

Peerless 1841

[Chapter 1841: The new emperor ascended the throne!](#)

Chen Feng is by no means the kind of person who is brave and intrepid. On the contrary, he is extremely careful, and Chen Feng has long thought of things that these people can think of.

Moreover, he had already made arrangements.

Chen Feng went back to the Dragon God Mansion directly, and Long Shenhou's injury had stabilized, his complexion was much better than when Chen Feng left, and even his complexion became ruddy.

The wounds on his body were already scarred and began to condense.

Chen Feng couldn't help being a little surprised. He knew very well that there was no panacea in the Dragon God Mansion.

Seeing Chen Feng's appearance, Long Shenhou smiled and said: "Just now, the Alchemist Association sent a person to send a full five pills."

"Of these five pills, two are eight-pin pills and three are seven-pin pills. Your brother and I will be better after swallowing them."

"Oh, it was sent by the Alchemist Association?" Chen Feng raised his brow, and then he knew it in his heart.

Obviously, the Apothecary Association already knew what happened here, and also knew how powerful he was and how powerful he was.

Although the Alchemist Association is a bit detached and independent, it still has to fight in Qin after all, and it also has to give the highest ruler of Qin a face.

"By the way, they haven't left yet." Long Shen Hou pointed to outside the hall.

Chen Feng walked out and saw it. Several people stood outside the main hall gate. Among them, one of them was the vice president of the Alchemist Association.

There were also a few high-level members of the Alchemist Association. Seeing Chen Feng, they all showed a smile, the kind of smile that was forced out, with a hint of flattery and flattery.

A few people came up, and the vice president of the Alchemists Association smiled to Chen Feng: "We all know your matter very clearly. The president meant that he wanted Master Li Yuli to come, but Master Li There are some things that I can't get away from, so I'm here!"

Chen Feng saw their expressions and suddenly felt very interesting.

The young man they looked down at before, the young man who needed their approval to gain a foothold, now became the object of their looking up, and they had to be cautious when they spoke, even with a hint of flattery and flattery.

Chen Feng did not show the slightest arrogance. He was still very humble. He smiled and said, "I don't know how many people are here, do you want to?"

When they saw Chen Feng's look, they were even a little flattered.

The leading vice-chairman quickly said: "That's right, this time we came here, we first gave Long Shenhou a few pills. After all, we have a good relationship with Long Shenhou. We can't just sit back and watch him get hurt."

"One more thing, I want to ask, Chen Feng, what do you think of Qin Guo next."

"Sure enough, this is your real goal, right?" Chen Feng said lightly in his heart.

However, he didn't show the slightest expression on his face, and smiled: "Don't worry, this matter will not be delayed for long. You will be able to get news by tomorrow at the latest."

"Ah? Tomorrow at the latest?" A look of surprise appeared on the faces of several people, and they did not expect Chen Feng to give a result so quickly.

Although Chen Feng didn't say who it would be, they also left with satisfaction.

After all, they got an accurate time. *NovelUSb.com*

And they also know that Qin will not be chaotic for long, and they are actually most afraid of what will happen to Qin.

Not long after they left, Long Shenhou exclaimed in the hall: "What? You let me be the emperor?"

He looked at Chen Feng with a face full of disbelief, suddenly smiled, shook his head, sat back and said, "Chen Feng, you must be joking, right?"

However, Chen Feng stood there motionless, with a calm expression: "Master, you know, I rarely make jokes, especially on such important things."

"How is it possible?" Long Shen Hou said: "How can you master, I am the piece of material governing the country? I know it myself!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Master, the Emperor of Qin who was just beheaded by me, do you think he governs this country, how good is it?"

Long Shen Hou immediately shook his head.

"Then it's over." Chen Feng smiled and clapped his hands and said, "No matter how bad you are, can you be worse than him? At least your temperament is much better than him!"

"At least, you are not so mean and bloodthirsty. At least, you can make the people below you obey you from the bottom of your heart. Isn't that enough?"

Hearing this, Long Shen Hou calmed down immediately.

Chen Feng went on to say: "Think about it, if you become an emperor, how much benefit will it be? How much benefit will it benefit the Dragon God Mansion? How much benefit will it have on the legacy of the Patriarch remaining on this land benefit?"

The last sentence made Long Shenhou completely calm down.

He sat where he was and began to think about it.

Chen Feng is right. If he can become an emperor and have the greatest power in the land of Qin, then the inheritance of Dragon God Mansion will be expanded tenfold and hundredfold, and the inheritance of that patriarch will also bloom. !

He does not miss power, but the growth of the inheritance is his long-cherished wish.

Finally, not knowing how long it took, he slowly said, "This throne, there must be many people coveting it now, are they reluctant?"

"Reluctant?" Chen Feng's mouth twitched slightly, revealing a sarcasm, but in his smile, there was cold and bloodthirsty:

"It's very simple, they don't agree, then kill until they agree!"

The voice was as cold as ice.

Chen Feng could be the emperor himself, but he did not.

What he pursues is the supreme martial art!

He doesn't like this throne at all.

In the early morning of the second day, the Dragon God Hou was on the ruins of the palace, recruiting hundreds of civil and military officials, aristocratic families, and noble families.

There are powerful and powerful people in Wuyang City.

Above the hall, he announced his succession.

Immediately, more than ten family heads expressed dissatisfaction, and Chen Feng immediately took action.

These people were beheaded by Chen Feng one after another. From then on, no one had any objections.

In the evening of that day, Dragon God Hou came to the throne and proclaimed himself emperor, changing the country's name to Chen!

From then on, Qin State disappeared and Chen State stood tall!

Soon, the news spread throughout the Qin State, no, it should be called Chen State now.

That night, Chen Feng went to the dungeon and picked up King Qingjun.

After Qingjun Wang learned everything Chen Feng had done during this period, his face was full of shock and sigh.

After a long time, he calmed down. He looked at Chen Feng and sighed softly: "Chen Feng, you are really a legendary character. How long is this, is there a year? Or a few months?"

"In such a short period of time, you have gone from the insecure kid in Qingzhou City to the number one person in the Qin State, the actual controller of the entire Qin State."

"Even you can subvert the throne with one hand. It's incredible!"

[Chapter 1842: A confrontation between peerless geniuses!](#)

Chen Feng smiled slightly, looked at King Qingjun's bruises, and said softly: "You have suffered!"

With this sentence, Qing Junwang's tears almost shed. He was a bit harsh on Chen Feng at the beginning. Not only did Chen Feng never hate all this, he helped him save the Invincible Army and his daughter. .

At this time, he was rescued even more.

He shook his head and wanted to say something, but was interrupted by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "King Qingjun, don't say anything. You are a person I admire very much. You have your own persistence, so I understand what you do."

"I admit that I hated you at the beginning, but now I don't hate it at all. Instead, I learned a lot from you."

King Qingjun looked at Chen Feng, sighed, patted him on the shoulder lightly, and said nothing!

Everything goes without saying.

Chen Feng divided a rather luxurious large courtyard in the city and gave it to King Qingjun as his residence, and then ordered a letter to let the invincible army return to the capital.

After the Invincible Army heard the news of Chen Feng, they were all excited.

Chen Feng, this is our commander, our invincible commander!

Then, they quickly rushed towards the direction of the imperial capital.

As for those who traveled abroad, they left a message for them, and then let them come directly to Wuyang City.

Then, in a quiet morning, Chen Feng left in a hurry.

He didn't tell anyone.

Two and a half months later, it was the day to rush to the Tianyuan Dynasty.

Chen Feng took Han Yu'er to Wudong Academy. After arriving at the gate of Wudong Academy, Chen Feng reported that Lu Anran was the name of Master Lu.

Soon, a child wearing a white shirt came over and took Chen Feng into Wudong Academy very respectfully!

Walking all the way on Bookshelf Mountain, winding around and around, finally, arrived at the Jiangwu Temple.

