

Peerless 2491

[Chapter 2491: breakthrough! The second layer of Buddha's Demon Slayer!](#)

This shows that Chen Feng has already made a qualitative leap in his control of murderous intent.

This shows that Chen Feng's realm has been greatly improved, not only in terms of strength, but also in terms of mood and careful grasp.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. The next moment, the overwhelming murderous intent disappeared without a trace.

Suddenly, the fragrance of birds and flowers in this valley was restored.

Those birds, fish and insects all looked around in a daze.

They all couldn't understand, they all thought it was just an illusion.

This sudden murderous aura suddenly appeared and disappeared, leaving them puzzled.

So they started as before.

And at this moment, Chen Feng suddenly flashed a cold expression on his face, and murderous aura appeared again.

As a result, all the creatures in this entire valley were once again scared to move.

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "In the practice of the Buddha's Demon Slayer, the most important thing is murderous intent. If you control it well, your realm can be improved!"

"My control of murderous aura has reached this level. Then it's time to break through."

It turns out that Chen Feng is here today to break through the second layer of the Buddha's Demon Slayer!

And if it breaks to the third level, then there will be no murderous aura.

He didn't even have a murderous intent, and would not be detected by the enemy at all, but it had an extremely powerful destructive power. Before the enemy had any defense at all, the enemy was crushed alive!

Sitting cross-legged, Chen Feng began to comprehend in place.

Countless Buddha's profound meanings of destroying the magic sword flashed through his heart.

Three days in a flash.

Three days later, Chen Feng suddenly stood up.

His whole aura has changed. Before, when Chen Feng was on the first layer of the Buddha's Demon Slayer Sword, he was like a sword out of its sheath. It was extremely sharp and wanted to drink people's blood.

And now he is like a treasure knife about to be sheathed.

The sharpness has already been reduced.

But in the next moment, an aura that was no longer sharp, but extremely powerful, suddenly appeared from Chen Feng's body.

The next moment, Chen Feng's murderous knife came out of its sheath.

Slash out!

Although it was only cut out with a single knife, there were three identical offensives, and the three knives appeared in the void, slashing fiercely in three different directions.

Fierce and domineering, but very natural!

Chen Feng's sword technique would be like a ray of breeze, like the bright moon in the mountains, as if it had existed there since ancient times.

However, when the offensive of these three knives was just 10%, Chen Feng uttered a wow, a big mouthful of blood spewed out, and his body trembled heavily, and the offensive disappeared instantly!

Chen Feng shouted angrily: "Try again!"

He tried again.

But this time, there was still no effect, and the offensive had just condensed and disappeared.

Chen Feng sighed softly: "It still doesn't work!"

With the Buddha's Demon Sword, Chen Feng has already advanced to the second level, and he can cut a knife in three different directions at the same time.

Three knives were cut at the same time. The power of these three knives was not much different from the previous Buddha's Demon Knife, but they could attack three enemies at the same time.

This is equivalent to an expansion of the attack range by three hundred, which is equivalent to a three-fold increase in power, and Chen Feng's Buddha Demon Slayer has been greatly improved.

"But it's a pity!"

Chen Feng sighed slightly, and the murderous knife was put in its sheath, with a wry smile on his face: "At this time, although my Buddha's Demon Slayer has broken through to the second level, this breakthrough is only a breakthrough in the state of mind."

"I actually don't have the ability to use this second layer. With my current strength, if I use a trick on the first layer of the Buddha's Demon Slayer, although it doesn't take a month to get over as before, it's still It will take half a month."

"As for the second layer of the Buddha's Demon Slayer, it can't even be used."

"If I were to force it, it would definitely hurt my vitality, and the injury would not be lower than that of the battle with Lihun!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Since it's not working now, then I don't care anymore!"

"Now, I want to practice, floating light and glancing shadows technique!"

Chen Feng held a killing knife and moved forward crazily.

In the process of moving forward, with a swish, Chen Feng's body directly turned into three Chen Feng, as if Chen Feng suddenly split into three.

It looks seamless, without any flaws.

And it's very natural, as if these three Chen Fengs originally existed.

This shows that Chen Feng's floating light and glancing shadow technique has also reached a very high level.

Chen Feng continued to rush forward, and the three Chen Feng formed three straight lines.

The speed of their advancement and the distance they advance are exactly the same.

Suddenly, the three Chen Fengs were combined into one again, and the whole process was also natural.

Chen Feng leaped up and hovered in the air, exhaling a long breath.

"My floating light and glancing shadow technique is also a great achievement that has been cultivated to the first level. Now I have split into three Chen Fengs, without any stagnation, very natural, like arms making fingers, like breathing!"

Chen Feng felt that the power of the Floating Light and Shadow Technique was about to move in his body, and it seemed that it might break through at any time.

He whispered: "My floating light and glancing shadow technique is about to break through!"

Chen Feng looks forward to it very much.

You should know that after the number of floating lights breaks through to the second layer, not only can five clones be created at once to form six Chen Feng, but the strength of each clone will also change from 10% of the real Chen Feng to the real Chen Feng. 20%.

In this way, the five Chen Feng added up, although their strength cannot be said to be equivalent to a complete Chen Feng, but at least half of Chen Feng's is no problem.

This allowed the Floating Light and Shadow Technique to transform from an ability to escape and confuse others into an ability to greatly enhance strength.

Originally, Chen Feng's clone had no effect and could only confuse.

But after breaking through to the second level, a clone with 20% of Chen Feng's strength will be able to fight many enemies.

And I, Chen Feng's clone, can even kill his enemies, even enemies of the same level as him can entangle for a while!

After returning from the valley, Chen Feng suddenly remembered something.

Ever since he entered Qingqiu Kingdom, seeing these little foxes always felt that they were very familiar, but finally, today, he suddenly remembered why these little foxes looked so familiar by themselves!

Not only because of the jade carvings with fox patterns obtained in the underground valley, but also dating back to an earlier time.

[Chapter 2492: The lost treasure! Listening to the scriptures before the Buddha](#)

Chen Feng's hand flashed, and a light flashed in the palm of his hand.

Then, a huge picture scroll appeared in his hand.

After the scroll was unfolded, it turned out to be a picture of listening to the scriptures before the Buddha.

This is exactly what Chen Feng got from the auction house in the ancient city of Garoulan in the Desert of Death, the picture of listening to the scriptures before the Buddha!

The picture above the Buddha's listening to the scriptures is a group of little foxes, innocent and cute, full of aura.

Chen Feng felt that this picture of listening to the scriptures before the Buddha and the country of Qingqiu must have an inseparable relationship.

"The picture of listening to the scriptures in front of the Buddha used to belong to the country of Qingqiu."

He suddenly remembered the words of the ancestor Lishan, and was shocked: "The grandmother of the ancestor said before that the clues to the abandoned Emperor Wu tomb are in a certain treasure."

"That treasure, is it the picture of listening to the scriptures before the Buddha?"

"The clues to Emperor Wu's tomb are in this picture of the Buddhist scriptures?"

Suddenly a thought came up in his heart: "Then, I...this picture, do I have to return it?"

At this moment, Chen Feng hesitated.

Greed rose instantly.

But then, Chen Feng smiled freely: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, what do you think?"

Therefore, Chen Feng immediately went to find the ancestor of Lishan. With his current status in the country of Qingqiu, as long as he was looking for someone, there was nothing he could not see, and the ancestor of Lishan was naturally no exception.

Soon, Chen Feng met the ancestor of Lishan, and then said the doubt in his heart.

"What? You actually have a picture of listening to the scriptures in front of the Buddha?" After hearing Chen Feng's question, the ancestor Lishan suddenly showed an indescribable shock.

