

Peerless 2431

[Chapter 2431: The blood wind should also evolve!](#)

It took a full half a month for Chen Feng's soul-man space to return to normal, and his soul temple has been rebuilt!

After another half month, Chen Feng's mental power finally recovered to its peak, and he could already use another Buddha Demon Slayer without worrying about the damage to his soul.

Chen Feng frowned and said softly, "An old man, it won't work like this. If this goes on, it will only be used once a month. It takes too long to wait."

An old man looked at Chen Feng and said, "You now have only two choices. One is to raise your Buddha Tuo Demon Sword level."

"Second, it is to increase the level of your soul-seer. As long as the level of the soul-seer increases, the defensive ability will also increase, and you can naturally use it a few more times."

Chen Feng nodded, feeling clear.

At this time, everything was done, and Chen Feng planned to leave here.

But before leaving, Chen Feng has one more thing to do, that is--

Chen Feng smiled and looked at the blood wind in his arms, rubbed its fat head, and said softly: "Blood wind, you should also evolve."

"There are some foods that have been prepared for you a long time ago, but now is the time to serve them."

With that, Chen Feng floated up from the cliff of thinking, stepped out, hung above the void, and walked forward slowly.

He walked slowly above the void, and soon came to the top of the Tongtian River.

According to the agreement between the monsters in the Tongtian River and the Wudong Academy, this place is already within the scope of the Tongtian River, and within the scope of the Tongtian River, the warrior stepped in, and the monsters in the Tongtian River could attack wantonly!

Soon, Chen Feng left for hundreds of miles from Rift Sky Island and came to the center of Tongtian River.

And not long after Chen Feng set foot on it, suddenly, the Tongtian River became turbulent, and the heat wave turned the sky.

Then, in the huge waves, dozens of monsters showed their heads.

Each of these dozens of monster beasts was extremely large, and some even flew out of the river and landed on the sky. *nOvelUsb.com*

The eyes of these monsters were staring at Chen Feng, with greed in their eyes.

One of the blood-red double-winged flying snakes took a deep breath, and said with intoxication: "What a powerful breath, what a sweet smell of flesh and blood!"

"This kid definitely has a very high-level bloodline. After swallowing this bloodline, my strength can be greatly improved!"

Another black giant python said with disdain: "Stinky bug, you have a good dream. This kid has such delicious flesh and blood, how can you allow you to enjoy it alone?"

The two-winged flying snake sneered at each other, and said mockingly: "I'm a stink bug, aren't you? Both of us are snake monsters!"

The blue python said with disdain: "Can you be like me? I live in the water, and your favorite is to walk through the mud at the bottom of the Tongtian River. You are more stinky than me, you are not convinced?"

The two-winged flying snake was speechless, and the blue python was even more proud to see that he was speechless to refute.

He said triumphantly: "Tell you, I won't let this kid go today. I have stayed at the peak of the two-star Demon Emperor for too long. I have a hunch that as long as I swallow it, I will definitely be able to break through."

"So," he grinds his sharp teeth, and there is poisonous salivation from his huge mouth: "I will never let it go."

There is a giant gray crocodile next to it, several kilometers long, half floating on the water, like a gray island.

His eyes were bloodthirsty and cruel, and at the same time they were full of muddy meaning. He didn't even look at Chen Feng, obviously he didn't put Chen Feng in his eyes at all, and was full of indifference to all life.

He also slowly opened his mouth: "You two don't fight here. In any case, this little boy today has half of mine. You share the rest."

With one mouth, he took up half of it, and immediately made the two-winged flying snake and the blue python be furious.

However, the two of them were obviously quite afraid of the gray giant crocodile, and both did not dare to speak.

From beginning to end, only their three monster beasts were speaking, and dozens of other monster beasts were watching quietly.

They seem to want to say too, but after all, they didn't dare. Obviously, among the dozens of monster beasts, these three are the strongest, surpassing other monster beasts!

The monster beasts were hiding nearby and looked at each other. They knew that they were not opponents, but they couldn't bear to leave after smelling the incomparably beautiful blood on Chen Feng's body and the extremely powerful temptation.

These words they said clearly angered the blood.

Hiding in Chen Feng's arms, grinning at them, showing a threatening expression.

However, Chen Feng was not angry, smiled slightly, rubbed Xuefeng's head, and whispered, "Bloodwind, what is anger?"

"Don't be angry! After all," he paused and said slowly, "Why bother with the dead?"

After Chen Feng said these words, the faces of those monsters suddenly changed, and they were furious.

They didn't put Chen Feng in their eyes at all, but they didn't expect to be looked down upon by this guy who didn't put them in their eyes.

This makes them, how can they not be angry?

In fact, they didn't put Chen Feng in their eyes, nor did Chen Feng put them in their eyes.

With Chen Feng's current strength, it is still impossible to challenge the overlord in Tongtianhe. After all, the overlord in Tongtianhe is rumored to have surpassed the old monster of the royal family and surpassed the level of the six-star Wuhuang.

Chen Feng asked himself, he is absolutely impossible to be his opponent, but it is still very easy to clean up other existences, such as them, and another example-Xuanshui demon wolf pack.

The two-winged flying snake made a strange laugh: "Little rabbit, you are very courageous, you dare to say this."

He licked the sharp teeth, showing a thick bloodthirsty color, and said: "Originally, I was thinking of killing you directly."

"Swallow it in one bite, and dissolve your flesh and blood in my stomach, so that you will suffer less, but in this case, I have to punish you well!"

With that, he looked at the blue python.

The blue python nodded and said, "Okay, then give you his head."

"In this case, he was still alive when he fell in your hands. You can torture him wantonly. I only need his two arms."

The gray giant crocodile said very concisely: "I want his two thighs and give you two and one half of the chest."

"Okay!" The blue python and the two-winged snake nodded. The three of them had already reached this deal.

The three of them obviously didn't put Chen Feng in their eyes at all, and directly divided him up in front of Chen Feng.

[Chapter 2432: I won't let you run, did you run?](#)

Then, all three suddenly turned around, looked at the dozens of monsters, and let out a stern roar: "Aren't you hurrying to get out?"

The three of them were angry at the same time. The monsters were trembling with fear, and they didn't dare to listen anymore, and they went out one after another, but they were still a little unwilling, hiding far away, and did not leave completely.

I'm still looking forward to it. I have the opportunity to think about whether I can get some leftover water from the soup, even if I grab a finger to eat, or drink two mouthfuls of blood.

"Well, little bastard, you hurry up and catch it!"

The two-winged flying snake said impatiently: "Don't wait for us to do it."

Chen Feng looked at them and smiled: "Are you really so confident that you can kill me easily?"

"Aren't you nonsense?" The blue python said with disdain: "The old crocodile with the strongest strength among the three of us has reached the early stage of the three-star demon emperor, which is equivalent to your human four-star demon emperor.

"And I, and the stinky bug, are already the pinnacle of the two-star demon emperor, equivalent to the three-star martial emperor of your humans.

"We have two three-star martial emperors and a four-star martial emperor against you, and you?"

He looked at Chen Feng with the corners of his eyes slanted, extremely contemptuous: "You are just a little two-star Martial Emperor, what do you think you are?"

"How could you be the opponent of the three of us? Any one of the three of us would be enough to torture you to death!"

The blue python chuckled and said, "Little bastard, I don't know why you are here, but I only know one thing. You are here, so don't even think about going back."

"Just stay in our mouth!"

The gray crocodile came out very simply and directly: "Don't talk nonsense, kill!"

The three of them all forced Chen Feng over.

And Chen Feng looked at them, shook his head, and sighed, "I really don't know how to live or die!"

He suddenly turned around, looked at the two-winged flying snake, smiled and said, "After a while, both of them will die, but you will save your life."

