

## Peerless 2041

### [Chapter 2041: Desert thorn family and bloodthirsty faction](#)

"Yes, it is said that his strength has reached the nine-star Wuwang."

Many people looked at her with awe, and Chen Feng's eyes jumped. He felt it for a while, and he realized that the aura of the black armored commander was as powerful as the sea. I can't match it.

He quickly recovered his aura, but even so, he was sensed by the commander of the black armor.

He glanced at Chen Feng with some confusion, but didn't say anything.

Facing the crowd, he said in a deep voice: "Now, those who have invitations are waiting in line on my side and enter in advance. As for no invitations, leave them as soon as possible. You can't even get the invitations, indicating that your strength is not qualified."

"Today's auction is not something you are eligible to participate in. It is also a misfortune to participate!"

After he finished speaking, he clapped his hands, and immediately a large number of black armored guards poured out and started to drive out those who had not invited.

Those who didn't have an invitation were naturally very angry, but they didn't dare to play sideways with the black armored guard here, they all left obediently.

The rest of those who had invitations were all queuing in front of the commander of the black armored guard. Chen Feng thought that there would not be too many people who had invitations, but he didn't expect that the line would be queued for more than a thousand meters in an instant. I'm afraid there are thousands of people inside.

Moreover, there are people who are constantly rushing over here.

Chen Feng suddenly felt awe-inspiring: "I thought that there were not too many people who got the invitations, but I didn't expect that so many forces got the invitations. It can be seen that all the strong people in the desert should be gathered here!"

Soon, it was Chen Feng's turn to enter the venue.

Chen Feng took out the invitation and handed it to the commander of the black armored guard. The commander touched it with his hand, and a golden light flashed on it. He nodded and said, "Okay, go in!"

He did not raise any doubts about the attire of the three Chen Feng, they only recognized the invitation but not the person.

The three of Chen Feng finally entered the Shenying auction.

After entering, Chen Feng couldn't help but raised his brows.

This Shenying auction site is one of the most distinctive auction sites he has ever seen. It covers a radius of 10,000 meters and covers a huge area. Needless to say, the most important thing is the extremely high ceiling, which is several thousand meters high. .

From bottom to top, you can't even see the top at a glance, and the surrounding walls are made of gray boulders, giving people a very deep and dark feeling.

The Golden Crown Store lit the torch, but it was difficult to illuminate such a tall space. Chen Feng could even vaguely see that there were countless colorful murals on the towering walls.

All of these frescoes depict scenes from ancient times, where ancient ancestors danced the great Nuo dance, and the powerful and wild beasts destroyed the world.

The seats of the three of Chen Feng are relatively behind, a bit far away from the auction table, but Chen Feng thinks it is good, and pay attention to the situation in the whole field from behind.

People came in one after another. After waiting for about an hour, the entire condor auction floor was already filled with a half, with a total of three to four thousand people, and the number of people coming in began to decrease.

On the auction platform, some people have already walked up, and it looks like the auction is about to begin.

At this time, suddenly, there was a commotion at the door of the Great Eagle Auction.

Then, Chen Feng saw that there were about seventeen or eighteen people walking in. These seventeen or eighteen people were all wearing khaki armor. The shape of this khaki armor was extremely exaggerated and gorgeous. Kind of very arrogant feeling.

They wore white cloaks, and no matter on the armor or the cloak, they were embroidered with white jade-like thorns.

Someone exclaimed: "It's the Desert Thorn Family!"

"God, the Desert Thorn Family is in our desert, under the Golden Green Condor Family, one of the three top-notch forces, have they also come to this muddy water?"

Someone whispered: "Needless to say, it must be for the last Buddhist treasure."

"Oh," someone sighed slightly, his face was full of disappointment: "I originally wondered if I would have a chance to get a glimpse of the secret of the Buddhist secret treasure, but now it seems completely impossible."

"Such a powerful family has joined in, it is impossible for us to share the little shrimp."

"No haha, do you still have delusions about that Buddhist secret treasure? Forget it, it's impossible!"

The people of the Desert Thorn family, although they are very powerful and arrogant in their clothes, they acted rather low-key, and they found a corner to sit down without a word.

After a while, there was another commotion, and this time a group of people in red robes came in.

Their red robe is as \*\*\*\* in color, and each of their bodies is thin and long. They are basically two meters in height close to three meters, but they are very narrow and not as broad as Chen Feng. .

It's like bamboo poles, no, to be more precise, it's better to say that they are standing venomous snakes.

As soon as they came in, they felt extremely cold and cruel.

After they came in, they didn't keep a low profile at all, and walked straight to the people of the Desert Thorn Family. One of them, the man in red, made a hoarse voice: "Are you here too?"

The leader of the Desert Thorn Family smiled slightly: "Why can't we come?"

Chen Feng couldn't see the expression of the man in the blood-shirt, but he could hear his voice even more gloomy: "Tang Wuming, this time you are on the bar with our bloodthirsty party, right?"

The leader of the Desert Thorn family, named Tang Wuming, smiled and said, "What do you say?"

"This Shenying big auction site, anyone can come. We are guests from afar. Of course, we have to give the owner a face. Since we are here, we have to take a few things we like and go back. How can we tell you bloodthirsty factions? It's on the bar!"

He looked at the blood-clothed man, smiled and said, "Ling Xue kills, are you too domineering?"

"I looked at the Great Eagle Auction. There are not a few people who are interested in that Buddhist artifact. Is it possible that everyone is arguing with you?"

"Furthermore, this Buddhism secret treasure was brought out by the Shenying Grand Auction. According to your statement, does the Jinqing Condor family want to give this Buddhism secret treasure to your bloodthirsty pie? Huh?"

He was obviously excellent in eloquence, he couldn't say a word about Ling Xuekill, and the last sentence was even more sinister, faintly drawing them to the opposite of the Golden Eagle Family.

Ling Xue's murderous voice trembled, and his aura became extremely cold. He clicked on Tang Wuming, took his own person, and walked aside to sit down!

#### [Chapter 2042: I want to grab food](#)

At this time, Chen Feng understood the origin of these people amidst the discussions of the people around him.

It turns out that the largest power in the entire desert is tens of millions of miles, and the first big family is naturally the Golden Azure Condor family. Under the Golden Azure Condor family, there are three slightly weaker families, which can be regarded as the second level. .

The bloodthirsty faction and the desert thorn family are two of them, but the reputation of the desert thorn family is pretty good, and the bloodthirsty faction is much worse.

They kill people, are bloodthirsty, act fiercely, and do things very domineering, and they have always annoying people.

"These two forces are both extremely tyrannical. If I see it well, the weakest among them is the early stage of the Eight-Star King Wu, and both Tang Wuming and Ling Xuesha have reached the realm of the Nine-Star King Wu."

"Jiuxing Wuwang, now you can pinch me to death at will as soon as you reach out, I can't beat it at all!"

Chen Feng frowned: "This time I want to get that Buddhist secret treasure, it's really a bit of food."

The auction will begin soon.

Soon, a middle-aged man in luxurious clothes walked onto the auction stage, looked at the crowd, and clapped his hands.

Suddenly, the originally noisy auction hall immediately became quiet, and everyone's eyes fell on him.

"Unbelievable, this time the Golden Eagle Family actually sent their first son to host."

"It is said that although this eldest son is not very old, his strength is very strong. He has reached the peak of the Eight-Star Martial King, second only to the elders in the family and the current Patriarch. He is the best candidate for the future Patriarch."

"He is presiding over this auction. It seems that the Jinqing Condor Family attaches great importance to this auction!"

