the first seat!"

"What? Minglan's first seat is not working?"

Chen Feng's heart was as if being hit hard by a sledgehammer, and the pain was piercing.

He felt that he was almost out of breath, his face paled instantly, and he walked quickly into the cave.

Inside the cave, Wei Hongxiu was taking care of Minglan's first seat.

At this time, Minglan's body was trembling violently, and her mouth vomited blood crazily.

In the blood, there were fragments of internal organs. Wei Hongxiu desperately wanted to stop it, but he couldn't stop it.

The little girl was so anxious that she almost cried. When she saw Chen Feng coming in, she immediately said aggrieved: "Chen Feng, yes, I'm sorry, I really can't do anything..."

Minglan took a deep breath, forcibly stopped the violent cough, and said with a light smile:

"You don't blame you for this. My deadline has come. It hasn't been long. What do you blame for?"

Chen Feng walked over and said: "First seat, don't say such things. Don't worry, I will be able to save you!"

"I, I can refine the Great Return Pill, I will definitely be able to save you..."

As soon as the voice fell, Chen Feng's expression suddenly dimmed.

He suddenly remembered that his Qingmu Wangding had been destroyed, and besides, even with the Qingmu Wangding, he might not be able to successfully refine the Great Return Pill.

He stayed there for a while and didn't know what to say.

"It's useless to make a big return."

The first seat of Minglan smiled slightly, patted his hand, with a trace of pampering in his eyes, and said softly: "When I was caught in a ruthless manner, I had injured my internal organs and ruined my dantian."

"Moreover, I am the Soul Condensation Realm, and the Great Return Pill is useless to me."

"What?" Chen Feng was shocked: "Then why didn't you tell me?"

"The reason I didn't tell you was because I was afraid you were worried. Anyway, even if I said it, it won't help." Minglan said calmly.

Chen Feng looked sad.

"Okay, okay, I know you don't want me to die."

"However, no one can change this situation right now." Minglan suddenly waved her hand gently, motioning Wei Hongshou to go out.

Wei Hongxiu nodded obediently and left quickly.

For a time, only Minglan and Chen Feng were left in the cave.

Minglan looked at him and said in a deep voice, "Chen Feng, do you know why I want Wei Hongxiu to leave?"

Chen Feng shook his head.

Minglan said: "Because, before I die, there is one thing I want to explain to you, one thing I want to give you!"

With that, she suddenly flipped her palm and took out a mustard bag.

This mustard bag was extraordinarily gorgeous and exquisite. Her hand struggling to wipe it on the mustard bag, then, with a wow, she spouted her blood and sprayed it onto the mustard bag.

With a bang, Chen Feng saw that a huge black shadow suddenly appeared in the air, and then smashed down fiercely.

There was a loud noise throughout the cave, and even the peak was shaking and almost collapsed!

After Chen Feng saw the dark shadow clearly, he was immediately stunned, shaking his whole body, and exclaiming in his mouth: "This? Is this a knife?"

Minglan said softly: "That's right."

What appeared in front of Chen Feng was indeed a knife.

But it's not so much a knife, it's more like a huge iron pillar.

This knife is five meters long, three meters wide, and almost two meters thick.

It's like a huge iron block that hasn't been melted, rough, wild, and tyrannical!

On the back of the sword, it was covered with ferocious spikes, which looked fierce, full of ancient and desolate domineering aura.

And on the rusty, blood-stained knife handle, there was a huge iron chain tens of meters long and about the same thickness as Chen Feng's body!

After Chen Feng glanced up, suddenly his head became dull, and the whole person's mentality instantly became chaotic, as if only this giant knife was left in his eyes.

This knife stands up to the sky and reaches the earth.

And in his ear, there was also a huge roar, which was the long roar of the dragon!

First, a dragon uttered a long and angry groan, and then a rough voice suddenly sounded.

Then, there was the huge roar of the long knife piercing the air, and then Chen Feng heard the long roar of the dragon turned into a scream.

Then, the scream stopped abruptly and disappeared suddenly.

Then, before his eyes, a phantom suddenly appeared.

This is in a huge space that is extremely wide and wide, and a huge black shadow in the sky keeps circling up and down.