Hearing this sentence, the three monsters were all taken aback.

The next moment, they all laughed disdainfully.

And just before their laughter stopped, Chen Feng suddenly moved. He blasted out with a punch, blasted directly at the gray giant crocodile, and rushed to the strongest among the three monsters.

The gray giant crocodile showed a mocking color in his eyes, but the next moment, the mocking color on his face turned into extreme panic, and he let out an unbelievable scream:

"You, how can you have such a strong strength?"

"This can't be the strength of the two-star Wuhuang!"

It turned out that Chen Feng's fist blasted out, and waves of incomparable power surged out, and the gray giant crocodile let out a stern roar, opened its mouth wide, and bite towards Chen Feng.
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His huge mouth is his most powerful weapon. Under this bite, no matter how tyrannical the opponent's body is, he will be crushed alive.

However, it was of no use to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng's fist hit his upper jaw, and with a thud, it directly shattered his upper jaw alive, causing him to make a miserable howl.

Then, Chen Feng hadn't finished his punch, without stopping at the slightest, and then slammed on his jaw, smashing his jaw directly.

The momentum of Chen Feng's fist was not exhausted. From bottom to top, he drew an arc, and directly blasted on his head.

A loud bang!

The next moment, the body of this giant crocodile ejected directly from the river and flew heavily into the sky.

He was hit by Chen Feng's punch and hit the sky directly.

In the sky, with a bang, his body exploded directly, turning into a rain of blood and spilled down.

In an instant, this river water directly turned into a red color.

This scene frightened everyone.

Those monsters looked at Chen Feng blankly, showing a look of disbelief.

The blue python and the double-winged flying snake looked at Chen Feng and exclaimed.

At this time, Chen Feng turned to look at the blue python, smiled and said, "Now, it's your turn!"

It was another punch.

The blue python uttered a howl, opened its huge mouth, and a blue venom as thick as a water tank shot towards Chen Feng.

Still in the air, it already exudes an extremely strong fishy smell.

Obviously, there is a very powerful poison inside.

And Chen Feng just smiled slightly: "The light of Yingying, dare to compete with Haoyue?"

With a palm shot, those venoms were shot directly towards him and flew towards him, sprinkled on him, and immediately corroded his flesh and blood into white smoke.

In an instant, the flesh and blood festered and the skin collapsed.

Chen Feng's palm continued to move forward and imprinted on his head.

He trembled all over, and with a loud bang, he fell to the surface of the water without moving, and was also killed by Chen Feng!

Chen Feng looked at the only two-winged flying snake left in the field, smiled and said, "I just said that both of them will die, and only you will survive."

At this time, the double-winged flying snake shot was completely frightened.

With just one punch and one palm, Chen Feng easily solved the two powerful companions in his opinion.

So is it easy to kill him?

He was completely shocked, looked at Chen Feng blankly, and asked, "Why?"

He actually asked such a question?

Chen Feng smiled softly: "Because you talk the most!"

As he said, his figure flashed, and he swept directly in front of the double-winged flying snake.

The two-winged flying snake uttered a scream, turned around and plunged toward the water, trying to escape.

He was so scared by Chen Feng that he didn't even dare to fight.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I didn't let you run, can you run?"

With that, a punch was blasted, directly on the back of this double-winged flying snake.

There was a loud bang, and the double-winged flying snake uttered a scream. After Chen Feng's fist banged on his back, there was a soft bang, like defeat.

And he didn't seem to have been hurt in any way, and even the place where he was hit didn't even have a trace of wounds, but he screamed terribly.

Because he felt an extremely powerful and profound force pouring into his body.

In an instant, all the bones in his body seemed to be caught in his hands, clenched fiercely, and crushed fiercely.

Kakaka, a burst of crisp noise kept coming out, from his first bone to the last bone on the tip of its tail, all his bones were shattered.

The flesh and blood connected to it was also shaken into powder.

He twitched violently in the air with pain, and fell heavily on the surface of the water, unable to move.

With just one move, he was completely abandoned by Chen Feng!

Chen Feng smiled and looked at him: "I said, you can't run, you can't run!"

The two-winged flying snake floated on the surface of the water, unable to move, and let out a scream:

[Chapter 2433: Get out and die!](#)

"Spare, spare! What do you want to do?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "What do I want to do? It's very simple. I want to ask you a few questions."

"You ask, you ask, I say everything." The two-winged flying snake finally knew why he could keep his life.

It turned out that Chen Feng was because he talked a lot, so he saved his life and asked some questions.

In Chen Feng's view, this dignified two-star demon emperor, the overlord in the Tongtian River, has only one purpose for leading the way.

He didn't know whether to cry or laugh, but it did save his life.

Chen Feng came to him and smiled and said, "Where is the Xuanshui Demon Wolf Tribe in Tongtian River? You take me there, and I will spare your life."

"Okay, okay, okay." The double-winged flying snake nodded repeatedly and tremblingly said: "Don't worry, I will bring you there."

"There is nothing in Tongtianhe that I don't know. I will definitely be able to take you there."

Chen Feng nodded in satisfaction, and suddenly turned his eyes to the dozens of other monsters.

Those dozens of monster beasts originally wanted to pick up a bargain, so they were all waiting here, but they didn't expect that the person they wanted to pick up bargain was actually a fiend.

They screamed in panic, never daring to stay here any longer, and left in a hurry.

Chen Feng carried the double-winged flying snake and said lightly: "Let's go, lead the way!"

"Yes, yes." The double-winged flying snake was so scared that he was trembling. He didn't dare to say any extra words, and quickly led Chen Feng forward.

He followed the Tongtian River all the way to the east, and soon he was getting farther and farther away from here.

Even, they have slowly left the scope of Tianyuan Imperial City.

Since the east is the downstream, the wider the Tongtian River is as you go to the east. The two have walked for about two hours. The width of the Tongtian River here has reached a terrifying two thousand miles.

Moreover, a layer of mist formed on the river at this time. Even with Chen Feng's eyesight, he was unable to see from one side of the river to the other.

Along the way, this place is a huge plain.

On this plain, the Tongtian River lined up, and even slowly began to fork, and sandbars appeared in the middle of the river.

There is a sandbar with a radius of hundreds of miles, like a mountain range, stretching for thousands of miles from west to east in the river.

Overgrown with trees of all colors, it looks like a mountain with beautiful scenery.

The double-winged flying snake pointed to the mountain range and said, "The family of the Xuanshui Demon Wolf tribe is here."

Chen Feng raised his brows: "They are quite good at picking places."

"My lord, what you said." Two-winged Flying Snake said to Chen Feng with a full face, "The leader of the Xuanshui Demon Wolf tribe used to be a demon beast raised by a nobleman in the Tianyuan Dynasty."

"Later, he had an adventure, and his strength skyrocketed overnight. He killed that nobleman and his family cleanly, came to this Tongtian River, defeated the other demon wolves, and became the leader of this place."

"However, he is still very arty and chose this beautiful place as his lair."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "It's really funny."

"It's a pity," he said lightly, "I'm going to die in my hands today."

With that said, Chen Feng threw the double-winged flying snake into the water, and said lightly: "Go away!"

"For your sake of bringing me here, spare your life."

"Thank you, sir, thank you, sir." The double-winged flying snake shot like an amnesty, hurriedly thanked it, then dived directly into the water, and soon disappeared.

Chen Feng's figure flashed before he came to the mountain range.

Then, following the mountain range all the way forward, and soon came to the center of the mountain range.

Here, it is an earth mountain with a height of about 10,000 meters. The scenery is extremely beautiful and exquisite, with Feiquan waterfalls, and so on.

Chen Feng also felt that this is the most spiritual place in the entire mountain.