The eldest son of the Golden Eagle Family, facing the crowd, smiled and said, "Everyone, I think you guys who come to the ancient city of Shenying often also know me. I am Ganan Star. I will host this time."

"Well, I know you are all looking forward to it. Don't talk nonsense, let's start now."

"In this auction, there were a total of 29 lots! Most of the lots were found in a ruin by the strong members of our family. They were discovered together with the Buddhist secret treasure."

"If you are interested, you can take a look."

He spoke very concisely, without any nonsense, but just this sentence mobilized the atmosphere of the entire auction.

It was discovered together with the Buddhist secret treasure, maybe it has a certain relationship with the treasure of the legendary Venerable Arhat the Dragon!

At this moment, many people were full of expectations, and many people thought in their hearts: "Even if you can't get the Buddhist secret treasure, you can get something related to it, maybe you have a chance to see the treasure."

Ganan Xing saw everyone's eyes shining, and his face showed excitement, and the corners of his mouth smiled slightly. What he wanted was this effect.

Then, he clapped his hands, and a maid gave a jade box covered with red silk.

He pulled the red silk and satin and took out a palm-sized crimson gold brand from the jade box. As soon as the crimson gold brand was taken out, the light flowed immediately.

And in the rays of light that flashed around this red golden sign, there were countless little characters that quietly appeared and died.

Gananxing smiled and said, "This is a martial art secret book from the secret realm. It's named Wei Tuo Jiang Mochu, and it's level three!"

As soon as this sentence was spoken, there was a deep-fried pot in the main hall. At the level of the Tianyuan Imperial City, the ancient city of Shenyang, although it is still far from the peak of the Dragon Vessel Continent, it can also be regarded as the Dragon Vessel Continent. Upstairs.

People like them can already come into contact with the martial arts and martial arts of the heavenly rank, but most of them are only the first rank of the heavenly.

It is very difficult to come into contact with the second rank of the sky, let alone the third rank of the sky!

Moreover, this third-rank martial skill of the heavenly rank was obtained from the secret realm, and it was more powerful than the ordinary third-rank heavenly rank. In this moment, everyone's interest was lifted.

Many people looked expectantly.

Then, Ganaxing smiled and said, "This item has a starting price of 10,000 Xuan Huangshi."

Everyone was in an uproar, things are good things, but 10,000 Xuan Huangshi is really expensive enough.

However, as soon as Ganaxing's voice fell, an old man with pale hair held up a sign and said lightly, "Thirty Thousand Profound Yellowstone."

Actually tripled the price directly!

Someone nearby did not show weakness, and immediately added forty thousand mysterious yellowstones!

The price continued to rise, and Chen Feng could be regarded as seeing the strength of these great forces in the desert. The price quickly climbed to 90,000 Xuan Huangshi.

You know, this tens of thousands of Xuan Huangshi, even if it is in the Tianyuan Imperial City, can't be taken out by any family who can take it out.

Only those first-class and super-class families can do it.

And Chen Feng glanced at it and found that at least dozens of families were able to do this in this big condor auction.

Chen Feng was shocked in his heart: "In this desert, the background of many families is not much worse than those of the Tianyuan Imperial City."

"This time, I'm going to \*\*\*\* the Buddhist secret treasure from their tiger's mouth, but be careful and careful, or else I might take my own life!"

In the end, this martial art was bought for 130,000 black yellow stones.

Next, one lot after another was sent up, many of which were related to Buddhism, with exercises and martial skills, and some were powerful magic weapons.

Everyone is almost crazy, the atmosphere of the auction is getting higher and higher, and everyone's emotions are completely mobilized.

Almost everything is taken out, will cause looting, crazy bidding.

One lot after another was sold at a price of more than tens of thousands of Xuan Huangshi, but what Chen Feng looked at was lack of interest.

When it comes to exercises, whose exercises can be compared to the general outline of the Long Arhat scriptures?

In terms of martial arts, which martial arts are comparable to the secrets in the Dragon Arhat scripture?

You must know that the Dragon descending Arhat Scripture surpassed the existence of the Heaven-level Cultivation Technique, otherwise, it would not be possible for Chen Feng to repeatedly leapfrog and kill.

When he is a five-star martial king, he can kill an eight-star martial king!

Go beyond level three to kill the enemy! Who can do it,

What Chen Feng lacked the most right now was actually a knife, but the two knives that appeared in it were not in line with Chen Feng's wishes.

Too small and too light.

The lots were photographed one by one, and soon it was in the late stage.

Gananxing smiled and said: "Next, this lot is very weird. Those who know the goods can know its value, and those who don't know the goods, if I take it out and you laugh and curse, then I won't blame you."

When everyone heard it, they were all very curious, not knowing what he was going to show this time.

#### [Chapter 2043: The foxes in front of the Buddha listening to the scriptures](#)

Below, seven or eight maids came up carrying a huge jade box. Ganan Xing opened the jade box and took out a scroll from it.

This scroll is extremely long, a full meter long, and with a wave of his hand, the scroll flies into the air and slowly opens.

After the scroll was unfolded, it was very large, with a length of six or seven feet, and a width of one foot.

In the center of this scroll, under the cliff that has been made extremely delicate, a Buddha is sitting cross-legged, with a smile at the corner of his mouth, like a smile with flowers.

Behind the cliff, there is a golden mountain, on which there are countless temples, which looks magnificent and magnificent.

The body of this camel is as high as the sky and the earth, and in front of the Buddha, there are a group of little foxes.

Some of these little foxes are blue and some are white. They don't have the chaos, killing, and vicious aura of monsters, but they are full of ethereal meaning and extremely smart.

They seemed to be shining with golden light, and their faces were full of piety, and they were raising their heads as if listening to something.

This is a scene: the foxes in front of the Buddha listen to the scriptures!

When everyone saw the pattern in the picture scroll, they were all stunned: "What does this mean? Do a group of foxes listen to the sutra in front of the Buddha?

"So, what is the meaning of this painting?"

Suddenly, many people quietly rose up one by one, looking towards the scroll, and Chen Feng was no exception.

However, everyone was disappointed.

Chen Feng knew why, because Chen Feng felt that there was nothing surprising after his Qi was touched, and he felt that this was an ordinary picture.

Even when I close my eyes and perceive it again, it is still just that kind of painting, without any specificity.

And this is different from the previous lots. All the previous lots give people a very magnificent feeling.

So the next moment, there was a ridicule in the auction hall: "Lord, don't we bring such fools?"

"That's right, Da Young Master, this painting is just a plain painting without any peculiarities. I even doubt whether this painting is forged by posterity and has no real effect at all."

"This painting, even if it is thrown at a small auction house in a first-class city, I'm afraid no one wants to buy it."

"That's right." Everyone nodded: "If you buy this, you can only hang it at home as a decoration."

Gananxing just smiled and said nothing, but Chen Feng felt a deep throb in his heart at this time.

It turned out that just when his aura was about to withdraw, he suddenly felt a very familiar aura on the scroll.

I can't tell the truth, but it made Chen Feng's goose bumps instantly, and there was a big throb in his heart, and the whole person couldn't help shuddering.

Chen Feng immediately realized that this painting is definitely not that simple!

However, he did not show any other emotions, just quietly observing the reactions of people around him.

To Chen Feng's comfort, none of the people around showed any abnormalities, which means that none of them found the problem.

Gananxing smiled and said, "Well, the auction begins, and the starting price is five hundred black yellow stones."

"Bah! Five hundred Xuanhuangshi? Who will buy it?"

"That is, although the man is rich, he can't be so bad!" Everyone sneered.

Chen Feng didn't rush to bid, so as not to be seen by others.