[Chapter 1217: Dragon Sword!](#)

But at this moment, a figure that pierced the sky and the earth suddenly appeared, raising the giant knife in his hand and slashing down at the giant dragon.

The dragon was cut in two directly and uttered a scream, blood sprayed from the air like a waterfall.

In a blink of an eye, the earth was submerged and turned into a sea of blood.

And the figure, holding the giant knife high, laughed up to the sky.

With a swish, Chen Fengfeng withdrew from this fantasy.

He was pale, sweating profusely, panting violently, and took two steps backwards.

Then Chen Feng looked at the giant knife in front of him and exclaimed: "This, this knife?"

"Yes, this knife is the one you saw just now."

Minglan laughed softly: "It seems that you are really related to this knife. Most people who see this knife can't enter the illusion at all."

"Unexpectedly, you actually entered!"

In the illusion, the giant sword that slayed the dragon was almost exactly the same as the giant sword in front of him.

But Chen Feng felt that this giant knife seemed to be a bit shorter!

Minglan looked at Chen Feng and said softly, "Chen Feng, you must remember the illusion just now."

"That illusion is actually a kind of inheritance."

Chen Feng nodded lightly, keeping in mind.

Minglan looked at Chen Feng and smiled and said, "Chen Fengfeng, do you know which one of the top ten artifacts of Ziyang Sword Field?"

Chen Feng said, "Could it be the giant knife in front of you?"

"Yes, it's the giant knife in front of you."

Minglan said softly: "Actually, the entire Ziyang Sword Field has only one artifact, this giant sword."

"Master Patriarch has created the foundation of Ziyang Sword Field for thousands of years with this giant sword, and passed this giant sword to the Patriarch of Broken Blade Peak, that is, the big brother of their generation!"

"This move caused great dissatisfaction with the first seat of the other main peaks."

"Later, in order to resist the powerful enemy, our Patriarch of Broken Edge Peak fought desperately, so that artifact was also used by the powerful enemy with supreme mana in the fierce battle and directly cut off. Only this half-cutting knife is left!"

Chen Feng suddenly said, "No wonder this knife seems to be short!"

Minglan continued: "The broken blade was later taken away by the ancestors of the other nine main peaks, and then used to cast nine weapons."

"These nine weapons, plus our half-cut knives, form the top ten artifacts of Ziyang Sword Field!"

"Haha," she said with a look of contempt on her face, "Those chicken dogs are also worthy of juxtaposition with giant swords?"

"Even if it is a giant knife after the break, they still stabilize their heads!"

Chen Feng was shocked when he heard it. You know, the clear water purple spirit sword is a fifth-grade spirit weapon.

The giant sword after the break had to surpass the clear water and purple spirit sword, it was at least a sixth-grade spirit weapon!

How powerful is the giant sword in its perfect state!

Minglan said softly: "Because I always have this giant sword at Broken Edge Peak, the other major peaks are actually all hateful and scared to us!"

Chen Feng gently stroked the blade and asked obsessively: "What's the name of this knife?"

Minglan said word by word, with a solemn expression: "This knife, it is said that after it was cast, it once killed a dragon!"

"It, that is, Dragon Saber!"

"Long Sword!"

When hearing these three words, Chen Feng couldn't help but shudder, as if blood was burning in his heart.

It was an inexplicable sentiment. It seemed that the name alone was enough to make Chen Feng feel extremely shocked and excited.

Minglan looked at him and said softly: "The Dragon Sword, made from the ancient nine-turn profound iron, weighs 999,000 catties!"

"Today, when I pass the Dragon Slayer Sword to you, I will give you the entire Broken Blade Peak. You must retrieve the other nine artifacts and restore the Dragon Slayer Sword!"

"Now this half of the Dragon Slaying Knife is enough to reach the level of a seventh-grade spirit weapon."

"And if the Dragon Sword is restored, it can even go beyond the scope of the spirit weapon and reach the next level!"

"You use this as a weapon to re-illuminate my Broken Blade Peak and even Ziyang Sword Field again!"

Chen Feng nodded his head heavily, his expression extremely solemn.

He said softly: "First seat, don't worry, I will definitely retrieve the other nine artifacts and recast the Dragon Slaying Sword!"