Obviously, if the demon wolf leader is not blind, he will definitely choose this place as his residence.

A slight smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and his voice suddenly became loud and fierce: "Wolf cubs of the Demon Wolf Tribe, get out of me and die!"

"Get out and die... Get out and die..."

The sound waved out, covering the entire mountain range.

In the next moment, this demon wolf mountain range immediately boiled.

At this moment, I don't know how many demon wolves came out from everywhere.

I don't know where they were hiding before. In an instant, the entire mountain range changed color.

Black, white and golden, all kinds of monster wolves flooded this mountain range, and they covered this mountain range in a blink of an eye.

Chen Feng saw that there were more than a few million demon wolves here!

It is estimated that the number must reach at least ten million!

And around the highest mountain, a group of golden demon wolves appeared, as many as thousands.

When these golden demon wolves saw Chen Feng, their faces showed arrogance, and one of the golden demon wolves, which was extremely large, came out of the wolves.

He stared at Chen Feng, and yelled threateningly in his throat: "You humble human, I don't know who you are to give you the courage, dare to come here to challenge our demon wolf tribe!" *NoveLusB.COM*

"However, our Xuanshui Demon Wolf tribe can definitely not be easily humiliated by everyone!"

"Since you are here today, don't even think about going back!"

Chen Feng looked up to the sky and laughed: "The ignorant are really fearless!"

He didn't want to have any nonsense with these demon wolves, his figure flashed, and he slapped them in the sky.

A huge palm print slapped them fiercely, and feeling the huge aura inside, these golden demon wolves let out a horrified roar:

"Who is this person? He has such a powerful strength?"

"From this palm, I feel the breath of Emperor Wu!"

"He turned out to be a martial emperor?"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Not only is he a martial emperor, but he also seems to have a higher level than you."

These golden demon wolves shot out golden light groups one after another, and each golden light group contained a rather powerful aura, greeted Chen Feng's offensive and tried to resist.

But unfortunately, their resistance has no effect at all for Chen Feng.

Chen Feng's palm smashed all the golden **** of light in an instant.

Then the next moment, it was a fierce bombardment on them.

Bang, bang, bang, bursts of loud noises continued to sound, and these golden demon wolves screamed sternly.

In an instant, they were all killed.

Seeing this scene, the other low-level demon wolves around were all screaming in panic, causing a riot.

For them, each of these golden demon wolves had extremely powerful strength, and they all existed like gods in the sky.

[Chapter 2434: Blood wind breaks through one after another!](#)

But now, this young man killed thousands of heads easily in the palm of his hand. How can they not panic? How not to panic?

Chen Feng was still smiling, his voice resounding loudly: "The leader of the Xuanshui Demon Wolf tribe, do you have the heart to watch your people die?"

In the end it turned into a loud roar: "Get out of here, if not, I will completely annihilate your Profound Water Demon Wolf tribe today!"

"If you come out and die by yourself, I can spare other people a life!"

Chen Feng's last words seemed to hit the deepest weakness of the leader of the Xuanshui Demon Wolf tribe, and a long howl of wolf sounded, full of anger.

But Chen Feng clearly heard a trace of fear from inside.

The next moment, the highest mountain suddenly collapsed.

The land above, the stones, turned into large pieces and broke out.

All those waterfalls and springs disappeared in an instant, and the entire mountain peak disappeared in the next moment.

Instead, it was a black giant wolf.

This giant wolf is several thousand meters in height, and is extremely large, one size bigger than Blood Wind.

He suddenly shook his whole body, countless dust popped up, and then floated in the air, revealing his black, silky, fine fur.

He is the leader of the Xuanshui Demon Wolf tribe!

He turned out to be this mountain!

He was really huge, but Chen Feng had even seen Teng Snake, and in Chen Feng's eyes, he was nothing extraordinary.

The head of the black water demon wolf tribe stared at Chen Feng with his huge eyes, and let out an angry roar: "Human, you are deceiving too much!"

"Oh? Am I deceiving too much?" Chen Feng showed a sneer at the corner of his mouth:

"Since you became the commander of the Xuanshui Demon Wolf tribe, you have indulged the demon wolves under you and caused harm everywhere. Just the brothers and sisters of the martial arts college

who died in the mouths of you demon wolves over the years, the ancestors of all generations, will never go down. thousand!"

"Around the Tongtian River, the ordinary people and ordinary warriors who have been harmed by you do not know how many!"

"Your race can be said to be covered with the blood of our human beings. I am calling today to punish you. Do you still say I am too much?"

"What qualifications do you have to say?"

The leader of the Xuanshui Demon Wolf tribe was speechless.

Chen Feng sneered and said: "I left the lives of your descendants, but because of the good virtues of God, I don't want to kill too much."

"Even so, they will have to be honest in the future. They are not allowed to touch one of our human hairs. They can only hunt other monsters within the scope of the Tongtian River."

"Otherwise, I will kill you all, have you heard?"

With that said, Chen Feng let out a violent roar at them.

After these Xuanshui demon wolves listened, they trembled with fright, none of them dared to say no. They were all lying on the ground, knocking their heads at Chen Feng, and there was a whining sound in their throat, expressing their surrender. .

Then, Chen Feng looked at the leader of the Xuanshui Demon Wolf tribe and sneered: "Okay, now you deserve to die too!"

While speaking, Chen Feng gave a soft drink and swept forward directly.

The murder knife suddenly came out of its sheath!

Cut out in one fell swoop!

Chen Feng didn't use the Buddha to kill the magic sword at all. This demon wolf was just a two-star monster emperor, equivalent to a human three-star martial emperor.

Cut out with one knife, the world changes color!

Under the command of this Xuanshui demon wolf, his expression changed dramatically.

He looked at Chen Feng, his eyes were extremely resentful, and he wailed sternly: "I don't want to die! I want to fight hard! I want to fight hard! I don't want to die!"

As he said, he tried his best, and he used his strongest moves to kill Chen Feng.

But it's useless!

Everything was easily broken by Chen Feng. With Chen Feng's current strength, to deal with him, there is really only the word crushing.

Chen Feng directly smashed his swinging claws, and then slashed his head with a knife.

With a bang, this Xuanshui demon wolf commanded a huge shock all over, like sifting chaff.

The next moment, the vitality in his eyes disappeared, he let out a scream of death, his body trembled, and he fell to the ground hard.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, and then said to the blood wind: "Little guy, what are you still doing in a daze? Don't you hurry up and eat his flesh and blood?"

Chen Feng came here today for two purposes.

First, revenge. At the beginning, both he and Uncle Dao were badly harmed by these demon wolves.

The second is to allow the blood wind to consume the flesh and blood of a powerful enough monster wolf, so that the blood wind can advance!

The blood wind cheered, his little head rubbed against Chen Feng's chest, and then his body like lightning rushed to the body of the head of the Xuanshui demon wolf, gulping it, and quickly gnawing the flesh and blood on it. It's in pieces!

Chen Feng was waiting next to him, and all of the Xuanshui demon wolves lay on the ground, whining, and dare not say a word.

The speed of blood wind swallowing was surprisingly fast, and almost every time he tore, swallow, he was able to tear a large piece from the body commanded by this Profound Water Demon Wolf.

In about two or three hours, the leader of the Xuanshui Demon Wolf tribe had nothing torn from his body, only a dark skeleton remained.

At this time, Blood Wind finally burped for a long time.

He is full.

He stood up lazily and wandered back into Chen Feng's arms.

But at this time, his body shape remained unchanged, and his little head rubbed Chen Feng's chest, and he found a comfortable position to lie down.

But at this moment, suddenly, the next moment, Chen Feng saw that the light above his body suddenly shined.