After waiting for a while, no one spoke. Ganan Xing shook his head, feeling in his heart that this painting is probably going to be lost.

But he didn't have any hope at all. The painting was just to make up the numbers, and they didn't find any strangeness.

He raised the hammer in his hand and was about to announce that the painting was not being shot. Suddenly, a lazy voice sounded:

"Although there is nothing special about this painting, I really like it when I see it."

"I used to raise a little fox in my home before, and it looks very similar to the green fox in this painting, but unfortunately, I didn't know where it went, and Xu Shi went back to the mountains."

"I've always missed her a lot, so I bought this painting as a memorial!"

It was Chen Feng who spoke.

He said lightly: "500 and one black yellow stone!"

Many people looked at Chen Fengfeng, shook their heads and sighed, "I don't know which family came out of the prodigal!"

"Yes, five hundred Yuan Huangshishi just went back to buy such a useless picture scroll, really..."

"You can also hear this voice. Most of it is the Maotou boy. The elders in the family brought him out to practice!"

They all mocked Chen Feng's choice, but no one doubted Chen Feng's reason. After all, the reason Chen Feng gave was still very credible.

"Okay, there is a distinguished guest bidding for 501 Kuaixuanhuangshi." Gananxing smiled and said, "Is there any more to bid?"

No one speaks.

On the other side, a young man seemed to want to open his mouth, but was stopped by the person next to him.

Ganan Xing was also anxious to sell, and quickly knocked the hammer three times, and said loudly: "Okay, this painting belongs to this young man."

On the surface, Chen Feng seemed to be understatement, and even his breath did not fluctuate, but in fact he was already nervous to the extreme.

Because as long as someone makes a shot, as long as it is out of line, it is very likely that this painting will not belong to him.

Upon hearing that the painting belonged to him, Chen Feng was so soft that he almost collapsed on the chair.

He cares so much about this painting, his heart is almost jumped out!

Chen Feng didn't see it, it was the moment Naganan Xing announced that the picture had been photographed by Chen Feng.

Among the little foxes on the picture scroll, there is a fox with cyan fur, as clear and gorgeous as sapphire. He turned his head, glanced at him slyly, and squeezed his eyes.

The auctions here are very simple and rude. They are all given to Xuan Huangshi on the spot, and then the lot is handed over to the auctioneer on the spot.

Chen Feng took out five hundred and one yuan of Xuan Huangshi and got this painting. He didn't even look at it. He stuffed it directly into the golden dragon ring.

Only then did Chen Feng feel his heart settled down.

The ridicule surrounding him was endless, but Chen Feng was a bit refreshed.

A smile appeared quietly at the corner of his mouth: "You people still mock me, you don't even know how precious this painting is!"

Next, two more lots passed, and when the twenty-eighth lot was auctioned away, the atmosphere in the Condor auction site suddenly quieted down.

Everyone stopped talking, their voices disappeared, everyone's eyes just gathered on the auction platform, and they all relaxed their breath, as if they were expecting something.

#### [Chapter 2044: Ancient Buddha robes!](#)

Finally, in the eyes of everyone's expectation, Ganaxing turned back to the backstage in person, and then walked back with a jade box in both hands.

His voice has become extremely solemn, his face is extremely solemn, and he said slowly: "Presumably everyone knows, the last lot today is a Buddhist secret treasure."

"In this case, I won't talk nonsense. You should all know how precious this Buddhist secret treasure is. It is about the inheritance of the Venerable Arhat Dragon."

Although everyone already knew about this, they couldn't help but take a breath after hearing this sentence.

Chen Feng is also looking forward to it, because he already knows very well in his heart that the secret he got in the fairy colossus can only get him to a certain point in the depths of the desert, but the range of that point is tens of thousands of miles. many,

Wanting to find the inheritance there is undoubtedly an idiot dream, if you want to get a specific location, you must land on this Buddhist secret treasure!

Finally, the jade box was opened, and Ganan Xing held out something from it.

Everyone held their breath, Ganaxing shook his hands, and then everyone saw only a splendid piece.

In an instant, almost just an instant, this huge hall with a radius of tens of thousands of meters seemed to be illuminated, with a radiant light and golden Buddha light everywhere.

There seemed to be auspicious music sounded in the sky, and there was the sound of Tianlong singing constantly!

Just such a sight made everyone extremely shocked, and they exclaimed: "This is definitely an infinite secret treasure!"

And the source of all this light is the thing in Ganan Star's hand.

When everyone looked at it, they saw that it turned out to be a robes, on top of which was embroidered with swastika.

The cassock is red, and I don't know what material it is made of. It just makes people feel gorgeous and five strokes. The squares are embroidered with gold thread on it!

Ganan's voice seemed to come from another world, vast and solemn: "The name of this secret treasure is Ancient Buddha's robes."

"It is the founder of the Datianlong Temple and the first abbot, the possession of Master Kongwen!"

"What? It turned out to be the robes worn by the founder of Datianlong Temple?"

"I only know that this is a Buddhist secret treasure. I didn't expect this secret treasure to have such a big background!" Everyone exclaimed.

"Datianlong Temple, in our desert, it is an out-and-out legend!"

Chen Feng didn't know the story of Datianlong Temple, but soon he learned it from the people's discussion, and he couldn't help but let out a burst of exclamation.

It turns out that Datianlong Temple is an out-and-out legend in this desert.

Datianlong Temple appeared without warning. One hundred thousand years ago, Master Kongwen, the first abbot of Datianlong Temple, was born and shocked the entire desert. Within five years, he defeated all the top masters in the desert and became the desert. Recognized as the number one strong.

Then, he founded Datianlong Temple.

Since then, Datianlong Temple has dominated the entire desert for 90,000 years!

How strong is Datianlong Temple?

The current Jinqing Condor family plus the three powers of the Bloodthirsty Sect and the Desert Thorn Family, the four top powers in the desert now add up to less than one-tenth of the strength of the Datianlong Temple peak .

Moreover, the Datianlong Temple is extremely mysterious. People don't know where the Datianlong Temple is, let alone how many monks there are in it.

I just know that every thousand years, Datianlong Temple will send a genius to walk in the desert to protect the peace of the desert.

And each generation of geniuses is stunning, extremely powerful, and will become the recognized number one in the contemporary desert.

Therefore, although Datianlong Temple is extremely low-key, it is well-known in this desert.

People only know about this, and even certain inheritance techniques and martial arts of Datianlong Temple have not been spread out!

And just ten thousand years ago, the Datianlong Temple suddenly disappeared, and there was no more movement.

It is said that he was razed to the ground by a powerful sect and no one escaped.

This rumor was scorned by the strong in the desert. What kind of school can destroy the Datianlong Temple overnight? Datianlong Temple is so powerful!

But those who hold this kind of thinking are only ordinary powerhouses. Some of the desert peak powerhouses who know the top secrets of certain continents are extremely silent about this. Obviously this rumor is very likely to be true!

And now, the final treasure in the Great Eagle's auction site turned out to be Master Kongwen's ancient Buddha robes, which made everyone crazy almost instantly!

Master Kong Wen, but recognized as the number one master of the desert in 100,000 years!

And Chen Feng was in deep thought: "One hundred thousand years ago, the Great Tianlong Temple suddenly appeared, and the time of the Buddha's fall was also one hundred thousand years ago. Is there any connection between the two?"

Gananxing slowly said: "According to the exact information our voice family has obtained, Master Kongwen has a life span of 1,300 years, and this robe has been affixed to him for 1,285 years, and it has been contaminated with him. Supernatural power."

"Moreover, this shelf may contain the secrets of Datianlong Temple, and even the inheritance of Venerable Arhat Dragon, so the starting price of this robes..."

