

## Peerless 1291

### [Chapter 1291: Do you think I dare to kill!](#)

The middle-aged man in the blue robe screamed with bleeding from his seven orifices.

Then the next moment, Chen Feng's Dragon Slaying Sword had been slashed fiercely on his body.

Even his strongest move: sacrificing the spirit of martial arts, has no effect. How can other moves be able to stop Chen Feng's offensive?

He was directly smashed by Chen Feng!

His body was directly shattered into a cloud of blood!

This scene caused everyone inside and outside the hall to lose their voices and looked at Chen Feng with shocked eyes.

Just now many people were doubting Chen Feng's strength, but at this time, no one dared to doubt it anymore.

You know, the blue-robed middle-aged man is the presiding elder of the Shenlong Sect in Danyang County, his strength has reached the triple level of the soul condensing state!

But at this time, he was killed by Chen Feng!

There is nothing to fight back!

This Chen Feng is too scary!

All of them knew Chen Feng's name and knew that this talented disciple of Ziyang Sword Field was closely hunted by the Shenlong Sect after the Ziyang Sword Field was destroyed.

But it wasn't until this moment that they suddenly remembered that Chen Feng was a genius, the strongest genius in Ziyang Sword Field!

At this time, there is no doubt that his potential has slowly turned into strength.

He, come back for revenge!

With such a dazzling posture!

Chen Feng's eyes were cold, looking at the high-levels of the major families in Danyang County in the hall.

When these people came into contact with Chen Feng's eyes, they all showed fear on their faces. Dare to look at him.

Many people are still ashamed. They have been sheltered by Ziyang Sword Field before.

Chen Feng suddenly caught a person, who screamed in panic, waving his hands: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, don't kill me, I haven't offended you Ziyang Sword Field."

"I'm just, it's just that, in the city of Shenlong Sect, I dare not come, don't kill me, don't kill me..."

He was trembling with fear on his face.

Chen Feng looked at him and said coldly: "Which family of these people here, have chased and killed the disciples of Ziyang Sword Field? You can point it out to me!"

When the man heard that Chen Feng would not kill him, he was immediately relieved.

When he heard Chen Feng's question, his face immediately showed embarrassment.

He knew very well that if he pointed it out, he would certainly offend those families.

Therefore, he did not speak for a while.

Chen Feng said coldly, "If you don't say it, you will die now!"

The man shivered violently, pointed out seven or eight families, and said, "They have all done this before."

Chen Feng nodded slowly, caught another person, and asked the same question. The person pointed out by this person was just like the one just now.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Okay!"

Then, his eyes were cold and he said, "People from other families can step aside."

As soon as he said this, the other families who had not chased and killed the disciples of Ziyang Sword Field suddenly stepped aside and isolated these people.

Chen Feng looked at the heads of these families coldly, and said in a cold voice, "Do you have any last words to explain?"

These families have a look of fear on their faces.

But there are exceptions.

One of them stared at Chen Feng, frowned, and reprimanded impatiently: "Chen Feng, you are so brave, don't you dare to kill us?"

"If you are like this, you are the enemy of the entire Danyang County City!"

Chen Feng did not speak, but looked at him with cold eyes.

Seeing that Chen Feng was silent, this person thought he was frightening Chen Feng. He coldly reprimanded: "Chen Feng, get out now! We can assume that nothing happened!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "It turns out that there are really such blind people who are dying, so they dare to speak up here!"

"Look, I dare not kill!"

With that, he cut out with a knife and directly killed him.

Before this person died, his face was still in disbelief, his face was stunned, and he didn't expect Chen Feng to dare to actually do it.

And seeing his corpse burst into a cloud of blood mist, the other senior members of the Danyang County Great Family were extremely frightened.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Who is next?"

Suddenly, he looked at one of them and said: "You were shaking the most a while ago. Obviously, you are the most afraid."

"In order to make you less afraid and suffer less, I will send you on the road soon!"

After speaking, he cut out with a knife and killed him again.

Then, every few seconds, Chen Feng would single out a person to kill.

The rest of the people had a nervous breakdown soon.

They knelt on the ground, howling, and kowtow at Chen Feng.

Someone cried loudly: "Chen Feng for your life, don't kill me, I will never dare again."

"I'm willing to give all of the family property, forgiveness, forgiveness."

Others cried: "Chen Feng, you can kill me quickly, I can't bear such torture."

Chen Feng smiled coldly and swiped them all with a single blow!

Then, Chen Feng turned around and strode away.

As he walked, he laughed loudly: "I, Chen Feng, come back for revenge! And this is just the beginning!"

"Tell Long Houshui, three days later, I will go to the Shenlong Sect and take him for a dog head!"

Everyone looked at him in awe, and no one dared to speak.

Chen Feng walked outside the mansion and looked at the disciples in Ziyang Sword Field, with a deep sadness on his face.

He knelt down, grabbed the hand of one of them, and said softly: "I am Chen Feng, your senior brother, can you hear what I said?"

The man was at a loss, without any expression.

Obviously, his ears had been pierced and he could not hear what Chen Feng said.

However, he felt Chen Feng's hand and clung to him tightly.

Chen Feng gently let go, then walked to the other person, held his hand and said a few words as well.

Chen Feng said a few words to everyone.

He was very patient, with a gentle expression, and gently patted their palms to comfort them.

He said softly: "Don't worry, I will surely save you guys, I will definitely be able to survive!"

Suddenly, at this moment, a person made a hoarse cry in his throat.

Obviously, he wasn't agile enough to be deposed, he could still hear a little voice, and he could speak a little.

He squeezed out a scream from his throat: "Big brother, kill us! At this time, we are better off than life."

Chen Feng listened and stood there motionless as if struck by lightning.

The man suddenly knelt on the ground, banged his head, begged and wept and said, "Chen Feng, kill us."

After a long time, Chen Feng sighed lightly and said in a low voice, "Perhaps, I want to save you. If you live like this, you will be more painful."

#### [Chapter 1292: Kill the Dragon Cult!](#)

With that, Chen Feng spit out with palm strength and patted them.

These people all died quietly without body and breath.

Many people have a peaceful smile on their faces before they die!

Chen Feng floated away.

The big man who had been captured by the Zhou family's guards looked at Chen Feng with a look on his face as if he was looking at a deity.

The place where the Shenlong Sect is located is a wide avenue entirely made of huge stones, stretching from the top of the mountain to the foot of the mountain.

Then, from the foot of the mountain toward the direction of Danyang County.

This avenue was repaired in half a month, which is a miracle!

At this time, on both sides of the road at the foot of the mountain, many inns appeared, almost multiplying into a small town.

After Shenlong Sect became the guardian school, the tide rose.

I don't know how many of the caravans from the Shenlong Sect and the children of wealthy people who came to visit.

And each of them brought hundreds of subordinates, so the foothills here will soon become lively!

But today, the atmosphere here seems to be exceptionally solemn.

Many businesses have disappeared, many shops have closed, and many people are looking far away from both sides of the street.

They seem to be waiting for something.

There are tens of thousands of such people, and many people even come here from Danyang County.

They look at that person, and everyone has the same purpose.

Suddenly, a person with high strength and good eyes shouted: "Here, here comes!"

Therefore, there was a bang in the crowd, and everyone looked far away.

I saw a figure growing from small to large, slowly walking towards this side.

This is a tall young man, his face is firm, his expression is cold, and he is dragging a huge war knife.

On this huge stone road, a deep scar was drawn.

"Here, it really is Chen Feng!"

"It's really him, he wants to challenge the entire Shenlong Cult with his own power!"

"This Chen Feng, really has the courage of the sky, and he is so proud that he dares to kill the Shenlong Cult with his own power!"

Everyone uttered admiration, looking at Chen Feng, their eyes were full of admiration and respect.

And in the crowd, some people let out a cold snort of disdain: "What kind of pride is this? It's just an idiot who can't help it!"