And Chen Feng had just stepped into the gate of the yard, when a young man suddenly walked over.

After Chen Feng saw him, his eyes immediately narrowed.

Because Chen Feng felt a breath in this young man, a very familiar breath, because Chen Feng himself also had this breath!

Fierce and fierce, invincible!

That young man, dressed in white, was like a sharp sword out of its sheath, extremely sharp and brilliant!

At this moment, he also saw Chen Feng, suddenly raised his brows, a playful smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and walked to stand three feet in front of Chen Feng.

Then, looking down at Chen Feng with a look down, with a hint of arrogance: "Are you Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng nodded.

"I'm Lord Xinling, Wei Wuji! Six-Star King Wu!" The white-clothed youth spoke out generously without concealing his strength.

What's surprising is that when he said these things, he didn't give people a feeling of showing off at all. It seemed to him that this was nothing extraordinary, not worth showing off at all!

Then, he suddenly pointed to Chen Feng and said, "I know you, Chen Feng! The so-called number one genius in the Thirty-seven Kingdom of Slaying Dragons, number one on the list of outstanding talents, right?"

"But what I want to tell you is!"

Suddenly he rose in a frenzied manner, radiant and fierce, and slowly said: "I am the first genius of the Thirty-Seven Kingdom of Slaying Dragons, and I am the first person in the young generation. You can't compare with me at all!"

He seemed to be stating a fact, full of confidence!

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile, and said lightly, "Really? Then I'll wait and see."

He was gentle and gentle, and didn't intentionally reveal anything, but he had a strong momentum naturally born, and he was powerful and natural!

The two of them just stood there, three feet apart, both of them were brilliant, extremely sharp, and extremely violent.

The auras of the two are surprisingly similar. Although the two look different and their clothes are different, they both have the kind of fierce and invincible aura.

However, there are some differences between the two.

Lord Xinling is like a sharp sword, extremely sharp, sharp to the extreme, but slightly thin!

However, Chen Feng was like an extremely heavy sword. Although it was also sharp, it felt a little more heavy and solid!

At this time, the confrontation between the two of them, in fact, did not know how many people were watching in secret.

On the high tower, Lu Anran stood by the window and looked at the two with a smile.

His smile became thicker and thicker, and eventually turned into a big laugh.

"Geniuses like Chen Feng and Wei Wuji, in this kind of land, I don't know that only one can be produced for thousands of years, but I unexpectedly met two at once!"

"Haha, even if the two of them get the Tianyuan Dynasty, they can be regarded as ordinary talents, and they should be selected by Wudong Academy. There should be no problem."

"I, finally have a day to leave this ghost place, hahahaha!"

Not only him, but the others also smiled from the bottom of their hearts, thanking them to leave here.

Chen Feng faced each other for a moment, and Lord Xinling laughed suddenly: "Chen Feng, wait and see, but the place where I show my talent in the open air is not in a small place like Tulong 37 Kingdom, but in Tianyuan Dynasty!"

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile, and said lightly: "These words happen to be what I want to tell you!"

The two looked at each other and passed by.

They didn't make any agreement, but both of them knew very well that between them, they would definitely come to a decision!

After Chen Feng stepped into the tower, Lu Anran took the initiative to introduce him: "Chen Feng, you are not the only one going to the Tianyuan Dynasty this time, Xinling Jun Wei Wuji will also go with him."

"You two are two young geniuses." *NOVELUSB.COM*

He was afraid that Chen Feng was unhappy, so he hurriedly explained.

Chen Feng nodded. In fact, he didn't feel any unhappiness at all, he still wished to be so.

Only when there is competition, there is pressure, and when there is pressure, he will improve faster!

Lu Anran was about to say something. Suddenly, there was a flash of yellow light on his body, and then a flash of white light. Two rays of light, the color of yellow earth and the color of platinum, burst into him instantly.

Two huge light waves collided together, forming a layer of entanglement!

Chen Feng looked at it, and was shocked: "What the **** is going on?"

At this time, Lu Anran seemed to be unable to control the two forces in his body. These two forces were constantly swimming in his body, and even escaped outside.

His skin bulged, like countless little mice wandering under the skin, glowing brightly.

And this obviously caused extreme pain to Lu Anran, and the pain caused him to roll on the ground again and again, screaming in his mouth.

Chen Feng was beside him, with a shocked face.

However, he did not panic, but said in a deep voice, "Master Lu, is there anything I can help you with?"

[Chapter 1843: Healing](#)

At this time, Lu Anran's consciousness had not disappeared. He shook his head with difficulty and said loudly: "Chen Feng, hurry up and get out of here!"

"The power escaping from my body is sometimes difficult for me to control. I'm afraid I will hurt you later!"

Chen Feng did not obey his words and left, but stood there watching him.

He felt the majestic platinum air and loess air from these two breaths!

Seeing that he hadn't left yet, Lu Anran was almost anxious, and shouted: "Why are you still not leaving, go quickly! Are you happy if you have to force me to kill you?"

At this moment, the two loess air and platinum air in his body were already on the verge of losing control, and even evaporating from him, turning into one after another like demon-like terrifying images, launching tyrannical attacks towards the surroundings.

Their fists hit the wall, and the shaking tower trembled.

However, similar treatments should have been done on this wall, with a mysterious formation. After they hit it down with this punch, a series of formations flashed on the wall.

That tyrannical force was absorbed by this formation, although a burst of light moved and shook violently, it did not collapse.

If this formation is not laid, I am afraid that the tower will be completely destroyed this time!

At this time, there was also a demon transformed by the atmosphere of loess, and a demon transformed by the atmosphere of platinum forced towards Chen Feng.

Their faces are not even clear, they are full of engulfing momentum, and the outline of the curve oozes a cold murderous intent, looking at Chen Feng with a hideous expression.

Lu Anran shouted loudly: "Chen Feng, you will be killed by them, hurry up!"

He knew very well how powerful the demons turned into by these two forces in his body were. If they were not so powerful, why had he been suppressed for so many years?

Think about it, even Master Lu's strength is helpless, let alone Chen Feng.

At this time, Chen Feng stood there, still motionless.

The two demons uttered a deep and hoarse laugh, like iron scraping, with a deep disdain: "Little bunny, you are scared, are you?"

Another demon smiled and said, "I think it is probably."

He suddenly turned his head and glanced at Lu Anran, with a humane disdain on his face, and said, "I said, old things, how come you have such a weak person next to you?"

"Remember that when we just took root in your body, someone who was stronger than you tried to expel us, but there was no way."

"Why? Are you arrogant and abandoning yourself now? You are looking for such a bad one?"

Lu Anran has been tortured to speechless.

He desperately urged the strength in his body, only then was he able to contend with the aura of loess and platinum a little, and not let his body be completely occupied by them.

At this time, a crack and a horizontal line appeared in the middle of his body, from forehead to nose bridge to below.

It turned out that these two powers actually wanted to split him in half.

In that case, Lu Anran will undoubtedly die.

At this time, Chen Feng sighed softly, if he realized something.

He had been observing these two forces just now, and now, Chen Feng felt that he should have gained something.

So he hooked his fingers at the two demons, intending to verify his thoughts.

Chen Feng did not speak, but they naturally understood the meaning of this action. The two demons suddenly became furious and roared: "Little bunny, you are looking for death!"

They were treated so contemptuously by Chen Feng, feeling that they had been greatly insulted, and as they spoke, they killed Chen Feng fiercely.

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, but he did not make any gesture of resistance.

The two demons were even more contemptuous, thinking that Chen Feng had no power to contend with them.

However, just as the two of them were about to kill Chen Feng, they suddenly saw a smile on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

Suddenly, there was an ominous premonition in both of them.

But at this time, it is too late to think about change!

Suddenly, they felt a strong suction from the young man opposite, and their bodies could not help flying directly towards him.