It was originally like a fluffy snowball, but at this time, his body grew rapidly. *nOveLusB.com*

When the white light was shining, his body continued to grow, and eventually became a full length of more than 30,000 meters and a height of more than 10,000 meters.

It was many times bigger than the original maximum state, just like the giant savage dragon in the Southern Wilderness that Chen Feng saw in the Southern Wilderness.

In the next moment, all the hair on his body turned into a crimson color.

Then, a little orange came out quietly on top of the crimson color. Then, the area of the orange became larger and larger, and finally it turned orange all over.

Chen Feng was joyful in his heart: "Blood wind has broken through!"

But this is not over yet.

At this moment, another bit of yellow came out of the orange. The yellow was as bright as gold and extremely beautiful.

In the end, his whole body became this golden color, just like a golden wolf!

He stood on this mountain range in amazement, looking up to the sky and roaring, the sky-shattering water of the Tongtian River was shaken by this huge sound.

[Chapter 2435: The new ability of blood wind](#)

Above the sky, dark clouds appeared, thunder and lightning surged, and heavy rain poured down!

This golden dragon stands in the midst of wind and rain, like the sky and the earth!

At this moment, Chen Feng's blessing came to his heart suddenly, as if some memory was awakening in his mind. Suddenly, there was a large memory in his mind.

And this large memory is all about blood wind.

Chen Feng's eyes were out of focus, and he stood there for a long time in a daze. After a long time, he sighed softly and said to himself: "Bloodwind is a relic of the ancients, very powerful and capable of continuous evolution."

"There are many levels, and now his level is the Golden Wolf, and the next level is..."

Chen Feng distinguished it for a while and uttered four words softly: "Emerald Giant Wolf!"

Xuefeng shrank and returned to Chen Feng's arms.

Calm was restored on the Tongtian River.

Chen Feng looked at the blood wind and asked softly, "Blood wind, what abilities did you get after this promotion?"

The aura on Blood Wind's body at this time was already a magnificent two-star demon emperor, equivalent to a powerhouse in the three-star martial emperor realm, and it was already very impressive.

Bloodwind smiled, and quickly checked his new ability.

But after he inspected it for a while, there was a look of distress on his face. Looking at Chen Feng, he made a groaning sound like a puppy's howling, and seemed very unhappy.

He also rubbed a fat head into Chen Feng's arms, arching and arching on his chest.

Chen Feng rubbed his head with a smile, and said with a smile, "What's wrong? Is the newly acquired ability bad?"

The blood wind nodded fiercely.

"Let me guess." Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Does your newly acquired ability help? It doesn't have too strong offensive skills."

Xuefeng's eyes widened, looked at Chen Feng, and then nodded sharply.

Sure enough, Chen Feng had a good guess.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Well, little guy, don't be unhappy."

"You think, I have a very strong combat power myself, and what I sometimes need is that you are your support ability."

"If you are directly promoted to the powerful offensive ability, you may not be able to help me. You can help me now."

He knew what Bloodwind thought, and what Bloodwind wanted was to help him.

Xuefeng only became happy when he heard this.

Suddenly, a mental wave spread into Chen Feng's mind.

Then, Chen Feng understood the ability of the blood wind in his heart.

It turned out that the ability of the blood wind turned out to be: increase.

After Bloodwind was promoted to become this golden wolf, all the power in his body was actually transformed into metallic power.

This metallic force is extremely large, fluid and very flexible.

This metallic force in his body can be instilled into Zhu Chen Feng's weapon, forcibly raising his weapon by two major levels, and its power doubled.

In other words, it is definitely not a simple power multiplication, but a large grade that can be improved quite strongly.

Chen Feng exclaimed: "Bloodwind, your ability is really very good!"

This is indeed the case, you know, as the level of the king's soldiers gets higher and higher, in fact, the increase for the warriors is getting stronger and stronger.

The first-rank king's soldiers may not have much effect yet, but it's not the same at the third-rank and fourth-ranks.

The fifth-rank and sixth-rank king's soldiers can greatly improve the strength of the martial artist.

For example, there are two five-star martial emperors, one holding a rank 6 king's soldier, and the other holding a rank 4 king's soldier.

Even if the soldier holding the rank 4 king's own strength is stronger than the soldier holding the rank 6 king, he will be easily killed by the opponent.

Because, the level of the rank 6 king's soldiers has almost surpassed the five-star Wuhuang.

Chen Feng was a little surprised. He said softly: "Bloodwind, it seems that the power attributes in your body are not the same, but change frequently."

Xuefeng nodded, he was also very upset about this.

Like the previous blood wind, the power was the fire element, but now it has become the gold element, which makes Chen Feng quite puzzled.*noVELusB.com*

But he didn't think about it clearly, so he didn't want to. Chen Feng then felt a bit, then sighed, and said: "Bloodwind, your ability is very strong, but the price is also high!"

This price is that the blood wind will collapse from the state of the golden wolf, and will always lose the opportunity to advance to the emerald wolf.

Chen Feng secretly decided not to use the power of the blood wind even in a crisis.

Then, Chen Feng swept down and came to the head of the Xuanshui Demon Wolf tribe.

At this time, his corpse had become a dense white bone, and his flesh and blood had been eaten by the wind.

However, Chen Feng knew that Blood Wind would not eat one of them.

And that kind of thing, in the eyes of all warriors, is the most important thing in these monsters, and it also has a great effect on Chen Feng.

That is the demon pill!

Sure enough, Chen Feng quickly found a demon pill among the bones commanded by the Xuanshui Demon Wolf tribe. This demon pill was the size of a bucket, round and jade, and extremely beautiful.

The whole body is black, and the color is extremely moist and bright.

At the same time, there is some introverted light, which looks like a huge black pearl, beautiful to the extreme.

At the same time, there is also an incomparable force surging from inside.

Standing next to Chen Feng, he seemed to hear the surging sound of the Tongtian River, as if there was a big river inside.

"This is the Demon Pill of the Two-Star Demon Emperor!"

Chen Feng let out a long breath, this demon pill had a great effect on him.

He came to the Soul Person Space and placed this demon pill in a specially opened cave.

Inside the cave, the radiance was brilliant, and there was already a demon pill the size of a water urn placed there.

It is the demon pill of the Southern Wilderness Giant Wild Dragon!

It exudes incomparable power.

Then, Chen Feng came to the side of the golden demon wolves and collected their demon pills one by one.

These golden demon wolf's demon pill could make Chen Feng a breakthrough in strength at first, but that was the past.

Now, this demon pill has no much effect on Chen Feng, but here, there are thousands of golden demon pill.

These thousands of golden demon pill, the combined power even surpassed the commander of this Xuanshui tribe demon wolf, had a great effect on Chen Feng.

Chen Feng also collected these demon pills. He still has no sense of breaking through, and he will naturally absorb the power when he needs a breakthrough and wants to break through.

Coupled with the demon pill of the gray giant crocodile and the blue giant python, Chen Feng's trip was full of profits.

[Chapter 2436: Resignation](#)

Today, he has done several things in one fell swoop. Even though he had reported his revenge on that day, he had also reaped so many benefits. This trip was not in vain.

Chen Feng's figure swept up and went out.

He suddenly turned his head and glanced at the Xuanshui demon wolves, with a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and said lightly: "Remember what I said, don't kill yourself."

"If I find out that you are still killing the human race, be careful that I will kill you all!"

"Yes! Yes!" These Xuanshui demon wolves nodded one after another!

Then Chen Feng returned to the Sky Splitting Island with Blood Wind.

During this whole process, Chen Feng was not even intercepted by any monster that came out of Tongtian River.

His trip was safe and sound.

Generally speaking, when stepping into or crossing the Tongtian River, the higher the level of the warrior, the more dangerous it is.

