

Peerless 2191

[Chapter 2191: Book of Souls](#)

There was some worry in Chen Feng's heart. He felt as if he had escaped his control at that moment, which made him a little worried, but he suppressed this worry in an instant.

Then, he turned his head to look at the chief steward, smiled and said: "Master, this knife, I haven't paid for it yet, but I borrowed it rashly. I hope you forgive me."

The chief steward laughed: "Young Master Chen, you took action out of righteousness, and avenged our soldiers and weapons. I am too grateful, but how can I be angry?"

"What? Qi Yuanliang is dead?" Lieyang Wenrui stood up suddenly, stared at the Lieyang family guard in front of him, and let out a cry of disbelief.

The guard of the Lieyang Family trembled with fright, and said, "Yes, it's dead."

"He went to challenge Chen Feng today, but was slashed by Chen Feng before the soldiers and weapons shop!"

"What? How many? Do you say how many?" Lie Yang Wenrui narrowed his eyes, and there was a dangerous light flashing inside.

The guard tremblingly said, "One knife."

"Are you sure it only took one knife?"

"I'm sure, everyone has seen it!" the guard said.

"Okay." Lieyang Wenrui showed a cold look on his face, waved his hand and motioned him to step down.

Then, the icy color on his face turned into a dignified look: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, I didn't expect your strength to progress very quickly, and you would kill the Nine Star Martial King Peak Master with a single blow."

But then, this dignity turned into a thick arrogance and disdain: "But, what about it?"

"My strength is far beyond your reach. I am afraid that you can do everything you can with your knife? And for me, such moves can be issued countless times."

"Okay, I am looking forward to you, I am looking forward to your fame now, and I am looking forward to your prominence now, so that I will step on you with Uncle Dao happier and more comfortable!"

"After all, trampling is a nameless person, not a skill, trampling to death a young handsome like you makes people happy!"

He let out a burst of laughter. As for Qi Yuanliang's death, he didn't care about it at all.

The cold blood of this person is evident!

Chen Feng asked the chief steward: "Master, this blood-stained giant knife, how much do you want to sell?"

The boss stretched out five fingers, and then repeated it again.

Chen Feng raised his brows and asked, "A million pieces of Xuanhuangshi?"

The boss smiled and said, "That's right."

Chen Feng took a deep breath. This knife was equivalent to the entire property of several First-Class families.

However, this is also unimaginable. After all, this kind of thing is a rare thing, a treasure of the world, and it is definitely rare in the entire Tianyuan Dynasty!

He pondered for a moment and said, "I can't come up with so much gossip now, can I use other things to offset it?"

"What do you use?" the chief steward asked.

Chen Feng said slowly: "Demon Pill."

"Of course." The chief steward said with a smile: "Our family still consumes a lot of demon pills, and we are also collecting this kind of things in large quantities. If you can provide high-level demon pills, I can still help. You must raise some prices!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "What's the price?"

"Eight Star Demon King's early demon pill, a fifty thousand black yellow stone."

"Eight-star Wuwang mid-stage demon pill, an 80,000 black yellow stone."

"Eight-star Martial King Peak Demon Pill, a 150,000 black yellow stone!"

Chen Feng nodded, and took out all the demon pills he had obtained these days.

The big steward said with a smile, "There are a total of 1.1 million black yellow stones. Otherwise, don't take the extra 100,000 black yellow stones. I will sell you a book. , It's sold to you at a discount."

"Sell it to me at a discount, and you need 100,000 Xuan Huangshi?" Chen Feng raised his brows and asked with interest, "I don't know what book it is?"

The manager's expression became awe-inspiring, and he said, "This book is a map compiled by our ancestors who have spent tens of thousands of years traveling around the mainland."

"This map has marked forty-seven locations where weapon souls may appear!"

"Of course, it's just possible. I don't dare to fully confirm it. Some are even hearsay, but presumably, this is also very helpful to Master Chen, right?"

Chen Feng shivered violently, with excitement in his eyes.

Such a map, one hundred thousand mysterious yellowstone sold to myself, it is really too cheap.

Chen Feng estimated that even if it sells 500,000 Xuan Huangshi, some strong people will break their heads. After all, this involves the soul of the weapon!

Chen Feng said immediately: "Then thank you for the job."

The boss smiled and nodded, then went back to the secret room and took out a thick, already yellowed scroll, and gave it to Chen Feng!

The two said a few more words, and Chen Feng said goodbye.

Looking at his back, the manager sighed in his heart: "Chen Feng, our soldier family, sorry for you, I, sorry for you."

"The Art of the Soul of the Artifact, should it be a compensation for you!"

Chen Feng returned to sitting on Wangya, looked at the blood-stained giant knife in his hand, and suddenly smiled bitterly.

He patted the huge blade: "Because of you, I suddenly became poor and white again."

At this time, Chen Feng also realized the sweetness of escalating in the battle and gaining wealth by hunting monsters in the battle.

You know, a million pieces of Xuan Huangshi, he could never get it out in the past, but now it is equivalent to a monster that has killed more than ten days and has collected these!

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "What are you afraid of if the demon pill is gone? Just kill the demon beast!"

Then, Chen Feng carried the blood-stained giant knife to the dam.

This is the 20th day since the beast tide started, and Chen Feng just felt something wrong when he arrived on the dam.

It turned out that at this time, there were large reddish-brown traces everywhere on the dam. It can be seen that it has been deliberately cleaned, but it can't be washed away.

Because this is the blood of monks, this is the blood of innocent people.

Sprinkle on the stone, as if it can be deeply cast into it!

Chen Feng said softly: "This means that the battlefield has already advanced from the surface of the water to the dam, and the dam is about to be unbearable."

At this time, Chen Feng also saw that the number of disciples in the inner courtyard stationed here was thirty or forty fewer than before.

Presumably, those people have already died in battle.

Above the Wangjiang Tower, the dozen or so true disciples who had previously supported sat there silently. All of them had very ugly faces, and there were many injuries on their bodies. Some even broke their arms and legs. , Even got blinded!

One can imagine how tragic the battle in the previous three days was.

[Chapter 2192: Xuanshui Demon Wolf!](#)

Que Qianqian also sat aside, white gauze wrapped around her body, and a strong medicinal fragrance poured out.

Her face was pale, but her eyes were still piercing, shining like stars, with an unspeakable look.

Seeing Chen Feng coming, she nodded slowly to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng asked: "How is the battle now? It's very tragic?"

Que Qianqian whispered softly: "In the past three days, at least six or seven nine-star martial king peak level monsters came to kill each day, especially yesterday, when it reached the peak, there were twelve or three!"

"Yesterday, dozens of mentor brothers were killed, and the wounded were even more unfamiliar. Of the dozen or so later true disciples, three died!"

"but,"

Her voice suddenly became high-pitched: "My generation of warriors, never stop, isn't it just to break through this tragic battle?"

"If you look forward and backward, you are also afraid of this, that is also afraid, it is better to go home as soon as possible and lie behind closed doors, come out to fight, and what else do you want to become a warrior?"

"My generation of warriors, in this fierce battle, it should be enjoyment, not fear!"

"Look at me, in the past three days, I have been promoted several levels in a row, and now I am the peak of the Nine-Star Martial King!"

With that, the momentum of her body shook out, and the momentum of the peak of Nine-Star Martial King diffused out.

Chen Feng was shocked, but he didn't expect him to break through so fast!