The two demons roared in fright: "What the **** is this? Why is there such a strong suction?"

Chen Feng let out a sneer. The Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art ran wildly, and the Qi Wheel turned. Before him, a huge Qi Wheel suddenly formed, and the powerful suction came, directly sucking the two demons into his Dantian.

After the two demons were sucked into his dantian, they suddenly roared in horror: "What is this place? How is it possible?"

Then, the next moment, a huge chakra that was infinitely large, infinitely large, obscured the sky, and dominated everything appeared in their sight.

This is the essence of Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art.

Then the next moment, before they even had time to scream, they were directly sucked in by the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art, and they were alive and broken.

Suddenly, Chen Feng felt that two strong powers emerged from the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art. These two strong powers, a color of earthy yellow and a color of platinum, are extremely mellow, turning into stars and splashing into them. In his pubic area.

The two demons alone gave him the power of earth travel and the power of gold travel, each adding 50,000 light points.

Moreover, it is extremely mellow, extremely dense, and very high quality.

Chen Feng exhaled a long suffocating breath, such as drinking alcohol, the feeling is really extremely refreshing!

Seeing this scene, Lu Anran was stunned. He looked at Chen Feng and said with a trembling voice: "Chen Feng, you, can you absorb these two forces?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "It seems so."

Lu Anran was startled at first, and then suddenly he thought of something, his face was extremely excited, and he even trembled with excitement, his face flushed, and he said with a trembling:

"Then, Chen Feng, can you absorb the power in my body?"

Chen Feng smiled again: "Of course."

As he said, his figure flashed, and he came directly to Lu Anran, pressing his hands on half of his body!

At this time, Chen Feng can already be absorbed in the air, but the effect of palm contact is better.

Lu Anran trembled with excitement, and even suppressed the extreme pain in his body. He just looked at Chen Feng expectantly.

This chronic illness has entangled him for more than 30 years. For more than 30 years, he has not had a comfortable day, and he has been tortured by this huge pain all the time.

During this period, he thought of endless methods, but they were of no use, and he also thought about finding a strong person to absorb the power in his body, but no one could do it.

[Chapter 1844: The land and the gold are great!](#)

Because the power in his body is too overbearing and domineering, ordinary exercises and ordinary powerful people are useless at all.

But it's a pity that these two forces encountered Chen Feng's Five Elements Qi, and Chen Feng's Nine Yin and Nine Yang magic arts, but there was no resistance.

Chen Feng's nine-yin and nine-yang magical powers have run to the extreme, and they are drawn out frantically.

The two forces in Master Lu seemed to be aware of the danger he brought. They actually refused to go out inside the body, but kept circulating inside the body, holding on to one place.

At this time, Master Lu's body was like a firm skin, but instead protected them.

Chen Feng sneered: "Do you think this is useful?"

With that said, he increased his strength once again, pushing it to the extreme.

Suddenly, with two soft pops, Master Lu's body was immediately punched with two gaps.

The air of loess in the left hand and the platinum air in the right hand surged crazily into Chen Feng's body, and then came into the dantian, where they were transformed into pure and incomparable light spots by the nine-yin and nine-yang power.

Chen Feng seemed to hear the screams of the two forces in Lu Anran's body, but he couldn't manage that much, and continued to urge the force.

It is like a long whale absorbing water, continuously sucking out those two forces.

After the power was taken out, Master Lu immediately felt comfortable and laughed loudly: "Chen Feng, come again, come again!"

Chen Feng smiled faintly and absorbed it frantically.

As the power of platinum and the power of loess were continuously absorbed by him, the yellow light spots and platinum light spots in Chen Feng's body also increased crazily.

Four hundred thousand, five hundred thousand, six hundred thousand... nine hundred thousand, in a blink of an eye, it actually reached nine hundred and ninety thousand!

At this time, the power of loess and platinum in Lu Anran's body had not been absorbed at all, only a fraction of it had been absorbed.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly had an extremely bold idea in his heart. This idea was so crazy that his body almost trembled as soon as he appeared.

A voice in Chen Feng's heart roared loudly: "Is one million stars the limit?"

"Who said that there can only be one million at most? If the power of the five elements is 1 million each, it can make my martial arts reach the first rank of heaven, but in my opinion, the first rank of heaven may only be the lowest threshold. It is equivalent to a qualified line."

"And what if my strength in every line is far beyond? It reaches 1.5 million points of light, or even 2 million points of light?"

"In that case, my martial soul will inevitably be stronger and can condense into a higher-quality martial soul!"

"In this case, why should I stick to one million?"

After thinking about this layer, Chen Feng immediately became more clear in his heart, and absorbed it with excitement.

In a blink of an eye, the power of the earth and the power of gold in his body soared wildly, directly breaking through the limit of one million, and it was going crazy again!

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Sure enough, my guess is correct. One million is not the limit, it can be improved."

"The higher the level of improvement, the more powerful the spirits you will get!"

1.1 million, 1.2 million, 1.5 million... has grown to 1.5 million, which is a full half of the qualified line, but it continues to soar!

When the power of loess and platinum in Lu Anran's body were finally running out, the light spots of the power of soil and gold in Chen Feng's body were even approaching the two million mark!

Chen Feng let out a violent roar, urging the last power to absorb all the remaining power.

Finally, all the power of loess and platinum were extracted, and Lu Anran collapsed to the ground heavily.

He was lying on the ground, looking at the ceiling with his eyes open, feeling the unprecedented ease on his body, and almost groaning comfortably.

But in Chen Feng's body, the light spots of platinum power directly soared to two million.

The power of loess is even bigger, soaring to 2.1 million!

Now, Chen Feng's Huo Xing Dzogchen is far beyond what is needed, and Tu Xing is even more!

The only difference is the water and wood.

Master Lu stood up and looked at Chen Feng with a deep gratitude on his face.

And when he felt the constantly changing power of the five elements in Chen Feng's body, combined with the things Chen Feng had just done, he suddenly exclaimed: "Chen Feng, so you are the body of the five elements?"

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Yes, it is."

Lu Anran couldn't hide his excitement: "It's great, great. In this way, you will have a greater chance of being selected by Wudong Academy."

"No wonder, it's no wonder that these two forces in my body are extremely stubborn and very difficult to deal with. I have also looked for them before. People who are stronger than you want to help me absorb them, but there is no way, you can."

"It turns out it was because of the five elements."

He said: "Then are you now condensing a martial soul that needs the power of the five elements?"

He had a sharp eye and immediately saw the key point.

Chen Feng nodded, he still trusted Lu Anran very much, without any reservations, and explained the course of the matter again.

Master Lu nodded: "That's it." *nOveLusb.CoM*

There was a look of wonder on his face: "Sure enough, extraordinary people do extraordinary things. I have never seen this way of condensing martial souls, but it contains great principles."

"First broken, and then reborn in Nirvana amidst this brokenness. The cycle of birth and rebirth is indestructible, and there is vitality in the destruction, which is incomparably compatible with the great road between heaven and earth!"

"So, your martial soul is absolutely extraordinary. If you can become a heaven-level martial soul, then even in the emperor capital of the Tianyuan dynasty, it can be considered a place."

"Achieving a top-ranking martial arts spirit just after the age of twenty is definitely a genius!"

Chen Feng nodded, and said with some distress: "It's just that I have three elements of the five elements that are consummate, but there are still two elements that are not enough, but I don't know when they will be fully consummated."

Lu Anran smiled slightly: "Chen Feng, you just helped me so much, now I can help you!"

When Chen Feng heard this, he was stunned, and then a look of surprise and joy appeared on his face.

Lu Anran is powerful, as deep as the sea of abyss, he can't guess how strong the opponent is.

Moreover, he is a senior at the Wudong Academy. He must have accumulated over the years and don't know how many treasures he has accumulated. He said he wanted to give himself some benefits, then the benefits must be extraordinary.