The intensity of the shocked color was even stronger than when she first saw Chen Feng.

Even her hands trembled.
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Chen Feng smiled and nodded: "Yes, I have such a picture of listening to the scriptures before the Buddha."

"That's also by chance, can you let the old man take a look."

"Of course it can." Chen Feng said, passing the picture of listening to the scriptures before the Buddha.

When the ancestor Lishan took it, her hands were trembling. After that, she was almost impatient, but with a pious posture, she suddenly unfolded the picture of listening to the scriptures in front of the Buddha.

And when the picture came into her eyes, and when she felt the obscure atmosphere from the scroll, she was suddenly struck by lightning.

She trembled: "Really, it's really a picture of listening to the scriptures before the Buddha?"

The obscure aura of Ruoruowu was not felt by others, but when it fell into her perception, it was as obvious as a thunderbolt in the blue sky and waves in the raging sea!

"Because that is the secret technique that they have always passed down in the Qingqiu Kingdom!"

She trembled: "This, this is one of the three secret treasures enshrined by the clan in the country of Qingqiu!"

"Later, 600,000 years ago, I disappeared bizarrely, but I didn't expect that, under the rolling, it would eventually fall into your hands."

She looked at Chen Feng, and a flame ignited in her eyes: "Chen Feng, you really have a relationship with my Qingqiu country. There is nothing wrong with choosing you!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and was noncommittal, but it was indeed coincidental.

He smiled and said, "This picture of listening to the scriptures in front of the Buddha is of no use to me holding it here. Why not return it to you!"

"No, no!" The ancestor Lishan immediately shook his head and said with a very firm attitude: "This picture of listening to the scriptures before the Buddha is predestined to you. It must be yours. No one can give it. Can you hear it?"

"and,"

She looked at Chen Feng and said softly, "Trust me, this picture of listening to the scriptures before the Buddha will definitely bring you a big surprise."

Chen Feng listened a little in the cloud, but did not refute, just nodded, and put away the picture of listening to the scriptures before the Buddha.

After Chen Feng left, looking at his back, Lishan Patriarch's face showed a touch of excitement.

She trembled: "It's saved. Our Qingqiu country has saved it. He will definitely be able to."

"Otherwise, why would the Buddha listen to the scriptures choose him as the master!"

She seemed to believe in this fateful thing extremely, and at this moment, she felt that Chen Feng seemed to be the one who fate to save the kingdom of Qingqiu, so she immediately felt as if she saw hope.

Because, she originally felt something vaguely, it was a very ominous premonition.

It was a scene like blood and fire burning hell. Originally, he seemed to think that the kingdom of Qingqiu had fallen into a destiny of inevitable destruction and could not break free!

In the Bahuang Tianmen, in the hall, the great elder is practicing.

At this time, half a month has passed since he learned the news of the Kingdom of Qingqiu, but he was still very calm and didn't mean to be anxious.

He is still here every day, practicing cross-legged, because he is waiting for someone to return!

"Father, I'm back!" An excited voice sounded outside the hall.

The old man in the hall suddenly opened his eyes and broke free from his cultivation state. His face that had always been hazy showed a touch of kindness.

No matter how cruel and cold he is, when he hears his son's voice, he smiles from his heart.

He slowly stood up, and at this moment, the door of the main hall opened and a tall figure pushed in.

This is a tall and valiant young man who seems to be in his thirties.

He was wearing a red armor, which was already very mottled and old, and it looked like a color stained by countless blood.

It seems that there is a fierce air coming!

"Oh, Yun'er is back?" The old man said with a smile.

"Yes, father!" The young man arched his hands and walked over to sit down in front of him.

The old man also sat down slowly, smiling at the young heroic fighter, and said softly: "How about this trip?"

"Not bad." This valiant young man called Yun'er took out a white jade wine jar from his arms, raised his neck, took a few sips, let the wine flow down his chin into his neck, but Do not wipe.

A very heroic look.

It's just that he is so heroic, he feels a little deliberately pretending no matter what!

He breathed a sigh of relief and said loudly: "So that my father will know that this time we have the three major tribes of Bahuang Tianmen, young disciples are hunting together."

"I hunted down a five-star demon emperor, a seven-head four-star demon emperor, and a six-star demon emperor. I fought with it for three hours, but I didn't check it at the last moment and he ran away."

As he said, he patted his thigh hard, revealing a look of regret on his face.

The elder smiled and listened. He only believed half of what his son said.

Because he knows very well that his son has always been ostentatious, he likes to exaggerate his words, and likes to show off himself. In fact, his words cannot be trusted.

[Chapter 2493: Marry Luo Zilan for you!](#)

He said that he killed a five-star demon emperor, then he and his men probably killed the five-star demon emperor together.

As for the four-star demon emperor, I am afraid that some of them were beheaded by others, and he said that he fought with the six-star demon emperor and was taken away by him without observing it. Then the result is probably the opposite.

I'm afraid that he is the one who flees when fighting the Six-Star Demon Emperor.

It's just that the great elder didn't reveal it, this is his son!

What he does everything possible is to make his son become a weapon, so that he can have confidence.

Not only will he not expose his son's lies, but will create opportunities for him to achieve greater success, such as what he wants to say next!

However, he did not immediately change the subject. Instead, he smiled and waited for his son to finish, and then asked: "Then who got the best this time?"

When it came to this topic, the face of this heroic young man immediately showed a cold look.

He gritted his teeth and said fiercely: "It's not the little **** named Luo Zilan in the vein of the old nun!"

His face was extremely sullen: "That little **** is just a bitch. He has a humble background and doesn't have much ability."

"I don't know why that old nun spoiled her so much, she almost spoiled her to the sky, mother, don't let this little **** fall into my hands!"

At this time, there was a cold sword on the face of the great elder, staring at him and said: "Linghu Hongyun, shut up!"

It turned out that this valiant young man was named Linghu Hongyun.

When Linghu Hongyun heard his words, he trembled all over, opened his mouth wide, and looked at him in disbelief.

His father always loved him to the extreme, like this reprimand was commonplace in other people's homes, but it was extremely rare in him, and he had never said anything harshly about him.

At this moment, he was scolded like this, which also made him feel terrified. Sitting there, he dared not say anything!

The elder sighed slightly when he saw him like this.

It turned out that the Bahuang Tianmen was divided into three branches. The head of the branch was naturally counted. Before the head took over, there were actually two people who were more qualified to take over than him.

Because the strength of these two people is much stronger than him.

Of these two, one is his senior brother and the other is his younger sister.

The older brother is the current elder, and the younger younger sister is the old nun in the eyes of the young heroes.

The reason why the head of the Bahuang Tianmen was able to take over was only because he was the favorite of the head.

Later, although he successfully took over as the head, he had to distribute part of the power in the door to his brothers and sisters!

The great elder showed a gloomy color on his face, looked at Linghu Hongyun, and said softly: "Yun'er, you are no longer young, and you should understand some things."

"There are some things you should know that you can't say. Now the head of the group is the most powerful. Although he himself is not strong, they are orthodox. Many of the experts support him."

"The next thing is the power of Junior Junior Sister. The power of that side is on par with us, but in the past few years, he has received a few good students one after another, and his strength has improved greatly."

"Moreover, in their group, all young disciples are the most and generally the highest, with the strongest talent."

"It can be said that in a few hundred years, when our old guys are dead, their power will become the dominant force of the entire Bahuang Tianmen."

"and so,"

He stared at Linghu Hongyun and said softly: "First, you have to remember that if you are more talented than others, if you can subdue it, you can be mad."