Many people looked at him.

The man was even more proud to see that everyone was attracted by him. He laughed and said: "Chen Feng is here this time, definitely to die!"

"That's right," said an elderly man with white beards next to him, twisting his beard, leaning on the old and selling the old, "Shenlong Sect is not the same as the Shenlong Sect."

"In the Shenlong Sect, the top masters are nothing but Soul Condensation Triple, and there are at least a dozen of them in the Shenlong Sect."

"Chen Feng thought that if he could destroy the Shenlong Sect, he could also destroy the Shenlong Sect. This kind of thinking is simply naive and ridiculous, and it is beyond his control."

Many people in the crowd nodded in agreement, agreeing with his point of view!

A rough man sneered disdainfully: "Don't think that I don't know what you think. Isn't it because you are already involved in the Shenlong Sect that you speak to the Shenlong Sect?"

"Chen Feng is on the side of morality and justice, can you people be able to shake it?"

Those people became angry and attacked him one after another!

At this time, Chen Feng was getting closer, and everyone could see his firm face clearly.

Chen Feng furrowed his brows and stared at the Shenlong Sect General Altar in the distance. The murderous aura between his brows was filled with indomitable determination.

Everyone was shocked by this momentum, and couldn't help holding their breath.

Suddenly, the place became silent and quiet.

At this time, on a distant mountain peak, several people were also paying attention to Chen Feng here.

The one surrounded by the crowd was an old man in his sixties.

Next to him, there are several middle-aged people, and one of them is Zhao Qing who went to the Shenlong Sect to congratulate him three days ago.

Zhao Qing said softly: "Sir, don't we take action?"

It turned out that this old man was the city lord of Danyang County and also the governor of Danyang County, Zhao Honglie.

Zhao Honglie shook his head slightly and said softly: "Let's leave it alone!"

He paused and said softly: "If Chen Feng can destroy the Shenlong Sect, then it will be best, but that is unlikely. I guess he can kill a few people from the Shenlong Sect at most."

"It's almost impossible to even retreat all over."

"It's very likely that the situation today is that he killed a few people, and then the leader of the Shenlong Sect, Long Houshui, shot and killed them."

The others nodded, agreeing with his point of view.

One of them said: "My Lord City Lord is right. Chen Feng is indeed very strong. He reached the Soul Condensation Realm at a young age. He is very powerful, but he is still too self-conscious."

"He dared to rashly challenge the Dragon Cult, and he will definitely die here today."

"Yes." Another person continued: "That Long Houshui, powerful and unpredictable, can Chen Feng resist it?"

Zhao Qing wanted to talk, but he stubbornly held back.

Zhao Honglie glanced at Chen Feng in the distance, and his eyes flashed with regret: "Second son, he is extremely talented, but unfortunately, he is a little too ignorant of current affairs."

On a mountain not far away, many people in luxurious clothes are standing there.

These people are the high-ranking members of the big families in Danyang County. They looked at Chen Feng with hatred in their eyes!

They wished Chen Feng died quickly!

At this time, everyone in the Shenlong Cult seemed relaxed, but in reality, many people gathered together, whispering, whispering about something.

All of them know that Chen Feng, the remnant of the Ziyang sword field, has advanced in strength. After killing the three masters of the soul condensing state and another master of the soul condensing state, these two elders are now teaching the dragon Kill!

Many people gathered on the square, looking quite nervous.

The elders of the Shenlong Sect kept walking around here, and when they saw them gathered together, they yelled at them and let them disperse.

At this time, in the deepest part of the Shenlong Sect, in the hall where the leader was, Long Houshui was sitting on a chair, but his expression was relaxed!

Su Na walked in slowly and asked softly, "Master, don't you go down and take a look? I heard that Chen Feng has reached the foot of the mountain."

Long Houshui glanced at him and said faintly: "What's so good? But he's just a little bit of strength."

He smiled slightly and said confidently: "Chen Feng is bound to die today!"

Su Na smiled and said, "The leader is so confident?"

Long Houshui smiled slightly: "Of course, Chen Feng, this little bastard, thinks he can run rampant if he has some ability. It's really arrogant."

#### [Chapter 1293: One enemy thousand](#)

"He is so young, no matter how strong he is, how tall can he be?"

"He can kill those two people, what can it mean? As long as I shoot, I can easily kill them!"

Su Na chuckled and flattered and said, "Master leader is right!"

Long Houshui glanced at her, and suddenly asked, "Luo Zilan, that bitch, have you changed your mouth?"

A strong jealousy flashed in Su Na's eyes, but then she covered it up and said, "No."

"That \*\*\*\* has a very hard mouth, no matter how I tortured her, he just said that."

Long Houshui's eyes were even colder: "It's those three words?"

"That's right." Su Na giggled.

Long Houshui leaned back heavily, looking extremely bored, and waved his hand to make Suna retreat.

Chen Feng came to the foot of the mountain and looked up, his expression unchanged.

He walked up the steps, step by step.

His speed is not fast, but it is always constant, without the slightest change.

And the aura of the whole person gradually rises and rises gradually.

No one stopped Chen Feng, everyone was watching this scene quietly up and down the mountain!

Finally, Chen Feng reached the top of the mountain and came to the huge square in front of Shenlong Sect.

At this time, on the square, there were thousands of Shenlong teachers' disciples, all staring at Chen Feng with cold and fierce eyes.

Chen Feng just stood there, facing all of them alone!

Take one, enemy thousands!

At this time, Chen Feng laughed loudly and heroically.

Although there are thousands of people, I am going!

Up and down the mountain, all eyes were on Chen Feng, and many people trembled slightly.

They want to see, want to see what step Chen Feng can do?

Can this young man who has created a miracle create a miracle again?

Standing here, Chen Feng shouted loudly: "Long Houshui, get out and die!"

Up and down the mountain, there was an uproar.

Everyone was shocked. They didn't expect Chen Feng to be so direct. The first thing he did after coming here was to let Long Houshui and the leader of Shenlong Sect, get out and die!

"Chen Feng really doesn't know how high the sky is, and he dares to provoke Long Houshui so much."

"Yes, as long as Long Houshui takes a shot, Chen Feng will die immediately, there is no suspense!"

"He is not an opponent at all, you know, Long Houshui is a five-level soul condensing master."

"No matter how powerful Chen Feng is, it is impossible to beat the five levels of Soul Condensation Realm!" Everyone talked!

The City Lord of Danyang County, who was standing on the mountain peak, shook his head and said softly: "This Chen Feng is still a bit reckless!"

On the other mountain, the senior members of the big family who were expecting Chen Feng to die quickly were gloating.

"This Chen Feng is really seeking a dead end!"

"Deserve it, I'll wait, I'll just wait to see him being punched to death by Long Houshui later!"

The Shenlong Sect people were startled at first, but after a while, they were all angry.

An elder came out, looked at Chen Feng with a cold expression, and said in a cold voice: "You, the remnant of Ziyang Sword Field, dare to call our leader by name? What do you think you are?"

"Just because you are worthy to see the leader? Go past me first!"

Chen Feng looked at him coldly, and a word was squeezed between his lips and teeth: "Go!"

This Shenlong Sect elder was furious: "If I don't get out, what about?"

Chen Feng's voice was extremely cold: "If you don't roll, you will die!"

With that, Chen Feng slashed out frantically.

This sword was extremely imposing. The elder saw that he was also a soul-condensing master, but after feeling the momentum of this sword, his face changed drastically, his figure quickly retreated, and he shouted loudly:



"Chen Feng, your strength has become so powerful?"

He was extremely horrified: "With this cut, I did not stop me at all! As long as this cut falls, I feel that I will definitely die!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Want to escape? Can you escape?"

The feet are extremely fast, chasing straight up, and the long knife slashes out.

With a loud bang, this elder, together with the seven or eight disciples of the Dragon Cult behind him, were all beheaded by Chen Feng and turned into a \*\*\*\* mist.