Lu Anran looked at Chen Feng, smiled slightly, and turned his palms.

[Chapter 1845: The power of the five elements is great!](#)

In his palm, two gems appeared.

When Chen Feng saw this gem, he felt as if his eyes were being sucked in, almost unable to pull it out. The two gems are so magnificent and brilliant, as if there is only infinite magic inside. , Chen Feng's vision, spirit, and even thinking were all swallowed.

Chen Feng took a deep breath. He felt that just looking at these two gems was like drinking wine and being extremely intoxicated.

After a while, Chen Feng suddenly awakened, and he was shocked in his heart: "What kind of gem is this? It would make me so gagged? It feels like I want to blend in?"

However, Chen Feng immediately analyzed it, because he felt the extremely pure power from these two gems, which was the pure original power, which could be transformed into everything.

And their existence is the reason for the existence of this world, and they are also the source of martial arts power.

This is pure strength, energy!

Lu Anran smiled slightly and said, "It seems that you can already understand the origin of these two kinds of stones."

Chen Feng nodded: "I understand it roughly."

Lu Anran smiled and said, "These two stones are both black and yellow stones."

"Xuanhuangshi?" Chen Feng's eyes condensed. He knew the power of Xuanhuangshi, but what was the relationship between Xuanhuangshi and the power of Xuanhuang?

Lu Anran solemnly said: "The power of Xuan Huang is a higher level power. For example, in a small country like your Qin State, a one-star martial king, and all the power in his body can be transformed into one. The power of mysterious yellow."

Chen Feng nodded, broadly clear.

Lu Anran continued: "Xuanhuangshi is the essence of pure primal power in a world with stronger upper strata like the Tianyuan Dynasty!"

"A black yellow stone is worth one hundred million yuan stone."

Chen Feng couldn't help taking a breath: "One hundred million yuan?"

For the top families of the Qin Kingdom, the assets of one big family are no more than 10 million, that is to say, a piece of black yellow stone is equivalent to all the assets of ten big families!

Lu Anran smiled slightly: "The powerhouses of the Tianyuan Dynasty used Xuanhuangshi to practice."

Chen Feng shook his head and sighed, the Tianyuan Dynasty and the Thirty-Seven Kingdoms of Tulong were really not the same world.

The yearning in his heart is stronger!

Lu Anran went on to say: "Xuanhuangshi is called Xuanhuang, which seems to have only the power of black water and the power of loess, but in fact it is not the case. The reason for its name is that 'the dragon fights in the wild, its blood is mysterious and yellow.' Considered to be the source of power, Xuan Huangshi is formed by the condensation of power essence."

"But in fact, the black yellowstone is divided into five major systems, namely the five elements, gold, wood, water, fire, and soil, with five different attributes, and some black yellowstones are attributeless and very pure."

"There are also some very special Xuanhuangshi, which are more precious."

"Like the blue piece in your hand, it's the black yellow stone of the water system, and this piece of cyan is the wood series."

"Xuanhuangshi is rare even in the Tianyuan dynasty. It can be said to be very treasured. These two pieces are enough to make up for your missing two lines."

Chen Feng's expression was full of gratitude, he could perceive how precious these two black yellow stones are.

Chen Feng took a deep look at Lu Anran, and said, "Thank you for your kindness."

Lu Anran laughed and the two looked at each other.

Then, Lu Anran arranged a quiet room for Chen Feng for him to practice.

Chen Feng sat in the quiet room, sitting cross-legged, his strength exuding.

Then, he immediately felt that the surroundings were so tightly closed, it should be a setting with Master Lu's room, and many powerful formations were engraved.

The power outside cannot penetrate, and the power inside cannot overflow either.

This is an excellent place to practice!

Chen Feng calmed down and opened his palms.

He placed the aqua-blue black yellow stone in his left hand, and the cyan black yellow stone in the palm of his right hand.

The nine-yin-nine-yang magical power in Chen Feng's body was running, and the powerful suction came, and the two black yellow stones were wrapped in it. Suddenly, the two black yellow stones buzzed, and the surface began to heat up, and then it became violent. The ground trembled.

Chen Feng found that the power in this mysterious yellow stone was very difficult to absorb, at least very difficult to absorb with the nine-yin and nine-yang magic.

It was like an extremely sturdy shell that wrapped the contents tightly. Chen Feng analyzed it for a long time, but found that it was useless. In desperation, he gave a wry smile and started to use stupid methods.

The power of Chen Feng's Nine Yin and Nine Yang divine art was no longer pure absorption, but began to vibrate violently. With that violent vibration, the surface of the two black yellow stones finally began to loosen.

After three full days, finally, the surface of the two black yellowstones with a thud, each split a tiny ripple.

Chen Feng suddenly felt happy. The frequency of the vibration of the nine-yin and nine-yang magic arts became stronger. Finally, the crack became bigger and bigger, and a small piece of the outer shell was worn away by Chen Feng.

In this way, Chen Feng spent time with water, and wiped it away bit by bit.

Ten days later, finally, two black yellow stones made a soft crack, and a hole appeared on them.

This voice fell in Chen Feng's ears, equivalent to the sound of nature!

In the next moment, Chen Feng felt the two incomparably pure and majestic powers, directly pouring out of the two black yellow stones.

Chen Feng suddenly took a breath, his face was full of surprises, and he was still shocked: "It's no wonder that this mysterious yellow stone is so precious. The power contained in a piece of mysterious yellow stone is extremely majestic, absolutely no less than One hundred million yuan stone!"

"Furthermore, it takes a lot of time to absorb so many kinds of stones!"

This alone has already benefited Chen Feng a lot. Chen Feng suppressed the ecstasy in his heart and began to increase his efforts to absorb it. There was no obstacle at this time.

However, Chen Feng found that the absorption rate was not fast enough. The power in this mysterious yellow stone seemed to be extremely viscous. He wanted to strip it out bit by bit, put it into his body, and collect it for himself.

Chen Feng was very distressed, and thought to himself: "What the **** is going on?"

He already thought of a terrible possibility: "Could it be that the level of the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art is too low? For this kind of power, even the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art is a little too powerful?"

This idea is infinitely close to the truth, but Chen Feng couldn't believe it.

At the same time, there is still a trace of unbearable fear in his heart, because these years, according to the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art, the strength has increased extremely rapidly. Once the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art loses its effect, Chen Feng does not know what to do.

His cultivation will even fall into stagnation. What breakthrough is there to talk about? Pure wishful thinking!

Chen Feng shook his head, expelled these complicated thoughts from his heart, and began to absorb them quietly.

Although the speed of absorption is very slow, the power of the mysterious yellow stone with the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art has no effect, but the power in the mysterious yellow stone is too huge, and Chen Feng's water travel power and wood travel power are still very A considerable rate is growing.

Each increase is several thousand or several thousand, not much, but it is very continuous and stable!

The sun rises and sets, time goes by, in a blink of an eye, the sun outside has risen and set twenty times.

Twenty days passed.

Han Yu'er sat outside the door, motionless, staring at the door of the room unblinkingly, any unusual noise from inside would make her frightened for a long time.

But fortunately, it has been quiet inside.

Finally, the power of water and wood in Chen Feng's body are both close to one million Dzigchen.

At this time, the two originally crystal clear, extremely dazzling Black Yellow Stones had already become dim at this time, obviously, they were almost completely absorbed.

Finally, Chen Feng's nine-yin and nine-yang magic power suddenly broke out, and the last trace of power in Xuanhuangshi was also absorbed.

Two black yellow stones, with two snaps, shattered together, turning into colorless and odorless powder, with no value at all.

At this time, in Chen Feng's Dantian, the power of water travel and the power of wood travel also reached the level of one million light points in an instant!

Suddenly, in Chen Feng's dantian, the black light flourished and became extremely bright.

The cyan light is also a big win, also very bright.