"And if you can't do this, then don't offend others with your words!"

Linghu Hongyun was shocked by what he said, and quickly responded in a low voice.

The Grand Elder continued: "Second, the current situation is that the two of us join hands to fight against the party in charge. If your words are spread, what will others think?"

Linghu Hongyun said softly: "Father, I understand!"

Although he had agreed, his eyes still looked disapproving.

The Great Elder also saw clearly, he secretly sighed in his heart, full of worries about the future.

The head is orthodox, but on the side of the little junior sister, there are already several geniuses in succession, and only on his side, only his own son is a trash.

What should I do after this?

Suddenly, a thought flashed in his heart, like a flash of light, suddenly flashing, making him suddenly excited.

He clapped his hands, looked at Linghu Hongyun, and said loudly: "Tian'er, there is a way for my father, and there is a way for my father to guarantee that even after a hundred years, our branch will be prosperous!"

Linghu Hongyun was taken aback for a moment, and then asked excitedly: "Father, what is the solution?"

The Grand Elder smiled slightly and uttered two words softly: "Marriage!"

"Marriage? How to marry?" Linghu Hongyun suddenly thought of something, shaking with excitement.

His face flushed in an instant, his eyes shone brightly, his mouth opened wide, and he said, "Father, could it be said, could it be said?"

There was an unbearable excitement on his face.

"That's right!" The elder laughed loudly: "Let Luo Zilan marry you, then the two of us, kiss and kiss."

"And you are her husband, even if she died for her father, after a hundred years, she will be the daughter-in-law of our Linghu family."

"At that time, maybe you all have given birth to heirs. She is not toward us, who is she toward?"

"With her help, you can even integrate these two together and completely overwhelm the one in charge. Well, then..."

He squinted his eyes and said with a sneer: "It is still unknown who is in charge of the position!"

Linghu Hongyun was extremely excited, blushing, and laughed loudly: "Father, this is a good idea, this is a good idea!"

"Also, Luo Zilan is a great beauty!" At this point, his face was already full of covetousness, his eyes were full of greed, and his saliva was about to flow down.

Among the young generations of these Eight Desolate Heavenly Gates, all of them coveted Luo Zilan.

There is no way, because Luo Zilan is really beautiful, and her talent is too strong, her talent is strong enough to compare these male disciples.

It is possible to crush most of these male disciples to death, which makes them even more want to conquer.

Among them, Linghu Hongyun!

Even if he said that he looked down on Luo Zilan's background, in fact, he didn't know how long he had coveted Luo Zilan.

[Chapter 2494: Find the abandoned tomb of Emperor Wu](#)

He looked at the great elder and said with a trembling, "Father, you must help me to make the decision, you must help me to get this thing done!"

The Grand Elder smiled slightly and said, "If I had spoken, Senior Sister would definitely not give me this face!"

"Don't worry, Luo Zilan, I will marry you back!"

Linghu Hongyun stood up excitedly and walked around in this hall, unable to even sit still.

Seeing him like this, the elder sighed slightly, his son is really not good material!

Therefore, he was even more determined in his heart, and he must marry Luo Zilan into the door. This would be of great benefit to his son.

Luo Zilan, this little guy, knows better than others, this woman is not only talented, but also very scheming!

At this time, Linghu Hongyun and his thoughts were completely different.

There seemed to be pictures in Linghu Hongyun's eyes, and he pressed Luo Zilan under him for wanton abuse.

Suddenly the joy on his face disappeared without a trace, revealing the color of gnashing teeth, and whispered: "Luo Zilan, you little bitch, you didn't show off to me before, you didn't look high before. ?"

"Aren't you called the iceberg fairy before?"

"I want to see, after I marry you back, how can you maintain such a look!"

"I want to ruthlessly break your nobility and coldness, press you under me, and wantonly abuse."

"Little bitch, wait for me!" He was full of pride and laughed.

At this time, the great elder said lightly: "Okay, Yun'er, don't think about this for now, now there is a more important thing waiting for you to do."

"What's the matter?" Linghu Hongyun asked suspiciously.

The Great Elder looked at him and uttered two words softly: "Fox hunting!"

A golden light pierced the firmament at an extremely fast speed, leaving a brilliant and splendid silhouette in the blue sky.

Here, the sky is blue, but below it is a piece of snow.

Because here is above Kongsang Mountain, the peak of Kongsang Mountain is extremely high, and the top of the mountain is covered with white snow, which looks white.

The golden light suddenly stopped, revealing its true face, it was Chen Feng.

On his arms, each has a huge golden wing, and his upper body is also covered with a layer of golden wing.

It looked like a human-shaped golden-winged roc.

As soon as he closed his arms, he was so suspended in the air.

At this time, his position is not particularly high, just about 100 meters higher than the peak.

In fact, flying so low above the ground is somewhat dangerous. It is easy to be attacked by the powerful monsters on the snow-capped mountains, and the speed is not as fast as before.

The reason why Chen Feng did this was to be able to see the ground clearly.

The purpose of seeing the ground clearly is to find traces of the abandoned Emperor Wu's tomb!

Chen Feng has been in the Kongsang Mountains for ten days.

Chen Feng was not greedy for this secret, so he told the ancestor Lishan this secret.

But at the same time, Chen Feng was unwilling to give up the secret that was precious to the extreme and also had a great opportunity to make his strength stronger.

Therefore, after discussing with the ancestors of Lishan, Chen Feng set off to Kongsang Mountain alone!

"It's a pity," Chen Feng sighed softly, "I got nothing in ten days."

He shook his head, looked around somewhat unwillingly, but still spread his wings and flew towards the direction he came.

"They have been out for ten days, if they don't go back, they should be worried."

It was much faster to go back, and Chen Feng returned to the valley in less than half a day.

And almost at the same moment when Chen Feng returned to this place, around the periphery of this cyan fog, a burst of screaming sound rang out.

Then, there were more than a dozen figures hovering outside, and after a while, dozens of figures came.

There are about forty people in this group, and each of them is wearing a blue robe.

And on this blue robe is embroidered with a very strange pattern, which is like a gate!

The color of most people's robes are the same, but the number of doors embroidered on them varies.

And the more gate patterns, the more beautiful,

Among the more than forty people, there were about 30 people on their coats and robes just sniffing a door, extremely delicate, with white mist spewing out from inside.

There were about seven or eight people, with two gates embroidered on their clothes.

There are also two people with three gates embroidered on their robes.

Among the crowd, it was a tall young man in his thirties with a fierce face, but he was not in a blue robe, but in a red robe.

On the red robe, the patterns of the four gates are embroidered with gold thread.

These four gates are extremely exquisite, and the mist of the fairy family sprayed from the gates curled up with his movements.

It's as if this is not a robe, but a living creature.

Around his body, there was actually a faint white cloud tossing.

This person is obviously the highest and strongest among these people, and everyone respects him very much!

He came to the periphery of the cyan cloud and observed it, and the corner of his mouth suddenly showed a disdainful smile: "Unexpectedly, these sorrowful foxes have some means, and they even set up an array of spirits to kill outside!"

"This departure from the soul into the killing array not only contains murderous intent, but also serves as a warning. They can easily learn what happened in the array and make timely precautions..."

"But well!"

There was a sneer at the corner of his mouth: "These sorrowful foxes are too low-level. Naturally, they have no problem dealing with the ordinary lowly warriors."

"But it would be too naive to deal with me!"

"How can they imagine the methods of our Bahuang Tianmen?"

As he said, he smiled slightly and looked at a man wearing a scarlet cloak next to him.

This person is wearing a scarlet cloak, it can be seen that his position in the Bahuang Tianmen market is not worse than that of the tall young man!