Minglan struggled to move towards him, Chen Feng hurriedly walked over, came next to her, and sat down gently.

Minglan stretched out her right hand tremblingly, stroked Chen Feng's cheek, and said softly:

"Chen Feng, Chen Feng, do you know how reluctant I am?"

"I don't miss this world, I just can't bear you."

She laughed at her expression: "The two of us are so much different in age. You are just an 18-year-old boy, but I don't know what happened. From the first day I saw you, I have had a strange feeling for you."

"It can't be said to be admiring, but it's just worrying, as if we two should be relatives by nature."

Chen Feng grabbed her hand, covered her face with both hands, tears came down, and at first he just sobbed softly.

Later, he held Minglan and cried.

Chen Feng could feel that kind of affection, just like a big sister who loved herself.

Minglan smiled and said, "I don't know if I like you, but from today onwards, none of this is important."

She suddenly raised her face, looked at Chen Feng, and said softly: "Chen Feng, you, can you hug me?"

There was a look of expectation in his eyes.

Chen Feng nodded desperately, stretched out his hand, and took Minglan into his arms.

Minglan hugged his waist, pressed her face against his chest, twisted twice in his arms, and found a comfortable posture.

With ears pressed to his chest, he felt very relieved to hear his pounding heartbeat.

Minglan sighed comfortably and smiled softly: "With this hug, I have not lived in vain in my life."

There was a touch of shyness in her expression, and she giggled, showing a bit of girlishness: "I knew you were so comfortable in your arms, I let you hold me long ago..."

The sound stopped abruptly.

Chen Feng's body suddenly stopped. After a while, he picked up Ming Lan's body and let out a long, sorrowful cry from the sky!

[Chapter 1218: See Suna again!](#)

Chen Feng didn't feel sad for long after Minglan died.

It's not that he is cold-blooded, but that he knows that he has more important things to do now.

The current self is not qualified to be sad.

Soon, he calmed down and put Minglan's body in a jade box and put it in a mustard bag.

Then Chen Feng found Yue Linglong, Shen Yanbing, etc. and talked to them.

"What? Let's leave here now and go to Spirit Medicine Town?"

Chen Feng nodded: "Yes, just go there."

He said in a deep voice, "Yan Bing and I are both from Qian Yuanzong. She knows better."

"After our Qianyuanzong was destroyed, the remaining disciples of Qianyuanzong were all transferred to Lingyao Town by me, where they settled down."

"Yan Bing takes my souvenir, and you go together. When you get there, they will naturally receive you."

He glanced at Wei Qingyi and said softly, "Sister Wei, I beg you."

A look of reluctance appeared on Wei Hongxiu's face. He wanted to say something, but Wei Qingyi had already patted his shoulder.

Wei Qingyi looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "Chen Feng, don't worry, we will get there safe and sound."

"Just do your thing, don't worry."

Chen Feng nodded slightly, and Wei Qingyi was here, he was relieved.

Wei Qingyi is the strongest among the people, the oldest, and very stable, and it is just right to lead them.

Several people are very reluctant, but they are not ignorant people. It is very clear that only if they leave and Chen Feng is alone, can they act better.

So, under the leadership of Wei Qingyi, they headed towards the direction of Spirit Medicine Town.

After Chen Feng sent them away, he took a deep breath and let himself free from grief, and headed towards Ziyang Sword Field.

In a hidden valley, Chen Feng quickly walked through it.

Suddenly, a huge momentum above his head was crazily suppressed.

Chen Feng's heart immediately stagnated, this momentum is the aura of a soul-condensing master!

He immediately reacted: "A soul condensing master attacked me!"

Chen Feng looked up and suddenly saw a black shadow leaping into the air from above, fast and incomparable, with an extremely tyrannical might.

A sword stabbed, holding the power of attacking from top to bottom, as if engulfing the whole world.

For a moment, Chen Feng felt as if there was only the long sword left in front of him, as if only the shadow was left.

Chen Feng let out an angry roar, an 'ah', and with all his best efforts, the ocean of true essence in the dantian surged wildly and punched out fiercely.