It can be seen that this Que Qianqian is also a genius of Tianzong. She could have become the most prominent genius of Wudong Academy in a hundred years, but she was veiled by herself.

And at this moment, suddenly the beast tide set off a terrifying wave again, and came suddenly.

The dark clouds covered it, and the heavy rain poured down. In an instant, the world here was dim.

The beast tide has come again, this time the power of the beast tide is not weaker than any previous time, no, it should be said that it is stronger than any previous time.

Moreover, this time, in the beast tide, on the huge wave, there was another black wave.

When the black wave arrived in front of everyone, everyone was shocked to see what kind of black wave was there, it was clearly a dense layer of black monsters!

This time, there were thousands of monster beasts, and what was shocking was that these monster beasts belonged to the same kind.

They are all wolf monsters!

The black ones are pure black demon wolves with a head and body length of thirty to fifty meters. They have a long black horn on top of their heads, and their bodies are covered with heavy black armor.

Their claws are extremely sharp, and 70% of their faces are occupied by a big mouth.

They opened their mouths and roared, revealing jagged and sharp teeth. A large amount of saliva dripped from the gaps between the teeth. They looked ugly, but they were truly fighters.

Every corner of their body is either to kill the enemy or to defend themselves, there is absolutely no burden!

It has the appearance of a wolf, but its combat power is definitely far better than ordinary wolf monsters!

Someone suddenly exclaimed: "Xuanshui Demon Wolf! This turned out to be the killing of the Xuanshui Demon Wolf Clan!"

Someone looked solemn and shook their heads and said, "If the Xuanshui Demon Wolf Clan comes from, it will not be of this scale, at least ten times larger than this scale. This should have used one percent of their clan's power!"

Chen Feng looked at Uncle Dao, the two looked at each other, and both saw a hint of excitement from each other's eyes.

"Xuanshui Demon Wolf! So many monsters are Xuanshui Demon Wolf!"

Chen Feng's new middle size: "I was thinking where to find the Xuanshui Demon Wolf, killing it for the resurrection of the blood wind and collecting enough spirits, but they killed themselves!"

"If you really want to sleep, someone will bring pillows!"

At this time, when others watched these thousands of demon wolves kill aggressively, they were shivering with fear in their hearts, but only Chen Feng had his eyes shining, as if looking at a lot of heavenly spirits and earth treasures. same!

Then, Chen Feng looked forward again and saw that among the thousands of demon wolves, the most numerous were the dark demon wolves.

These demon wolves have about two thousand five hundred. Behind these demon wolves, there are more than two hundred blue demon wolves. These blue demon wolves are smaller than the black demon wolves, but their aura is not at all. Not weak.

Moreover, their breath is not as calm and condensed as the black demon wolf, but the waves are strange, which makes people feel a little strange!

Behind these blue demon wolves, there are about a hundred white demon wolves.

These more than a hundred white demon wolves are not wearing battle armor on their bodies, but their muscles are streamlined extremely smoothly, extremely beautiful, and it feels as if they have crossed the void without any effort.

At the end of these white demon wolves, there was a huge golden demon wolf.

This golden demon wolf has obviously reached the level of the wolf king, and even on his chest, the hair is condensed, forming a huge "king" character!

Que Qianqian exclaimed next to Chen Feng: "It seems that the Xuanshui Demon Wolf Tribe has already lost its blood. They have deployed almost one percent of the forces in the tribe, and they have also dispatched the Demon Wolf Warlock and the Demon Wolf Air Cavalry? "

"What? Demon wolf warlock? Demon wolf air rider?" Chen Feng raised his brows: "What is that?"

Que Qianqian solemnly said, "You know it by just looking at it."

Chen Feng looked back and saw that after the demon wolves were killed close by, they didn't even stop, they just killed them directly.

They screamed in unison, and the sound of howling wolves was shocking, which even made Chen Feng's whole person stunned for a hundredth of an instant.

However, Chen Feng's mind was extremely firm, his strength was strong, and he was almost unaffected. He recovered after a percent of an instant.

Other people are different. Many people were directly shocked and their expressions were dull, their eyes were dull, and they were actually stunned and motionless.

Chen Feng was startled, it turned out that the roar of these demon wolves had a shocking function!

In the next moment, the black demon wolves rushed over frantically, and their speed was so fast that they smashed one by one like cannonballs, tearing the air and making a stern sound.

And the blue demon wolves stayed where they were. Standing on the top of the wave, they suddenly opened their mouths, their mouths torn to the extreme.

In the next moment, hundreds of water arrows flew out from the mouth of each demon wolf.

These water arrows are about the length of a small tree and are as thick as the mouth of a bowl. The surface is extremely sharp. They are obviously made of water, but they have a very strong, metal-like feeling.

[Chapter 2193: Collect the demon wolf spirit](#)

Hundreds of demon wolves spit out together, and in an instant tens of thousands of water arrows shot fiercely at the inner courtyard disciples.

Many disciples have played their own tyrannical moves to resist.

And Yu Hongyuan yelled: "Wake me up!"

His voice was full of deterrence, and he suddenly awakened those flutes that had been frightened by the roar of the wolf.

Many disciples shouted and resisted, and these water arrows were quite powerful. Chen Feng directly saw that after a disciple had blocked more than a dozen water arrows, he could no longer resist the rest. Ten water arrows were broken into pieces.

Scream and die directly!

Chen Feng shot out with both hands one after another, constantly smashing these water arrows, which shook his fingertips a little.

Chen Feng was shocked: "These water arrows have at least the power to attack the Seven-Star Demon King. What's more rare is that they are so dense and so many."

Beside him, Que Qianqian said, "Have you seen? These blue demon wolves are demon wolf warlocks!"

Chen Feng knew that the blue demon wolves should be good at long-range attacks, while the black demon wolves were good at close combat.

At this time, those demon wolf warlocks shot out another wave of water arrows, and then another wave, a total of three waves of water arrows, there are at least more than 100,000, they have already killed dozens of inner courtyard disciples, screaming. The sound is endless.

Most of the remaining people were injured, and only half of the dam was bombed.

The Wangjiang Tower collapsed in the water arrows!

At this time, the black demon wolf warrior had already reached the front.

They bite fiercely towards the disciples in the inner courtyard. They don't need weapons. Their sharp claws and their fangs are their best weapons.

Two black demon wolves slapped an inner court disciple, and the inner court disciple stabbed with a sword, which directly pierced the huge mouth of the black demon king.

The black demon wolf didn't dodge, even after his huge mouth was stabbed, he directly bit his teeth on the long sword.

This disciple couldn't break free for a while, although blood rushed out of the big mouth after that black demon wolf was stabbed, but he did not let go.

At this time, another black demon wolf pounced directly from behind, biting the inner courtyard disciple directly in his mouth, and biting randomly.

Bloody water oozes from between his teeth, killing this disciple alive and swallowing it!

Such scenarios are happening everywhere.

These black demon wolves are definitely not the opponents of these inner court disciples when it comes to individual combat power.

However, they are in groups of three or five, but rely on the number to occupy an absolute advantage.

Therefore, the inner courtyard disciples began to suffer a lot of casualties!

But these are nothing to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng shot out his palms and directly smashed a dozen black demon wolves!

Then there was a flash of body shape, and after dozens of demon wolves appeared again, King Kong played the pipa, and in an instant it flicked on the skulls of dozens of demon wolves.

Then the next moment, these dozens of monster wolves whimpered at the same time, blood gushing out of the seven orifices, their stature became soft, and they collapsed directly to the ground, completely dead.