Then, Chen Feng gave a bloodthirsty and cold smile, looked at these Shenlong Sect disciples, and said: "You have all killed the disciples of Ziyang Sword Field, and your hands are stained with the blood of Ziyang Sword Field disciples!"

"Today, I will avenge them! All of you are going to die!"

With that said, he just smashed into the crowd of these Shenlong Cult disciples,

Chen Feng was extremely fast, and the Dragon Slaying Sword was extremely tyrannical. There were thousands of disciples of Shenlong Cult, but they had no advantage at all against Chen Feng.

Chen Feng cut out with a single knife, and dozens of people were killed!

And their attacks had no effect on Chen Feng at all.

I saw Chen Feng all the way forward, striding forward while swinging a knife, these Shenlong teacher disciples could not even slow down his speed.

He crushed it all the way, wherever he passed, corpses were everywhere, smashing a passage of flesh and blood!

He is one enemy to a thousand, but his oneness is constantly advancing.

And those thousands of people were embarrassed by their beatings and backed down one after another.

These Shenlong Sect disciples suddenly panic, and many of them have lost their fighting spirit.

At this time, an elder shouted loudly: "Don't worry, don't be discouraged, his style of play will definitely not last long."

"At most a dozen breaths, he will run out of true essence, and then he will let us kill."

Chen Feng smiled coldly, looked at him and said, "Really?"

"Then, keep your dog's eyes open, look good!"

Chen Feng's Dragon Slaying Sword passed by him directly, and instead of killing him, he went to kill others.

Soon, dozens of breathing hours were down. These Shenlong Sect disciples all looked at Chen Feng expectantly, hoping to see the scene where Chen Feng's true essence was exhausted.

However, let them down, Chen Feng is still as brave as the \*\*\*\* of war, still extremely powerful.

Cut out with a single knife, the power is even stronger than before.

Then, dozens of breaths passed. Chen Feng had already killed nearly a thousand Shenlong Cult disciples, but he was still not tired.

Because at this time, Chen Feng's dantian, in the ocean of true essence, had that clear spring. The gurgling flow and constant eruption brought Chen Feng an extremely powerful staying power.

Let Chen Feng's true essence be endless!

Chen Feng looked at the elder, smiled slightly, and said, "Do you think my true essence is exhausted?"

The elder was dumbfounded, and then Chen Feng slaying the dragon knife passed by and directly killed him.

At this time, these disciples of the Shenlong Sect had already collapsed.

They shouted one after another: "Chen Feng is too powerful, how could he not be tired for so long? We are definitely not opponents!"

"If you continue to fight, we will all die, and run away!"

[Chapter 1294: Long Houshui, defeat!](#)

With that said, many disciples of the Shenlong Sect rushed outward.

Chen Feng was behind, chasing after him and killing wildly.

I saw Chen Feng alone, killing thousands of people and fleeing!

At this time, a loud roar came: "Stop!"

Then, more than a dozen figures rushed to this side, and the leader was Long Houshui.

They brushed, landed on the square, Long Houshui looked at the scene before him, his eyes were blood red, his eyes were cracked!

He did not expect. I was only here for a while, and so many disciples were killed!

He slowly raised his head, staring at Chen Feng with cold eyes, and said in a cold voice: "Little boy, hello, you are fine!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Of course I am fine, but some people will be ill."

He stared at Long Houshui with cold eyes, and said softly: "You, and your Shenlong Cult, will soon disappear and be completely annihilated in this world."

"Haha, boy, you are talking big, and you are not afraid to flash your tongue!" Long Houshui smiled disdainfully:

"Do you mean that you will destroy my Shenlong Cult by your own efforts?"

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Yes, I have this intention right now!"

"It's arrogant! Extreme arrogance!" Long Houshui screamed: "Don't say it's our entire Shenlong Cult, I'm alone, and you are not an opponent!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Really? Then I really want to see and see."

Long Houshui laughed: "Then, I will let you see my true strength today!"

As he said, his aura rose from his body, from the condensed soul, he climbed all the way.

Ninghun's threefold, fourfold, fivefold... his aura has climbed to the sixth stage of Ninghun before stopping!

"What? Long Houshui turned out to be the Sixth Powerful Soul Condensation?"

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked.

The city lord of Danyang County, Zhao Honglie, showed a look of surprise on his face, and said softly: "It turns out that he is already in the Sixth Level of the Soul Condensation Stage! He is really, so concealed, we have not received any news!"

Zhao Qing fell on her knees and said ashamed: "The city lord, the subordinates are not able to detect intelligence."

"I can't blame you." Zhao Honglie said slowly: "This news, he kept secret, not only us, but even the Shenlong Sect people don't know it!"

Sure enough, just as he said, the reaction of the people of Shenlong Cult confirmed his guess.

Seeing Long Houshui's strength all the way up to the sixth level of Soul Condensation, the faces of everyone in the Shenlong Sect were surprised and happy.

"It turns out that our leader is not the soul-condensing first layer, but has quietly broken through to the sixth-layer soul condensing state!"

"Haha, Chen Feng, this bastard, will definitely die this time, there is no hope of victory!"

"If the leader is the soul-condensing five-fold, with his demonstrated strength. Maybe he still has the ability to fight, but now the leader is already a six-tier master, killing him is as light as killing a chicken! One level is a world of difference! "

"This bastard, this time is definitely seeking his own way!"

Everyone agreed with this statement.

The powerful strength that Chen Feng revealed just now made these Shenlong Sect people feel terrified. Many of them were extremely afraid, and even had a retreat heart.

They had no confidence just now, but now their confidence has been raised again.

They were silent just now. At this time, they laughed and humiliated Chen Feng loudly.

"Haha, Chen Feng, you will definitely die this time, I see how arrogant you are later!"

"Chen Feng, you idiot, you are throwing yourself into the net this time, and you will die at the hands of the leader in a moment!"

Chen Feng suddenly turned his head, looked at them, smiled slightly, stretched out his right hand, slapped it gently in the air twice, and said: "Wait and watch, I will slap you in the face later!"

Long Houshui suddenly raised his voice and said, "My Lord City Lord, as well as the big family patriarchs of Danyang County, now that you are here, don't be evasive. Let's go to the square and watch the ceremony!"

These people who were named by him were embarrassed to hide on the side anymore, and flew down one after another to the square.

When everyone saw Zhao Honglie, they all saluted respectfully and said, "I have seen Lord City Lord."

Zhao Honglie didn't say anything, but just led everyone to stand and watch.

The Patriarchs of the major families in Danyang County were all extremely excited at this time, and they got together and talked a lot.

"It turns out that Long Houshui turned out to be a six-layered soul condensing master! They are rigorous enough to conceal, no one knows!"

"Haha, if you know it, maybe Chen Feng won't dare to come!"

"This time, I caught Chen Feng by surprise, and he could directly kill Chen Feng!"

Some people even changed their minds quickly and immediately told their subordinates: "Hurry up and take people to deploy defenses near Shenlong Sect to prevent Chen Feng from escaping!"

The Patriarch of another family laughed and said, "Patriarch Su, you are fast enough to see the opportunity!"

"Even if Chen Feng is able to escape, he must be seriously injured. If we are caught by that time, it will be a great achievement!"

The Su Family Patriarch twisted his beard and smiled to himself, as if holding the winning ticket.

Long Houshui snarled: "Little bastard, die!"

With that said, he strode towards Chen Feng, and a spear appeared in his hand.

This spear is completely dark in color, has a bowl with a mouthful thickness, and is more than six meters long.

On the tip of the gun, a red spot, shining with red light, was thick and coquettish.

And after he stabbed with one shot, a full forty red stains of blood appeared in the air.

These red blood stains headed towards Chen Feng overwhelmingly.

On each of them, exuded the power of a six-layer condensed soul master.