At this time, Chen Feng was still the cultivation base of the Nine Stars of Tianhai, but because his true essence was extremely condensed, his punch was already equivalent to a master of condensing souls.

But it didn't work!

Chen Feng's fist and the long sword slammed into each other fiercely, with a thud, the white light was hot, and there was a loud noise.

The nearby mountain wall was directly shaken and collapsed, and countless stones rolled down.

Chen Feng felt a sharp pain on his fist.

Then he saw that the long sword had already pierced into his right arm, piercing his right arm from fist to shoulder directly!

An extremely severe pain came, causing Chen Feng to tremble all over.

But Chen Feng clenched his teeth tightly and did not let out a painful cry.

He just drew back quickly, Tianlong step started, and he went back hundreds of meters!

Then, he saw clearly what the man looked like.

She was dressed in a black robe, with a hint of glamour in her charming appearance. It was another saint of the Shenlong Sect: Su Na.

Su Na looked at Chen Feng, giggled, raised her brows, and said in surprise:

"Unexpectedly, Chen Feng, after only a few days, your strength has improved."

A look of greed suddenly appeared in her eyes, and she smiled: "I want to come, it is the great benefit that your awakened Azure Dragon Martial Soul brought you!"

"Haha, the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit is really superb and powerful, and it has directly increased your strength so much!"

"But soon, this power will belong to me!"

She looked at Chen Feng, as if she was about to eat Chen Feng, greedy: "Wait for me to catch you and severely wound your martial soul, and then let my martial soul swallow your Azure Dragon martial soul!"

"At that time, my martial soul will definitely increase its strength!"

Her eyes gleamed, her excited nose trembled, and she took a deep breath, and said with a trembling voice, "At that time, maybe my martial soul can also evolve into a blue dragon martial soul!"

Chen Feng looked at her coldly, and said in a cold voice, "Why are you here?"

"Why am I here?" Su Na chuckled, looked at Chen Feng, and said: "I want to ask you, and the **** Luo Zilan."

"What? Luo Zilan?"

Listening to her mentioning these three words, Chen Feng suddenly trembled in his heart and shouted sharply: "What do you know?"

"What do I know?" Su Na haha smiled: "I know everything."

"You little bitches, wild men, actually hooked up together!"

She looked at Chen Feng, picked him up from the corner of her eye, and smiled softly: "You said, if I go back and tell the leader of you and Luo Zilan, what will happen to him?"

Chen Feng's expression became extremely gloomy, and what he worried most had happened.

He was not worried about himself, but worried about Luo Zilan.

He knew that Long Houshui regarded Luo Zilan as forbidden. If he was known by Long Houshui, there would be some inexplicable love between Luo Zilan and himself, and he was afraid that he would kill Luo Zilan.

Chen Feng didn't want to see Luo Zilan suffer any harm.

"Oh, you are really worried about her! What a passionate seed!" Su Na said mockingly when she saw Chen Feng's worried look.

"I chased Luo Zilan all the way, but I didn't expect to see the scene of the two of you. I am waiting for you here to catch you, and then bring you to the leader, to torture you!"

"With you, I think the leader will be more able to believe my statement, and if you can't be tortured, confession about you and Luo Zilan..."

She let out a sharp and proud laugh: "At that time, Luo Zilan will definitely die."

"She will also see your true face and be heartbroken. The more unhappy she is, the happier I will be!"

"And I will become the first saint of Shenlong Cult. I will be under the leader of the gods, and I will inherit the position of leader in the future."

"But at this time, I changed my mind."

She suddenly smiled and said, "Your Azure Dragon Martial Spirit is much more tempting than the position of a Shenlong Sect leader."

"I have decided. I will not bring you to the leader. After I capture you, I will take you away and absorb your martial soul!"

[Chapter 1219: Dragon Sword! Not available!](#)

"If my Martial Spirit is promoted to Azure Dragon Martial Spirit this time, I don't know how many times my cultivation speed will be increased, and my strength will be greatly improved."

"At that time, what is the leader of a Shenlong Sect?"

Chen Feng looked at her with cold eyes. He did not expect that this woman would have such greedy ambitions!

Chen Feng said lightly: "You are so sure, will you be able to kill me?"

"Of course!" Su Na sneered: "I knew your strength a long time ago."