And at this moment, suddenly, Chen Feng felt that the blood-stained giant knife behind him was humming and trembling instantly.

Moreover, there was a hot wave from above.

Chen Feng looked back and saw that, red light came out from the giant sword, and he could vaguely feel that this blood-stained giant sword seemed to be extremely eager for these monster wolves.

No, it should be said that what he yearns for is the spirit of these demon wolves.

With a move in Chen Feng's heart, he took off the blood-stained giant knife, and then severely slashed it out, directly cutting a dozen black demon wolves in the waist.

While he was slashing the dozen demon wolves in the waist, Chen Feng felt a burst of incomparable suction from the blood-stained giant knife.

However, this suction is intangible and intangible, not aimed at the body at all, but only at the soul.

In an instant, more than a dozen pieces of black smoke were drawn from the black demon wolf, and each piece of black smoke was like a shrunken demon wolf, and let out a miserable howl, as if to be confined by this blood-stained giant knife.

The blood-stained giant knife immediately sucked them into it.

Chen Feng was stunned: "This blood-stained giant knife can absorb spirits? It still has such an effect?"

At the next moment, Chen Feng was overjoyed, because he was thinking about how to store his spirits for the resurrection of Bloodwind, and he was a little worried about this matter, but now it has been resolved.

Because these souls are directly stored in the blood-stained giant knife.

Suddenly, in the next moment, these dozen pieces of black smoke floated out of the blood-stained giant knife.

Then, an extremely disgusting emotion spread from the body of the blood-stained giant knife, shaking it, and directly crushing all these souls.

Chen Feng was stunned for a moment, and then burst into laughter the next moment, because he had already guessed something.

Obviously, this blood-stained giant knife still didn't like these black demon wolf spirits, so it sprayed them again.

At this time, the pattern in the field gradually became clear, some strong men continued to kill the black demon wolf, and the two sides were deadlocked.

At this moment, the white demon wolves that had been hiding behind did not move suddenly moved.

Suddenly two wings appeared on both sides of their bodies. The two wings were huge and white, shaking, and then they were extremely fast, almost appearing directly on the dam in a teleporting posture!

And the target of their attack was the strong among those inner court disciples.

Obviously, they were watching from the side just now, and they had already seen which inner courtyard disciples were powerful. At this time, they were in groups of five and directly attacked those strong.

Their strength is stronger than those black demon wolf warriors, and their tyrannical muscles are full of unparalleled explosive power. In a blink of an eye, the strong among the seven or eight inner court disciples were directly besieged and killed by them.

Chen Feng couldn't help taking a breath: "These monster wolves are really amazing!"

I don't know how many people sighed at this moment: "This is the real beginning of the beast tide. It turns out that this is what the beast tide really looks like."

"It's not death, or reckless single-handed fighting, but a tight organization, extremely subtle cooperation, and tyrannical personal combat effectiveness."

"The beast tide has really arrived!"

Those white demon wolves may also know Chen Feng's power, so none of them dared to provoke Chen Feng, but if they didn't provoke Chen Feng, it didn't mean that Chen Feng would not find them.

Chen Feng sneered, and with a wave of his knife, he directly killed a white demon wolf next to him, cutting it in two.

The strength of these white demon kings is generally in the early stage of the eight-star demon king and the middle stage of the eight-star demon king. With Chen Feng's current strength, it is easy to kill them.

[Chapter 2194: A hundred spirit goals](#)

It can almost be said to be one cut.

In a blink of an eye, seven white demon wolves were killed!

And the souls of these white demon wolves turned into bursts of white smoke and were absorbed by the blood-stained giant knife!

This time, the blood-stained giant knife didn't spit it out again, obviously its quality was satisfactory to the blood-stained giant knife.

But think about it, after all, it is an Eight-Star Demon King level spirit, which is already quite rare.

These white demon wolves are not Chen Feng's opponents. Chen Feng willfully beheaded. At this time, Chen Feng also attracted the attention of the golden demon wolf.

The golden demon wolf stared at Chen Feng, a hideous color flashed in his eyes, and he suddenly roared, shaking the earth.

Chen Feng's heart suddenly stunned, and he even felt that his violent roar directly shook his own moves scattered and out of order.

Chen Feng was astonished: "This golden wolf is actually the pinnacle of a nine-star demon king! It is equivalent to the half-step Martial Emperor Realm of human beings!"

At this time, two bright rays of light flashed toward this side quickly.

After these two bright rays of light came close, everyone suddenly cheered: "Elder Gao and Elder Short, are you two here?"

"Haha, the two elders are here, we are saved this time!"

Especially those ordinary inner courtyard disciples who were horribly killed were extremely happy.

Chen Feng took a look at it and saw that the two of them were quite interesting. They were similar in age and look, and they were obviously twin brothers.

But the two of them are tall and short, tall, tall and fat, short, short and thin.

Chen Feng smiled in his heart: "It turns out that these two people are Elder Gao and Elder Short, which is quite interesting."

At this moment, the Golden Wolf King was about to pounce on Chen Feng. He reached the realm of the Nine-Star Demon King, and he was already king among the wolves.

Of course, it is not the top powerhouse, the top one is the Wolf Emperor, who has reached the realm of the Demon Emperor, and his strength is far beyond his ability!

Seeing that he was about to pounce on him, the tall elder and short elder screamed: "Beast, dare!"

The two of them directly killed the Golden Wolf King, and they also looked at Chen Feng in surprise, wondering why this young man caused the Golden Wolf King's hostility!

Soon, the two wolves became a team.

Chen Feng looked on the side with cold eyes, and he could also see that the strength of the two elders, the tall elder and the short elder, had already surpassed the peak of the Nine-Star Martial King, reaching the half-step Martial King realm.

But Chen Feng always feels that their strength, their realm, including their aura, are very weak, not calm and concise at all, and it is completely different from the feeling that Chen Feng got from Liu Chengyi and the old madman.

The two of them are Shen Rushan, but now the two of them are very floating, like rootless duckweed.

Of course, they are also very powerful.

Chen Feng knew very well that the old madman would only be able to beat them seven or eight!

Uncle Dao looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, faintly: "They are pseudo-half-step martial emperors!"

"Pseudo-half-step martial emperor?" Chen Feng raised his brows: "What does this mean?"

Uncle Dao said: "As the name suggests, the pseudo-half-step martial emperor, that is to say, their realm has surpassed the realm of the martial emperor, and reached the realm of half-step martial emperor, but they have not achieved that strength at all."

"In terms of strength, it is far worse than the real half-step martial emperor, so it is called a pseudo half-step martial emperor."

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and asked, "So, why does this happen?"

"It's very simple." Uncle Dao slowly spit out two words: "Wuhun!"

"Oh, Wuhun?" Chen Feng asked in surprise: "How do you say this?"

Uncle Dao explained: "The significance of Wuhun to the martial artist is not only to increase the speed of cultivation and increase the potential for the future, but also to determine the height of the martial artist."

"After surpassing the Martial King Realm, Wuhun will play a more important and even decisive role in battle!"

"These pseudo-half-step martial emperors are just because their spirit level is too low, their quality is too poor, and their potential is completely empty, so even if they are promoted to the realm of half-step martial emperor, but because their martial spirit cannot keep up with their power, Still stay at the original level."

"What is this like? It's like a person is growing, but losing his soul, then of course this person will be muddled, like a rootless duckweed!"

Chen Feng nodded, this is indeed the truth.