He took a deep breath and slowly exhaled three words: "One hundred thousand black yellow stones!"

One hundred thousand black yellow stones! In an instant, Chen Feng's body tightened, he let out a long suffocating breath, and then a wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

He wanted to use proper means to obtain this ancient Buddha robes, but unfortunately, he couldn't do it.

"I can't do it, my current net worth is no more than one hundred thousand Xuan Huangshi, it is impossible to bid for it!"

However, this happened to be something he was determined to get.

Chen Feng slowly clenched his fists and whispered to himself: "Anyway, this is mine!"

There were also many people in the Great Eagle Auction. They knew at this moment that they were definitely out of the picture, but they did not leave the scene. Instead, they watched the scene with interest, and they all looked forward to it.

After all, even if you can't buy it yourself, it's very interesting to see others fighting for this ancient Buddha's robes.

And there was almost no pause. The leader of the bloodthirsty faction Ling Xue killed coldly and shouted: "One hundred and fifty thousand mysterious yellow stones."

He actually added 50,000 yuan directly, which can be described as rich and powerful.

On the other side, Tang Wuming was not to be outdone, and said lightly: "One hundred sixty thousand black yellow stones."

Some other forces have also joined in one after another.

The price of this ancient buddha robes went up all the way, and soon climbed to 310,000 black yellow stones.

At this time, only Ling Xuesha and Tang Wuming were left bidding, and the other forces had already withdrawn.

#### [Chapter 2045: Siskin behind](#)

There are many forces with unwillingness on their faces, but there is no way.

After all, they are not as strong as people!

Ling Xuesha and Tang Wuming did not give in to each other, they were both determined to win.

The atmosphere between the two people became more and more tense. In the end, their eyes met, full of murderous intent!

Soon, the price has risen to 390,000 yuan, and the atmosphere on the scene is extremely tense.

At this time, Ling Xuekiller suddenly slapped the chair in front of him, stood up, and shouted sharply, "Five hundred thousand fast mysterious Huangshi!"

When everyone heard it, they were all in an uproar.

Five hundred thousand black yellow stones, this is almost equivalent to the wealth of several super-grade families, even if the bloodthirsty faction has accumulated for thousands of years, the financial

resources are extremely strong, but they want to come up with these five hundred thousand black yellow stones. , I am afraid it is extremely difficult.

This is really a waste of money!

Then, Ling Xuesha suddenly took off the hood on his head, revealing his head.

When everyone saw it, they all uttered an exclamation. It turned out that his head had been extremely deformed, it was sharp, long and narrow, and the skin on the surface became a black, like snake scales.

His eyes have also become extremely narrow and long, and even his mouth has become like a poisonous snake. When he speaks, his tongue spit out like a snake.

Where does this look like a human head? It is clearly like a snake head!

He stared at Tang Wuming and said in a cold voice: "The surname is Tang, if you dare to increase the price today, then, my bloodthirsty faction will never die with you!"

When Tang Wuming faced his threat, he didn't take it seriously at all, and he smiled softly: "Really? Then I want to see, how do you die?"

As he said, he raised the sign in his hand, smiled and said, "Six hundred thousand black yellow stones!"

Everyone was in an uproar: "He unexpectedly added one hundred thousand Xuan Huangshi!"

"God, this Tang Wuming is going crazy, he is not afraid to offend the bloodthirsty faction, adding so much at once, making it clear that he wants to break the bloodthirsty faction's hope!"

"There is a good show here, 600,000 yuan, it's really scary!"

Everyone shouted in exclamation, and the bloodthirsty faction's reaction was even stronger. In an instant, their aura became extremely vicious.

Ling Xuesha didn't say a word, but nodded his head incomparably coldly, and then sat down without saying a word and making no more bids!

"Six hundred thousand black yellow stones, the first time! 600 thousand black yellow stones, the second time! 600 thousand black yellow stones, the third time!"

After that, Ganaxing smiled slightly, knocked the hammer in his hand, and announced in a loud voice: 'Ancient Buddha's robes are now part of the Desert Thorn Family. "

But the people of the Desert Thorn family are not at all happy. They know that now is just the beginning.

The members of the Desert Thorn Family took out the six hundred thousand profound yellow stones, and left without any stay, while the bloodthirsty faction followed closely.

Chen Feng got up and wanted to catch up.

At this time, Uncle Dao suddenly smiled, looked at Chen Feng, and said, "Little Master, you must be determined to get this, right?"

Chen Feng nodded solemnly: "Yes, I must get this ancient Buddha robes."

"Okay, the old slave will help the young master!" Uncle Dao smiled: "Little young master, you don't have to worry."

Chen Feng was stunned: "Why?"

"Don't ask why, the way to see your Uncle Dao then is!"

A few of them walked out of the Great Eagle Auction site without delay. At this time, the others who participated in the auction had already dispersed.

As for the bloodthirsty faction and the desert thorn family, they have already disappeared.

Thinking about it, the Desert Thorn family knew that the real crisis had just begun, so they left quickly.

The bloodthirsty faction should have caught up!

Chen Feng sighed softly. Compared with the two parties, his strength was still far worse. If he chased after him, I was afraid that he would not be able to catch up.

Seeing Chen Feng's look, Uncle Dao smiled and said, "Little Master, since I said that, I have my own way."

He took Chen Feng and the two unhurriedly, swaying out of the ancient city of Shenyang, and then heading north.

Their speed is not fast, that is, the speed of ordinary people on the road, but before they walked tens of miles, Uncle Knife came to the earth, with a little force, he could sink his legs into the earth. , Sank several meters.

Then, he stood there, staying for a cup of tea, and seemed to feel something again.

Then, he immediately pulled his legs away and led Chen Feng to a new direction.

During the period, he changed several directions, and every time, he adjusted his pursuit position.

Although it is only a small adjustment, for example, the overall direction is still north, but in this desert, sometimes some small direction errors can lead to thousands of miles away from the final destination.

This chase is a full day.

When chasing to the evening of the next day, Chen Feng also found a trace on the ground.

He suddenly found a trace of blood. It was far away from the ancient city of Shenyang. It was an extremely barren area, invisible to the slightest amount of people, only a large area of dead thorn forest.

Here, there is actually a trace of blood.

Chen Feng walked quickly to the blood stain, stretched out his hand and twisted it, put it under his nose and smelled it, and then shouted in surprise: "This blood stain will never exceed two hours."

"In other words, at most two hours ago, there was a battle here."

Then, it went forward again.

Chen Feng looked for it and found more bloodstains. Obviously there was more than one person fighting here!

However, Chen Feng did not find the corpse. Obviously, no one from the two forces died. Of course, it is also possible that a companion took the corpse away.

Chen Feng recalled these two forces. He remembered very clearly that the total number should be seventeen people, one for eight and one for nine. The strength should be equal!

If it weren't for Uncle Dao, Chen Feng knew that he would never be able to chase here, and would definitely chase after him.

He couldn't help but curiously asked: "Uncle Dao, what the \*\*\*\* is going on? How can you perceive where they are moving?"

Uncle Dao smiled slightly and said, "Look at my body shape, which is very different from ordinary people."

Chen Feng nodded and said, "I thought you had the blood of a giant at first."

"Don't blame you for thinking this way, almost everyone thinks that way. When you look at the huge variation in body size, you think it is the blood of a giant, but it is not the case."

Uncle Dao sighed: "Because there is a race that has almost been forgotten by people."

"What I have is not the blood of giants, but the blood of sand people."

"What? Sandman?" Chen Feng couldn't help but raised his eyebrows. He had never heard of this word before.