Because the low-level warriors won't attract the attention of those powerful monsters, and the high-level warriors' aura has been sensed by those monsters, and they will immediately gather and attack.

However, everything has a limit.

When the strength of this stepping-in is high enough that none of these monsters can match, then naturally there is no danger!

With Chen Feng's current strength, even the royal family was reluctant to provoke him easily.

The strength of the monster beast in the Tongtian River is very strong, even stronger than the royal family, but at the same time it is very scattered. There are several stronger existences than Chen Feng, but these powerful existences will not be easily shot!

However, what Chen Feng didn't know at this time was that, on the upper reaches of the Tongtian River, after swimming up to a million miles from the location of the Tianyuan Imperial City, in the deepest part of the Tongtian River, there was a steep cliff. Next, a pair of eyes opened suddenly.

As soon as the eyes opened, the gloomy Tongtian River suddenly became bright.

There was a hint of playfulness in his eyes, and then he closed it again.

In an instant, there was another darkness at the bottom of the river.

And at the moment he opened his eyes just now, the monster beasts within a hundred miles around him, no matter how big or small, no matter how strong or weak, all stagnated.

It was not that he didn't want to move, but he didn't dare to move, and was completely scared and stood still.

It wasn't until he closed his eyes that these monsters returned to normal, and they ran away in panic.

Standing on the cliff of Si Guo, Chen Feng showed a slight smile at the corner of his mouth. Then, the smile grew more and more, and in the end it turned into a loud laugh.

Chen Feng was extremely comfortable, and felt that there was a barrier in his heart, which was broken alive.

It was as if a stone pressed against his heart was finally removed at this time.

The reason why Chen Feng is like this is not because of his breakthrough in strength today, but because he comes and goes freely today, without any fear, without any fear.

I think that when Chen Feng first came to Tongtianhe, he dared not do anything, and did nothing but fear.

Because the monsters in the Tongtian River are extremely powerful.

And now, his strength has made those monsters unable to pose any threat to him.

Therefore, Chen Feng no longer has to worry about anything now.

Chen Feng said loudly: "My generation of warriors, the reason why they cultivated martial arts is not for such a purpose?"

"Isn't it just to come and go without being restrained by others?"

Chen Feng then said farewell to Uncle Dao.

Uncle Dao looked at Chen Feng, sighed, and said, "Oh, young master, isn't it the old slave? I can't accompany you this time."

"The current strength of the old slave is too far behind you. It is useless to accompany you, but it will become a drag on you."

What he said was actually the truth, his current strength is indeed far behind Chen Feng.

Moreover, the enemies Chen Feng is now in contact with are far beyond the reach of Uncle Dao, and he can even slap Uncle Dao to death.

Chen Feng persuaded: "Uncle Dao, what are you talking about? I have never treated you as a slave. You are my elder and my relative."

"Then if it's dangerous, you can't touch it, so you can stay here at ease."

Uncle Dao showed a touch of comfort on his face and said, "Go this time. Don't forget to find your Aunt Mei's whereabouts."

Chen Feng solemnly nodded and said: "Uncle Dao, don't worry, another purpose of my visit this time is to find Aunt Mei's whereabouts. I will definitely be able to find her."

Then, Chen Feng left here with a **** wind and went to Wudong Academy to bid farewell to Liu Chengyi and the old madman.

Liu Chengyi's whole person was faint, and he was a little bit unwilling. Obviously, he had not been relieved from the blow of Chen Ziyuan's incident.

Chen Feng could only sigh now, but in his heart he decided secretly that Ziyuan must be resurrected.

Then, Chen Feng entered the palace.

"What? Are you going to find the country of Qingqiu?" A look of shock appeared on the face of Princess Quyang.

"Yes." Chen Feng nodded solemnly.

There was a solemn expression on Princess Quyang's face. She opened her mouth as if she wanted to persuade her, but then she shook her head and said, "Chen Feng, you have always been a very creative person."

"I know, since you have made a decision, it is useless to say anything."*noveLUsb.com*

Chen Feng sighed in his heart. When it comes to knowing him, this shrewd, powerful, and upholding princess is definitely ranked in the top two.

Princess Quyang went on to say: "I only have one word to tell you, if you can't do anything, don't avoid it for now."

"Do you know what your greatest advantage is?"

She stared at Chen Feng with bright eyes.

Chen Feng gently spit out two words: "Age."

"Yes, it's your age. You are too young." Princess Quyang exclaimed, "You are only 23 years old this year!"

"Which people of the same level as you are already hundreds or even hundreds of years old? You are much younger than them. If you run into an opponent who is too big or too strong, don't fight it hard."

"It's ugly. After one or two years of training, you will definitely be stronger than him, so why bother to lose your life?"

"This time I went to the country of Qingqiu, and it was unpredictable. The country of Qingqiu itself is powerful, and its level is higher than that of the Tianyuan Dynasty. The forces that can force them into this state are definitely stronger than them."

"If you are involved in their killing fight this time, it may be difficult to retreat."

"So, Chen Feng, be careful of everything!"

She looked at Chen Feng, her eyes full of concern.

Chen Feng was moved in his heart and said softly, "Princess, don't worry, I will be careful."

Then, Chen Feng turned and left.

Grand Princess Quyang looked at his back and sighed for a long time, suddenly feeling a little lost in her heart, and she was uncomfortable.

Suddenly, she covered her face and sobbed softly.

From the beginning, she knew that she and Chen Feng were unlikely.

[Chapter 2437: Canglang Sword School](#)

It's just that it wasn't because Chen Feng was too strong, but because she was too strong and her status was too high.

She could not marry Chen Feng.

But in his heart, there are always some extravagant hopes, but now, he clearly knows that he and Chen Feng will never be possible.

Chen Feng is not a member of the Tianyuan Dynasty, he will leave sooner or later.

And she, as the emperor of the Tianyuan Dynasty, is impossible to leave here.

Tianyuan Dynasty needs her!

Then, Chen Feng went to the harem to say goodbye to Princess Shuming.

Princess Shuming pulled him with tears in her eyes, and she couldn't bear to leave Chen Feng.

Chen Feng knelt down, holding her small face, smiling and said: "Don't worry, I will be back soon this time."

"What I am going to this time is a very mysterious place. There must be many exotic flowers and plants there. May I bring you some back?"

When he heard this, Princess Shuming burst into laughter.

It's just that Chen Feng knows very well that Shu Ming is very smart. She smiled with tears, more like to make herself feel at ease.

After she said that sentence, she should have laughed out of her tears as a normal reaction, so she did.

She just wanted to reassure herself, but in fact she was still worried.

Chen Feng sighed lightly, rubbed her little head, and said, "Don't worry!"

Chen Feng was really not sure about going this time.

The country of Qingqiu is so powerful, it has been made like it is now, what is he compared to such a huge force?

Therefore, Chen Feng said his farewell so solemnly this time.

She wants to see everyone again.

Among them, the senior sister Han Yuer will naturally not be missing.

Chen Feng went to the mansion of the Lin University scholar, asked about the location of his sect Canglang Sword Sect, and then hurried towards the Canglang Sword Sect.

A few days later, Chen Feng came to the Canglang Sword Sect.

Sure enough, as Lin said, this Canglang Sword Sect is located among the mountains.

The mountain is extremely high, like a sharp sword, rising to the sky.

Moreover, the scenery is extremely beautiful and beautiful, among which there are countless flowing springs and waterfalls, and there are endless pine and strange rocks everywhere.

The green trees are blooming, and the scenery is beautiful.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "As expected, most of the sword sects are made up of women. The place chosen is really a blessed place."

Chen Feng followed Lin's academician's words, all the way forward and soon found the main peak of the Canglang Sword Sect.

Then, climb up.