The Bahuang Tianmen judges its status by the number of clothes on the door. The tall young man with four doors is Linghu Hongyun.

He is a fourth-level disciple!

This time, he brought a group of masters to hunt down the Qingqiu Fox Clan.

This person wearing a red cloak, embroidered on the cloak, is not the pattern of the door, but white ripples.

The brilliance of the red and the holiness of the white are intertwined, making it extraordinarily gorgeous.

He nodded slowly, and then walked towards the cyan mist. After coming out of the cyan mist, he observed it carefully, and then took a deep breath, shaking his hands one after another.

[Chapter 2495: Break the line](#)

Suddenly, a dozen different magical artifacts appeared in each of his hands.

These dozens of different magical implements are large and small, and the big ones are three feet high. The small ones are only the size of the belly of a finger.

The shapes are also different, some are like a pagoda, and some are like a long needle.

On each of the magical artifacts, there are traces of time mottled, and the color is extremely deep.

Moreover, some of them were left with traces of fighting.

It can be seen that they have no idea how many years it has been passed down.

Each magic weapon exudes an extremely powerful and weird aura. With a move with his hands, all of these dozen magic weapons flew towards the sky.

These dozen or so artifacts are condensed into a huge array on the sky, and countless lines outline a complex pattern.

And these dozen or so artifacts, each one is at the intersection of a line!

Then the next moment, each of these dozen or so artifacts exudes a bright light.

In this light, there is a huge and inexplicable power, but the fluctuation of the aura of this power is very obscure, giving people an inexplicable, faint feeling.

The next moment, as these artifacts light up, all the lines also light up, forming a big array directly.

With a bang, this big formation directly detained the following more than forty people!

In these more than forty people, everyone originally had a strong aura, and if they escaped, it would be difficult to conceal it no matter how much.

Not to mention more than forty people, even one person can hardly cover up.

But at this time, as soon as this circle appeared, their aura suddenly disappeared without a trace.

It was as if these forty people had disappeared out of thin air.

Standing in it, Linghu Hongyun laughed loudly: "Senior Brother Zhao is worthy of being the proud disciple of Uncle Xun, who is known as the number one mage in the Dragon Vessel Continent. This hand is looking for the dragon and hiding the flag, but it is very beautiful."

The man he called Senior Brother Zhao lifted the cap of the cloak to reveal the face underneath.

This is a middle-aged man in his forties. He is tall and thin, with high cheekbones, his eyes full of yin, and a hint of fierceness on his face.

A smug smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth, and he said: "The eldest master is absurd, but it's just a little trick."

"If the master was there, with his elder's abilities to reach the sky and the earth, he would be able to set up a formation that would break the formations of these foxes directly, and even reach out his hand to capture them thousands of miles away. In front of us."

"However, my formation is enough to hide our whereabouts."

Linghu Hongyun smiled and said, "That's natural, let's go, let's go hunting foxes!"

He laughed out loud and strode in.

Everyone followed him, walking forward one after another, and they soon entered the range of the cyan mist. www.VELOB.com

Logically speaking, they entered the range of the blue mist at this time, and the people of the Qingqiu Fox Clan should be able to find it easily.

At this time, the little fox with cyan hair was sitting in the cave, looking at the crystal ball in front of him without blinking.

She didn't have any slack or laziness, she was watching, but there was nothing unusual in the crystal ball, as usual.

But at this time, people like Linghu Hongyun were clearly moving forward at an extremely fast speed in the blue mist.

Not only was the formation of the cyan mist be deceived, but even the soul warriors were unaware of it.

Don't talk about blocking, they didn't even warn them.

It can be seen that this brother Zhao's formation is indeed powerful!

Chen Feng and Jiang Yuechun, Hua Ruyan and others, as well as a group of Qingqiu fox tribes, and everyone in the valley gathered in the bronze hall.

At this time, there was already a banquet in the Bronze Hall, and everyone was scrambling to talk and laugh.

None of them knew that the danger was approaching quietly.

Naturally, Chen Feng's purpose of going to the Kongsang Mountains this time would not tell others.

The ancestor of Lishan just told them that Chen Feng had an important task, and now that he came back, he would naturally take care of him.

Although these little guys of the Qingqiu Fox Clan looked quiet and quiet, they were all drinking.

In fact, they not only drink, they can also drink well.

The wine he drank was the spirit of Wanguo, a self-made fox clan.

The Qingqiu Fox tribe has a long history and is well-known throughout the continent. Apart from the beauties of the Qingqiu Fox tribe, the other famous is their spirits.

This Wanguo wine is said to be brewed from more than 10,000 kinds of fruits.

The taste is mellow and luscious. It is very sweet when you drink it at first. It doesn't even have the slightest taste of alcohol. Even people who don't know how to drink can drink a lot, but the stamina is long and sweet.

This type of wine is extremely difficult to make, and the probability of failure is extremely high.

Chen Feng had experience in refining medicine. He naturally knew that the fewer medicinal materials needed to refine a certain pill, the greater the chance of success, because the chance of an accident would be smaller.

But if there are more materials, the chances of accidents are greater.

If there are hundreds of materials, then it is a luxury to want to be able to refine it once.

Naturally, the same is true for winemaking. It is said that this Wanguo wine has tens of thousands of raw materials. If something goes wrong with one of these tens of thousands, the taste of the whole wine will be spoiled!

At this time, the most drunk is the silver light.

The other Qingqiu fox tribes, such as Hongyu, are sips, only the silver light pouring into their mouths one by one.

Chen Feng didn't expect that this guy is actually an out-and-out drunkard, who likes to drink the most among these people.

At this time, there were a dozen empty jars in front of Yinguang, and there were already dozens of catties of wine.

I don't know how her little belly can hold so much wine.

At this time, she was also a little drunk and drunk, with a thick blush on her face, and she looked really cute.

She held her glass, drunk and said: "Come on, Chen Feng, I will toast you."

She has a big tongue when she speaks, and her blush is very cute.

Chen Feng smiled and raised his wine glass, and said with a smile: "Why do you respect?"

Yin Guang squinted his eyes and said fiercely: "Why do you still respect? It's just drinking, how can there be so much talk?"

"I want to toast with you, I will toast, you, you just say whether you drink or not!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "I don't dare to provoke you, grandma, I drink."

Chen Feng held up the wine glass in front of him. The sculptures of the wine glass were also extremely beautiful, which was carved from a translucent jade.

At this time, in the wine glass, the light green liquor was rolling up and down, revealing a blur of light.

The sunlight refracts in, like a world inside.

[Chapter 2496: The enemy is coming!](#)

Chen Feng drank it and took a long breath.

Opposite him, Yin Guang laughed and drank a big jar suddenly.

Next to Hongyu whispered: "Yinguang drink less, don't drink too much, drunk crazy in front of outsiders."

Yin Guang spoke with his tongue and choked his neck and said, "Hongyu, sister Hongyu, are you talking about me again? Where did I get drunk?"

"Don't worry about me, I'm not drunk yet, I can still drink!"

Hong Yu had to shook his head and smiled bitterly. It seemed that it was useless to persuade him like this.

Everyone laughed, and Chen Fengfeng enjoyed the atmosphere very much.

Chen Feng sighed slightly, and suddenly remembered that Drunk Jiu Niu was coming.

If Drunk Jiu Niu is here, I am afraid I will be very happy!

However, this table full of wine is not enough for him to drink alone!

At this moment, Chen Feng's heart suddenly tightened, and an extremely strong murderous, extremely obvious feeling suddenly appeared directly from the bottom of his heart.