Uncle Dao continued: "They want to change this situation, they only have to improve the quality of the spirit, or simply change to a spirit, or even add another spirit."

"After all, it is sometimes not as easy to improve the quality of a martial soul as it is to add a martial soul. If the five souls are added, the level will be very high at the beginning, that way, they can be reborn."

Chen Feng exclaimed, "How can I increase the spirit? How can I increase the spirit?"

Uncle Dao shook his head: "I don't know this either."

Chen Feng is now very clear that he had thought that he had two or even three martial spirits before, but in fact that was simply wrong, he didn't really own it at all.

It only existed for a short time in his dantian, and soon disappeared.

Later, Chen Feng learned that it was extremely difficult to have multiple martial spirits, that is, some great abilities that surpassed the martial king realm, and failed to possess two martial spirits.

If you want to have multiple spirits, you need not only strength, but also extremely stringent conditions, and even greater chance and luck!

Now, Chen Feng finally understood why Elder Gao and Elder Short gave him a completely different feeling from Liu Chengyi and the old lunatic. It turned out that the problem was here.

Chen Feng did not hesitate, the Golden Wolf King had been entangled by the high elders and the short elders, and he continued to kill the white demon wolves.

The fierce battle continued, and it was extremely tragic. On the dam, blood was flowing into a river, and corpses were everywhere.

The two sides clamored for a fierce battle, and soon, half an hour passed.

The number of white demon wolves who died under Chen Feng has reached a full twenty!

This time, in the whole process, Uncle Dao still did not make a move, only Chen Feng made a move.

Chen Feng remembered what Uncle Dao had said to himself before: "You must get ninety-nine eight-star demon king-level demon wolf spirits, and a nine-star demon king-level demon wolf spirit. Together, it is exactly one hundred. Just count."

"In this way, it can be mellow and transparent, so that the minimum conditions for resurrecting the blood wind can be achieved."

"However, after reaching this condition, the resurrected blood wind can only be restored to its previous strength. There can be no improvement. If you want to improve, you will continue to swallow other demon wolves."

[Chapter 2195: A sign of enchantment!](#)

Chen Feng remembered these words very clearly!

"Now, there are 20, and 79 are left! If that's the case, kill it!" Chen Feng screamed and killed these white demon wolves again.

At this time, five white demon wolves were besieging an authentic disciple.

He was one of the true disciples who had come to support him a few days ago. At this time, he was besieged by five white demon wolves. He was already on the left and right, unable to resist. There were wounds all over his body and blood was flowing.

Suddenly, a white demon wolf bit his left foot, and he quickly stabs out the long sword with his right hand and stabs it towards his left foot.

But he didn't expect that this move was a false move at all, he stabbed the sword with his right hand, so the empty door on the right opened.

Suddenly, the two white demon wolves bite him fiercely together, and directly opened a huge wound on his right side rib. He hissed in pain and his body trembled violently.

Seeing the blood, the demon wolves were even more excited and rushed towards him frantically.

At this time, he was seriously injured, and he had no power to fight back.

Seeing the next moment, he would be torn to pieces alive by these demon wolves.

He was almost desperate in his heart, closed his eyes and waited for death.

And at this moment, suddenly, he felt that the white giant wolf that was leaping toward him suddenly stood still.

Then the next moment, a line of blood suddenly stretched out from the top of his head and spread all the way down, to the face, to the neck, to the chest and abdomen.

Then, with a bang, his body split into two directly, and the stench of wolf blood sprayed him all over his face!

He didn't care about anything at all, just opened his mouth wide and stared at the scene in front of him blankly.

I saw that a young man in white clothes came over and swung the knife sharply in his hand. In a blink of an eye, he beheaded four of these white demon wolves. The last one was completely scared and shrieked. Scream, catch his tail and run away.

Chen Feng laughed loudly at this moment: "Want to run? It's strange if you can run!"

It flashed directly in front of him, cut it out with a single knife, and cut off his huge wolf head.

Then, a cloud of white smoke was directly sucked in by the blood-stained giant knife.

At this time, Chen Feng, very proud, raised the giant knife and laughed.

It's just that Chen Feng didn't notice it himself, there seemed to be some madness in his laughter, and there was also a trace of blood in his eyes, very hideous!

This is a sign of almost being enchanted!

Chen Feng could hardly feel any tiredness, nor did he feel any tiredness. If it were yesterday, Chen Feng would have produced so many knives, enough to exhaust his strength!

But now, Chen Feng felt a wave of extremely warm power feedback from the blood-stained giant knife, and entered his body, making him a hundred times stronger, extremely excited, and not tired at all.

Uncle Dao looked at Chen Feng, feeling a little abnormal, and he couldn't help but look worried.

At this time, the battle situation at the core of the situation suddenly changed.

The Golden Wolf King fought against the tall elders and the short elders on his own, but he had the upper hand. He was a real half-step martial emperor, and the two were just pseudo half-step martial emperors.

The Golden Wolf King was eager to kill Chen Feng, so when he came up, he launched his strongest move fiercely, blasting countless golden water arrows one after another, and directly beat the two to the left and right.

Then, taking advantage of the hard work of the two of them, he came close again.

Using his claws and fangs, which were as gorgeous as purple gold castings, they were tearing at the two men madly.

Suddenly, two elders high and short. It was directly that he had tore several huge wounds on his body, and blood poured out frantically.

These two tall and short elders are also respected in Wudong Academy. When have they been so humiliated?

Both of them were furious, and shouted sternly: "Beast dare you!"

Then, the two of them made moves at the same time. Elder Gao used a short sword as thin as an embroidery needle, and Elder Short used a huge sword as thick as a door panel.

However, the short elder's great sword took an extremely light path, while the tall elder's embroidered needle-like dagger took a mighty, domineering, sword-killing path.

This makes people feel extremely uncomfortable. At first glance, they almost feel like vomiting blood. The Golden Wolf King couldn't resist for a while. The giant sword slipped lightly on his left leg, seemingly light, but actually The surface of his legs turned dozens of times at a very fast speed, almost crushing his skin, muscles and bones.

Then, Elder Gao's small sword with embroidery needles slammed on his wound with a fierce attitude.

With a click, he directly cut off his left leg, turning him into a lame wolf.

However, the offensive of the two of them also ended here. After the Golden Wolf King was injured, he was fierce, and attacked like life, not protecting at all, just biting them desperately.

The offensive continued like a tide, falling on his body, causing huge wounds on his body, but he didn't notice it.

Relying on fighting like this, he also came directly in front of the two.

Then with a roar, he bit the short elder in his mouth with a click, and directly bit him into two pieces. He frantically swallowed the lower part of the short elder's body into his mouth, chewing desperately.

Bloody water was picked up from between his teeth. Elder Gao saw this scene, his eyes were cracking, and he shouted sharply, "Big Brother!"

The Golden Wolf King smiled grimly, and his hoarse voice sounded: "Is your elder brother so important? Then, go with him!"

As he said, he fought the three short elder swords and rushed in front of him. The huge claws first drew three huge wounds on his body that almost cut him alive, and then swallowed him with a big mouth. In, crushed alive.

Seeing this scene, everyone was desperate.

Suddenly, the high elders and the short elders, two peerless strong men, died in this golden wolf king.

Someone screamed desperately: "It's over, today we will all die here!"

At this time, the Golden Wolf King had already let out a grin, and forced it towards Chen Feng.

He stared at Chen Feng, uttering words, and his voice was extremely cold: "You humble human dare to kill so many wolves, today I will let you resist!"