He did this to show his respect for the Canglang Sword Sect. If he flew directly to the mountain gate, it would be a bit Meng Lang.

Chen Feng was walking on the mountain road, and suddenly, a sword light directly pierced him.

This sword light, as bright as a dragon, was extremely sinister, and it pierced Chen Feng's chest fiercely.

Chen Feng's eyes instantly cold.

This sword was extremely cruel, and it made it clear that he wanted his life.

Chen Feng dodged the sword for a moment.

Then, he heard a soft 'huh', as if someone was very surprised.

The next moment, the sword light disappeared, and a young man appeared in front of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng's gaze was filled with anger, and the sword just now was clearly murderous, without staying behind.

If it were someone with a lower strength, he would be killed by this sword.

He looked at the young man in front of him. This young man was about twenty-seven or eighteen years old. He looked quite handsome, dressed in luxurious clothes. At this time, he was playing with a long sword and looked at Chen Feng with amusement.

His strength is not very high, but he is just a one-star Wuhuang, but his face is extremely arrogant, looking at Chen Feng with an attitude of looking down, his face is full of disdain!

Chen Feng looked at him and said faintly: "You and I have never met, why are you doing this evil hand?"

"We have never known each other, but I am going to kill him, so what?"

The young man laughed and said: "You are not good enough and you were killed by me. That is what you deserve!"

"Furthermore." He looked at Chen Feng and said, "This is the site of my Canglang Sword Sect. You came here secretly and I shot you. What's wrong?"

It turned out that Chen Feng had just evaded his sword, which made him feel a little lost, so speaking to Chen Feng at this time was very vicious.

"Are you from the Canglang Sword Sect?" Chen Feng frowned and asked.

"Of course." The young man said proudly: "I am the senior brother of the Canglang Sword Sect, Yan Xinghui."

The long sword in his hand pointed at Chen Feng: "Who are you? What are you doing here? Do you want to pry into the secrets of my Canglang Sword Sect?"

Seeing that he was a member of the Canglang Sword Sect, Chen Feng didn't want to get angry, and said lightly: "I'm here to visit your Canglang Sword Sect."

"Oh? Visit us Canglang Sword Sect?" Yan Xinghui immediately showed a touch of disdain!

He saw that Chen Feng was climbing up the steps, step by step, and a sneer appeared on his face.

Looking at Chen Feng, he hung his eyes, curled his lips, and said disdainfully: "Did you climb up here? Boy, are you too weak?"

"It's shameful! Can't you even fly? Can't you even fly directly?"

He let out a disdainful laugh: "A person like you is also worthy to visit our Canglang Sword Sect?"

"Just rely on you? You don't even have the qualifications to let our Canglang Sword Sect enter the gate wall!"

After hearing this, Chen Feng showed a faint sarcasm: This person is really ridiculous!

You know, the strongest Lin University scholar of the Canglang Sword Sect is far from Chen Feng's opponent.

He also said that Chen Feng did not even have the qualifications to worship the Canglang Sword Sect. To be honest, if these people like the Canglang Sword Sect wanted to worship Chen Feng as their teacher, Chen Feng had to consider it!

This person is really ignorant and arrogant!

However, Chen Feng did not come to the Canglang Sword Sect this time to cause trouble. He was also afraid that this person would have something to do with the Canglang Sword Sect, and did not want to offend him, so as not to harm the senior sister who would not be able to live in the Canglang Sword Sect in the future. it is good.

Therefore, Chen Feng took a deep breath, resisted the anger in his heart, and said lightly: "I'm here to visit the Canglang Sword Sect."

"Oh? Visiting friends? It's up to you? We Canglang Sword Sect are all immortal figures. Who would have anything to do with such a mortal, untouchable, such a weak trash?"

Yan Xinghui curled his lips and said with disdain.

He waved his hand impatiently and said, "Go, go, go, don't be embarrassed here!"

Chen Feng's eyes instantly cold.

One or two things can't be repeated,

He endured it the first time and the second time, but he didn't plan to endure it for the third time!

Chen Feng's eyes flashed, staring at him, and sneered: "Do you think you are very strong?"

"You keep saying that I'm a trash, it seems you think you are very good?"

[Chapter 2438: Overweight](#)

"I'm just very powerful, at least much stronger than your trash!" Yan Xinghui said proudly: "I am a magnificent one-star martial emperor!"

"And you? Have you stepped into the Martial Emperor Realm?"

Chen Feng only found it ridiculous. One-star Wuhuang, in Chen Feng's eyes, was no different from the ants.

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly, "Isn't he a one-star Wuhuang? It's amazing!"

Yan Xinghui didn't seem to hear the sarcasm in Chen Feng's words, and said arrogantly, "Of course!" *nOVeLusb.Com*

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Then, if I easily defeat you, what about you?"

He was taken aback for a moment, and then burst into a burst of incredulous laughter, filled with contempt and sarcasm: "Boy, I heard you right, or are you mad?"

"How dare you say such a thing? What are you? Are you still beating me?"

Suddenly he shook the long sword in his hand, pointed at Chen Feng, and said grimly: "Little boy, now I will kill you, let you know what is truly powerful!"

Chen Feng sneered, he was also ready to do it.

His action will leave Yan Xinghui with an unforgettable shame and deep imprint.

Chen Feng didn't intend to kill her. After all, he didn't come to Canglang Sword Sect to kill people, but it was still possible to abolish his martial arts.

In the next moment, Chen Feng was about to do it, and Yan Xinghui was about to be abandoned.

But, at this moment, suddenly, from the mountain road, there was a clear and sweet voice.

The voice was full of joy: "Junior Brother, is it you? It turned out to be you? You actually came?"

Chen Feng was very familiar with this voice.

A smile immediately appeared on his face, and he turned to the direction of the sound.

Sure enough, a woman in a green shirt was standing there, smiling beautifully and looking forward to her beautiful eyes, hidden among the blossoming green trees, but none of them could cover her peerless appearance.

Who is it instead of Han Yuer?

Han Yuer looked at Chen Feng at this time with a joyful expression on her face. Suddenly her figure flashed, and she threw herself directly into Chen Feng's arms, hugging Chen Feng tightly like an octopus.

She trembled and said, "I want to kill you, Junior Brother, I'm so happy, you came to see me, Junior Brother!"

Chen Feng smiled and patted her on the back, and said softly, "Sister, I miss you too, am I here?"

Han Yuer smiled and smiled, tears suddenly flowed down, stretched out her hand to pinch and twisted Chen Feng, and said, "It's been so long. Did not come to see me!"

"I went back to the Tianyuan Dynasty once, but you were not there yet, Junior Brother, do you know how much I miss you?"

Chen Feng apologized and said, "I'm wrong, Sister, am I here? I will accompany you well."

Han Yu'er turned her anger into joy, clicked, kissed him on the face, and smiled: "It's pretty much the same."

And behind Han Yuer and Chen Feng, Yan Xinghui stood there blankly.

There was a touch of surprise on his face, and then it turned into disbelief, and then the look in his eyes turned into a deep jealousy and that crazy anger.

A voice in his heart screamed frantically: "Why? Why? Why would Junior Sister Han like such a trash?"

"Why can Junior Sister Han treat me without pretending to be so affectionate to him? Why? I'm not convinced!"

"How can this little kid compare to me? He can't compare to me at any point. I can easily defeat him, but Junior Sister Han is so in love with him!"

He was almost mad, and there was a sense of murderous intent in his eyes.

Chen Feng and Han Yu'er stuck together and talked for a long time.

Then, Han Yuer seemed to think of something, and said to Chen Feng: "Come on, Junior Brother, I will introduce you Yan Xinghui, Senior Brother Yan."