#### [Chapter 2046: I caught up with you!](#)

"Yes, they are the sand people." Uncle Dao said softly: "The sand people are the indigenous people in this desert. Speaking of which, the sand people are the real masters of the desert."

"The sand people, men are extremely large, like me, they are already small, ordinary sand people are more than ten meters in height, very powerful and majestic."

"And the sand people, who grew up in this desert, are said to have a trace of the blood of the \*\*\*\* of the desert, so their ancestors are very close to this desert."

"My blood, among the sand people, is the royal family."

Speaking of this, a touch of arrogance appeared on his face: "Therefore, I am more intimate with this desert. I sink my legs into this desert, actually communicating with the sand on the road. ."

"They will tell me who walked over here and how many people there are. They are not smart, but they can do it by recording their footprints."

"The reason why I don't let you chase in such a hurry is because a wind on this desert can eliminate the traces that everyone has walked, but the wind can smooth the traces on the surface, but it is not even a few meters deep below. Traces under."

"You can remember the sand a few meters below."

Chen Feng suddenly realized, nodded and said: "So it is."

He asked curiously: "So Uncle Dao, where are the sand people now? Where are they?"

Speaking of this, Uncle Dao showed a sad look on his face, shook his head and said: "Let's talk about it later, now that this is not appropriate."

He obviously didn't want to say that, in this case, Chen Feng would naturally not ask questions uninterestingly.

Then, Uncle Dao said: "Although it is two hours ago that there was a battle here, this is only the first place we found with blood stains."

"This shows that the Bloodthirsty faction is very likely to have just caught up with the Desert Thorn Family. The two forces have just started fighting. There is no time at this time. We should wait for another day or two."

Chen Feng said: "Okay, I have patience."

Uncle Dao smiled bitterly: "The main reason is that I want to..."

Before he could say the following words, he suddenly clutched his head, let out a scream, fell into that situation again, and then fainted directly.

Chen Feng and Han Yu'er looked at each other, both of them showed a look of worry.

Uncle Dao's condition is so serious that it happens every other day, and every time he is in a coma for almost one day!

Fortunately now, if he is suddenly like this when he is fighting, wouldn't he be slaughtered?

"What the \*\*\*\* is going on?" Chen Feng didn't know what was going on.

Chen Feng can only choose to wait now.

He and Han Yu'er waited in place for nearly a full day. By the evening of the next day, Uncle Dao, who had been in a coma for almost ten hours, woke up.

After he woke up, he naturally knew what was going on, and he sighed slightly, his expression a little depressed.

Chen Feng quietly walked over and said softly: "Uncle Dao, what are you?"

Uncle Dao shook his head: "I don't know. I didn't have this problem, but after I was caught by people from the Colosseum more than ten years ago, I got such a problem."

"Every other day, almost one day in a coma, and if you use too much force in a fight, you will go into a coma if you consume too much."

"So, the people in the Colosseum will let me fight every once in a while, and will not choose when I am in a coma. Outsiders don't know this situation at all, but I know it very well."

"I suspect that what medicine they used when they caught me left the bane in my body!"

Chen Feng listened with a cold expression, quietly clenched his fists, gritted his teeth and said, "These colosseum puppies, this account must fall on them, and sooner or later it will be clear."

Uncle Dao said: "Okay, this time there is nothing wrong with it, but it is a good thing for us to wait for this day."

"Now, I am afraid that the bloodthirsty faction and the desert thorns are already fighting to death and life."

"At this time, they are far away from the ancient city of Shenyang. They think no one can catch up and no one can be the oriole behind. Therefore, they should be very relieved. Naturally, when fighting I won't keep my hands anymore!"

Chen Feng nodded, and then Uncle Dao continued to follow.

The three of them continued to move forward, and this time they picked up the fastest speed, and quickly ran out for thousands of miles.

Behind a sand dune tens of thousands of miles away, Chen Feng once again saw a large amount of blood stains, and there were extremely strong marks of battle left, and almost a hundred li radius was razed to the ground.

It is in the desert that will not disturb others!

Here, Chen Feng not only saw blood stains, but also two corpses.

The corpse is not even quite accurate, because it is already completely unrecognizable, even broken, and at a glance, it is known that it was bombed and killed with extremely powerful moves!

Chen Feng and Uncle Dao looked at each other, a smile appeared at the corners of their mouths.

Then, continue tracking.

This chase was chasing for two full days, chasing for a full forty thousand miles, Chen Feng and Uncle Dao even had to carry the fastest speed to keep up with those people.

As soon as Chen Feng thought that they were fighting and leaving, they were all faster than his simple journey. He couldn't help but feel astonished: "These people are really strong!"

Along the way, Chen Feng and the two also found at least a dozen corpses, and the situation became increasingly tragic.

The other good news is that the traces of the battle are getting weaker and weaker.

This shows that their strength is declining, and it's normal to think about it, but they can't get any supplement during the battle. How normal is their strength decline!

Finally, in the early morning of the fourth day of tracking, after seeing a piece of blood and several bones again, the three of Chen Feng chased forward for about a hundred miles, and then they heard the sound of rumbling moves in the distance. .

At the same time, there were shouts and shouts of people.

During the period, there was a scream from time to time.

Chen Feng and Uncle Dao looked at each other, and both saw a touch of ecstasy in each other's eyes.

"Catch up, finally catch up! The opponent's fight is just ahead!"

At this time, the early hours of the morning and the night were dark, and it was the darkest period before the sun rose.

The sky was blue and black, and there was another cloudy sky above the desert, with no stars and no moons, and it was pitch black everywhere, and the three of them quietly took advantage of the darkness to get out.

As the voices approached, the movements of the three people became more and more careful.

Finally, the sound was close to the extreme, and there was a sand dune in front of which was covered with dead desert giant poplars.

#### [Chapter 2047: Land of decisive battle](#)

This kind of desert giant poplar reaches hundreds of meters in height, and it takes almost a dozen people to be able to hug it.

Chen Feng was delighted that these desert giant poplars were enough to provide them with a lot of cover.

Then, he crawled silently behind a giant desert poplar, which had already cracked a lot of cracks due to years of death.

Chen Feng looked forward through the crack, and then saw an extremely tragic scene.

In front of the dunes, there were five people fighting fiercely there.

Among the five people, three were wearing the battle armor of the Thorn Family in the khaki desert, and the other two were blood-thirsty people!

Around them, there were still seven or eight corpses scattered around at this time. Obviously this was the place for their decisive battle!

Chen Feng looked into the distance, and suddenly his eyes narrowed.

Because he saw that the sand on the ground in the distance seemed to be flowing, and it was constantly undulating, as if there was not a desert, but an ocean.

However, this ocean is entirely made of sand.

Uncle Dao was in his ear and said in a low voice: "That is a sea of quicksand."

"The sea of quicksand?" Chen Feng heard this name for the second time.

"Yes." Uncle Dao said: "The sea of quicksand, extremely dangerous, is the most dangerous place in this desert."

"The sand inside will flow like an ocean. You can imagine it as a sea made of sand."

"I don't know how deep it is. It may be tens of thousands of meters. Once swallowed by this sea of quicksand, it will sink all the way into it."

"Furthermore, in the sea of quicksand, the sand seems to have the effect of devouring power. It can absorb your power, so that you can't use it at all. It is extremely difficult to think of it. You will be directly trapped in it and cannot breathe. Suffocated alive and died."

When Chen Feng thought about it, he felt extremely horrible, it was despair like being buried alive!