Chen Feng looked at him, suddenly a strange smile appeared on his face.

If Uncle Dao could see clearly, he would be very shocked, because Chen Feng never showed such an expression on his face, and his smile was full of infinite madness.

[Chapter 2196: Half-step Wuhuang? cut!](#)

It is full of endless madness, and it seems to be losing reason.

At the same time, his eyes were blood red, and the endless warm current poured into Chen Feng's body in a place that no one knew.

It made Chen Feng almost lost his mind and reason, but at the same time, it also gave him endless power.

Chen Feng couldn't see anything, couldn't notice anything, there was only a blood red in his eyes.

His whole person, whole heart, and all his intellect seem to be immersed in an endless sea of blood!

The Golden Wolf King let out a stern roar, and furiously rushed towards Chen Feng, the sharp claws in his hand attacked Chen Feng fiercely.

Chen Feng felt that he couldn't resist this bombardment, as if the world had collapsed. Only the boundless golden claws remained in this world.

In the next moment, he will be shocked into powder.

Chen Feng couldn't resist at all, and he couldn't stop it at all, because this was basically a battle between two levels of power, and the real half-step Wuhuang realm powerhouse wanted to kill him!

This is the power from the Martial Emperor Realm!

Chen Feng simply had to wait for death!

The golden wolf king's face showed complacency, as if he could see the scene where Chen Feng was broken by him in the next moment.

And at this moment, between this life and death, at this moment when he was about to die, Chen Feng suddenly shouted, and there was endless madness in his voice, endless madness!

Because at this time, if you are not crazy, you will not survive!

Suddenly, on him, black air evaporated and quickly wrapped around his body. Behind Chen Feng, there seemed to be a roar from hell.

He suddenly grinned, his face was full of demonic energy, and he showed a smile like a monster.

With this smile, even the Golden Wolf King could not help but tremble in his heart when he saw it, and suddenly shouted: "You, what are you?"

Chen Feng laughed wildly, and then the next moment, he suddenly jumped into the air, his whole person was like a black thunder and lightning, and the blood-stained giant knife in his hand slashed forward frantically.

At the same time, on the blood-stained giant knife, endless black energy radiated.

Behind Chen Feng, a huge and terrifying figure suddenly appeared. This huge figure, as if from hell, uttered a terrifying roar.

And his face is extremely hideous.

Above his head, there are horns like sheep.

His figure suddenly appeared, and then disappeared, except for the Golden Wolf King, no one saw it at all.

After seeing this scene, the Golden Wolf King roared in horror, his pupils shrank instantly, and he shouted sharply: "How is it possible? This is from the ground..."

At this time, Chen Feng had already slashed out.

This knife is indescribable at all, because it is a force from another world!

At this moment, Chen Feng realized the profound meaning of the Eight Desolation, Annihilation, and the Ninth Blade!

Of course, Chen Feng only mastered it for a moment, and it was only at this moment that Chen Feng, due to the power instilled in the blood-stained giant knife, allowed him to master so little.

However, this thread already possesses extremely powerful power.

This knife fell fiercely on the golden wolf king's claws, directly smashing his half-step Martial Emperor Realm offensive.

Then the next moment, it slashed fiercely on his wolf head.

The disciples and monster beasts onlookers who saw this knife suddenly felt that their eyes were severely hit, and blood burst into their eyes instantly.

Many monsters with a lower cultivation base were blinded by their shocked eyes.

As for the disciples with a higher cultivation level, it took a long time before they could see a trace of things vaguely.

They were terribly shocked: "The power of a knife is here!"

Then, they heard a terrible howl, which belonged to the Golden Wolf King!

When everyone looked at it in amazement, they saw that the golden wolf king trembled all over, and the huge body trembled heavily.

Suddenly, with a bang, it was broken into pieces all over the sky.

His muscles, his skin, were all exploded, and his internal organs were all exploded, and only the golden bone stood there.

Then there was a bang, and it hit the ground hard.

Golden Wolf King! Peak of the Nine Star Demon King! Half-step martial arts powerhouse!

He was killed by Chen Feng directly!

It only took one knife!

Seeing this scene, everyone is already stupid, they don't know what to say, they are all shocked to the extreme, they can't even speak for a while, just staring at Chen Feng blankly.

At this time, after Chen Feng's sword was cut out, he felt as if all his strength, all vitality, all energy, all followed.

Then the next moment, his body slammed into the ground, and he fainted.

His hair turned from black to white in an instant, and Chen Feng turned white head in an instant.

Han Yuer was so shocked when she saw this scene, she screamed and rushed forward.

Uncle Dao was also very horrified, so he rushed forward and hugged Chen Feng in his arms. Then he stretched out his hand and grabbed the golden wolf king's demon pill in his hand.

The demon pill is golden and brilliant, extremely brilliant.

At the same time, no one noticed that a thick golden smoke came out from the golden wolf king's corpse, quietly infiltrating like a blood-stained giant knife.

The blood-stained giant knife shot a buzzing hum, conveying a very satisfied emotion, and seemed very happy.

Uncle Dao hugged Chen Feng, took Han Yu'er and quickly swept away, and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

Until this time, all the disciples in the inner courtyard didn't come back to their senses, so they exclaimed hugely: "Chen Feng actually killed the Golden Wolf King with a single blow!"

"The Golden Wolf King, but a real half-step martial emperor, the Golden Wolf King, who could not be defeated by the two Chongxiao Elders, was killed by Chen Feng!"

"Could it be that Chen Feng's strength is comparable to Elder Chongxiao?"

"Too scary, Chen Feng is too scary!"

Everyone knows that after this battle, Chen Feng will definitely rise to fame, and he also hopes to be the first among all the disciples of Wudong Academy!

When Chen Feng woke up, he felt very tired.

This feeling is different from any one before.

Before, he may have been very painful, his whole body was in severe pain, and he even felt dying, but he would not be as tired as he is today.

The feeling to Chen Feng today is as if his life is like a candle in the wind, which may dissipate at any time.

It was a kind of fatigue that went deep into the bones.

[Chapter 2197: The power of hell!](#)

Chen Feng sighed softly, he could feel that there was no injury in his body, but this kind of fatigue also made him like a dead old man with his colleagues.

Chen Feng immediately sensed this feeling and judged it.

Because in the previous period, he felt many times on Han Yuer.

At this moment, a voice from the side came from Han Yu'er: "Junior Brother, how are you doing?"

Chen Feng shook his head, closed his eyes, and slowly said, "I'm fine."

Then, he began to feel his body.

Chen Feng could feel that the power in his body disappeared without a trace, but there was no injury.

What makes him strange is that there is a warm current that keeps walking back and forth in his body, maintaining his vitality.

However, while maintaining his vitality, he seemed to be depriving Chen Feng of his life.

Chen Feng's heart suddenly stunned, this feeling seems not right!

He was very tired at this time, almost wanting to fall asleep, but the whole brain was clear to the extreme, and it was running quickly.

"This warm current has never appeared in my body before, but it has appeared frequently in the past few days. During the previous battle, I was a little confused, so I didn't notice the emergence of this warm current."

"But now that I think about it, this warm current suddenly appeared a few days ago, and its appearance seems to be changing the way I fight, making me more rude and direct when fighting, and losing my mind, just like a beast. "

Chen Feng immediately remembered his previous battle, and immediately shuddered.

He didn't even remember everything at that time. He only knew that he had used the ninth sword of Bahuang Ji Mie Zhan, that terrifying one!