She smiled and said, "Senior Brother Yan Xinghui is the nephew of the head teacher. He is very talented and talented."

"Senior Brother Yan was entered into the mountain gate by the uncle in charge. Among the disciples of our generation, he is the only man, just like Uncle Lin."

Yan Xinghui stared at Chen Feng from the corner of his eyes with a proud face.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "It turned out to be Senior Brother Yan, so polite."

He held back the tone of his heart and wanted to ease the relationship with Yan Xinghui. After all, Yan Xinghui was Han Yu'er's senior. Afterwards, the two of them did not look up and saw each other, which made the relationship too stiff and it was not good for Han Yu'er.

Chen Feng did it for Han Yu'er and endured this tone.

But unexpectedly, Yan Xinghui stood there, looking at him arrogantly, and ignored him.

Seeing his look, Chen Feng's eyes were cold, and Han Yu'er was also very upset.

When meeting Han Yu'er again, Chen Feng was in a good mood, and didn't intend to be familiar with him, and said lightly: "Let's go, Senior Sister, let's go up, I also want to visit several seniors of your Canglang Sword Sect."

Han Yuer nodded and said, "Okay, I want to introduce you to Master too!"

With that, the two were about to leave.

Han Yu'er didn't even look at Yan Xinghui, and treated him as a transparent person.

Yan Xinghui was furious and couldn't bear it anymore. He roared: "Little boy, did I let you go?"

Chen Feng stopped, then he turned his head and watched Yan Xinghui's eyes flashing murderously.

He felt very tired and crooked, he didn't want to be familiar with Yan Xinghui, but he didn't end there.

Yan Xinghui looked at Chen Feng and said proudly, "Chen Feng, did I let you go? You go, did you pass by my permission?"

"Didn't you just say you want to challenge me?" He paused, with a grin of murderous intent at the corner of his mouth, looked at Han Yu'er, and said:

"Junior Sister Han, you often talk about how your younger brother is so good, today you will look at me, how can you easily defeat your younger brother!"

Han Yuer was stunned for a moment, looked at Chen Feng, and Chen Feng looked at her too.

Then, Chen Feng looked at Yan Xinghui with a very surprised and pitiful look like a lunatic: "You know my name is Chen Feng, you dare to talk to me like this?"

"What about Chen Feng? Isn't it amazing?" Yan Xinghui said disdainfully: "Can you compare to me?"

Chen Feng and Han Yu'er looked at each other, and both burst into laughter.

Now the entire Tianyuan Dynasty has never heard of Chen Feng's name, I'm afraid there are not many!

Han Yu'er smiled almost completely: "Oh, Brother Yan Xinghui, have you ever heard a word? Call Tangbi a car! Oh, by the way, I still can't help it!"

"But, being overweight is not enough to describe how overwhelming you are."

Seeing the two laughing like this, Yan Xinghui was even more furious. He shouted sharply: "I have the true biography of the Canglang Sword Sect. I have a real wood swordsmanship, powerful, and able to communicate with Wanmu!"

[Chapter 2439: Now you know who the waste is?](#)

He glanced around, his face full of arrogance: "I am now, in this large forest, surrounded by countless trees, here, I am invincible!"

"Oh? Really?" Chen Feng smiled slightly: "You might as well try."

Yan Xinghui screamed: "True Wood Sword Technique! Boundless Falling Wood!"

The long sword in his hand was raised high, and immediately, the boundless wood spirit power suddenly poured out from the long sword. Numerous large trees around were uprooted, and then they slammed into Chen Feng!

The momentum is fierce and evil.

However, Chen Feng just smiled, squeezed his hand down and said lightly: "Give me back!"

Then the next moment, I saw that those big trees fell back again one after another, and every tree fell to the previous position.

Not bad!

The whole forest, as if it hadn't moved.

Han Yuer clapped her hands and smiled, "Junior, what a handsome skill!"

Yan Xinghui showed disbelief in his eyes and exclaimed, "How is it possible? How can you be so strong?"

To crush these big trees, you need at least the strength of the two-star Wuhuang!

And if you want to be like Chen Feng, you don't know how difficult it will be!

Suddenly, there was a panic in his heart. Suddenly, he realized something: "Is my behavior really ridiculous? Is this Chen Feng really a peerless master? Impossible, how could he be a peerless master?"

Han Yu'er looked at Yan Xinghui, with a cold smile in her eyes: "Senior Brother Yan, when I was going back to the capital to look for Junior Brother Chen Feng, I just heard that he killed Yun Potian."

"What? He killed Yun Potian?" Yan Xinghui suddenly trembled, a look of fear in his eyes

"Wait, Chen Feng?"

He suddenly exclaimed: "Are you Chen Feng?"

He suddenly remembered the name Chen Feng, and suddenly remembered how terrible the name was.

Suddenly, his face turned pale, pointing at Chen Feng, his teeth trembled, and he tremblingly said, "You, you are Chen Feng, are you that Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "It seems that I am the only one!"

"How could you? Yun Potian is a two-star martial emperor master, how could you be able to kill him? Doesn't your strength have reached the three-star martial emperor?" Yan Xinghui did not have any arrogance and disdain just now. , His face was full of fear, watching Chen Feng tremblingly said.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "The cloud of the two-star Wuhuang emperor in your mouth broke the sky, the cloud broke the sky a few years ago."

"A while ago, Yun Potian had an adventure, and his strength was promoted to the five-star martial emperor."

"What? He was promoted to the Five-Star Martial Sovereign? That's a strength that even Zongmen Patriarch did not reach. The Five-Star Martial Sovereign is terrifying!" Yan Xinghui let out an incredulous roar.**NovelUsb.Com**

Suddenly, he thought of something, his face was as gray as death, and his eyes stared at Chen Feng: "You, did you kill the Five-Star Martial Emperor?"

Chen Feng rubbed his nose: "Yes, I guessed it!"

With a bang, Yan Xinghui was so scared that he sat down on the ground, his crotch became wet, and he was actually scared to pee by Chen Feng.

He looked at Chen Feng and murmured: "Impossible, impossible, how can you be so strong? How old are you? Impossible!"

He felt that the whole person's spirit had collapsed, and Chen Feng was younger than him, so he could be so strong.

And he immediately felt how ridiculous he was just now, and he dared to speak to Chen Feng in that tone, and said that Chen Feng was not as strong as himself.

As everyone knows, he can't even compare with a single feather.

Chen Feng looked at him, his smile gradually deepened: "You guessed it, but unfortunately there is no reward."

With that said, he slowly walked towards Yan Xinghui.

Yan Xinghui showed extreme fear on his face, and tremblingly said: "What are you going to do? What are you going to do?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "People with temperament like you are also a scourge after going out, and they also lost the Canglang Sword Sect."

"In this case, I don't mind clearing the door for the Canglang Sword Sect first!"

After speaking, Chen Feng pointed out.

Yan Xinghui screamed wildly: "Don't kill me, don't kill me, don't kill me, please!"

He knelt on the ground repeatedly.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Don't worry, I won't kill you."

With a puff, it pressed on his dantian.

With a bang, Yan Xinghui's dantian shattered directly, and all the power instantly collapsed.

He threw heavily on the ground, and there was no trace of strength on his body.

He was directly abolished by Chen Feng!

Yan Xinghui let out a scream: "My cultivation base, my strength! Ah!"

Chen Feng looked at her and said lightly: "One more thing, I will kill you."

Yan Xinghui was immediately frightened like a quail in the cold wind, shrinking aside, not daring to say a word.

Chen Feng glanced at him with disdain, smiled and said, "Now you know who is the trash?"

"Yes, yes, yes, I see, I'm a trash, I'm a trash." Yan Xinghui quickly said, looking at Chen Feng flatly.