At this moment, Chen Feng felt cold all over, and every pore was opened. Numerous murderous intent came from all directions, almost crushing him alive!

Chen Feng felt extremely dangerous.

He screamed: "Hidden from me!"

The next moment, Chen Feng suddenly squatted down, grabbed with both hands, and directly lifted the whole piece of precious metal casting floor to a living, blocking it above his head.

Many Qingqiu fox tribes fled all the way, very alert. After hearing Chen Feng's sharp roar, they came directly to him almost without even thinking about it.

And Jiang Yuechunhua Ruyan and the others are no exception, drunk Yinguang, a little slow, dragged by Hongyu and rushed over.

Just as they leaped over, Chen Feng also raised the huge metal plate.

The metal plate was a hundred meters in radius and extremely huge, and it shielded them firmly.

And at the same moment, there was a loud bang, and an extremely powerful attack slammed on the bronze hall.

The roof of the bronze hall was directly destroyed, and then a tyrannical offensive fell on the metal plate held by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng felt that it was as if a mountain was pressing down, and endless power rushed fiercely.

A huge shock came from the metal plate, and this force directly shook Chen Feng's arms into a few cracks. He trembled wildly, his internal organs shifted, and with a wow, a mouthful of blood spurted out.

But Chen Feng roared, sixteen orange wisps of heaven and earth power emerged, and golden spots of light flashed across his body and blood.

The tyrannical orange power of heaven and earth combined with 400 million jin of power surged out, and it actually made him abruptly block this powerful offensive.

Chen Feng held on!

His figure is like standing upright, standing proudly there!

The next moment, the offensive disappeared, and an extremely arrogant voice came over, with a strong joking in it: "Oh, I didn't expect that there are some masters among you foxes!"

Hearing this voice, the ancestors of Lishan and many Qingqiu fox tribes suddenly changed their faces.

There was a sense of extreme fear in their eyes. They thought that hiding here would be safe and sound, but at this time such a voice indicated that an enemy had already attacked.

Some people found their tracks and knew their identities.

Everyone turned pale with fright.

Chen Feng threw the huge metal plate in his hand and shouted angrily: "What are you afraid of? It's just a group of enemies! The enemy is here, just kill them all!"

At this time, the metal plate smashed open the collapsed bronze hall.

Chen Feng and others saw the sun again.

At this time, there were already dozens of people around them, forming an encirclement, and these people surrounded them.

In front of the crowd, a tall young man in a red robe was looking at them with a playful smile on his face.

After seeing their clothes, the ancestor of Lishan suddenly exclaimed: "Bahuang Tianmen? This is a person from Bahuang Tianmen!"

"What? Bahuang Tianmen?" Many Qingqiu fox tribes, after hearing this, their faces were blue and white, and even a look of despair appeared in their eyes!

This is the Bahuang Tianmen, one of the nine most powerful forces in the Dragon Vein Continent!

They originally hoped that it was not a powerful force to find themselves, but now this hope is shattered!

And after Chen Feng heard the words Bahuang Tianmen, there was a tremor in his heart.

Suddenly, his breathing became heavy, and he immediately remembered that it was definitely not the first time he heard the four words Bahuang Tianmen.

I have heard of it before!

"Because..." Chen Feng showed a touch of tenderness in his eyes: "Sister Luo was taken to the Bahuang Tianmen!"

"Are they sister Luo's fellow?"

Chen Feng looked at them, looking for a trace of kindness.

But Chen Feng was immediately disappointed.

These people looked at them with joking and disdain, and even more greedy.

It is as if Chen Feng is not a person, but a group of animals and a group of prey.

It's as if the hunter is going to rip off their fur and eat their flesh...

The tall young man opened his mouth and smiled and said, "That's right, it is indeed the Qingqiu Fox Clan, and he still has some understanding of the various forces in the mainland."

"Yes, I am the person of the Eight Desolate Heaven Clan!"

He proudly said: "I am the son of the Great Elder of the Bahuang Tianmen, Linghu Hongyun!"

He waved his hand impatiently: "Say, you shameless foxes, now hurry up to abandon your cultivation, kneel and surrender, I can still let you live a little longer."

"Otherwise, I will kill you all!"

His words were full of contempt and disdain, and he obviously didn't put them in his eyes.

Then, he suddenly turned his gaze to Chen Feng, with a cold smile on the corner of his mouth, and said grimly: "Boy, you just said you wanted to resist?"

"Well, you are dead!"

He pointed to Chen Feng, and his voice sounded like a verdict, as if he said Chen Feng was dead, Chen Feng must die!

The expression on Chen Feng's face gradually became cold, and he seemed to whisper to himself: "No, at this time, they are not sister Luo's same door, but a bunch of wicked people, a bunch of **** people!"

His eyes became firmer and he sneered: "Oh? Really?"

"You let me die, and I die, what do you think you are?"

"Presumptuous!" Linghu Hongyun shouted angrily: "Little boy, since you are looking for death, then I will fulfill you!"

As he said, he waved his hand, and many people from the Eight Desolate Heavenly Gates approached the Qingqiu Fox Clan and Chen Feng and the others.

At this time, each of the people of the Qingqiu Fox Clan looked pale and terrified. Yin Guang was already so scared that he was completely awake and sweating.

She looked around in a daze, and trembled: "What? How could it? How could they find here?"

[Chapter 2497: Bahuang Tianmen? so what?](#)

"We are so hidden, we are protected by the fog, they shouldn't find us!"

Chen Feng looked at them with an indisputable expression on his face, and roared: "What are you afraid of? What about them even if they are from the Eight Desolate Heavenly Gate?"

"Let's fight with them! The big deal is death. Are you going to kill yourself? Don't you even have a little courage?"

After Chen Feng said this, the faces of many Qingqiu fox tribes showed shame.

The ancestor of Lishan has been in a trance since just now, but now he is suddenly awakened.

She yelled: "Yes, what are we afraid of? The big deal is to fight with them!"

As she said, she roared: "Kill!"

Many Qingqiu fox tribes gathered up their courage and shouted: "Kill!"

Chen Feng conveyed his strength, staring at Linghu Hongyun, ready to send a powerful blow.

He had already seen that Linghu Hongyun and the man in red robe beside him were very strong.

But, so what?

How could Chen Feng be afraid?

"I'm really overwhelmed by my own strength, I'm going to die!" Linghu Hongyun smiled disdainfully.

At this time, everyone in the Bahuang Tianmen had already slew to the front.

With a roar, Chen Feng suddenly moved forward, cutting out with a fierce sword.

Opposite him, was a second-level disciple of the Eight Desolation Tianmen.

Facing Chen Feng's murder knife, he showed a disdainful smile at the corner of his mouth: "What are you? You are worthy to do with me, a second-level disciple of the Bahuang Tianmen?"

With that, a punch came out.

In his opinion, his own punch was enough to solve this little two-star Wuhuang.

He laughed and said, "I'm a four-star Martial Emperor. It's easy to kill your second-star Martial Emperor!"

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Really?"

The killing knife fell suddenly, and with a bang, it directly smashed his palm into pieces, and then directly fell on him.

A shocking expression appeared on the face of the second-level disciple, and he did not dare to say: "How is it possible? How can you break my offensive?"

"Why are you so strong?"

However, no one can answer him.

Chen Feng sneered: "This question, go to **** to ask!"

A knife fell fiercely.

With a bang, all his defenses were damaged, and then he was directly blasted into pieces!

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "What about the Eight Desolate Tianmen?"

"I, Chen Feng, kill you like a chicken but a dog!"

With that said, Chen Feng was again killing those disciples of the Eight Desolate Heavenly Clan.

In a blink of an eye, several people were killed in a row.