Uncle Dao whispered: "In the sea of quicksand, only some are solid rocks, which can be regarded as small islands in the ocean. These places are safe, but there are not many such small islands in the sea of quicksand! "

At this time, the three members of the Desert Thorn Family and the two of the Bloodthirsty Sect, although there are more members of the Desert Thorn Family, the individual strength of the two Bloodthirsty Sect is stronger.

Uncle Dao whispered in his ear: "That Tang Wuming is in the middle stage of the Nine-Star Martial King. Except for him, the remaining two members of the Desert Thorn Family are both in the early stage of the Nine-Star Martial King."

"And for these two people in the bloodthirsty faction, Ling Xue was the mid-stage Nine-Star Martial King, and the strength was similar to Tang Wuming, and the other was the pinnacle in the early nine-star Martial King."

"I estimate that he should be able to enter the middle stage of the Nine Star Martial King soon, so he is one enemy two, and he won't lose the wind!"

Soon, the field was basically divided into two battlefields.

Tang Wuming and Ling Xue killed one-on-one, and the other Nine-Star Martial King in the bloodthirsty faction was in the early stage of opposing two ordinary Nine-Star Martial Kings in the Desert Thorn Family!

The two sides are deadlocked!

However, what Chen Feng didn't expect was that soon, the situation changed!

In the bloodthirsty faction, that nine-star Wu Wang was the peak of his early days. A punch was blasted forward, and one of the desert thorns family reached three meters tall, extremely mighty and majestic, wearing a yellow armor, a burly man like a \*\*\*\* of war, suddenly took a step forward.

Then, a punch came out.

But his punch didn't hit the fist of the bloodthirsty faction, but hit the side.

The two fists passed by, and suddenly, the fist of the bloodthirsty faction slipped to the side, and he could not help but let out a soft cry.

And this time. This burly man actually took a step forward, using his right arm and solid chest to directly sandwich his fist, making him unable to move for a while.

At this time, Tang Wuming roared, entangled Ling Xuesha.

Another member of the Desert Thorn family directly rushed forward, looked at the opportunity, and hit the back of the bloodthirsty man with three punches in succession.

Bang, bang, bang, three punches in a row, all hits, powerful, and directly beat the bloodthirsty person to madly spurting blood, staggering heavily, he was already seriously injured!

The two members of the Desert Thorn family are obviously old partners, and they are very close. Seeing this situation, they didn't pursue them. Instead, they stuck to the defense and struggled bit by bit.

The more this happened, the more it made the bloodthirsty Nine Star Martial King's early peak feel extremely uncomfortable.

Because he couldn't find any chance to hit the other side, and now he was seriously injured and lost his vitality and blood, what he feared most was this kind of attrition.

If he could solve the battle in a short time, he would fight for some injuries, but he would actually have the upper hand!

After about half an hour's time, he staggered, was stunned, and was hit with a few more punches. This time, his injuries became more serious.

Moreover, he vomits blood every time he makes a move. Obviously, he can hardly suppress the injuries in his body!

In this way, the situation reversed instantly.

It was originally a well-matched situation, but now it has suddenly become the desert thorn family having the upper hand!

Ling Xuesha let out a stern roar: "Desert Thorn Family, you dogs with more enemies!"

Tang Wuming sneered, not to be outdone: "You took the initiative to \*\*\*\* things from our Desert Thorn family, and you also told us the morals of the world? How ridiculous!"

He didn't notice that at this time, Ling Xuesha had a very fierce color flashing in his eyes, as if he had made some decision.

Suddenly, Ling Xue killed a violent roar, and directly stuffed something into his mouth, and then the next moment, his momentum skyrocketed, and he actually improved a lot.

Then, with a fist, Tang Wuming screamed and flew out hundreds of meters.

Although he was not seriously injured, he was temporarily unable to catch up with Ling Xuesha.

Ling Xuesha looked at the opportunity, and his figure flashed, he came behind the two desert thorn family masters, blasted out a punch, and directly blasted an early master of the Nine Star Martial King.

Then, he hit the three-meter-high burly giant, and beat that burly giant back again and again!

At this time, Tang Wuming just caught up, and he yelled in anger: "Ling Xue kills, you \*\*\*\* want to die? After eating this kind of thing, even if you win, you only have three days to live! "

Ling Xuesha let out a stern roar: "I just want my life!"

"The head, when I gave this task to me, he said that if I can't finish it, then I don't have to go back. It's best to die outside."

#### [Chapter 2048: sinister](#)

"We bloodthirsty faction, the rules are cruel, don't you know? Do you think you are as tolerant as you kill the desert thorn family?"

"Your mission failed. After you go back, you will be reprimanded at most, and after my mission fails and go back, it is a death!"

"In this case, I might as well fight this fate, at least to prevent my apprentices from being looked down upon in the sect in the future!"

As he said, he let out a more stern roar, and killed Tang Wuming, which actually forced Tang Wuming to retreat again and again.

And that burly golden-clad man was also in crisis. Although his opponent was seriously injured, he was not an opponent either, and the situation was reversed again.

The Desert Thorns family is about to lose.

At this time, Tang Wuming's eyes also flashed a decisive look. With a long scream, he suddenly moved closer to the golden armored man, and then knocked his opponent back with a punch.

At the same time, he stuffed a jade box directly to the golden armor man, and shouted sharply: "Go, I'll stop them!"

The golden armored man didn't hesitate at all, nodded, took the jade box, and ran out frantically.

When Ling Xue kills this, how can he give up?

He chased forward frantically, but Tang Wuming entangled him tightly, and the other bloodthirsty wanted to chase him, but Tang Wuming blocked him with his body.

This bloodthirsty man went crazy, bombarding Tang Wuming's body. Tang Wuming was beaten again and again, vomiting blood crazily, but he didn't move a step at all.

Abruptly stopped the two of them!

With one enemy and two, he was severely injured in an instant, and even his left arm was broken alive, but it also gave the golden armored man at least ten breaths to escape.

In an instant, the golden armored man disappeared without a trace!

At this moment, both Chen Feng and Uncle Dao flashed ecstasy, and Uncle Dao immediately wanted to get up and chase. At this moment, a suspicious color flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, as if something was quietly in his heart. The same sound.

He vaguely felt something wrong, but he couldn't tell what was wrong.

Uncle Dao wanted to get up and pursue, Chen Feng reached out and held him down.

Uncle Dao asked in surprise: "What's the matter?"

Chen Feng said softly: "I think something is wrong, Uncle Dao, wait a moment."

Then, he immediately picked up his perception and quietly probed into the scene.

At this time, the three people in the field were fighting, and none of them felt Chen Feng's prying eyes on them.

However, Chen Feng's perception was immediately received by Tang Wuming, but his eyes immediately flashed with light, and the corners of his mouth showed a clear meaning, and said softly: "So it is!"

He lowered his voice to Uncle Knife: "Uncle Knife, wait a minute."

Although Uncle Dao didn't understand, he was extremely convinced of him, so he didn't have the slightest doubt!

At this time, Ling Xuesha in the field let out a violent roar: "Tang Wuming, you get out of my way, are you dead?"

"I have three days to live anyhow, if you stop me, I will let you die now!"

Tang Wuming laughed loudly: "Okay, then kill me if you have the ability, otherwise, never want to chase him!"

"Haha, I tell you, he will definitely bring the ancient Buddha robes back to the family!"

Ling Xuekiller and the other bloodthirsty faction both had red eyes, and they were extremely anxious and poured out their strongest moves.

With one enemy and two, Tang Wuming finally couldn't stop it. With a thud, Ling Xue killed his left leg fiercely and hit him with a crack, and he half-kneeled on the ground.

Then, Ling Xuesha kicked him in his heart and kicked him out.