At this time, his whole person is like a dog that is fond of his master.

Chen Feng patted his face: "Being a human, you must be self-aware."

After speaking, she turned to Han Yuer and said, "Let's go, Senior Sister."

Han Yu'er smiled slightly, holding Chen Feng's arm, and the two left.

During the whole process, she didn't persuade Chen Feng at all. Although Yan Xinghui was her senior, Han Yu'er had such a temperament.

She is dominated by Chen Feng, and Chen Feng is what she says.

Yan Xinghui offended Chen Feng. It was good enough for her not to kill Yan Xinghui. Where else would she plead with Chen Feng for Yan Xinghui?

Chen Feng followed Han Yu'er up the mountain and soon came to the gate of the Canglang Sword Sect.

The Canglang Sword Sect is very delicate and delicate. It is not a continuous hall, but separate pavilions one after another, but there is a tall ancestral hall in the center.

Want to come, there is the core of their school.

Chen Feng asked Han Yu'er with some worry: "You said I cleaned up Yan Xinghui like this. Will his aunt hate me?"

Chen Feng was not worried about herself, but for fear that Han Yuer would be affected and Han Yuer would be unhappy here. "

Han Yuer also knew his worries, and smiled and said, "Junior brother, don't worry, the head teacher is magnanimous and will not care."

Chen Feng nodded and made up his mind. If the head teacher is not the kind of person Han Yu'er said, he will leave with Han Yu'er directly, and will not let her stay here and get angry.

Han Yuer raised her voice and shouted: "Master, uncle, dear uncles, my junior brother Chen Feng came to see me.

Her voice spread far away, and then the doors of the pavilions opened one after another, and a person walked out of it.

[Chapter 2440: Bone and bitter!](#)

Chen Feng glanced, and couldn't help sighing in his heart, this Canglang Sword Sect was indeed a beauty.

These women are of different ages, ranging from their twenties to their forties, but Chen Feng knows that those who look forty to fifty years old should be hundreds of years old.

It's just that, without exception, each one is an extremely outstanding beauty, and Han Yuer is not considered the top in it.

After they came out, when they saw Chen Feng, they all showed a strange color in their eyes.

Several people close to Han Yuer's age, pulled Han Yuer, and talked with a smile.

I don't know what he said, so he flushed Han Yuer's face and patted them with uncomfortable expertise.

The crowd separated, and a middle-aged woman walked out of it.

This middle-aged woman wore a gorgeous green long dress with a beautiful appearance. She looked at Han Yuer with affection on her face, then smiled at Chen Feng and said, "This is Chen Feng Chen Gongzi, right?"

"Young Master Chen's name is well-known throughout the Tianyuan Dynasty. It is really a blessing for us Canglang Sword Sect to be able to come to our Canglang Sword Sect!"

She was very polite, and Chen Feng felt a little relieved, thinking that she was really like what Han Yuer said.

He quickly humbled and said: "You've been rewarded!"

"You don't need to be born like that, you are just like a jade, call me uncle."

Chen Feng nodded: "I have seen the uncle."

This person is Qi Gulan, the head of the Canglang Sword Sect.

She was very friendly and enthusiastic to Chen Feng, and she had no arrogance at all.

After talking for a while, she just let go of Chen Feng and asked Han Yu'er: "Yu'er, when you came up, did you see your brother?"

Since Han Yu'er's generation has only one male disciple, there is no need to add a name, everyone naturally knows who is talking about.

After hearing this, Han Yuer's face suddenly became a little embarrassed, and she couldn't speak.

Chen Feng said in a deep voice at this time: "Master Master, I want to plead with you."

"When I came up just now, I ran into Yan Xinghui and had a misunderstanding."

Then, Chen Feng recounted the course of the matter.

It is true, without the slightest bit of oil and vinegar, and it is completely true.

And when they heard that Chen Feng abolished Yan Xinghui's cultivation base, their expressions suddenly changed.

Two female disciples immediately cried out, tears streaming down their eyes, but these two female disciples had been secretly in love with Yan Xinghui.

Among these women, there is a middle-aged woman in blue shirt who is more than 40 years old. Her face changed and she furiously said: "You are so brave, how dare you come to my Canglangjian to hurt others?"

"He just wants to compete with you, why did you kill him?"

Chen Feng looked at her and said with a sneer, "Is that a test? He wanted my life from the beginning. If I hadn't been better than him, I would have died in his hands."

His gaze swept across the faces of everyone, a flash of mockery flashed in his eyes, and he said in a cold voice: "Since he regards people whose cultivation base is inferior to him as ants, then don't blame people whose cultivation base is higher than him. For the ants!"

Chen Feng let out a sneer: "Yan Xinghui has stayed here for decades, I don't believe you don't know what their temperament is! I don't believe you can't tell if what I said is true or false!"

The middle-aged woman in the blue shirt was immediately speechless.

They know Yan Xinghui's personality very well. Yan Xinghui has a good background, handsome looks, and talents, and they have always been spoiled by them.

It's not unusual to be able to do this.

The other women were full of indignation. They were a bit radical, and they were about to speak favorably towards Yan Xinghui.

At this time, Chen Feng's eyes didn't blink, just staring at Qi Gulan.

When Qi Gulan heard it just now, there was a huge shock and astonishment on her face, and then she turned into a sigh.

Finally, she sighed bitterly and said, "Okay, don't say anything."

She looked at Chen Feng: "You are not to blame for this matter, it is indeed Xinghui's own, but he is my nephew after all, and he is the disciple here after all."

"So, please understand our response."

Chen Feng didn't expect her to be so sensible, she could say such things, and said, "I understand it."

Qi Gulan nodded, then went down in person and found Yan Xinghui.

Yan Xinghui was still lying there screaming, Qi Gulan went up and clicked a few places to make him fall asleep, and then ordered someone to carry him down to rest.

She glanced at Chen Feng and said, "Master Chen, please go and rest first, and we will have a banquet in the evening."

Chen Feng also felt embarrassed, nodded, turned and left with Han Yuer.

However, no one saw that when Chen Feng left, the bit of resentment that flashed in Qi Gulan's eyes was deep in the bones!

That night, a grand banquet was held among the Canglang Sword Sect.

The place where the banquet was held was not in any palace, but in front of the small building where the headmaster lived.

There is a clearing in the mountains, with cliffs on all sides, and peanut trees around, swarms of warblers flying around, and the scenery is beautiful.

And beside the small building, there is a waterfall that is not wide, but extremely high, pouring down from the sky, flying beads splashing jade.

Those water droplets filled the air, as if covering a layer of mist here.

At this time, the surrounding area was full of candles, and the mist reflected the light of the flame, hazy, like a fairyland.

The dishes are very light, but very rich. There are no common dishes in the mortal world. There are precious mountain and game everywhere. They are the specialty of this mountain and contain huge spiritual power.

These ingredients, cooked by these women with delicate hands, are delicious in color, fragrance and flavor.

Chen Feng feasted and feasted.

In this mountain, there are few men who come here, they are all very curious about Chen Feng.

No matter the older ones, those Han Yu'er's senior sisters are always sneaking at Chen Feng one by one, seeing Han Yu'er jealous.

But there is no way to say, and at the same time there is a vaguely happy heart: "This is my master, he is so tall and handsome, young, so strong, so young and promising, and also gentle and considerate."

"Attracting them is also a matter of course."

After the banquet, Chen Feng lived here.

Next, Chen Feng stayed in the Canglang Sword Sect for three more days. For these three days, he accompanied Han Yuer to play in the mountains of the Canglang Sword Sect.

The scenery here is beautiful and there are so many places to enjoy. The two of them have traveled through the famous mountains and rivers in a radius of thousands of miles in these three days.

On the third day, Chen Feng finally left.