The power of water travel is great, and the power of wood travel is great.

The power of the five elements is great!

At this time, the other powers of Venus, the power of earth travel, and the power of fire travel, as if they were feeling something, and the three-color light spots tremble violently in an instant.

White golden light, earthy yellow light, and fiery red light, these three colors also burst out at the same time.

[Chapter 1846: Top grade! Five claw golden dragon martial soul!](#)

As a result, above Chen Feng's body, there was an instant burst of light of gold, wood, water, fire and earth.

He was on the seventh floor of the tower at this time. After the five-color rays of light burst out, he smashed all the eight, nine, and ten floors above with a fierce gesture.

The small half of the tower fell down.

At this time, in the other tower, Master Lu felt the incomparable aura fluctuations, and immediately stood up and came to the window.

Then the next moment, he saw this scene, and suddenly, a look of shock appeared on Gu Jing Wubo's face.

He opened his eyes wide, as if he couldn't believe what he was seeing, he muttered: "This is the formation that I asked for in the Tianyuan dynasty. It is extremely strong, even with the full strength of the Seven Stars and Eight Stars. A blow may not be able to crush it!"

"But at this time, he was shattered by the light when he broke through? This is incredible!"

"You know, this is just the light when he breaks through!"

Then he got excited, feeling hot and shaking.

At the time of the breakthrough, there was such a vision and such a big movement, the martial soul that Chen Feng was about to condense was absolutely extraordinary.

Without the restraint of the top of the tower, the five-color light in Chen Feng's body soared, reaching a height of several kilometers, reflecting the sky, and in the end, it was almost as high as the entire bookshelf mountain.

Next to Bookshelf Mountain, the five rays of light penetrated thousands of meters, extremely bright and brilliant, and there was a powerful and incomparable atmosphere inside.

Many people in Wudong Academy on Bookshelf Mountain, and even in the city under Bookshelf Mountain, were alarmed.

Everyone stood there blankly, looking at the five-color light, their faces were shocked.

Some people even knelt on the ground with a face full of worship, shouting visions from the sky, and constantly kowtow!

Han Yueryuan looked up at the five-color divine light, with uncontrollable excitement on his face, and muttered: "Junior Brother, I believe you, you must be the best, and you must be able to condense into a unique and powerful martial soul. !"

And the next moment, the five colors of light began to mingled, began to condense, and began to merge.

In the end, it turned into a huge colorful divine light, which was originally distinct, but now it is me that is in you and you in me.

And these rays of light slowly differentiated the winners and losers. Among Chen Feng's five elements, the earth line has the most power and the strongest, with 2.1 million light points, followed by the gold line. Once again It is fire, water, and wood.

So, soon, the power of the land and gold companies became dominant.

Soon, a huge phantom gradually formed.

This phantom was actually a giant dragon, with golden and yellow intertwined light flashing on it. It looked extremely bright, but it was still a phantom, not even the prototype was revealed, let alone a dragon spirit.

But at this moment, the phantom suddenly turned around and stared at Chen Feng.

Even though he has no eyes, and even his body is not condensed, Chen Feng knows that he is staring at himself.

No, Chen Feng quickly realized that instead of staring at him, his eyes passed through his body and stared at his side.

Chen Feng looked to the side and saw the Dragon Slaying Sword, which was inserted on the ground.

At this time, the Dragon Slaying Sword also changed, and it shook violently.

Boom boom boom, shaking more and more severely, in the end it even caused the entire tower to shake.

Then the next moment, there was a crack on the Dragon Sword. The crack grew bigger and bigger. In the end, it turned into a huge crack running through the entire blade, and even many small cracks appeared beside it.

Finally, with a bang, the Dragon Slaying Knife was blasted to pieces, directly turning into countless powder!

The Dragon Slaying Knife was actually destroyed!

At this moment, Chen Feng felt extremely sorry.

Dragon Sword, this was Ming Lan's first treasure left to him, and it had been with him for so many years, but it was ruined at this time, and his heart seemed to be bleeding.

But at this time, he couldn't care about so much, because in this dragon slaying knife, there was a golden light rushing out directly, which was a golden dragon-shaped phantom tens of meters long.

This is a five-clawed golden dragon, with scales like gold cast, bright and magnificent, exuding an incomparable noble temperament.

Although it was only a few tens of meters long, the aura exuding from it was stronger than Chen Feng's original three-color real dragon martial arts soul, I don't know how much, and how noble and noble.

Obviously, they are not a level dragon at all.

This five-clawed golden dragon is definitely a very noble and powerful dragon.

The next moment, this five-clawed golden dragon galloped up, straight up to the sky, and blended into the five-color light.

Then the next moment, the five-color divine light changed drastically, emitting an extremely bright light, making people unable to open their eyes.

I don't know how long it took before the light faded, and then the next moment, everyone who looked at the sky let out a huge exclamation.

It turned out that at this time, the five-color divine light in the sky has disappeared, replaced by a golden dragon, a five-clawed golden dragon with a length of 10,000 meters!

Extremely mighty, extremely powerful, overwhelming the same coercion of the world, covering an entire area of thousands of miles!

All the people whose strength was lower than King Wu fell to the ground under the pressure of this huge aura and worshipped.

This five-clawed golden dragon is like an extremely powerful king, letting everyone surrender to it. I don't know how many people look at the sky with that kind of awe-inspiring gaze, and say in a groaning tone: "Five-clawed golden dragon spirit , Five Claw Golden Dragon Martial Spirit!"

Chen Feng was also dazzled and fascinated. He didn't expect that the martial soul condensed into his heart could be so powerful!

At this time, an azure light flashed suddenly.

The cyan color of this sky, even the color of the best sapphire, can't be compared with it, it is extremely bright, crystal clear, and very noble and gorgeous.

It's like the first break of the heavy rain, the blue sky after the rain!

With great grandeur!

This is a pure to the extreme cyan, and everyone knows that this cyan represents the sky, this is the color of the sky!

These people in Wudong Academy are definitely not ignorant people. Seeing this azure color flash by, they immediately understood in their hearts.

This represents: Heavenly Grade 1 Martial Soul!

Lu Anran looked at the intense, verdant sky, with a smile on her face, clapping her hands and laughing:

"Haha, Chen Feng, I know that you are not in the pool, and I know that your future achievements are absolutely limitless! Sure enough, you did not live up to my expectations, and now you are beginning to stand out!"

"Twenty-year-old condenses a Tian-level first-grade martial arts soul, such a genius, how many of the Tianyuan Dynasty has?"

[Chapter 1847: Waste Wuhun?](#)

A wry smile appeared on Chen Feng's face: "It took a whole month to absorb two black yellow stones. What can I do in the future?"

Lu Anran seemed to see Chen Feng's thoughts, smiled and asked, "What's wrong?"

Chen Feng said his worries.

Lu Anran was stunned for a moment, and then said with relief: "Your speed is about the same as an ordinary warrior in the Tianyuan Dynasty, not too slow."

Chen Feng shook his head and did not say any more, but there was a hint of pride on his face, and a huge voice echoed in his heart: "Am I an ordinary person? How can I be mediocre?"

"I am Chen Feng, unique, unparalleled in the world, and number one in the world! I am in Qin and I want to dominate the world! When I reach the Tianyuan Dynasty, I will also step on the Tianyuan Dynasty!"

Other senior officials in Wudong Academy also watched this scene blankly, with a shocked expression on their faces.

A Heavenly First-Rank Martial Spirit, less than twenty years old, even in the Tianyuan Dynasty, this can already shock everyone, and it represents infinite potential!

And just at this moment, let them exclaim, with an unbelievable scene on their faces.

After this azure light disappeared, suddenly, the azure condensed again, from light to strong, it seemed that the azure color was ready to shine on the sky again.