Ling Xuekiller and the bloodthirsty faction took advantage of this opportunity to chase the golden armored man in a frantic manner, without even looking at Tang Wuming again!

Tang Wuming let out a stern roar: "Don't run, come back and fight me!"

But how would those two care about him?

After the two disappeared, Tang Wuming seemed to be angry and unwilling. He maintained this expression for a while, and in the process, his ears had been shaking, obviously listening to something. ,

When it was determined that Ling Xuekiller and the other bloodthirsty faction finally walked far away and did not return, the anger and unwillingness on his face suddenly disappeared, and the corner of his mouth ticked slightly, turning into A trace of extreme weirdness!

There was a very strange smile on his face, which was an evil smile like a conspiracy.

Then, he said softly: "Fifth brother, fifth brother, I'm sorry, let you be the bait."

"But don't worry, brother, I will definitely bring the ancient Buddha robes back to the family, you will not die in vain!"

He laughed and said, but his face didn't even show any sympathy or guilt at all. On the contrary, he was very proud!

He laughed, and on his hands, there was another jade box, exactly the same as the jade box he threw to the golden armored man just now.

It's just that, on the jade box at this time, there is a strong Buddhist atmosphere!

Obviously, the ancient Buddha's robes were actually inside this jade box, but actually on his body.

He laughed loudly: "Ling Xue kills ah Ling Xue kills, you are arrogant and clever, haven't you been playing around in applause by me?"

"Haha, chasing a bait is enough for you to chase it for a long time. When you find that something is wrong, you want to come back and find me, but you won't find it!"

"At that time, I had returned to the family!"

He whispered: "Fifth brother, don't worry. After returning to the family, I will tell the elders in the family. You deliberately acted as bait for me to bring back the ancient Buddha robes. I didn't lie to you. what!"

This person is really extremely insidious. It turns out that the ancient Buddha robes he gave to the golden-clad man were fake at all, in order to let him be a bait to distract Lingxuesha and the other bloodthirsty faction.

And he, really pretended to look alike, did the full set, and deliberately stopped for so long.

It was to make Ling Xuesha think that what the golden armored man had taken away was the real ancient Buddha robes, and after being repelled by the two of Ling Xuesha, she deliberately pretended to be very unwilling.

In fact, everyone was deceived by him.

Of course, Chen Feng is not included.

That golden man, his fifth brother, also made bait.

Uncle Dao was full of admiration, and asked Chen Feng in a low voice, "Little Master, how did you know?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "I saw that when he gave the jade box, his expression seemed very decisive, but in fact his eyes were very weird, with a hint of conspiracy to succeed."

"So, I think this is wrong."

"Then, I found out quietly, and sure enough, he still has the breath of Buddhist secret treasures!"

## [Chapter 2049: too strong!](#)

Tang Wuming gasped, he discerned the direction and walked forward.

And the place he passed by was the place where Chen Feng and Uncle Dao were hiding. As he walked under the sand dunes, both Chen Feng and Uncle Dao flashed a sense of determination in their eyes and nodded to each other.

Just as Tang Wuming staggered past a giant desert poplar, suddenly the giant desert poplar burst apart.

Then, two figures slayed frantically from it.

The black iron giant knife in Uncle Dao's hand slashed down frantically. Tang Wuming didn't have any defense at all, but his speed was extremely fast, and his reaction was extremely fast. He immediately avoided the vital head. The knife was fierce. It hit him in the shoulder.

Tang Wuming let out a stern yell, but in an instant, the muscles on his shoulders squirmed, and he directly clamped the knife there, preventing it from getting in.

Then, with a fierce punch, he directly smashed the giant black iron knife with a bang, and then banged towards Uncle Dao.

Uncle Dao blasted out with both fists and forced a punch. He was hit with a muffled groan and blood overflowed.

One face, already slightly injured.

At the same time, Chen Feng screamed, and a piece of Populus euphratica in his hand stabbed forward.

Eight Desolate Silent Kill, Seventh Sword!

Although his move was made with dead wood, it was enough to kill the Eight-Star King Wu Peak.

Tang Wuming didn't expect another opponent to be directly stabbed in the back by Chen Feng's blow.

With a bang, a blood hole the size of a basin was directly exploded from his back, and the bones inside could be clearly seen.

At the same time, all the blood in his body almost boiled and burned instantly, and countless blood qi evaporated directly.

Tang Wuming was shocked, feeling extremely hot inside his body, the blood seemed to be burning, the internal organs were burning, and his whole person was almost burnt to death.

With a mouth, there seemed to be flames coming out of the mouth!

He quickly rose up all his strength and suppressed it, even so, he also lost a lot of blood, which made him more injured than the one just now!

However, after all, he had the powerful strength of the Nine Star Martial King, and he was not seriously injured and dying, turning around and punching Chen Feng's body.

With a scream, Chen Feng was shot and flew hundreds of meters away.

He felt that every bone in his body was broken, he was vomiting blood crazily, and his body seemed to be no longer his own.

Chen Feng was seriously injured, but also received a punch. Uncle Dao was only slightly injured.

At the moment when Chen Feng was seriously injured, he suddenly realized: "My body is so fragile! My defense is so bad!"

"I can offense now, but my defense is really bad."

This skin pain made him extremely urgent, and he possessed a powerful defensive martial skill!

Chen Feng struggled to stand up. He and Uncle Dao looked at each other, and they both saw a touch of horror in the eyes of the other party. Tang Wuming was already seriously injured, and his strength was not much worse than that of the peak period, but even so, Neither of them killed him in a sneak attack!

Tang Wuming glanced over both of their faces, and there was a hideous meaning in his eyes: "It turned out to be you, I seem to have seen you in the Shenying auction."

"Unexpectedly, there are so many big families in the Great Eagle Auction, and some of them have made me a little jealous. They have not caught up, but you have caught up."

He looked at Uncle Dao and said softly, "Looking at your size, you should be a descendant of sand people? No wonder you can catch up."

"The descendants of the sand people nowadays are rare, and the authentic sand people can hardly be seen. If you meet you, I admit it!"

"But, what a pity!"

There was a fierce smile at the corner of his mouth: "Today, what can you do if you catch up? You still can't kill me?"

"Even if I am seriously injured, you can't deal with it!"

What he said was correct. Both Chen Feng and Uncle Dao were able to kill the peak of the Eight-Star Martial King, but at this time Tang Wuming, although he was severely injured, still had the strength of the Nine Star Martial King's early days.

Even if two people fight for their lives, it is difficult to kill him!

Tang Wuming yelled: "I'm impatient, and I have any nonsense with you. Kill you early and leave early! Otherwise, there will be more nights and dreams!"

With that said, he directly attacked Chen Feng.

Despite dragging a broken leg, he was still extremely fast.

In his opinion, Chen Feng is a soft persimmon, kill the weaker first, then kill the stronger!

At this time, Chen Feng, the martial arts Tianhe had already dried up, and the Eight Desolation Silence Slash was unable to use it.

He wanted to use the Shenlong to destroy the world, but found that Tang Wu was very bright, and it took time for him to form the seal. He couldn't make it out of the magical dragon to destroy the heaven and the earth. He couldn't even make any reaction now, he could only rely on his fist instinct. Response.

But with his fist, how could he be Tang Wuming's opponent?

The two punched each other, and all the flesh and blood directly on Chen Feng's left arm was blasted to pieces, leaving only a white arm bone, and numerous cracks appeared on the arm bone.

He spouted another blood, staggering back seven or eight steps.

Then, Tang Wuming was reasonable and unforgiving, and continued to attack frantically, making five or six moves one after another.

Chen Feng was exhausted, and three of the five or six strokes hit Chen Feng's body.