When many Bahuang Tianmen disciples saw him, there was a look of fear on their faces.

Linghu Hongyun narrowed his eyes.

But at this moment, suddenly, very abruptly, an inexplicable wave flashed quietly in the sky, directly falling on Chen Feng and the others.

Especially falling on Chen Feng and Lishan ancestors!

Chen Feng suddenly felt that his whole body seemed to be restrained by a force of strength, making it impossible to display his strength.

At this time, Linghu Hongyun sneered, and his figure flashed before coming to Chen Feng.

A punch!

The power of the six-star Wuhuang eclipses the sky!

Chen Feng slashed out with a single knife. After the usual slash, with its power, Linghu Hongyun could at least be forced back temporarily.

However, after the knife was cut to the half, Chen Feng felt that he was already tied up.

The knife was immediately broken!

Chen Feng wanted to cut it off, but he couldn't cut it anyway.

Linghu Hongyun laughed and kicked Chen Feng, shattering the bones in his chest, spurting out a mouthful of blood, and already suffered severe injuries.

At the same time, the ancestors of Lishan also felt this way.

She cried out in shock: "How is it possible? Why do I feel that my strength has been greatly reduced by ten without saving one?"

Chen Feng shouted sharply: "What power did you use? Bound me?"

"What are you talking about?" Linghu Hongyun was taken aback for a moment, then he knew it, disdainfully said: "Are you making excuses for your weakness?"

He was full of contempt: "Little bastard, I didn't use any other means, you are weak! You have to admit this."

His look doesn't seem to be a fake.

Chen Feng doubted Dasheng in his heart: "What is going on? If this force has nothing to do with him, how did it come about?"

At this time, Linghu Hongyun and the others were full of vigor. Each of them felt very comfortable, and their strength was much better than usual. It seemed that there was luck hanging over their bodies.

It seems that fate is on their side.

They were like a rainbow, and in a blink of an eye they rushed the Qingqiu fox tribe to pieces, and several Qingqiu fox tribes were directly captured by them!

There are green calyxes and red jade. As for the little fox who is responsible for monitoring the entire array, he has already been captured.

They madly killed Chen Feng and others.

At this time, Chen Feng felt a strong sense of powerlessness in his heart, and a strong feeling suddenly appeared in his heart:

"Our death seems to be inevitable!"

"The destruction of Qingqiu Kingdom seems to be inevitable!"

"Our fate today is doomed! Our destiny cannot be reversed!"

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt helpless and desperate in the extreme depth and intensity.

It seemed that this was the destiny of God.

It was the torrent of fate rolling down, making him impossible to resist.

Chen Feng felt that his whole body was extremely uncomfortable. It was not physical or psychological, but he felt as if there were countless chains that bound his body, allowing him to follow his destiny. go with.

He couldn't resist.

At this time Chen Feng believed it. This absolutely has nothing to do with Linghu Hongyun and others. These powers are simply beyond their control.

Chen Feng felt the ultimate anger, he suddenly looked up to the sky and roared: "Is this fate? Who is behind it?"

"Is this destiny? Is this destiny?"

"Ah! I don't believe it! I don't believe it!"

"I can't help it! I can't help you who will intervene! Whoever intervenes, I will chop off someone's hand!"

Chen Feng yelled crazy and angry.

At the same time, in the deepest part of his body, a ray of light suddenly rose through the sky.

This ray of light came from nowhere, didn't know where to go, but it was born suddenly, originating from the deepest part of Chen Feng's bloodline.

So in an instant, in an instant, the innumerable power of the Heavenly Dao that surrounded Chen Feng tightly entwined him, in the destiny, the moment was relaxed.

And the next moment, this ray of light actually penetrated directly into the listening scriptures in front of the Buddha.

The picture of listening to the scriptures in front of the Buddha flew out of Chen Feng's arms directly, reflecting the light, and it spread out in the sky and became bigger and bigger.

[Chapter 2498: Listening to the scriptures in front of the Buddha shows great power!](#)

Suddenly, it actually covered an area of thousands of feet, and this valley was directly covered.

The back of the listening scriptures in front of the Buddha faces the outside.

But at this moment, the little fox suddenly raised his mouth as if he smiled.

He looked at Chen Feng, his eyes mellow and gentle.

In the next moment, the boundless rays of light directly reflected from the listening scriptures in front of the Buddha.

Therefore, if you look down from a high altitude at this time, you will find that this valley, this valley covered by the scriptures in front of the Buddha, seems to have become a black hole.

There are space cracks all around, and inside it is the space defect of a black hole.

It's like being in the vacuum of the universe, not above the Dragon Vein Continent, there are vertical and horizontal spatial turbulence everywhere, and space rifts everywhere.

It's as if the area above the Dragon Vein Continent was dug out abruptly and thrown outside the Dragon Vein Continent.

Of course, he is no longer controlled and driven by the rules of the Dragon Vein Continent!

At this time, in the valley that was shrouded in the scriptures in front of the Buddha, it changed again.

Chen Feng felt that the power of fate that bound him disappeared without a trace, and he had regained his freedom.

Chen Feng shook his arms and pulled out the murderous knife, sternly shouted: "You **** dog thieves, you should kill!"

With that said, he directly attacked Linghu Hongyun!

The killing knife in his hand slashed at Linghu Hongyun's head fiercely.

A sneer appeared at the corner of Linghu Hongyun's mouth: "What are you? You are also worthy to do with me? I am a six-star martial emperor!"

"You don't even count as a fart in front of me!"

With that, he waved his hand and attacked Chen Feng directly.

He just took a palm casually, while Chen Feng tried his best.

The two collided fiercely. He stood there, motionless, but Chen Feng was directly shaken out, spurting blood, staggering back a dozen steps.

There was a hint of horror in Chen Feng's eyes: "This Linghu Hongyun's strength is too strong, a few big levels higher than me, and he is already a six-star martial emperor!"

He is not an opponent at all!

But, so what?

At this time, Chen Feng's face showed a frenzy.

He turned his head and looked at the Qingqiu fox tribe, Bai Shanshui and others: "They are my relatives, my benefactors, and they are the people I must guard!" *nOVeℓUsB.com*

There was a look of selflessness on his face, and he shouted: "Come again!"

As he said, he cut forward with a single knife.

However, he suddenly used the Floating Light and Glimpse Technique at this time.

With a flash, three Chen Feng suddenly appeared.

With exactly the same action, they attacked Linghu Hongyun at the same time.

Without any restrictions, Chen Feng can finally use his tyrannical methods!

Linghu Hongyun showed a funny look on his face: "In front of me, are you still playing this hand? Can you play it?"

He noticed it slightly, and he thought he could break it with just a little notice.

He thinks Chen Feng is the simplest illusion.

But soon, a touch of amusement on his face became solemn and surprised, and exclaimed: "How is it possible? How can the three breaths be exactly the same?"

"I can't tell which is true and which is false?"

And in the short instant he distinguished, the three of Chen Feng had already attacked the front.

Linghu Hongyun could only choose one to defend.

He chose the middle one.

With a palm, the middle Chen Feng shattered directly.

He chose the wrong one.

Linghu Hongyun's heart was suddenly startled, and an unpleasant color flashed: "Broken!"

He quickly turned around, trying to resist.

However, it was too late.

At this time, the real Chen Feng had already directly hit his back, and severely cut it down.

With a bang, the killing knife and Linghu Hongyun slammed together fiercely.

Linghu Hongyun let out a muffled snort, staggered forward two steps, blood overflowing from the corner of his mouth.

On his back, there was a bloodstain that was not deep or shallow, more than a foot long.