With this shot, he was actually equivalent to making more than forty moves at the same time, each of which had the power of six levels of Soul Condensation!

Red stains of blood filled the sky, and everyone looked at it with horror and horror.

"It turns out that Long Houshui is not the first to enter the sixth level of soul condensing, but his strength has clearly reached the peak of the sixth level of soul condensing."

"Yes, his move is almost equivalent to a dozen soul-condensing six-level masters at the same time. Chen Feng can't resist it!"

The next moment, a smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and suddenly he jumped into the air.

Tu Longdao cut forty knives one after another!

The Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand was already as light as an ordinary weapon.

He slashed out forty knives in an instant, and each of these forty knives accurately hit a blood stain.

Bang Bang Bang Bang, these forty blood stains exploded at the same time.

The extremely tyrannical force diffused, and the entire square was hundreds of meters in the center, turning into a huge pit.

The people surrounding the audience, hundreds of meters away, were also directly lifted off by this powerful effort. I don't know how many people fell to the ground.

Then Chen Feng, extremely fast, flashed in his figure, and slammed directly in front of Long Houshui, slashing him madly!

boom!

There was a loud noise, the white light flickered, and Long Houshui let out a scream, and flew out, spurting blood.

Long Houshui was actually defeated!

When everyone saw this scene, they were extremely shocked, showing a color of disbelief!

"Chen Feng, is he so powerful?"

"Whoever Long Houshui has issued such a powerful move is helpless to him, and it seems that he can break this move so easily!"

"With one stab, he used one stab and wounded Long Houshui!"

#### [Chapter 1295: Siege!](#)

The disciples of the Shenlong Cult showed horror on their faces.

And the heads of the major families, one by one, have ugly faces and are silent!

Long Houshui's face was also shocked.

He looked at Chen Feng and said slowly: "Chen Feng, you are indeed very powerful, beyond my imagination!"

"But, do you think this is my full strength?"

He yelled, "Furious Flood Spirit, show up!"

With this roar, behind him, a martial soul suddenly appeared.

This martial soul is a giant python, with pure blue color. Although it is a giant python, countless scales the size of a basin have grown on him.

And under its belly, there are four huge claws, and a single horn grows on its head.

It seems that there is already the embryonic form of the Qifenlong.

It looks very similar to the green dragon of Chen Feng!

Everyone exclaimed: "Qinglong Wuhun, it turned out to be Qinglong Wuhun?"

"Shenlong Sect leader's martial soul, turned out to be the Azure Dragon martial soul? It is so powerful!"

"No wonder it's called Shenlongjiao, because of this reason!"

Zhao Honglie took a closer look, shook his head and said slowly: "It's not the Azure Dragon Martial Soul, but it's only one step away from the Dragon Martial Soul level."

"Except for some ancient alien species and wild beasts, the evolution direction of any snake spirit is to first snake, then python, then flood dragon, and finally dragon."

"This martial soul can be called a blue water dragon martial soul. It is far better than a giant python, but it's still far behind the dragon!"

"But even this is enough to kill Chen Feng, isn't it?" Su Family Patriarch asked eagerly.

"Yes." Zhao Honglie thought for a moment, then slowly nodded.

With his approval, everyone around him, the patriarchs of the major families, breathed a sigh of relief, with excitement on their faces.

Everyone knows that the city lord of Danyang County has a torch-like gaze. Since he said so, it must be like this!

Zhao Honglie's eyes revealed a touch of regret, and he whispered to himself: "This Chen Feng, at a young age, can easily rival the Sixth Power of Soul Condensation."

"This son has an unlimited future. If he can work for Da Qin, it will definitely be my luck."

"And I, the recommender, will have great benefits then."

"But it's a pity, everyone wants him to die today, and I can't save him!"

Long Houshui had already strode towards Chen Feng, and the green water martial soul behind him stared at Chen Feng with cold eyes.

And he suddenly yelled and shouted: "Shenlong teaches the elders, take action together and besiege this kid!"

"Yes!" The elders of the Shenlong Sect had obviously been ordered by Long Houshui a long time ago.

Hearing this, they all shot at Chen Feng immediately.

Dozens of people used their strongest moves to kill Chen Feng fiercely.

Chen Feng was immediately surrounded by a dozen people.

In all directions, all were tyrannical moves, and he couldn't resist it at all.

Everyone was shocked, and Long Houshui was so shameless. In this case, everyone was indignant and indignant!

Zhao Honglie sighed and said softly: "It's over, Chen Feng is over this time."

"Dozens of soul-condensing masters besieged at the same time, it is absolutely impossible for him to survive."

Everyone nearby nodded.

And some of the heads of the big families have even shouted excitedly: "Kill Chen Feng, kill this kid!"

These Shenlong Sect disciples are all very excited!

They shouted loudly to kill Chen Feng.

At this moment, in the far distance, in a pavilion above the peak of the Shenlong Sect's Zongtan Mountain.

A figure in a white shirt stood by the window, looking at Chen Feng in the distance.

She raised her chin slightly, her eyes were full of pride, and she whispered:

"Chen Feng, you will not die, I believe you!"

"You are a man who can create miracles, and you are the chosen one! No matter what the difficulty, it is impossible to kill you!"

This person was actually Luo Zilan.

Only at this time, she looked weak, with no momentum at all, even pale and sick.

After saying this, he coughed several times.

Obviously, her cultivation has been abolished.

Behind her, a vicious ironic voice came: "Oh? Really? You have such confidence in your little lover?"

Su Na walked in slowly, looked at her, and said viciously: "I think he will definitely die this time!"

"After all, being attacked by so many people, who do you think he is? Can he survive?"

Luo Zilan glanced at her, and didn't bother to answer him.

Su Na's eyes flashed with coldness, and she said in a cold voice: "Answer me! What if he is dead? What do you do if he is dead?"

Luo Zilan smiled slightly: "It's very simple, if he dies, I will follow him to Jiuquan, and let him wait there again."

She has a calm tone, as if it were a matter of course.

Su Na suddenly felt extremely uncomfortable, as if she had hit the cotton with a hard punch.

She became angry, screaming and rushing forward, slapped Luo Zilan's face with a slap.

She screamed and cursed: "You stinky bitch, I don't know how many people have played with him. What are you pretending to be a pure saint here?"

She looked at Luo Zilan and smiled triumphantly: "If he knew about you before, do you think he would still like you?"

"Do you think, who would like someone who used to be a good husband?"

"A young talent like him, there will never be a shortage of women by his side! And,"

She paused, her gaze flashed with a vicious light: "Those women are all pure."

These words, like a sledgehammer, slammed Luo Zilan's face fiercely, making her, who had not changed color before, her face pale, a mouthful of blood was spit out, and the whole person shivered!

Around Chen Feng's body, dozens of colorful rays of light shone, and they slayed hard at Chen Feng.

Murderous aura was overwhelming the sky, Long Houshui's eyes showed extremely proud light, haha laughed:

"Chen Feng, do I think you can survive this time?"

"How can you resist the attacks of dozens of us? Hahahaha, you will definitely die today!"

His face became extremely hideous, and he roared violently: "Chen Feng, go to death!"

As he said, from the mouth of the green water martial soul behind him, a ray of cyan flame was spewed out, approaching Chen Feng.

This blue flame was extremely hot, and Chen Feng could feel the extremely powerful temperature far away.

If it is directly burned, I am afraid that the skin will be burnt and the body will be seriously injured.

Obviously, although other people were also attacking, the most threatening attack came from Long Houshui and the blue water martial soul behind him.

[Chapter 1296: One knife! All out!](#)



But at this moment, Chen Feng stood in place, not hurried, facing the siege of dozens of Soul Condensation masters.

There was a calm smile on his face!

This calm and calmness made Long Houshui even more angry, and roared loudly: "Little boy, what else are you pretending?"