Seeing this scene, everyone exclaimed in disbelief: "What? Could it be that this Chen Feng's martial arts spirit is not limited to the first rank of heaven? It is even possible that it is the second rank of heaven, or even higher? This is heaven. The color of cyan will condense again!"

Lu Anran's eyes widened too. He was at least able to hold the shelf just now, but now, his whole body seemed to be coming out of the tower, and he was shaking with excitement, and he didn't know what he was talking about.

Chen Feng's martial spirit is a piece of heaven, which has already surprised him enough, but at least it is still within the expected range.

And if it were the second rank of Heavenly Grade, it would be beyond his imagination.

However, just as the azure light of Chen Feng's second-grade martial arts spirit was about to condense, suddenly, with a bang, everyone felt as if something broke directly in the dark.

Then the next moment, the cyan light that day seemed to be cut off by a giant knife, and then it turned into countless azure light particles, dissipated in the air, and disappeared invisible.

Everyone looked at this scene in amazement, some wondering: "What is going on?"

They have never encountered such a situation.

Lu Anran's pupils shrank, as if thinking of something, his eyes suddenly showed extreme fear.

With his cultivation base, he even couldn't help being extremely afraid of that idea.

But then he shook his head and laughed at himself, and said, "How is it possible? This is simply impossible. I must have thought too much."

"Chen Feng's low strength, how could he attract the intervention of Heaven? This is impossible!"

There was some regret between his expressions, and he slowly said: "If Chen Feng, a martial soul, can directly break through to the second rank of the heavenly rank, then even if his talent is obtained from the Tianyuan Dynasty, it can be regarded as the posture of determining genius. !"

"But now it only has the first rank of Heavenly Grade, so... alas..."

Chen Feng also watched this scene with a look of stunned expression.

However, he didn't think too much, Chen Feng knew that he didn't understand.

Then he raised his head and looked at the huge five-clawed golden dragon spirit in the sky.

This five-clawed golden dragon martial soul, covered in scales, is like gold forged, magnificent and majestic, with a body length of 10,000 meters, with a domineering momentum.

But at this time, Chen Feng's pupils suddenly shrank, because he suddenly discovered that the aura above the huge five-clawed golden dragon's martial arts spirit was constantly shrinking! Keep disappearing!

Chen Feng immediately trembled in his heart, realizing that he could never let others know about this, so he immediately took back the five-clawed golden dragon martial arts spirit.

After the five-clawed golden dragon martial spirit was recovered, it was still losing vitality and vitality, and soon, all vitality had disappeared, and it became lifeless, as if there was no breath.

It's not like a martial soul, but a clay puppet, a mass of dead objects.

Chen Feng's eyes widened and he dared not say anything: "What's the matter? What's the situation? Why is it so?"

And at this moment, behind him, a voice full of shock, and at the same time some disbelief sounded: "Abandoned Martial Soul? This is actually an abandoned Martial Soul?"

The voice was full of disappointment.

Chen Feng suddenly turned around and saw Lu Anran behind him.

At this time, he looked at Chen Feng blankly, his eyes were full of disappointment.

This disappointed look made Chen Feng's heart hurt. He immediately asked, "Master Lu, what's going on? You mean, this martial soul that I awakened is actually a waste martial soul?"

When Lu Anran uttered the three words "Wai Wuhun", Chen Feng had an ominous premonition in his heart.

At this time, Lu Anran's disappointed look immediately confirmed the thoughts in his heart. Chen Feng immediately felt that his front was dark, and the road ahead seemed to have become confused.

He murmured: "What should I do then? Am I just a waste of martial arts? Then without the martial arts, what shall I do in the future?"

"My strength will not make any progress, Dragon Vein Continent, martial artist is respected, martial arts is the root of all martial arts strength, without martial arts..."

Chen Feng couldn't imagine what life would be like in the future!

It's no wonder that Chen Feng's mind is fragile. In fact, he is already very determined. If others know that his martial spirit is a waste martial spirit, I am afraid that he would have already had a mental breakdown at this time!

Lu Anran frowned, her eyes lit up suddenly, and she said in a condensed voice: "But I feel that this waste martial arts marriage is always not so similar."

Chen Feng immediately raised a glimmer of hope in his heart, and quickly asked: "Then what do you mean?"

Lu Anran said softly: "Generally speaking, if your martial soul is a waste martial soul, after he has condensed and formed, he won't have that lively aura, let alone the awe-inspiring vitality. He is directly a A dead thing that everyone can see."

"But your martial soul had a strong vitality just now, it was a real martial soul, and it was almost promoted to the second rank of Heavenly Martial Spirit."

"But now, the promotion failed, he didn't become the second rank of Heavenly rank, and also lost his vitality, then I judge..."

Having said this, he suddenly looked dull, as if thinking of something, his eyes staring forward blankly.

Chen Feng didn't dare to bother by the side.

Suddenly, Lu Anran clapped her hands and said excitedly: "I know, I know, it must be like this!"

"Your martial soul is not a waste martial soul!" He stared at Chen Feng and laughed and said: "Your martial soul is not only a waste martial soul, but it is also extremely high-level, definitely not just a heavenly first grade!"

[Chapter 1848: Leave](#)

"Your martial soul is just missing something, so it's like a waste martial soul at this time."

"Actually, he is completely different from the waste martial arts soul. The waste martial arts soul has no possibility of getting up. As long as your martial arts soul makes up for the lack of things, it can immediately regain its vitality!"

"Furthermore, the level will definitely increase, not just the first grade of heaven!"

"What?" Chen Feng's heart throbbed when he heard it, his gloom was swept away, he became extremely excited and looked forward to it.

Even if it is just an incomplete body, it has already reached the first rank of heaven. If it were a perfect body, how powerful would it be?

Chen Feng took a deep breath, suppressed the ecstasy in his heart, and asked, "So, what is lacking?"

Lu Anran smiled, and suddenly pointed in a certain direction, and said: "I don't know, but there, in the Tianyuan Dynasty, you will be able to find the answer!"

Chen Feng clenched his fists and looked into the distance. His eyes were full of lofty ambitions: "Tianyuan Dynasty, there, is where I can show my ambition!"

Wudong Academy, Jiangwu Hall, in a simple courtyard, Xinling Monarch Wei Wuji stood in the courtyard, raised his head, and squinted at the sky.

Looking at the huge five-clawed golden dragon martial arts, then, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, and he whispered, "Oh, is it a heaven-grade first-grade martial arts soul? It turned out to be a heaven-grade first-grade martial arts?"

"Chen Feng, I didn't see it, your potential is really powerful!"

"Now, you may be qualified to compete with me. Pay attention, you are only qualified, but in terms of strength, you can never be my opponent!"

"No matter now or in the future, I will always suppress you!"

Others did not know that Chen Feng's vitality of martial arts continued to disappear, after all, Chen Feng recovered very quickly.

Jiangwu Temple, above a high tower.

Chen Feng sighed slightly, opened his eyes, and a chuckle appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"During this period of time, I have been cultivating here, with a solid foundation, and the realm has reached the peak of the two-star Wuwang, and it is possible to break through at any time."

"I feel that the martial arts gods in my body are surging!"

He flicked his sleeves and all the windows opened. At this time, it was evening, and the evening breeze came slowly, blowing the wind chimes, ding-dong, crisp and sweet.

At the same time, the door was gently knocked open, and Han Yu'er walked in with a tray with a night white jade soup on it, the aroma was tangy, and it contained a strong spiritual energy.

Han Yuer smiled and said, "Junior, after practicing for a day, you must be hungry now. This is the medicinal material given by Master Lu. You can taste the soup I cooked."

Chen Feng smiled and nodded, took a sip, then closed his eyes comfortably, he let out a long sigh, and said, "It's simply delicious on earth."

"Sister, your cooking skills are getting better and better."

Seeing him like this, Han Yuer covered her lips and smiled, her face was full of satisfaction!

After eating and drinking, Chen Feng felt a piece of hot in his belly, hot air, and aura fluctuating.