He was directly injured slightly by Chen Feng's stab.

Bai Shanshui and many Qingqiu fox tribes all cheered upon seeing this scene!

Linghu Hongyun showed an extremely hideous look on his face. He gritted his teeth and slowly turned his head back. The muscles on his face twitched, staring at Chen Feng, and yelled coldly: "You, Dare to hurt me?"

Chen Feng smiled coldly, ignored him, and answered him with a blow from Chen Feng.

With a punch, sixteen orange wisps of power from heaven and earth burst out.

Linghu Hongyun screamed: "Force me to take a real shot, right? Well, I will fulfill you!"

The next moment, he also blasted a punch.

In front of him, there is actually more than ninety azure powers.

These cyan heaven and earth powers turned into cyan light spots, forming a net.

Although this net is not as big as divorce, and not as strong as the breath of divorce, it is also the cultivation base of the true six-star Wuhuang.

Chen Feng's sixteen orange ray of heaven and earth's power is equivalent to sixty-four cyan ray of heaven and earth's power.

Under the collision of the two, Chen Feng will definitely die!

But the next moment, Chen Feng's figure flashed, and the Floating Light and Glimpse Technique was used again, again unable to let Linghu Hongyun distinguish the true from the false.

This time Linghu Hongyun chose the wrong one again.

Chen Feng's orange power of heaven and earth blasted on him, and it flew him out again, a mouthful of blood spurted out, and the injury worsened.

Linghu Hongyun was even more angry, his face flushed.

And the next moment, Chen Feng attacked again.

Linghu Hongyun secretly said in his heart: "Do you still want to play that trick? You wait for me, but this time I am prepared!"

But this time, Chen Feng didn't use the Floating Light Technique at all.

Linghu Hongyun has been waiting for him to become three, but he only saw one Chen Feng killing him.

He was overjoyed in his heart and laughed loudly: "Boy, you don't need that trick, it's not my opponent at all!"

But the next moment, his smile condensed on his face.

The whole person maintained the previous posture, his mouth opened and his mouth was wide open, his right foot stepped forward and his left foot behind, frozen in the air, and his tongue still spit out half.

The arms were waving, and they looked ridiculous.

It turned out that this time, Chen Feng replaced it with a murderous knife and cut it out.

However, this time he did not use the floating light and glancing shadow technique, but instead used the Buddha's Demon Sword, and used it together with the spiritual shock of the instrument soul-the demon gaze.

As a result, under the gaze of the devil and the suppression of the Buddha's Demon Slayer Sword, Linghu Hongyun's offensive had not yet blasted Chen Feng's body, and his body was solidified for an instant.

Then, the next moment, the killing knife slashed fiercely on his chest, cutting out a huge, deep bone wound in his chest.

[Chapter 2499: Go away!](#)

This time, he even suffered serious injuries directly.

Linghu Hongyun was almost crazy.

He yelled, furious, bombarded frantically, and screamed: "Little boy, I want to kill you, you and I will break your body!"

However, Chen Feng's attack methods are endless, and he has nothing to do with Chen Feng for a while.

Although Chen Feng's strength is not as good as Linghu Hongyun, but with Jinpeng's vertical and horizontal tactics, with the technique of floating light and glancing shadows, and with his powerful martial arts such as the soul of the killing knife and the Buddha's killing sword, he can compete with Linghu. Hongyun struggled together.

Linghu Hongyun became more frightened when he was hitting, his eyes showed anger, and he yelled frantically: "How can you have such a powerful martial skill? How can you have such a powerful martial skill?"

Chen Feng smiled coldly, cut it out with one knife, and ignored him.

Linghu Hongyun suddenly showed greed in his eyes: "I'll catch you alive later, and torture your soul!"

"Your strength is so low, but you have such a powerful martial skill, you must have had an adventure!"

At the same time, Lishan ancestors were also unbound by the power of destiny.

The ancestor of Lishan opened his arms up to the sky and let out a stern and wild laugh: "I know, I know, I know why every time I divination is a scene of blood and purgatory!"

"I know why our country of Qingqiu is destined to be destroyed!"

"It turns out that you are behind the scenes. It turns out that the so-called force of destiny is binding me!"

"But at this time, I have the protection of my ancestors, can you still be restrained?"

Her voice was sharp, her face was crying, full of hideous meaning, and her face was distorted.

"I am now. I feel as comfortable as I have never had before. I feel extremely comfortable now, because I will never be bound by the power of fate anymore!"

Under the obstruction of the listening scriptures in front of the Buddha, all the power of destiny was cut off in an instant.

The ancestor of Lishan cast his gaze on Linghu Hongyun and the others, and let out a stern laugh that was more ugly than crying: "I can finally use my true strength!"

The next moment, she screamed, her strength increased crazily, one-star Wuhuang, two-star Wuhuang... Almost instantly, she was directly promoted from an unremarkable old lady to a six-star Wuhuang. Peak powerhouse.

The six-star Wuhuang pinnacle was already as strong as the strongest among Linghu Hongyun and the others.

The senior brother Zhao cast his eyes on the ancestor of Lishan, frowning slightly: "It turns out that your true strength is the peak of the Six-Star Martial Emperor!"

"My original strength is more than the peak of the Six-Star Martial Emperor? I am the Seven-Star Martial Emperor. After being seriously injured, I only fell into the peak of the Six-Star Martial Emperor, but,"

The ancestor of Lishan smiled grimly: "Used to stop you. It's still enough."

With that, she turned into a phantom, very fast, and hit Linghu Hongyun's back with a fist.

Above his body, a huge white fox appeared.

The white fox has three tails, huge, gorgeous, and elegant, full of spirituality, and at the same time full of infinite power.

With this punch, Senior Brother Zhao's face changed drastically, and he shouted, "Dare you?"

"Why don't I dare?" The old ancestor Lishan laughed, and the offensive of this punch was still indomitable.

Brother Zhao, with a fierce punch, also bombarded him, intending to force him to turn around and resist and give up attacking his young master.

But it's useless.

The ancestor Lishan didn't care at all, and was hit by his fist. With a wow, a large mouthful of blood spurted out, and his face was pale as golden paper instantly.

However, his punch also directly hit Linghu Hongyun's body.

Linghu Hongyun was reminded by Senior Brother Zhao and turned to defend.

However, how can his strength be compared with the Lishan ancestor?

He was directly smashed by this punch, and then hit the chest.

With a wow, a big mouthful of blood spurted out, which was still mixed with pieces of internal organs.

A big hole was directly shaken out of his back, and blood mixed with bone debris, sprayed out from inside.

He fell heavily to the ground and was already seriously injured.

The ancestor of Lishan traded his own serious injury for Linghu Hongyun's serious injury.

After Linghu Hongyun was seriously injured, Chen Feng immediately lost his opponent.

At this time, the ancestor of Lishan screamed at Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, you quickly take them away! I will stop these puppies!"

With that, he turned around and attacked Senior Brother Zhao again.

Brother Zhao saw Linghu Hongyun's tragic situation, how could he stand it?

He yelled frantically: "Crazy woman, do you dare to move my young master? I will kill you!"

He resorted to incomparably tyrannical moves, and the world was almost broken, and he stood fiercely with the ancestor Lishan, and the ancestor Lishan was desperate at this time.

The cultivation bases of the two are similar, and the ancestor Lishan's combat experience is not worse than him. In terms of strength, desperately, he was entangled to death.

He could not break through the entanglement of Lishan ancestors at all.

At this time, the remaining people attacked Chen Feng one after another.

The ancestor of Lishan sneered: "Without my permission, do you still want to fight? Can you fight?"