He had forgotten everything about that knife, only a trace of understanding was left in his heart.

When he used the knife, he felt that his life was going crazy.

At that moment, Chen Feng felt that his vitality was going to be stripped alive, and to be drained directly.

That is a big fear, and all of this should come from this warm current!

"What the **** is this warm current? When did it appear?"

At this moment, Uncle Dao came in from outside and asked with concern: "Little Master, how are you doing?"

Chen Feng said to the two of them: "You will tell me the previous thing carefully, especially the reaction of this knife and my reaction."

Uncle Dao nodded and said while thinking about it.

When he finished speaking, Chen Feng had already understood.

He said softly: "I think, I already understand."

He pointed to the blood-stained giant knife placed in the corner of the room, and said softly, "This knife should be a magic knife."

"What? Sharpening the knife?" Uncle Dao exclaimed.

Then, he suddenly thought of something general, was shocked, and said: "That's how it is, I said, I have always felt something very wrong, it turned out to be this way."

"It turns out that your changes in the past few days are all because of this knife!"

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Yes, it should be because of him! This knife has a kind of magic power, or that kind of power..."

Chen Feng pondered for a moment, perceiving it carefully, and then a word came out of his heart automatically, and he slowly said, "The power of hell!"

"What? The power of hell?"

"Yes." Chen Feng said, "This blood-stained giant knife carries a trace of **** power!"

"This power of **** is very tyrannical and very domineering."

"As I kept using the blood-stained giant knife, these **** powers penetrated into my body, and he made me go faster, stronger, and more powerful when the imperial blood-stained giant sword arrived. It was much stronger before!"

"And, as if tirelessly!"

"However, the sacrifice is also extremely great!"

Chen Feng stroked his sideburns, rubbed that strand of white hair in his hands, and a wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "The price is my lifespan."

"I was ignorant before, in a daze, my body was almost out of my control, and I actually displayed that shocking sword, which should be the ninth sword of Bahuang Ji Mie Zhan."

"But now, I don't have any memories at all, only a trace of epiphany remains in my heart."

"If you want me to use that knife again, I will never use it."

"And with that knife. It consumed my whole fifty years of life!"

"So, with a single cut, long hair is all white!"

"Furthermore," Chen Feng said, "According to my inference, the reason why I was able to use the Eight Desolation Nimie Slash Ninth Sword is because the Eight Desolation Nimie Slash Nine Sword itself needs the power of hell!"

Chen Feng's inference stunned Uncle Dao.

However, after thinking for a moment, he nodded and said: "Yes, this seems to be the only explanation."

Chen Feng said: "The ancestor of Lu Yuanju should have obtained a trace of **** power because of some chance and coincidence, so he said that the ninth sword could be used with this **** power."

"If it's not a coincidence that I get the blood-stained giant knife, I'm afraid I will not be able to exhibit the ninth knife in my life."

"And precisely because the ninth sword requires the power of hell, and the power of **** in the blood-stained giant sword is very strong, that's why I cut out that sword, but it is an equivalent exchange."

Chen Feng said: "If I want to cut out in the future, I will have to pay more, and I can feel that this knife seems to be trying to manipulate my sanity. If I use it again, I may lose my sanity. Become his puppet!"

There was a sneer at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Soldiers and weapons, you guys are quite interesting to me! You sold me such a big treasure!"

In his smile, murderous intent was awe-inspiring.

Uncle Dao said: "Now is not the time to settle accounts with them, although they are damned."

Chen Feng nodded: "I know, don't worry, Uncle Dao, when this matter is over, let's talk about the grievances with soldiers and weapons!"

Uncle Dao asked: "Then what should I do next?"

"What to do?" Chen Feng smiled: "No need to do, everything is as usual."

"Ah? Do you still use this knife?" Uncle Dao exclaimed.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Why not use it? This knife actually doesn't control me particularly powerfully. As long as I don't use a powerful killer move like the ninth knife, it will be fine."

"What's more, if I want to resurrect the blood wind, I must collect the demon wolf spirit. Apart from this knife, there is really no better thing to store the demon wolf spirit."

Uncle Dao nodded and said, "That's all."

But he was still a little worried, and Han Yu'er was also worried.

[Chapter 2198: Blood wind! Resurrected!](#)

Chen Feng patted her hand, smiled and said, "Sister, don't worry! I'm fine."

Next, Chen Feng resumed healing.

Speaking of which, the warm current in his body is really strong, and Chen Feng recovered very quickly.

In just one night, he was reborn again, and he was extremely energetic.

Of course, he consumed five demon pills.

The next day, Chen Feng came to the dam again. Seeing Chen Feng's white hair, everyone felt unspeakable, but no one dared to ridicule.

This time it was the Xuanshui Demon Wolf who came to attack this time. Until now, Chen Feng also had some understanding of the division of forces in the Tongtian River.

They should have a number of large ethnic groups and some strong people who are alone, and at the top, there is an extremely terrifying existence.

This terrifying existence presides over everything about this beast tide. There are some strong men and big tribes who are reluctant to give out people, but they dare not.

This Xuanshui Demon Wolf Tribe should have been ordered this time and sent countless troops to come for two days in a row.

And this time, in the sect, there is another powerful elder assaulting the sky, and Chen Feng doesn't have to deal with the opposing Golden Wolf King, he can kill those white demon wolves with peace of mind.

Finally, near the evening today, when Chen Feng once again beheaded a white demon wolf.

He suddenly felt a buzzing sound from the blood-stained giant knife, and then, in the jade box that had been well placed inside Chen Feng's golden dragon ring, there was also a pounding heartbeat quietly coming.

Chen Feng was immediately surprised, and his whole body trembled: "Blood wind, this is the breath of blood wind! The blood wind is actually felt!"

Without any hesitation, Chen Feng immediately left the battlefield and returned to Zuwangya.

Then, he took out the jade box. The jade box was not big, and inside was a small curled up body, which was exactly the blood wind.

The blood wind at this time, the breathing was steady, the hair was moisturized, and it looked like he was asleep.

But Chen Feng knew that he had lost his soul.

Chen Feng had tried many methods before, but none of them worked. Now, Chen Feng has ignited hope again.

Chen Feng can absolutely trust Uncle Dao's method.

Uncle Dao also had a solemn expression beside him. He found a very flat ground, and then wiped it with his hand to make it smooth as a mirror.

Then, he stretched out his right index finger and drew many lines on the ground. There were hundreds of thousands of lines on the ground, and they formed an extremely complicated pattern that looked like a formation.

The next moment, a huge skin sac appeared in his hand. After opening the sac, golden blood gurgled out of it.

These golden blood were taken from the golden wolf king.

Half-step martial arts experts, even if they die so long, their blood still possesses extremely powerful power.

Chen Feng even saw that the blood was shining with stars, and then the blood fell into the grooves of the formation, and soon, thousands of catties of blood poured out, and the grooves were completely golden. The blood is filled.

As the last trace of blood dripped, as the blood in the groove at the beginning and the blood in the groove at the end merged and bordered.

Suddenly, there was a buzzing sound, and a buzzing sound rang in this formation.

Then, the blood actually started to flow.

The starlight continued to flicker, and the blood shone brightly from the formation.

This golden light shot straight into the sky, forming an extremely three-dimensional pattern in the air.

Then, Uncle Dao eagerly said: "Hurry and put the blood wind in!"

Chen Feng nodded and quietly put the blood wind in.