"You weren't my opponent at all before, even if you awakened the Azure Dragon Martial Soul now, you are still not my opponent. Your strength is just equivalent to the soul-condensing one!"

"And me? Do you know how strong I am?"

With that, her strength climbed crazily, and she was directly at the peak of Soul Condensation Second Layer before she stopped.

Chen Feng was shocked. It turned out that Su Na had retained her strength the last time she fought with herself.

Her strength actually reached the peak of Soul Condensation Double Layer.

Su Na let out a soft drink and blasted out with a fist, and Chen Feng greeted her with a fist.

With a 'bang', the two collided, Su Na remained motionless, while Chen Feng was knocked into the air for several tens of meters, vomiting blood, and backing again and again.

Then Su Na flashed past her body very quickly, and blasted out another punch.

Chen Feng took another punch and was beaten back again and again, vomiting blood.

Su Na hit nine punches one after another, and Chen Feng also received nine punches. He was almost beaten to exit the valley.

He was bloodied, his bones were broken, and his injuries were extremely serious!

This time, Chen Feng did not escape!

Because the front is Ziyang Sword Field, he must go back to Ziyang Sword Field!

Chen Feng let out an unwilling roar, and behind him, the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit suddenly appeared.

The golden pillar, one after another!

Azure Dragon Wuhun, hovering on it!

After the Azure Dragon Wuhun appeared, Chen Feng immediately felt a warm current pouring in.

Chen Feng's strength suddenly increased, and his strength at least doubled.

He let out a roar and took the initiative to attack.

This time, Su Na still stood still, while Chen Feng only took ten steps back!

Although Chen Feng retreated at this time, the battle in his heart was raging, and his pride was suddenly blown out.

This time, Su Na took a step back, while Chen Feng took seven steps back.

His strength is still increasing, and in the end he actually reached the strength equivalent to the peak of Soul Ning!

At this time, Chen Feng was already enough to crush the ordinary Soul Condensing First Layer peak powerhouse!

Even, you can kill a master of Ninghun!

Su Na raised her eyebrows and said lightly: "Although you are not my opponent now, you have the strength equivalent to 70% of me."

"This Azure Dragon Martial Spirit is really amazing, and it can actually allow you to cross a large level and increase your strength!"

The expression in her eyes became extremely greedy, and she smiled coldly: "You have a martial soul, do I not?"

As he said, behind her, a martial soul suddenly appeared.

This martial soul, like other martial souls of the Shenlong Sect, is a giant snake martial soul, but a water-blue giant snake.

It doesn't look fierce, it's even a little cute, and it's not big, but it's only more than 20 meters, gently soft.

And around him, there were blue ripples, as if a small blue ocean appeared.

Su Na took a deep breath, and the surface of her body was filled with blue radio.

The giant blue snake suddenly opened its mouth and let out a sharp roar.

And when the mouth opened, Chen Feng suddenly saw that the mouth of the snake was covered with countless ferocious black fangs, growing crazily, deep into its belly and intestines.

And this one with a big mouth is as long as half of its body, and one with a big mouth suddenly changes from graceful and gorgeous to hideous and ugly to the extreme.

Su Na punched out!

When she bombed out with this punch, she was still tens of meters away from Chen Feng.

However, in front of her, a blue water wave rippled away. This blue water wave seemed soft, but Chen Feng felt that there was a huge power in it.

With a bang, after the water wave rippled in front of Chen Feng, it suddenly swept, forming a huge waterspout.

Then inside, there was a huge suction force.

Chen Feng felt unable to control his body and was directly sucked in.

Huh, Chen Feng's body was directly sucked in.

Then he felt that the extremely powerful suction turned into blades of blades, cutting his body frantically.

In just a moment, Chen Feng's body was already bruised.

After a while, Chen Feng will be cut into pieces directly.

The Azure Dragon Martial Spirit let out a violent roar, the light flickered, and the power rushed into Chen Feng's body.

With a roar, Chen Feng drew back and punched out at the same time.

Finally, crush the waterspout.

And he also staggered back dozens of steps.

At this time, Chen Feng was already covered in blood, and the Azure Dragon Wuhun had become wilted at this time as if he had consumed a lot of physical energy!