The three-tailed celestial fox behind him suddenly shot countless energies from the three tails, and slayed them fiercely.

Just a face-to-face, directly beheading a third of those people.

The rest were so scared that they did not dare to go up.

At this time, the ancestor of Lishan shouted sharply: "Chen Feng, go, take them away!"

Chen Feng's eyes showed extreme pain, extreme unwillingness.

He gritted his teeth, his eyes were bloody, Chen Feng didn't want to leave, and Chen Feng knew that as long as he left, the ancestor of Lishan would be here.

She is dead or alive today.

But Chen Feng is even more aware that if he does not leave today, not only the ancestors of Lishan will die, but also people like himself.

Moreover, the ancestors of Lishan would die meaningless.

So Chen Feng gritted his teeth bitterly, turned around, and screamed: "Go, follow me!"

He immediately took the Qingqiu Fox Clan and Bai Shanshui and others and fled madly.

And at the moment when Chen Feng gritted his teeth and nodded, the ancestor Lishan seemed to be relieved. He let out a sharp laugh, then shook his hand, and with a brush, a yellow light shot out directly from his sleeve.

Like a shallow talisman paper, it flew directly in front of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng didn't have any defense, and was hit by the talisman directly.

He felt cold on his skin, as if something had penetrated into it.

[Chapter 2500: Run away!](#)

Chen Feng was startled, but he soon felt relieved, because he knew very well that the ancestor of Lishan would not do anything to him.

The ancestor of Lishan shrieked and said with a sharp smile: "Chen Feng, this is my last gift to you, you will know afterwards!"

The Qingqiu Fox Clan looked at the ancestor Lishan with great dismay, and many of them were already crying.

However, they all know that they can only escape now, so that they can be worthy of the ancestors of Lishan.

And they, who had suffered the agony of subjugation once before, escaped very resolutely and fast at this time.

Behind them are Bai Shanshui and others.

Chen Feng was after pressing the last face.

At this time, the other people from the Bahuang Tianmen had already chased them.

Chen Feng screamed: "Dare to chase, die!"

Killing knives cut out crazy!

In a blink of an eye, they killed two strong men from the Eight Desolate Heavens.

Chen Feng dealt with them easily. Without Linghu Hongyun and Senior Brother Zhao, they were like chickens in Chen Feng's eyes.

They wanted to take the opportunity to pick up a bargain, but now they paid the price of blood, and they were all shocked for a while.

At this time, Chen Feng turned around and chased after Bai Shanshui and others.

In an instant, everyone had already escaped.

They fled all the way in the direction of Kongsang Mountain, and soon they came to the foot of Kongsang Mountain.

And at this moment, suddenly, behind them there was a huge and stern scream: "Hahahaha, I didn't die in vain! My Qingqiu Fox Clan, just continue!"

The next moment, the laughter stopped abruptly.

At the same time, Chen Feng suddenly felt that there was nothing in his heart for an instant, as if a line of longing had been cut off, and his heart was instantly sorrowful.

He knew that the ancestor of Lishan was no longer there.

Not only him, but the Qingqiu Fox Clan also felt it, and they all cried and cried for an instant, full of sadness.

Chen Feng said in a deep voice, "It's not the time to be sad. We are still on the run. After they kill the grandmother, they will definitely catch up."

Everyone nodded, and Yin Guang said solemnly: "Chen Feng, we listen to you, and now look forward to your head."

Chen Feng nodded, and led the crowd towards the middle of Kongsang Mountain.

As soon as he entered Kongsang Mountain, Chen Feng immediately felt a strange breath.

The aura left by the foxes in his body is very close to the aura in the empty sang mountain.

Chen Feng secretly said: "It is indeed the Kongsang Mountain, and it is indeed the origin of the Qingqiu Fox Clan."

At this time, shouts of killing came from behind.

The call to kill was getting closer, and it was obvious that those people from the Bahuang Tianmen were chasing up again.

Chen Feng was very anxious. According to his own words, he could now escape by using the Jinpeng Longitudinal Technique, but the Qingqiu Fox Clan, Baishanshui and Jiang Yuechun, were not so fast.

It is impossible for Chen Feng to leave them.

Chen Feng knew that once he was overtaken, the ancestors of Lishan would die in vain, and they would still explain here.

And at this moment, suddenly the picture of listening to the scriptures before the Buddha shrank sharply.

With a swish, he flew towards Chen Feng and came directly to Chen Feng.

In the next moment, on the picture of listening to the scriptures in front of the Buddha, the little fox turned to look at Chen Feng, and his fluffy claws pointed in a certain direction.

Chen Feng exclaimed: "You, are you pointing us?"

The little fox could not answer, but Chen Feng knew that his guess must be correct.

He immediately shouted: "Go, let's go in that direction."

The group of people ran wildly in the direction the little fox pointed.

And the picture of listening to the scriptures in front of the Buddha was suspended next to Chen Feng, constantly pointing their way.

In the end, only brought them to a mountain wall.

At this time, those shouts of killing behind him were already very clear.

Chen Feng estimated that they would not be more than a few hundred miles away from their own people.

In front of him was a towering mountain wall, which seemed unremarkable, and Chen Feng did not find any cracks or caves from above.

He looked at the little fox suspiciously.

At this moment, everyone saw that a blue light flashed out on the top of the Buddhist scriptures, shining on the mountain wall.

Suddenly, on the mountain wall, there was a creaking sound, and a channel was directly cracked above it.

However, this passage is very small, like a fist, Chen Feng is very convinced that even the smallest people in himself and others cannot get in.

He was surprised: "What is going on?"

But in the next moment, the surprise in Chen Feng's heart became clear.

It turned out that in that small passage, there was a light directly spilling out, shining Chen Feng and others inside instantly.

Through this, the Buddha's listening to the scriptures grew up crazy, and directly wrapped Chen Feng and others in it.

With a swish, it disappeared directly with that light.

And the next moment, the hole on the mountain wall also disappeared, about half an hour later, the chasing soldiers of the Bahuang Tianmen chased here.

However, they searched everywhere, but they didn't find any trace at all.

At this time, Linghu Hongyun had already recovered a certain amount of strength, and his complexion had improved a lot. Although the wound had not healed completely, his strength was at least 30%.

Obviously, he swallowed the panacea of the Eight Desolation Heaven Gate.

He couldn't find it here, and he let out an angry roar: "How come? How come? Where did they escape? Can they go to heaven?"

"Find it for me! Go through this broken mountain for me, and find out these gangsters!"

"Yes!" Many people from the Bahuang Tianmen shouted yes one after another, scattered and looked around.

Linghu Hongyun was indeed extremely angry.

He suddenly walked in front of a Qingqiu fox tribe, this Qingqiu fox tribe was one of the five Qingqiu foxes captured, it was Hongyu.

He looked at Hongyu, a grin suddenly appeared on his face: "My little lady, she looks good!"

As he said, he pinched Hongyu's delicate face.

Hong Yu's face showed an expression of shame and anger, but at this moment he was blocked by his meridians and could not move a single movement.

Linghu Hongyun showed a lewd smile on his face: "Qingqiu fox girl, famous all over the world, she really deserves her reputation!"

"You really look beautiful, and when you look at it, you look like a fox with a fox face. You deliberately seduce men?"

"It seems that your ability in bed is certainly not bad, and you will surely be able to comfort your uncle to serve you. Uncle will take care of you."

With that said, he was about to untie his belt and stepped forward to insult Hongyu.

At this time, Senior Brother Zhao whispered behind him: "Master, it is not suitable to do this kind of thing now. It is better to find them first. When you find them, we will bring this gang of Sao Foxes back to our sect. How to clean up?"