"Don't think you can frighten people if you pretend!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, a strange smile suddenly appeared on his face, looked at Long Houshui, and said softly:

"Long Houshui, in fact, I have waited for this opportunity. I have waited for a long time. I have been looking forward to you to let everyone surround me! In this way, it is convenient for me to start!"

"If not, it would be a shame that that trick was used to kill you alone!"

As he said, Chen Feng roared and his black hair fluttered: "Let you see and see, my real trick!"

The Dragon Sword was raised high, and the light on his body flickered. The extremely huge momentum rose up.

The powerful true essence condensed on him, and then in the next moment, on the black body of the Dragon Slaying Sword, countless red lines appeared in a sudden.

Then, the entire blade turned red, and then, on the blade, there was a red light shining dozens of meters long!

Chen Feng's voice was cold and his words were clear, shaking the entire Shenlong Sect's altar. Everyone heard the seven words he uttered:

"Fire! Dragon! Nine! Xiao! Up! Wind! Thunder!"

The powerful breath fluctuation shocked everyone instantly.

At the next moment, Chen Feng made a sharp cut and fell heavily.

Nine fire dragons roared out.

After Chen Feng slashed out, the nine fire dragons rushed towards him in four directions: east, west, south, and north.

Everything around is occupied by nine fire dragons.

All those who attacked Chen Feng felt that they instantly turned into a sea of flames and blood.

Then, a huge fire dragon, hundreds of meters long, slammed into him fiercely!

An elder of the Dragon Sect screamed in horror: "How could it be possible that he attacked in several directions, how could it be that this momentum is still so powerful?"

The other Shenlong cultists who besieged Chen Feng felt similar to him.

They felt that Chen Feng's fire dragon hadn't been killed yet, and the momentum alone had almost crushed them to vomit blood.

Even Long Houshui felt that huge aura, rushing towards him madly, forcing him to step back several steps in succession.

His Green Water Dragon Martial Spirit fluctuated with the momentum of being charged!

On the entire square, it seemed that Chen Feng was the only one left, as well as the sea of fire around him and the flying dragon.

Zhao Honglie's eyes suddenly widened, his eyes flickered, and he said shockedly: "This, such a momentum!"

"Chen Feng's move is absolutely tyrannical!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Feng's nine fire dragons had already hit Long Houshui and the others.

Boom boom boom boom, dozens of bombings sounded one after another, all the elders besieging Chen Feng, all within this instant, even before the screams, they were knocked into a cloud of blood.

Then, the blood mist was directly evaporated by the high temperature.

There was no bones left, and he died directly.

Those fire dragons slammed into the ground again, knocking the ground out of countless huge black pits.

And Long Houshui was also hit by the fire dragon.

Chen Feng took special care of him. Among the nine fire dragons, there were only three fire dragons that killed in other directions, and six fire dragons attacked in the direction of Long Houshui.

Four of the fire dragons slammed into Long Houshui's body.

Long Houshui also felt that this was a powerful aura that could destroy himself.

With a sharp roar, the Blue Water Dragon Martial Spirit stood in front of him.

With a bang, the fire dragon slammed into the blue water dragon martial soul.

The first fire dragon extinguished and disappeared, and the Green Flood Dragon Martial Spirit also screamed screamingly, and the figure directly changed from an entity to an incapable body.

The second fire dragon hit it again, directly extinguishing the hit he hit and disappearing into the air.

The remaining two fire dragons slammed into Long Houshui's body.

The first one was to hit him with broken bones.

Second, after the explosion, Long Houshui's left body almost disappeared, and the wound became black.

The remaining half of his body was also extremely dark, exuding a strong stench.

He was severely wounded, he was almost dying, and he screamed terribly!

With just one move, Chen Feng killed dozens of soul-condensing masters of the Shenlong Sect!

At the same time, heavy damage to Longhoushui!

The masters of the Shenlong Cult were almost completely wiped out under this move!

On the square, there was no sound.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng in shock. In the eyes of the heads of the major families, Chen Feng looked like a demon.

Many of those onlookers looked at Chen Feng with a look of admiration in their eyes.

At this time, in their eyes, Chen Feng was as powerful as a god.

This person has created miracles one after another.

Too powerful, it is too powerful!

Chen Feng turned around and looked at the disciples of Shenlong Cult. They were clamoring to kill Chen Feng just now.

Chen Feng looked at them, smiled and said: "I said just now, how about slapping you in the face? Is it hard to beat? Does it hurt now?"

"If it is not enough, I will slap again!"

As he said, Chen Feng's right hand was in the air, and he gently slapped twice.

He was alone, humiliating all the disciples of the Shenlong Cult, and humiliating tens of thousands of people.

But these disciples of the Shenlong Teacher looked at Chen Feng, but they were silent, and none of them dared to speak.

On the contrary, the face is full of fear!

Their faces hurt very much, but no one dared to refute it.

Chen Feng looked at the other big family heads again, smiled and said, "I know, you all wanted me to die, but it's a pity that I didn't die."

"And it seems that since I am not dead, some people will be out of luck."

He pointed at them, smiled and said: "None of you can escape. After the Dragon Cult is killed, I will go to the door and talk to you one by one."

The heads of these big families have extremely ugly faces.

Some people even showed extreme fear on their faces, and their bodies shivered.

They have seen Chen Feng's strength, and they all know that their family is absolutely impossible to stop Chen Feng!

The flame was still burning on the square, cracking the stones and burning them into a powder.

Such an overbearing flame made Zhao Honglie and the others look astonished.

Then, Chen Feng held the Dragon Slaying Knife and walked slowly towards Long Houshui.

He smiled and said, "Long Houshui, I said, I must take revenge."

"And now that this goal is reached, you are about to die, and you Shenlong Sect will no longer exist in the world from now on!"

#### [Chapter 1297: Blue Dragon Remnant Soul!](#)

A sorrowful smile appeared on Long Houshui's face. He just looked at Chen Feng and coughed violently: "Chen Feng, do you think you have a chance to win?"

"Tell you, this is a dream!"

As he said, a red crystal suddenly appeared in his hand, and a drop of something like blood was sealed inside.

Then, he suddenly yelled and slapped the red crystal directly.

The blood in the crystal also disappeared.

And following his action, the thousands of Shenlong Sect disciples present suddenly all made a crashing explosion in their bodies, their bodies exploded and blood flowed.

All Shenlong Sect disciples will never survive.

Their blood filled the square.

In an instant, blood flowed into a river on the square.

This scene shocked everyone.

"Is Long Houshui crazy? What is he doing? He even massacred his own disciples?"

"He must have a purpose in doing this, Long Houshui has a deep heart." Someone said.

Chen Feng's eyes were indifferent, and as the blood seeped into the ground, suddenly, lines flashed in the square.

These lines will appear only when they are soaked in blood.

In an instant, these lines began to shine, and then formed a huge strange magic circle.

This magic circle coiled around the entire square, like a huge giant snake, enclosing the entire square.

The light became brighter and brighter, and finally rose to the sky.

And the entire square was trembling violently, as if something was about to break out of the ground under the square!

Long Houshui held a sharp blade, sliced open his chest, and dropped it on the ground, which was like the last firewood.

With a bang, the light on the square instantly tripled.

Then the next moment, the entire square trembled violently.

Countless huge stones kept trembling, and under the ground, there was a huge thing that broke through the ground and went straight into the air.

He hovered in the air, making a huge roar.

This roar can be heard clearly for hundreds of miles.

The crowd around the audience felt severe pain in their heads from the roar, and blood was flowing out of the seven orifices.

Many people with weak cultivation bases were directly shocked and their heads exploded.

Everyone is shocked, what powerful existence is this? Just this roar, it is so!

Then everyone looked up.

I saw a dragon hovering in the sky,

This is not a giant python, nor a dragon, but a real dragon.

The body is more than 500 meters long, and the body is as big as a five-story pavilion.

His body is full of scales, and on top of his head, the dragon's horns are magnificent.