Chen Feng knew that the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit had already spent a lot of money, and it was impossible for him to help himself this way for the second time.

Su Na chuckled: "How? Do you still think you are my opponent?"

"I can still use this waterspout several times, such a trick, and you?"

"Qinglong Wuhun, how many times can you support you?"

A bitter color flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, and he took a deep breath. Suddenly, a mustard bag appeared in his right hand.

Chen Feng wiped his hand on the mustard bag, then punched it hard and hit his chest. With a wow, a mouthful of blood sprayed on the mustard bag.

The price of wanting to take out the Dragon Slaying Knife is to spray the blood of my heart on the mustard bag before the Dragon Slaying Knife appears.

Just this one is enough to let people lose half their lives.

But Chen Feng had to use it.

Only this special mustard bag can hold the Dragon Slaying Knife, or one has to choose to carry a million catties of weapons on the way.

At this time, Su Na's strength was fully displayed, and Chen Feng could only save the defeat with the Dragon Sword.

Seeing the huge dragon-slaying sword appearing with the ferocious iron-black blade, Su Na couldn't help taking a breath and stepped back.

Above this dragon-slaying knife, she felt a powerful and hideous force!

The boundless killing intent flooded the world, making her almost unable to control herself, and she couldn't help shaking!

Chen Feng held the Dragon Slaying Knife in both hands and slowly raised it.

However, just when he was about to use the Dragon Slaying Knife, he suddenly felt that his hands were sore and weak.

The Dragon Slaying Sword was so heavy that it could not be used at all. With a bang, the Slaying Dragon Sword fell directly to the ground.

Seeing this scene, Su Na let out a chuckle: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, this spiritual weapon does look very powerful, but unfortunately, with your current strength, you can't use it at all."

[Chapter 1220: Dragon Sword! Extremely tyrannical!](#)

"Haha, this spirit weapon is mine too, and I want to thank you for sending me such a treasure!"

At this moment, there was a muffled roar from Dragon Sword, with a hint of disdain and ridicule, as if mocking Chen Feng's incompetence and incompetence.

Laugh at him for not being able to use the Dragon Sword!

Chen Feng also felt that the Azure Dragon Wuhun could no longer provide himself with more power.

Su Na thinks so too.

But suddenly. At this moment, Qinglong Wuhun seemed to have noticed something, and suddenly turned his head.

Two huge eyes stared at the huge Dragon Slaying Sword extremely cleverly, and there was a hint of excitement in their eyes.

And Dragon Sword, as if also felt the existence of Azure Dragon Wuhun.

Suddenly, with a swish, Tu Longdao flew directly by itself without Chen Feng's control, and it shook rapidly in the air, making a clear buzzing sound.

And the Azure Dragon Martial Soul also made a clear and beautiful dragon chant, and flew quickly.

The Azure Dragon Martial Spirit came to the side of the Dragon Slayer Sword, circled the Dragon Slayer twice, suddenly came directly behind Chen Feng, and assumed a peculiar posture.

The tail is down, and the body is coiled, like a person sitting halfway down, directly forming a huge blue dragon totem.

At this moment, Chen Feng felt that above the huge blue dragon totem, a majestic force turned into a faint noble blue light wave, pouring into the dragon slaying knife.

After the Dragon Slaying Sword buzzed for a while, it refracted an iron-black, extremely heavy light that poured into the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit.

With a brush, the Azure Dragon Wuhun immediately became energetic.

The little tiredness just now disappeared without a trace, and the momentum became majestic again.

Chen Feng was surprised to see: "This Dragon Slaying Sword, unexpectedly resonates with Qinglong Wuhun!"

Two light waves, one of pure blue color is extremely noble, the other is iron black color, thick and condensed.

Suddenly, the two light waves all projected onto Chen Feng's body.

Chen Feng suddenly felt that his body was filled with incomparable power!

Chen Feng felt that endless warm current poured into his body, and his internal and external injuries healed instantly.

And his strength, his true essence, is rising steadily.

Chen Feng let out an angry roar, held the Dragon Slaying Knife in both hands, and raised the Dragon Slaying Knife high with a loud noise!