The blood wind did not fall to the ground, suspended in that golden light.

After the golden light felt the breath of the blood wind, it was like a hundred rivers returning to the sea, frantically rushing towards his body.

As a result, Xuefeng's body rapidly heated up, and his body was constantly swelling, exuding a stronger breath!

And most importantly, suddenly, Chen Feng seemed to see that countless small grids appeared on his body.

These small grids do not really exist, but only exist on the soul level, and each small grid seems to be able to accommodate a soul position.

Seeing the appearance of these small grids, Uncle Dao immediately said: "Now you can put the spirit in!"

Chen Feng nodded, and then stretched out his hand, from the blood-stained giant knife, he began to pull his soul away frantically.

After using it for so long, he also has some experience on the use of the blood-stained giant knife, and he will naturally not be clueless now.

So soon, the white light group of the big group was pulled out by Chen Feng.

These are the essence of the white demon wolf, and then Chen Feng directly pressed them on the body of the blood wind, and suddenly, every small grid contained the spirit of a white demon wolf.

In a blink of an eye, these small grids were almost completely filled, and ninety-nine white demon wolves had already been stuffed in.

At this time, only one grid is empty.

And this grid is also located at the core, just above the head of the blood wind.

Chen Feng knew that this place contained the spirit of the Golden Wolf King, so Chen Feng exhausted all his strength and pulled the spirit of the Golden Wolf King out and pressed it heavily on it.

When this moment arrived, with a boom, all the small grids were shattered and turned into five endless soul powers.

Then, these soul powers merged together, directly poured into the body of the blood wind.

The next moment, Xuefeng's body trembled, and the surface of his body that had not reacted much, at this time, there was a strong vitality and spirituality.

That is the spirituality brought by the soul.

The next moment, there was a whimper in Xuefeng's throat as if the kitten had just woke up, and it actually slowly opened his eyes.

With a pair of clear eyes with a little confusion, Gu Lulu turned a few times, and finally landed on Chen Feng.

In the next moment, this confusion turned into endless joy, and a cry of joy came from its throat, which actually rushed forward.

And Chen Feng was also extremely excited and joyful. He laughed and hugged Blood Wind in his arms: "Blood Wind, are you awake? You finally wake up!"

"Blood wind, I want to kill me!"

Feeling that Chen Feng abruptly stripped these spirits out, in the deepest part of this blood-stained giant knife, an extremely dissatisfied emotion instantly rose.

This extremely dissatisfied mood was extremely violent, extremely cruel, and extremely cruel.

[Chapter 2199: Fast upgrade](#)

Moreover, it was as if Chen Feng didn't pay attention to it at all.

At that moment, his feeling was to tear Chen Feng to pieces, so as to vent his cruelty.

But soon, he seemed to realize that his current strength could not be compared with Chen Feng, and this tyrannical mood disappeared after turning around.

At this time, Chen Feng had devoted all his attention to the blood wind that was about to recover, so he didn't notice that the tyrannical mood appeared and disappeared.

Bloodwind's little head arched back and forth in Chen Feng's arms. Suddenly, he raised his head, and the pink little tongue licked Chen Feng's face over and over again, making his face drooling.

But Chen Feng didn't have any dislikes. The blood wind was able to recover, and Chen Feng was the happiest one.

And Chen Feng could also feel the deep sense of admiration in Blood Wind's heart.

After a long time, Chen Feng just laughed and said, "Bloodwind, this is my senior sister Han Yuer, this is my Uncle Dao, you want to see them."

Xuefeng nodded his head in a hurry, and cleverly rushed into the arms of the two to act like a baby.

Han Yuer fell in love with this fat, soft, white and tender, puppy-like guy almost at first sight, and she hugged him in her arms and refused to let go.

Bloodwind obviously enjoyed her hug very much, showing a very enjoyable expression.

Uncle Dao observed the strength of the blood wind, then shook his head and said: "This little guy is too weak, not to mention the Martial King realm, even the Martial King realm has not entered."

Chen Feng smiled: "He has been in a coma for so long and still maintains his previous state."

Uncle Dao smiled and said: "However, this little guy, the blood in his body is very special. I can feel it. He seems to swallow everything very easily, and he can easily turn it into his own use. The strength is improved very much. rapid."

"Of course, the premise is that there is enough food for him."

Chen Feng laughed, "Isn't it easy?"

The 22nd day when the beast wave started was also the third day when the Xuanshui Demon Wolf began to attack, and the beast wave arrived as expected!

Chen Feng continued to kill the demon wolf, and every time he killed a demon wolf, after taking away the demon pill, he directly threw the corpse to the uncle sword not far away.

Uncle Knife stood there with the blood wind, and the blood wind squatted on his shoulders, walking around, twisting his arms, and occasionally raising his little head, howling against the sky, The fox looks like a tiger.

He looks very arrogant, as everyone knows, the weakest present can easily pinch him to death.

This little guy is purely fake!

A white demon wolf was beheaded by Chen Feng and threw it over. Then, Uncle Dao smiled, and gently wiped a hand on Bloodwind's **:

"Little guy, stop wandering here, go!"

Xuefeng glared at him with dissatisfaction, as if protesting against his wiping.

The **** pink and tender ** deliberately wiped the clothes on Uncle Dao's shoulder before he jumped down and climbed onto the white demon wolf.

It is strange to say that the size of the white demon wolf is several times larger than the blood wind, but the speed of the blood wind swallowed it to the extreme, almost a few breaths, and the whole white demon wolf was eaten up.

Only the snow-white wolf skin and the silver wolf bone were left, and the flesh and blood of the demon wolf was swallowed!

After the blood wind swallowed the white demon wolf, his body's aura changed significantly. The light on his body flashed, and Uncle Dao knew immediately that he had risen by a level.

After a while, there was another flash, and then another level.

In just a few moments, he actually improved to six levels one after another!

However, its body shape is still the same, and its appearance is still the same, without the slightest change.

Still blinking his eyes, looking at Uncle Dao, with a very cute look, it seems that he still has some meaning.

However, his aura is already different.

Uncle Dao laughed: "Don't worry, what else is, what is your level improvement? We are not satisfied yet!"

While talking, Chen Feng threw a white demon wolf over again, and the blood wind swallowed it again.

This white demon wolf raised the blood wind by four levels, and then another white demon wolf threw it over.

In the time of this day, the **** white demon wolf had eaten hundreds of them. From the beginning, he swallowed one white demon wolf to advance to the sixth level. Later, after he swallowed seventeen white demon wolves, he only improved to one level.

At this time, he had already reached the realm of the Seven Star Demon King.

In one day, he crossed dozens of levels and was promoted to the Seven-Star Demon King, which was really a bit scary.

This is the power of the blood wind bloodline, as long as he has enough flesh and blood, he can almost infinitely advance!

By the 23rd day of the arrival of the beast tide, Blood Wind had already been promoted to the Eight-Star Demon King, equivalent to the nine-star Martial King powerhouse of humans.

In the past few days, Chen Feng's strength has not improved at all. On the contrary, he still feels weak from time to time, obviously because the blood-stained magic knife in his hand is absorbing his vitality.

Chen Feng loves and hates this blood-stained giant knife.

There is no doubt that the blood-stained giant knife could really **** Chen Feng alive.

But Chen Feng knew that without him, he would have died long ago when facing the golden wolf king.

Moreover, Chen Feng could vaguely feel that this blood-stained magic knife not only can only bring harm, but there should be some opportunities hidden in it!