The dragon's whiskers fluttered around his lips.

The dragon's tail swept away, and in the air, the clouds disappeared instantly, revealing the vast blue sky.

This astonishingly is a huge blue dragon!

His aura has surpassed the spirit beast and reached the level of the profound beast!

However, only half of his body, the other half disappeared out of thin air.

It looked like it was cut off from the middle.

And above half of his body, almost 30% of the position is empty.

The other entities are also inconsistent and unstable.

Obviously, this is not a profound beast, but a martial soul! A somewhat incomplete Martial Soul!

Long Houshui laughed and said, "Chen Feng, have you seen it? This is the guarded sacred beast of my Shenlong Cult, the blue dragon remnant soul!"

"Blue Dragon Remnant Soul?" Everyone was surprised when they heard it.

Long Houshui laughed loudly: "Have you never heard of it? Haha, tell you! This blue dragon remnant soul was originally a martial soul owned by a powerful man in the Martial King realm three thousand years ago."

"Later, the Martial King realm powerhouse died in battle, but the martial soul has been completely transformed into an entity. Under certain circumstances, it was actually condensed and never disappeared with the master."

"Instead, I came here until our Shenlong Sect appeared and discovered this red dragon. Based on this, the Shenlong Sect was created."

"The martial souls of our Shenlong Sect are all giant snakes and giant pythons, because they are all born out of this blue dragon soul! The power that the blue dragon soul bestows on them is extremely powerful!"

He laughed and said: "Chen Feng, do you think my Green Water Dragon Martial Soul is very powerful? But I tell you, he is no match for this red dragon remnant soul at all!"

After hearing what he said, everyone was shocked, looking at the blue dragon spirit above the sky.

This sacred beast of the Shenlong Sect is actually a blue dragon martial soul!

So powerful, it was actually the martial soul of a powerful man in the Martial King realm!

Long Houshui struggled to kneel to the ground, knocked his head a few times towards the remnant soul of the blue dragon, and shouted loudly: "Please protect the beast and kill this kid."

"He is the enemy of our Shenlong Cult and has almost destroyed the foundation of our Shenlong Cult!"

The Blue Dragon Remnant Soul slowly nodded, turned his head, and stared at Chen Feng with a cold gaze. After that, Chen Feng felt like two sledgehammers smashed it over, making him involuntarily take a step back.

Chen Feng was shocked in his heart: "This Blue Dragon Remnant Soul, as expected, has reached the level of profound beasts. From this look, it has such power!"

Chen Feng secretly measured it in his heart, and then he was shocked to discover that the strength of this fierce beast was almost equal to the strength of the Ninth Soul Condensing Soul, and even higher human power.

It was already beyond what his own Fire Dragon Nine Heavens and Thunder could defeat.

The odds of winning against him are extremely low.

But, so what? But a battle!

Chen Feng, full of pride!  
*OverLust.com*

The Blue Dragon Remnant Soul looked at Chen Feng and suddenly said, "Human, I got a breath of the same kind on you!"

His voice was grand and unusual, and everyone could hear it clearly.

And hearing this sentence, many people's faces are full of doubts.

"The same kind of breath, the Blue Dragon Remnant Soul, actually felt the same kind of breath from Chen Feng, what does this mean?"

After hearing this, Zhao Honglie suddenly remembered as if he had remembered something, his face changed suddenly.

Then he immediately called out loudly: "Come on, expel all the miscellaneous people and others."

"Yes." The three city lord's in charge behind him all responded.

Then they sent a signal. Suddenly, the violent sound of horse hooves rang down the mountain, and thousands of cavalry with powerful monsters came here.

Then, all the tens of thousands of onlookers were dispersed from the foot of the mountain.

The Patriarchs of those big families looked at each other with amazement when they saw this scene.

This Zhao Honglie really had a deep heart, and he still ambushed such a powerful man and horse under the mountain, and he didn't know what his intentions were.

Long Houshui laughed miserably: "Zhao Honglie, I really underestimated you."

#### [Chapter 1298: Tianlong step! Epiphany!](#)

"Think about it, the outcome you originally expected was that Chen Feng died in battle, and my Shenlong Sect suffered heavy losses."

"In that case, you must be able to kill with troops and directly crush my Shenlong Sect, right?"

Zhao Honglie smiled slightly: "Long Sect Master has passed the award, I have this intention!"

The rest and miscellaneous people have been invited out, and the remaining people present are Chen Feng, Long Houshui, Zhao Honglie, and the heads of the major families in Danyang County!

These Patriarchs didn't guess Zhao Honglie's intentions, and didn't know what medicine he sold in the gourd.

And Chen Feng would not care.

Because at this time, the blue dragon's remnant soul suddenly roared, and in his eyes, two electric lights were directly shot.

The two electric beams reached one foot in diameter, and shot towards Chen Feng swiftly.

Just now Chen Feng saw that there was no time to dodge, and the lightning had already hit him heavily.

With a bang, Chen Feng was directly hit and flew out several tens of meters. He was already in the air with a horrible grunt.

Two blue electric lights blasted directly on Chen Feng's chest.

Two huge wounds appeared directly on his chest. Although they did not penetrate the body, they scorched his skin and caused extreme pain. He was already seriously injured.

Chen Feng was astonished: "This Blue Dragon Remnant Soul is really amazing!"

"These two electric lights, I don't know what magical powers they are, and after just using them, they actually hurt me seriously!" *NoVeLus.b.cOm*

Then the blue dragon's remnant soul flashed a touch of pride in his eyes, and he continued to look at Chen Feng, and two electric lights continued to shoot out.

Chen Fengming knew he used this trick, but the speed of the electric light was too fast. When Chen Feng's brain made a dodge response, the electric light had already hit him.

How fast is the speed of light?

This time, Chen Feng was beaten out again, and his wounds were even more serious.

The big hole in the chest can already see the internal organs, and another electric light hit his thigh, which directly discounted her left thigh.

Then two more electric lights blasted on Chen Feng.

Chen Feng was still unable to resist this time, and was beaten out again.

This time, he was seriously injured and dying!

Severe pain hit, blood flowed out frantically, and then it was steamed dry by lightning.

Chen Feng's sanity has even been blurred. He has only one consciousness: "Am I going to die?"

Long Houshui laughed triumphantly: "Chen Feng, have you seen it?"

"This is the power of my guardian beast, what are you? In front of the guardian beast, you can only be killed!"

"Hahahaha, what can you do? I think you will be killed in two more strokes!"

Chen Feng's mind was still vague, he felt his body sinking and getting cold.

Suddenly, at this moment, the golden spring in his dantian suddenly gushed.

A warm current poured into the body.

Chen Feng became sober in an instant, he looked up to the sky and roared angrily: "How can I die? How can I die? How can I die so easily?"

Chen Feng looked up to the sky and roared, her black hair fluttering without wind.

Then suddenly, a flash of light flashed in his mind.

Huh, when Chen Feng wanted to look around again, he felt that eight spots of light appeared out of thin air in the air.



Each of these eight light spots is a hundred meters away from each other, and beyond the eight spots, there is a total distance of seven hundred meters.

Between these eight points, they are all connected by lines like a dragon, shining brightly. A ladder is formed, leading into the air.

And beside the eighth point, there is the Remnant Soul of the Blue Dragon!

Tianlong step!

At this moment, Chen Feng's Heavenly Dragon Step directly broke through to the highest level!

With one step, eight points can be formed in the air, and each point is 100 meters away. He casts it once, and steps out with one step, and he can reach 700 meters away!

Chen Feng roared up to the sky, holding a dragon-slaying knife, his figure flashed.

With a swipe, it appears at the second point.

Then, his figure flashed six times.

During this process, the blue dragon's remnant soul kept shooting at him.

However, Chen Feng's footwork suddenly became extremely mysterious.

The remnant soul of the blue dragon could not be caught for a while.