Then, he and Han Yuer left the tower, went to the back mountain, and had some fun. They didn't come back until the middle of the moon!

During this period of time, Chen Feng lived like this, practicing meditation every day, and then accompany her senior sister to spend some time in this mountain.

His realm did not break through, but he was greatly stabilized.

The shortcomings of the previous breakthrough that led to unstable foundations were completely solved during this time.

His realm stays at the top of the two-star king, and he may break through at any time!

The bloodline has been completely stabilized.

The fourth knife of the Bahuang Ji Mie Dao is extremely thorough.

That night, Chen Feng and the two lived together. They did not practice, but kissed me and me. Of course, they did not take the last step.

If Han Yu'er's body is broken at this time, it will be extremely harmful to her practice.

In the morning of the second day, Chen Feng went to the tower, ready to continue practicing.

And at this moment, suddenly, Lu Anran's figure flashed and appeared in front of him, with a faint expectation and excitement in his solemn expression.

Chen Feng seemed to perceive something, and said softly: "Master, are you leaving now?"

Lu Anran smiled slightly: "Yes, we have to set off today and rush to the Tianyuan Dynasty!"

Chen Feng nodded, did not say much, went back and called Han Yu'er, the two of them had nothing to pack, alone, and left with Lu Anran.

At the gate of Wudong Academy, there are already countless people gathered here.

This time, there were very few people going to the Tianyuan Dynasty, only four, namely Lu Anran, Chen Feng, Han Yuer, and Wei Wuji.

But the whole Wudong Academy came to see them off.

After bidding farewell, the four of Chen Feng turned and left.

After walking far, far away, Chen Feng just turned around and stared around.

His eyes seemed to penetrate thousands of miles, looking at the mountains and rivers, the people in the city.

As if to remember this mountain and river in my heart!

Here is the Thirty-Seven Kingdom of Slaying Dragons, and here is where he was born, raised, and where he rose.

And here, it is very likely that he will never come back again.

After staring affectionately, Chen Feng turned around and decided to leave without looking back.

On the road of martial arts, go forward courageously, where can we retreat? Where is cowardice? Where can we tolerate indecision, this reluctance, that reluctance?

This is a big river, the river is extremely long, it is so long that you can't see the end at all.

The river is also extremely wide, and the width of this section alone has reached a full eight hundred miles.

Standing on the river bank, with so much eyesight, I couldn't see the other side of the river bank at all.

Although it is very wide and long, the water volume of the river is also very large, but the flow rate is quite gentle. On both sides of the river bank, there are piles of rocks, but they are not very high, only about three to five meters high. In some places, flat river beaches are formed, which spread from the bank to the river.

At this time, it was the early morning, and there was a faint mist in the air. In the early spring, there was still a bit of coolness, and the reeds had not yet woken up from withering.

The sun has not yet risen in the distance, and the dawn is faint.

It was quiet here, with only occasional birds singing, the sound of insects singing low, and the sound of fish flopping in the water, slightly breaking the tranquility that seemed to have existed since ancient times.

At this time, a low voice suddenly sounded from the shore.

A young man in a green robe was sitting cross-legged on the shore, and he was holding a fishing rod in his hand.

The fishing rod is more than ten meters long. At the end of the fishing rod, the arrow is a fishing line the thickness of an adult man's pinky finger. At the end of the fishing line is a fist-sized hook.

At this time, the hook was thrown into the water by the youth in the green robe, and it sank to the bottom in an instant, and the fishing line was stretched straight.

[Chapter 1849: Eight hundred miles across the Tianhe!](#)

Next to the young man in the green robe, there was a woman in white clothes who looked extremely cold, and seemed to have no pretense to outsiders, but at this time, looking at the young man, her face was full of tenderness and affection.

She whispered: "Junior brother, why are you so leisurely? You were cultivating at this time in the past, but now you are out fishing."

The green-robed young man sighed slightly, looked at the white-clothed woman, with a hint of guilt in his eyes, and whispered: "Sister, the journey on the road in the past two months has made me very rewarding, and it also made me think A lot of things."

"In the past, I was too busy practicing, even when you were around, I rarely accompanied you, but when I lost you, I regretted it."

"What kind of behavior do I do? It's just right!"

"In the past two months, my nine-yin and nine-yang magic skills have become more and more stagnant, and the realm has stopped. I am very impatient, and even have a few tempers, and it is you who are comforting me."

"Now I have also figured it out. If the realm is not moving forward, then it will stop moving. Blindly anxious will only slow down the speed of cultivation. From now on, I will not practice so hard every day. As for me, I have time to spend more time with me. You, if you have time to practice, it will get twice the result with half the effort."

"Moreover," he said with a deep expression on his face, holding the hand of the white-clothed woman: "It doesn't matter if you can't advance in cultivation. With your companion, I will be content in this life!"

He smiled and said: "I have long heard that there is a kind of white jade rainbow trout in the eight hundred li Tongtian River. The taste is extremely delicious."

"I made this fishing rod last night, and I caught one early this morning to make you a fish soup for Sister Sister."

"You are taking care of me these days, and I will take care of you from now on."

The Leng Yan woman heard her eyes a little red, she turned her back, wiped her eyes, and then lightly hit the young man, sighing: "Junior Brother, did you do this on purpose? I'm going to cry. Me, I don't know what to say."

"What are you talking about?" The young man in Qingshan smiled: "The two of us are husband and wife, why bother to say such kind words?"

"Yes!" The cold woman nodded her head seriously: "We are husband and wife!"

This is the Tongtian River. The Tongtian River is eight hundred miles, not the length, but the width of eight hundred miles.

As for its length, I don't know that it is hundreds of thousands of miles, but it is endless!

These two are naturally Chen Feng and Han Yu'er.

While the two were talking, suddenly Chen Feng felt the fishing hook sink, and the fishing line immediately tightened, and even the fishing rod suddenly became bent.

Obviously, below, there is a heavy and powerful thing dragging.

Han Yueryuan immediately shouted in surprise: "Junior Brother, I've been hooked, I've been hooked."

Chen Feng laughed, stood up, and started to retract the fishing line upwards.

He didn't use any martial arts gods, so it would be a bit boring, he just used physical power like an ordinary person, and didn't use all his strength.

But the thing underneath seemed to be very strong. The struggling force became stronger and stronger, driving the fishing rod from left to right, and even on the surface of the water, it was stirred up by waves of huge ripples, and it already had a power of several thousand kilograms. .

Chen Feng smiled slightly, and raised his brows: "This guy is quite vigorous!"

As he said, his arms shook, and the power in his body burst fiercely, the fishing line broke directly, and a behemoth was also taken from the air and fell heavily on the ground.

This was actually a big fish more than half a meter long. The whole body was white jade, crystal clear and very beautiful, but on his fish ridge, there was a colorful ribbon, like a rainbow.

It is this special product of Tongtianhe, a very valuable and delicious white jade rainbow trout.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Sister, it seems we are lucky!"

As he said, he would reach out to pick up the white jade rainbow trout.

But at this time, the body of the white jade rainbow trout suddenly hummed like a drum.

The sound passed out, this strange buzzing with a unique rhythm, spreading out, with the speed and fluctuation invisible to Chen Feng's naked eye, it instantly covered a full range of hundreds of miles!

Then, the water wave suddenly rolled like a boil, and there were vaguely unknown figures with rainbow colors among the white jade swimming around.

Chen Feng couldn't help but laughed blankly: "Oh, what's the matter? Is this summoning a companion?"

As soon as his words fell, in the water, countless figures of white jade rainbow trout suddenly jumped out of the water.

And none of them were smaller than half a meter. They suddenly opened their huge mouths, and in the mouth of the fish, they suddenly shot out a water arrow two to three meters long with the thickness of a fist.

This water arrow carried the color of white jade, like a jade carving call, and blasted towards Chen Feng fiercely.