After the first punch, Chen Feng immediately knew that all his bones and flesh and blood had cracks, which might be torn apart at any time, but the surface of his body had not yet been revealed.

After hitting Chen Feng with the second move, Chen Feng vomited blood crazily and snorted, and seven or eight huge cracks appeared on the surface of his body.

As long as the third punch fell, Chen Feng would be beaten to pieces, leaving no bones, and directly died.

At this time, Chen Feng realized what a huge gap between himself and the real master!

He lacks a powerful martial art that can be launched quickly, can have many moves, and at the same time consumes relatively little, but is relatively powerful!

If it does, it won't be like it is now, and it won't even be possible to recruit.

Seeing that the third punch would land on Chen Feng, Tang Wuming let out a grinning smile: "Boy, die to Laozi, you trash! Die!"

At this time, Chen Feng was not desperate yet, he was still thinking about fighting back.

However, he found himself powerless.

But suddenly, at this moment, a black shadow flashed in front of Chen Feng, and a huge black shadow appeared in front of him.

It's Uncle Dao!

Uncle Dao blasted out with a punch, but he was obviously not Tang Wuming's opponent. At this time, he had to fight hard for Chen Feng!

With a loud bang, his arm bones were directly shattered, and then Tang Wuming blasted out with a grinning punch!

[Chapter 2050: Uncle Dao, dead?](#)

This punch fell directly on Uncle Dao's chest!

A big hole appeared in the chest where Uncle Dao was directly hit, and a mouthful of blood spurted out and fell heavily to the ground.

Chen Feng instantly burst into tears.

Uncle Dao blocked this punch for him, but was also seriously injured!

Chen Feng has never resented himself so much: "Why don't I have a strong defense technique? Why is my defense so poor?"

"If my defense can be as strong as the offense, not to mention killing Tang Wuming, but at least I won't be beaten so miserably, at least I won't need Uncle Dao to block the attack for me!"

Chen Feng's desire to become stronger has never been stronger!

"Are you still blocking for him? Don't worry, don't worry about it, you two will die soon! If I kill him, you will naturally end you!"

Tang Wuming said to Uncle Dao with a grinning smile.

At this time, Uncle Dao stood up on his back, and he glanced at Chen Feng, with infinite love and affection in his eyes.

But then, as if he had made some decision, Chen Feng suddenly flashed an extremely ominous premonition in his heart, and shouted: "Uncle Dao!"

Uncle Dao looked at him, smiled and said, "Little master, don't worry, I won't let you suffer any harm."

As he said, he took a deep breath, and there was a burst of bones all over his body.

Then I saw that his body was actually beginning to grow, his skin was supported, muscles piece by piece, like rocks, joints growing all over his body.

His body kept getting bigger, and in a blink of an eye he actually rose to a height of more than ten meters, like a little giant.

"The Sandman transforms? You, are you capable of the best martial arts among this sandman? What is your identity? You are not an ordinary sandman descendant!"

Seeing the changes in Uncle Dao's body at this time, even Tang Wuming couldn't help showing a touch of shock and jealousy on his face.

He couldn't help taking a few steps back.

Obviously, this trick that Uncle Dao is about to launch, he knows, and he is very afraid, knowing that it is very powerful.

He sneered and said: "You really want to die! After you perform this trick, your vitality and blood will be exhausted and die!"

Uncle Dao laughed: "So what? I want my young master to survive!"

Then, he let out a violent roar, and his arms were raised high. In an instant, all the blood in his body came out vigorously.

His qi and blood were not red, but yellow, yellow like that flowing gold, extremely bright and extremely noble.

Tang Wuming lost his voice and shouted, "You, you are actually a descendant of the royal family? Your blood is so noble?"

"Don't worry about this, because you are bound to die!" Uncle Dao let out an angry roar, blood gushing out all over his body, and then directly turned into a huge golden blade!

Then, he jumped, holding this huge blade, and slaying viciously towards Tang Wuming.

Chen Feng screamed: "Uncle Dao! Don't!"

He wanted to stop, but he couldn't stop it.

At this time, Chen Feng was very difficult to move, and could only lie on the ground and watch this scene.

Tang Wuming let out a roar that shook the sky and the earth, using his strongest moves, slammed into this knife fiercely.

With a bang, time seemed to stand still, and the surrounding sand for hundreds of miles floated more than one meter high.

This desert seemed to rise one meter in an instant.

The two of them stood in a stalemate for a full five seconds, both of them were motionless, but crazy power circulated and destroyed in it.

Then the next moment, all the dust fell to the ground.

The dust settled.

The golden sword shattered suddenly, and Uncle Sabre screamed and fell heavily to the ground.

Tang Wuming's offensive was also broken in an instant. All the flesh and blood on the surface of his body was shocked into powder in an instant, and the whole person was like a skeleton frame.

His internal organs were also destroyed at odds and ends.

But even so, he is not dead! And still retain a point of strength!

Because his head is still intact and his heart is still beating!

Jiuxing Wuwang is so terrifying!

If the heart is not destroyed and revealed, it will not die!

He laughed loudly and made an extremely unpleasant sound. He stepped forward quickly, blasted his punch, and blasted Uncle Dao directly into the sea of quicksand, disappearing without a trace.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng let out a stern cry, bleeding from Qiqiao.

His injury was almost killing him, but at this time, Chen Feng didn't know where he gave birth to strength. He let out a roar, stood up high, and the power of the dragon and arhat inside his body surged wildly, in his hands, Fa Yin Condensed and let out a violent roar: "Shenlong destroys the world!"

With a bang, the Shenlong destroys the world and launches suddenly.

The meteorite fell and lava spewed.

Tang Wuming saw this scene and yelled in disbelief: "Little boy, you still have such a powerful offensive?"

Although Tang Wuming was not dead at this time, he was struck by Uncle Dao's hard blow, which condensed all his strength, and his strength was also greatly reduced. He fell directly from the early stage of the Nine-Star Martial King to the early stage of the Eight-Star Martial King. , How can you stop this trick?

With a bang, the meteorite fell, directly blasting his body to pieces, and he died completely before he even screamed.

At the same time, the jade box that he had been holding in his hand also flew high, and fell to Chen Feng's side with a puff.

However, Chen Feng didn't even look at it. He just crawled on the ground frantically until he reached the edge of the sea of quicksand.

He screamed like weeping blood: "Uncle Knife! Uncle Knife!"

There was extreme pain in Chen Feng's eyes, Uncle Dao was knocked down the sea of quicksand, if Uncle Dao did not touch him, at least it would not have such a miserable ending.

Chen Feng was full of guilt. He even felt that he was not very happy with the ancient Buddha robes.

Because the life of Uncle Dao is priceless.

But at this moment, Chen Feng suddenly thought of something, he hurriedly pulled from the inside of his clothes, and then took out a small jade ring.

This jade ring is a sub-ring of Uncle Dao's jade ring.

Chen Feng's Yuhuan was given to him by Uncle Dao. If Yuhuan was shining brightly, it meant that Uncle Dao was safe and sound, and if Yuhuan was broken, it meant that Uncle Dao was dead.

After Chen Feng saw the Yuhuan, he suddenly let out a cry of ecstasy.

It turned out that although the jade ring was very dim at this time, it was not broken, which meant that Uncle Dao was in a bad state, but he was definitely not dead.

Moreover, Chen Feng waited for a while, and found that the jade ring's light had not changed in any way.

This shows that the current situation of Uncle Dao is not critical, at least it is relatively stable.

Chen Feng laughed and beat his fist against the sand: "I knew it, Uncle Dao, you will be fine!"