However, in the past few days, Chen Feng has also gained a lot in another aspect. He has accumulated hundreds of Eight-Star Demon King level demon pills.

Chen Feng prepared to absorb these hundreds of Eight-Star Demon King level demon pills at one time and strive for a breakthrough!

At the end of the twenty-third day, the Golden Wolf King was not beheaded, but left with wounds all over his body. Before leaving, he turned his head and stared at Chen Feng with a bitterly bitter stare, as if to He is firmly remembered.

It's no wonder that he hates Chen Feng so much. Chen Feng has killed so many demon wolves in the past few days, but when he tried to kill Chen Feng several times, he was caught by that powerful true card half-step emperor. The strongest person is stopped, and there is no chance!

After the twenty-third day was over, Chen Feng and others were about to leave.

Suddenly, the elder Chongxiao who has been supporting the overall situation in recent days said in a deep voice to everyone: "Everyone, this time the beast tide lasted a bit too long. It has lasted for 23 days."

"Even if it is a once-in-a-hundred-year beast wave, it shouldn't last so long."

"According to the inference of the Presbyterian Church, there will be at most two days left in this beast tide, but in these two days, every day will be extremely difficult. Every day there will be countless monsters coming."

[Chapter 2200: in danger](#)

"So you guys get ready."

After speaking, he turned and left.

These words also made everyone feel a little heavy.

The second day, the twenty-fourth day of the animal tide.

Sure enough, what the elder Chongxiao said yesterday was fulfilled from the beginning of today.

Today it was not the demon wolf coming to attack at all. In fact, this time there was not even a demon wolf. It is possible that the Xuanshui demon wolf clan had lost enough. The existence felt that it was almost the same, so he allowed them not to come again.

The number of monsters that came this time was no more than a hundred, but among them there were a total of thirty eight-star monster kings, and three nine-star monster kings, equivalent to half-step martial arts powerhouses of human beings.

Almost as soon as they appeared, when they launched the first wave of attacks, the defense on the dam collapsed completely!

The disciples of the inner court simply couldn't resist such a strong, so many powerful people, just a wave of attacks, at least forty or fifty inner court disciples were killed.

Three or four of the true disciples were killed, and the **** was directly smashed by a huge monster beast. I don't know how many people fell into the water!

The elder Chongxiao shouted: "Now all retreat, this first line of defense has been defeated!"

"Everyone returns to the place where they practiced!"

"Yes!" Everyone responded, retreating frantically towards the place where they practiced.

And at the moment they retreated, the barrier reef was even destroyed by these monsters, and ceased to exist!

In the next moment, they wanted to attack the depths of the Sky Splitting Island.

At this time, a few rays of light flickered from the depths of the Sky Splitting Island, and two elders of the Chongxiao appeared here, and a total of three elders of the Chongxiao stopped the three-headed Nine-Star Demon King.

However, those Eight-Star Demon Kings were completely unstoppable. These monster beasts, which existed from the early stage of the Eight-Star Demon King to the peak of the Eight-Star Demon King, roared frantically, with extremely excited light in their eyes. Kill the depths of Sky Splitting Island.

Those elders ascending to the sky were unable to stop, and did not stop.

In fact, this can be regarded as a rule agreed upon by both parties every time the beast tide, the Nine-Star Demon King will not be put into the Sky-Cracking Island, because those disciples simply cannot stop it.

But the Eight-Star Demon King can be put in.

So in an instant, screams of screams rang from all over the Sky Splitting Island. Most of the disciples were not the opponents of the Eight-Star Demon King, and there was basically no way to fight back after a single encounter!

On Chen Feng's side, he was safe and sound. His strength was so tyrannical that two eyesless Eight-Star Demon Kings broke in, and they were all taken care of by Chen Feng.

That night, nothing happened.

Chen Feng thought it would be the same the next day, but something that Chen Feng didn't expect, the situation suddenly changed the next day.

Since the eastern barrier had been lost, Chen Feng and others didn't even know which monsters, strength, and level of the monsters that came from this 26th day.

They can only be blocked where they live, waiting silently!

After waiting for a day, he didn't wait for anything, but when the night fell, Chen Feng suddenly felt that a few tyrannical auras suddenly appeared near Zuwangya.

Chen Feng was sitting cross-legged in the house, cultivating meditation, at this moment he suddenly stood up.

The Uncle Dao who was next to him also noticed it immediately, and the two looked at each other, and there was a cold look in their eyes.

Chen Feng took a deep breath. He knew that his biggest crisis since this beast tide had come.

These auras did not hesitate at all, and directly killed Zuwangya, apparently directed at him.

"Senior Sister, take care of the blood wind, hide here and don't go out."

Han Yuer nodded. She is also a very knowledgeable person, knowing that she can only make trouble when she goes out at this time, and she can't help.

At this moment, a fierce roar suddenly came from outside: "Chen Feng, get out and die!"

Chen Feng and Uncle Dao went out.

At this moment, under the shining moonlight, above the sky next to Zuwangya, three full figures were suspended.

And among these three figures, two are like evil ghost Yasha, holding three hunting forks, their bodies are like merfolk magnified many times.

The other one is a golden demon wolf. On his chest and abdomen, the golden hair is condensed into the pattern of the king's word!

This golden demon wolf is a nine-star demon king!

And those two are both at the pinnacle of the Eight-Star Demon King, Sky Hunter!

This is equivalent to a human half-step Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse bringing two Nine Star Peak Martial King powerhouses here.

What they want is Chen Feng's life.

Chen Feng suddenly felt awe-inspiring. His strength at this time was comparable to that of the Nine-Star Martial King Peak, and the strength of Uncle Dao was also similar. At most, the two of them could only deal with the two Sky Stalkers, while the Golden Wolf King couldn't deal with it at all. !

Chen Feng was not one of those people who were stuck with the old-fashioned. When he saw that he was defeated, he immediately screamed up to the sky, the sound shook all over, and it spread out from a distance.

Chen Feng wanted to invite the masters in the sect over, so that he could deal with one by one.

At this moment, the Golden Wolf King spoke slowly, with a sneer on his face, and said, "Do you think someone will save you?"

"Tell you, your Wudong Academy is already overwhelmed this time."

"Do you know that in order to deal with you this time, we dispatched a total of five nine-star demon kings and fifty or sixty eight-star demon kings."

"Now, in the inner courtyard of Wudong Academy, on the island of Rift Heaven, all the masters have been restrained, especially those elders."

"I tell you, no one can save you today!"

His face suddenly became extremely hideous: "You dare to kill so many of my fellow Profound Water Demon Wolf, I must avenge them today!"

Chen Feng also recognized him at this time. He was just before leaving two days ago, looking at his golden wolf king with extremely bitter eyes!

At this time, there was no movement after the long roar for a while.

Chen Feng also knew that what this golden demon wolf said was true.

But at this time, Chen Feng didn't feel any panic. He just took a deep breath, with a chuckle at the corner of his mouth, and said, "Oh, no reinforcements, are you?"

"Well, if that's the case, then, do your best!"

He looked at Uncle Dao: "Uncle Dao, are you afraid?"

Uncle Dao laughed: "I haven't seen any battle before, so how can I be afraid of these beasts?"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Uncle Dao, then you and I are fighting side by side today, I want to see how these beasts are killing me!"

The Golden Wolf King sneered disdainfully, and ordered: "Go up and kill that big man, and Chen Feng will give it to me!"

"Yes!" The two sky hunters did not dare to defy, and they all agreed.