Chen Feng didn't pay attention to it, and punched out, facing the hundreds of water arrows.

But after he hit this punch, he suddenly felt a sense of danger, so Chen Feng immediately pulled away and backed away. Sure enough, his punch did not break the water arrows at all, and the water arrows hit the place where he just stood. He actually smashed the hard rock ground one after another.

Chen Feng's eyes suddenly shrank. These white jade rainbow trout looked very inconspicuous, but he didn't expect the strength to be good. This blow was enough to have the strength of Martial Sovereign Realm!

They attacked Chen Feng frantically!

Chen Feng smiled slightly. After he got serious, he smashed all these water arrows with three punches and two kicks.

And he didn't kill these white jade rainbow trouts, nor did he want to kill more. After all, he was the first to provoke others.

Chen Feng was about to leave, but at this moment, a loud and deep voice suddenly sounded behind him: "Humble human beings, do you want to leave like this after killing my offspring?"

Chen Feng suddenly turned his head, and then saw a waterline quickly approaching here. The waterline was a hundred meters wide, showing that the person who came was definitely a behemoth.

Then, a huge white jade rainbow trout cut through the water at a very fast speed and came to Chen Feng.

This white jade rainbow trout is hundreds of meters long, like a hill.

It floated above the water and looked at Chen Feng with cold eyes and murderous intent.

Chen Feng observed carefully and found that his strength had actually reached the level of the two-star demon king, almost equivalent to the human three-star martial king!

This two-star demon king Baiyu rainbow trout looked at Chen Feng with a downward look, and said proudly: "Humble human, you commit suicide now, and you can die a little faster."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "If I don't commit suicide?"

[Chapter 1850: Powerful!](#)

"Otherwise, in my hands, I will use my unique method to refine your soul, so that you will die physically, and your soul will not die. Struggle for seven or forty-nine days, and then die in pain!"

He took it for granted, as if it were an order, and he was extremely arrogant.

He looked down upon Chen Feng at all, and felt that Chen Feng was vulnerable.

As everyone knows, in front of Chen Feng, he is vulnerable!

Chen Feng looked at him, his eyes gradually became cold, he didn't have any intention of killing, but the words of this white jade rainbow trout completely angered him!

Chen Feng said coldly, "Oh? So you are so good, so I really want to learn it!"

"You humble human being, really arrogant!" The two-star demon king Baiyu Rainbow Trout laughed disdainfully: "You are just a humble two-star warrior, and what about me? I am a two-star demon king. In the realm, there is no problem crushing you!"

"You are under my hand, so you can't do anything! You want to do it with me? What a wishful thinking! I don't know how high the sky is!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Really? Then you'll know by making gestures!"

As he said, he leaped up into the air and fisted at the white jade rainbow trout fiercely.

A look of disdain flashed in the eyes of the Baiyu Rainbow Trout, with a big mouth, and the jagged and sharp teeth bite towards Chen Feng fiercely.

In his eyes, his bite force is extremely powerful, and he can directly bite this humble human in half.

However, in the next moment, the complacency in his eyes changed to extreme shock and disbelief.

It turned out that at this time he felt that Chen Feng's momentum was soaring. He was not a two-star martial king at all, but suddenly reached the level of a four-star martial king!

He yelled in panic: "How is it possible? How can you be so strong?"

Chen Feng laughed loudly, his fist already slammed on his fish head.

With a bang, and with an extremely violent explosion, this white jade rainbow trout was directly blasted to pieces.

The two-star demon king was killed by Chen Feng with a punch!

The other white jade rainbow trouts were all around and staring at Chen Feng, but when they saw this scene, their eyes were full of humanized fear. They turned around, ran away quickly, and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Han Yuer smiled and said, "Junior Brother, you are amazing!"

Chen Feng shook his head. He didn't expect that there would be such a thing. Originally, he just wanted to go fishing, but he encountered a two-star demon king.

Chen Feng didn't take this matter to heart, and brought the white jade rainbow trout back to the camp. It was a simple camp hundreds of meters away by the river.

At this time, Lu Anran and Wei Wuji were both up. Lu Anran was walking around leisurely, while Wei Wuji was practicing swords beside him. He did not use any power, just like an ordinary person, but it was so. It is also a sword spirit, unrivaled!

Lu Anran saw Chen Feng coming, and hurriedly greeted him. Chen Feng shook the white jade rainbow trout in his hand and smiled and said: "I heard the master mentioned yesterday that I was very greedy today, so I went to catch one and let everyone taste me. Craftsmanship."

With that said, he started to clean up the fish, and while tidying up, he told Lu Anran what had happened just now.

Lu Anran laughed and said, "Chen Feng, this is the power of the Tianyuan Dynasty. There are too many people in the Tianyuan Dynasty, and the power level is too strong."

Chen Feng asked: "Then, Master Lu, I have always had a question, why is it so strong? Is it really because the people here are too talented? Shouldn't it, shouldn't the gap be so big! "

Lu Anran smiled and said, "You got the point when you asked this question. Let me tell you. The most fundamental reason is that the qi absorbed by people here is different from the qi absorbed by other places!"

"Furthermore, the composition of the aura of the Tianyuan Dynasty is far more than that of the Thirty-Seven Kingdoms of the Dragon Slayer. The people here absorb not aura or vitality at all. As for what it is, I won't tell you now, you'll know by then. ."

"The people and monsters here have absorbed this qi from the time they were born, making their strength much higher than people in other places, and their progress is much faster."

"Therefore, the Tianyuan Dynasty, especially the Tianyuan Imperial City, can be described in four words, that is: the master is like a cloud!"

Lu Anran said: "There are countless human masters, and countless monster beast masters. There is no idea how many demon kings are hidden in this Tongtianhe, and even strong men beyond the realm of the demon king."

"Like the white jade rainbow trout you killed just now, although it has the strength of the two-star demon king, he is only the most humble and weakest character in this Tongtian River, so you see that he occupies the one near the river bank. That piece of water."

"The more you go to the core of the water, the stronger the demon king will be occupied, and the lower the Tongtian River, the more open, the more powerful demon kings will be hidden inside."

Chen Feng sighed: "The Two-Star Demon King can only be the lowest level here. This Tian Yuan Dynasty is really terrifying! In the Thirty-seven Kingdom of Slaying Dragons, the Two-Star Demon King is enough to dominate a country!"

Lu Anran smiled and said, "So, if you can avoid trouble here, don't make trouble."

Chen Feng nodded solemnly, knowing that Master Liu was warning himself.

Han Yuer suddenly interjected curiously next to him: "Then, Master Lu, how strong is the Demon King in the Tongtian River?"

Master Lu smiled profoundly: "The strongest is not simply a Demon King. That is a higher level. Let me make an analogy like this..."

He pointed to Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng's five-clawed golden dragon martial arts soul is 10,000 meters long and is already extremely large, and it looks like it spans the world."

"But what is the concept of a body length of ten thousand meters? It's only twenty miles!"

"And in the Tongtian River, it is said that there was an extremely powerful existence tens of thousands of years ago. How big is that existence? His body, the entire Tongtian River cannot accommodate it. The thickness of the body alone has reached it. Eight hundred miles!"

"What?" After Chen Feng and Han Yu'er listened, they both took a deep breath, and their faces were extremely shocked!

Even Wei Wuji, who was next to him, raised his brows and a trembling expression appeared on his face: "What kind of existence is this? The diameter of his body alone exceeds eight hundred miles? Then how long is he? Has it reached thousands of miles?"

"For ten thousand miles, it is five million meters, which is hundreds, or even thousands of times larger than Chen Feng's five-clawed golden dragon spirit! What kind of powerful existence would this be?"

But soon, Chen Feng was full of enthusiasm, and his fighting spirit was extremely fierce: "Only such a powerful existence, only such a place, is where my strength really improves!"