Chen Feng was evaded by Chen Feng all these times.

As for Chen Feng, it took almost half a breath, and his figure flashed so many times, with a single stroke, he appeared directly on the eighth node.

It is beside the blue dragon remnant soul.

Then, the Dragon Slaying Knife in his hand slashed out frantically, blasting heavily on the remnant blue dragon soul.

His speed is extremely fast and the footwork is extremely mysterious, the blue dragon remnant soul can't dodge, and is directly slashed by the dragon slaying knife.

On the Blue Dragon's remnant soul, there was a huge wound that was six or seven meters long and one meter deep.

The scales flew, turning into countless blue light spots and disappeared.

Although he had no blood flowing out and no flesh and blood flying, the remnant soul of the blue dragon was also deeply wounded, screaming wildly, twisting his body heavily, and hitting Chen Feng with his tail, directly hitting Chen Feng. Fly out!

Chen Feng's mouth was bleeding, but he was smiling.

He looked at the Blue Dragon's remnant soul, and laughed: "Finally, I can't just be beaten here! I can also fight back!"

The feeling of being beaten is extremely uncomfortable. As long as he can fight back and fight, Chen Feng is not afraid of anyone!

With that, Chen Feng's figure flashed again, and he came to the blue dragon's remnant soul again, and continued to slash out.

A huge wound was cut on the Blue Dragon's remnant soul, and at the same time he was beaten out.

Then Chen Feng Tianlong flashed one after another, constantly attacking the remnant blue dragon soul.

In an instant, the Blue Dragon's remnant soul was beaten to the left and right, unable to resist, and fell into a disadvantage.

This scene shocked everyone.

The powerful strength shown by the Blue Dragon Remnant Soul just now made them think that Chen Feng would undoubtedly be killed in an instant, but they didn't expect Chen Feng to counterattack again!

So quickly regained the upper hand!

Zhao Honglie sighed and said, "This Chen Feng is really a martial arts genius. When someone encounters his situation, he just died."

"But he can realize between life and death, turning defeat into victory, such a person, given time, will become a powerful weapon!"

"No, he can be said to have become a master now!"

The heads of those big families, one by one, were looking forward to Chen Feng's death, but they had to admit that what Zhao Honglie said was the truth.

Chen Feng is definitely a martial arts wizard.

Chen Feng's Tianlong Step was continuously activated, and the Dragon Sword was chopped down one by one.

If it were in the past, with such a move, Chen Feng would have exhausted his true essence without using six or seven moves, and his combat effectiveness would disappear.

But now, Jin Quan gurgled, providing Chen Feng with extremely powerful true essence, allowing him to fight for a long time.

[Chapter 1299: Devour! Azure Dragon Wuhun evolution!](#)

Chen Feng has made hundreds of moves one after another, and left many scars on the Blue Dragon's Remnant Soul, but he is not tired!

When Chen Feng used his Heavenly Dragon Step again and came to the side of the Blue Dragon's Remnant Soul, he was about to slash it out.

Suddenly, a blue ripple flashed across the body of the blue dragon's remnant soul.

Chen Feng suddenly felt that he was trembling all over, as if his body couldn't help it.

He was suddenly shocked, and when he looked at it, he saw that around him, and even with the remnant soul of the blue dragon as the center, within a hundred meters, the air was directly fluctuating.

As if the space had been directly transformed into this ripple-like shape, Chen Feng couldn't control his body at all.

The next moment, the blue dragon remnant soul turned his head very proudly, and the lightning hit Chen Feng's body again, punching two large transparent holes directly into Chen Feng's body, and the back could be seen directly from the chest.

Even Chen Feng's heart was almost affected.

This time, Chen Feng completely lost his combat effectiveness and fell heavily to the ground, his body motionless, as if he was dead.

Long Houshui laughed: "This is the second magical power of the Blue Dragon Remnant Soul, which has the ability to instantly warp space!"

"Although there is only half a breath, it is enough to kill you! Hahahaha, Xiao Chen Feng, do you still want to fight the blue dragon's remnant soul? How far are you!"

At this time, Chen Feng was completely silent.

This time he was injured, it was really extreme.

But his consciousness was still sober, he just felt that he didn't have the slightest strength in his body, and he couldn't even give out the pain.

At this moment, Chen Feng really felt very clearly that he really seemed to be dying in the next moment.

But even so, Chen Feng didn't despair. He was still mobilizing all the power in his body madly, mobilizing the true essence in his body, and still wanted to fight to the death.

However, his injury was too serious and it was in vain.

At this moment, the Blue Dragon Remnant Soul lowered his head, looked at Chen Feng with cold eyes, let out a sharp scream, and suddenly rushed towards Chen Feng!

In the next moment, Chen Feng will be crushed.

Blue Dragon's remnant soul showed a smug look in his eyes, as if he had already seen the scene of Chen Feng's death in front of him.

At this moment, he hated Chen Feng deeply, because Chen Feng's offensive just now made him very painful.

At this moment, suddenly, a strange feeling came from inside Chen Feng.

Then everyone present felt a huge pressure suddenly come.

The Blue Dragon's Remnant Soul also felt this powerful pressure, and his expression suddenly changed, and his body quickly retreated, looking at Chen Feng in shock.

At this moment, a phantom shadow gradually emerged from the surface of Chen Feng's body.

Then it kept getting bigger, and then everyone saw that this phantom was a dragon, a blue dragon!

Although the length is only more than two hundred meters, which is half the size of the blue dragon's remnant soul, it is a real blue dragon!

And the aura that he exudes is not inferior to the remnant soul of the blue dragon, on the contrary it is even worse!

Seeing this scene, everyone was almost crazy.

"Qinglong Wuhun! It turned out to be the Qinglong Wuhun! This Chen Feng, he also has a Qinglong Wuhun. Could it be that he is the legendary dragon fighter?"

"It should be, he is definitely a Dragon Warrior! An extremely powerful Dragon Warrior!"

"It's over, it's over, we actually provoke a dragon warrior, and we and our family are going to suffer!"

Dragon Warrior, a legendary existence, a special kind of warrior, it is said that dragon is a martial soul, extremely powerful!

Qinglong Wuhun's body circled Chen Feng, his eyes revealed a touch of concern.

He looked at the blue dragon's remnant soul, suddenly let out a fierce roar, without saying a word, he rushed forward.

The momentum was overwhelmingly depressed, and the Blue Dragon's remnant soul was so terrified, backing back one after another, with a look of Zhang panic in his eyes!

The Azure Dragon Martial Spirit, however, would not let him go, his figure flashed and drew closer.

The Blue Dragon's remnant soul panicked and quickly released his magical powers.

But his magical powers seemed to have no effect on the Azure Dragon Martial Soul, the Azure Dragon Martial Soul uttered a contemptuous roar, swinging one after another, and instantly shattered his ability to control space.

It easily evaded his blue electric light, and directly rushed to the blue dragon's remnant soul. The four claws caught it at the same time, and then madly tore it.

The Blue Dragon Remnant Soul let out a scream, and was torn into four pieces by the Azure Dragon Wuhun!

Seeing this scene, everyone was scared to pee.

The Blue Dragon's Remnant Soul was already strong enough, and this Azure Dragon's martial soul was stronger than him, and when he shot it, it would directly tear him apart.

Seeing this scene, Long Houshui immediately realized that something was wrong, took out some pills from the mustard bag and swallowed it, temporarily restraining the injury, then quickly left, fled Yaoyao, and disappeared in an instant.

The Azure Dragon Martial Soul's frantic bite, frenzied tear, unexpectedly quickly, tore the Blue Dragon's remnant soul into countless pieces.

The Blue Dragon's Remnant Soul had no decent resistance at all, and it was directly turned into countless pieces.

Then the Azure Dragon Martial Soul, like a long whale absorbing water, directly sucked all these fragments of the remnant soul into his body.

Everyone looked at this scene, dumbfounded, they couldn't believe it.