Chen Feng finally lifted the dragon-slaying knife of ninety-nine thousand nine hundred jin!

At this time, Chen Feng strode forward, holding the Dragon Slaying Sword high, and slashing towards Su Na frantically.

This cut, there is no tactics, no tricks, just one move, a simple vertical cut from top to bottom!

But this cut, after being displayed by Chen Feng with the Dragon Slaying Sword, possessed extremely powerful power.

This move directly had the power of Condensing Soul's dual peak!

This is the power of the Dragon Slaying Sword, even if Chen Feng is only the Tianhai Nine Stars cultivation base at this time, this sword cuts out, as long as he has the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand, it is the powerful power of Soul Condensation Dual Layer.

Su Na felt that the sky in front of her was about to collapse.

It seems that there is only one thing left in front of me. In my own world, there is only this huge blade that fills the world!

The air shattered directly, and in a blink of an eye, the Dragon Slaying Sword had already smashed in front of him.

Su Na screamed desperately, slapped her palms wildly, and used her strongest trick: waterspout.

But with a bang, the water spout was easily crushed by the Dragon Sword.

Then Dragon Sword slammed heavily on Su Na's body.

Su which screamed, like a pebble, was beaten out dozens of meters and hit the cliff!

Chen Feng didn't intend to let her go, holding the Dragon Slaying Knife in hand, striding forward, and slashing out in a frantic manner.

With this knife, Su Na's internal organs were directly broken, his bones were broken, and his body was almost chopped in half.

Her left body was almost smashed into a pool of flesh, which looked very strange.

She screamed sternly, didn't dare to stop any more, and ran away frantically.

Chen Feng chased the Dragon Slayer Sword to catch up, but the Dragon Slaying Sword was too heavy, and Chen Feng was exhausted at this time.

His legs softened and fell directly to the ground.

And at the moment when the Dragon Sword and Azure Dragon Martial Spirit resonated, a wave of invisible light waves quietly rippled out.

At this time, in the extreme distance, 100,000 miles away, there was a huge giant city.

On the gate of this city, two big characters were written impressively: Qingzhou.

In the deepest part of Qingzhou City, the most luxurious, deepest part of the largest mansion, an elderly man with white eyebrows was sitting cross-legged.

The old man's body exuded like a deep sea like a sea, extremely powerful.

He suddenly opened his eyes, raised his eyebrows, and suddenly stood up, an expression of extreme shock flashed in his eyes.

He growled softly: "The descendants of the Dragon God reappear!"

His hands couldn't help shaking slightly, and there was even a touch of fear in his eyes, and he murmured:

"The descendants of the Dragon God, after ten thousand years, appear again!"

"And it seems that it actually appeared in my Qingzhou mansion. This is a blessing or a curse!"

"Will there be another catastrophe?"

He couldn't sit still anymore, and with a direct wave of his hand, the door of the secret room suddenly opened, and behind the door, there was another door.

A full one hundred pieces of huge luxury gates, all carved from gold and jade, opened in unison, forming a channel of brilliance.

He strode out, and every time he passed through a door, a guard who was hiding in the dark, wearing a red metal armor and a huge aura, quietly walked out and followed him.

He said something softly.

When he reached the last portal, the golden armored guard had already passed his order!

"In the Qingzhou Mansion, all people who have awakened a martial spirit above the Xuan rank in the past month must be thoroughly investigated!"

"The focus is on finding a person who has awakened the dragon's martial soul, and once he finds the trace, he will be immediately arrested to Qingzhou Mansion!"

And at this time, farther away, one million miles away from Ziyang Sword Field, there was a huge city.

This city is so big that it cannot be described.

The walls of that city are as high as one thousand feet, and the whole body is cast from a kind of blue metal, this kind of blue metal is of extremely high quality!

The huge five-storied gate tower is 10,000 meters high. A huge gold plaque hangs above the gate tower.

On the plaque, there are three big characters, each of which is as huge as a mountain peak: Wuyang City!

Here, impressively is the capital of the Great Qin Empire: Wuyang City!

In the east of Wuyang City, hundreds of miles away, there is a huge mansion.

This mansion has a radius of thousands of miles, and even includes some mountains, rivers, and lakes.