You look at me, I look at you.

"It's over? That's it? The remnant soul of the extremely powerful Blue Dragon was killed directly?"

"The Dragon Warrior is indeed extremely powerful, so he can easily kill the martial soul of the former Martial King Realm powerhouse!"

After the Azure Dragon Martial Soul swallowed the Blue Dragon's remnant soul, five rays of light flashed across the body suddenly.

Then his body shape has changed from more than 300 meters long to more than 400 meters long, and his body shape has become larger.

On top of his body, half of his body was condensed into an entity.

Obviously, he has actually evolved into a fifth-rank Xuan rank martial spirit!

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng was stunned. He was very puzzled, shouldn't it be that his level has increased, and after he has evolved, the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit will evolve?

Now the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit has evolved by himself?

But at this moment, he suddenly saw a misty blue light, which penetrated from the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit and came directly to himself.

Then, Chen Feng felt that a warm current poured into his dantian.

The golden spring in the dantian surging violently, directly from more than two feet high to more than three feet high, the ocean of true essence is surging!

The ocean of true essence expanded further, and Chen Feng felt that a warm current poured into his body.

On his body, the injury healed extremely quickly, and in a blink of an eye it was almost half healed.

At this time, although Chen Feng was still seriously injured, he was not as badly injured and dying as before. He could at least stand up.

### [Chapter 1300: Windfall](#)

Chen Feng was extremely pleasantly surprised: "With the breakthrough of the Azure Dragon Wuhun, my strength has also increased from the fourth level of the soul condensing to the fifth level of the soul condensing, which has directly improved a realm!"

"This Azure Dragon Martial Spirit is simply amazing. Not only can it improve by itself, it can also help me improve!"

At this time, Qinglong Wuhun suddenly turned his head and looked at Chen Feng.

Chen Feng met his gaze and shivered suddenly.

Qinglong Wuhun's gaze at this time was extremely resentful, like a deep boudoir who hadn't been satisfied for a long time.

Before he waited for him to speak, Chen Feng said loudly: "Well, take you there, and then take you there."

"There is nothing else in the Shenlong Sect. After thousands of years of accumulation, the original stones must be piled up like a mountain, I will take you there!"

With that said, Chen Feng strode forward thinking of the Shenlong Sect General Altar.

The Azure Dragon Wuhun followed closely, and in a blink of an eye, one person and one Wuhun disappeared.

At this time, Zhao Honglie turned around, looked at the heads of those big families, and said lightly: "Have you all seen Chen Feng's Azure Dragon Martial Spirit?"

"I saw it." The Patriarchs of these big families looked dull and nodded instinctively.

Zhao Honglie smiled suddenly. The smile was full of sorrow, and he shouted sharply: "Then you should die too!"

As he said, he shot out his palms one after another, and in a blink of an eye he actually killed all these big family patriarchs.

Seeing this scene, Zhao Qing and others were shocked, not understanding why he wanted to do this.

Zhao Honglie glanced at them, and the coldness in his eyes made Zhao Qing and the others chill.

Zhao Honglie said slowly: "You are the closest people to me. I don't want to kill you, but I hope that Chen Feng possesses the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit, and none of you will spread it out!"

"If not, I'm going to kill someone!"

"Yes!" Zhao Qing and the others all knelt to the ground together, their faces full of fear.

They did not expect that Zhao Honglie's methods were so ruthless. In order to keep secret, he would kill these big family patriarchs directly and without hesitation. Even if he did so, it would definitely cause an uproar in Danyang County.

Zhao Honglie lowered his head to look at them, his eyes suddenly cold, his palms were shot on their heads one after another, and several of them were killed directly.

When a few of them died, their faces were still unbelievable.

Zhao Honglie smiled slightly and said, "I changed my mind. I think it's better to keep secrets for dead people!"

Then he turned around and walked away.

So far, he is the only one who has witnessed Chen Feng possessing the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit.

And after Chen Feng and Qinglong Wuhun entered the Shenlong Sect General Altar, Chen Feng quickly found the secret room of the Shenlong Sect General Altar.

As soon as he opened the door of the secret room, Chen Feng immediately felt his eyes flashed.

It cannot even be called a secret room, but it should be called a giant cave.

It was huge, with a radius of one thousand meters, and it looked like it had hollowed out the entire mountain belly.

And in this huge grotto, the most important thing is the pile of primordial stones. Each primordial stone is crystal clear, top-quality in color, and contains a strong spiritual energy!

This mountain of primordial stone is not a hill, but a large mountain hundreds of meters high.

Chen Feng estimated that the Yuanshi inside had reached at least millions, or even tens of millions.

The Azure Dragon Martial Spirit screamed and ignored Chen Feng at all. He rushed forward and plunged into the Yuanshi Mountain, devouring it frantically.

I saw the mountain of Yuanshi, declining at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The Azure Dragon Wuhun shuttled among them, eating extremely happily.

Chen Feng could feel his happy emotions, and a smile burst out from the corner of his mouth.

After following him, the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit was really hard to suffer. Only when he was promoted from the ninth grade of the Huang rank to the first rank of the Profound rank, he had only eaten once, and he was hungry several times afterwards.

Even several times, there was no harvest, and Chen Feng felt very sorry for him.

Seeing Qinglong Wuhun eating happily, Chen Feng did not bother, but turned around and returned to the main altar of Shenlong Sect.

At this time, all the smiles on his face disappeared, and he looked anxiously here.

He is looking for Luo Zilan.**nOVelUsb.com**

Another important purpose of Chen Feng's killing of the Shenlong Sect is to find Luo Zilan!

Luo Zilan let him go privately, Chen Feng didn't know if this matter was revealed, and if it was revealed, there is no doubt that Luo Zilan would definitely be in danger.

But what worries Chen Feng is that he spent an afternoon in the Shenlong Sect General Altar, but did not find Luo Zilan.

Lost with Luo Zilan, Long Houshui and Suna who had been seriously injured.

Chen Feng guessed that it was Long Houshui and Su Na, who took Luo Zilan with them, not knowing which direction they fled.

Chen Feng said softly: "Sister Zilan, don't worry, no matter what, I will definitely find you!"

Then he returned to the secret room.

After returning, he was shocked.

It turned out that the hill that was originally piled up with more than 500-meter-high primordial stones was less than half of the original height.

The size of the Azure Dragon Wuhun increased from more than 400 meters to more than 500 meters, which was a big circle bigger.

At this moment, he was crouching lazily next to the mountain of round stones, looking lazy.

Seeing Chen Feng, he just wanted to open his mouth, but he burped with one mouth, and he looked satiated and naive.

He looked at Chen Feng and swayed and said, "Chen Fengfeng, I am very satisfied with this meal. I am so happy to eat."

"So comfortable, hiccup..."

After speaking, he burped again: "I'm going to sleep."

As soon as the voice fell, it turned into a burst of blue light and disappeared into Chen Feng's body.

Chen Feng smiled bitterly and shook his head. There was really nothing to do with such a tired lazy guy.

Chen Feng wandered around in the treasure house,

He probably counted the remaining five million yuan stones here, and the remaining five million were swallowed by the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit!

In addition to these primordial stones, there are also a large number of heaven, spirit and earth treasures.

Chen Feng has discovered thousands of rare medicinal materials alone!

He was also very pleased.

Chen Feng thought that these precious medicinal materials might be used when refining medicine in the future.



In addition to medicinal materials, the largest variety is a variety of rare metals.

Among these rare metals, the second-level and third-level spiritual materials are the most, but there are also some rare fourth-level spiritual materials.

And Chen Feng found a large piece of red gold-colored metal in the corner. It was extremely gorgeous, and the breath that radiated from it was the breath of a fifth-grade spiritual material!

This kind of spiritual material is enough for forging into a fifth-grade spiritual weapon, it is a very rare treasure!

Chen Feng naturally accepted all these things.