

Peerless 2581

[Chapter 2581: Tuoshan King Kong! Horrible!](#)

Two hundred thousand meters! As if standing upright!

A stormy sea was set off in Chen Feng's heart.

The huge figure slowly spoke, his voice still spy, and it sounded very harsh: "Old thing, you dare to kill our people in the Temple of Heaven, dominate the anger, this seat is here to take your life!"

When he said this, his gaze turned to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng immediately noticed something was wrong. He discovered that the 200,000-meter-high person was definitely not a physical entity.

His whole voice is a little faint, it is definitely not an entity, but a phantom.

Soon, Chen Feng saw it. It turned out that there was a person standing at the center of this person's forehead.

It was nearly two meters tall, of normal shape, and looked exactly like this phantom.

Chen Feng breathed a sigh of relief, and the feeling of coercion was much less.

It turned out that this was just a phantom, and at this time, the horror on the face of the Heavenly Sword Dragon had disappeared and turned into a calm.

And, all the transparency has been expected.

He said indifferently: "I really can count on me for the Temple of Heaven. For such an old man like me, he sent a half-step Dharmakaya level master!"

"Half-step Dhammakaya, isn't this realm called half-step Dhammakaya?" Chen Feng secretly asked, "What level of power is this, how is it compared to the Heavenly Sword Dragon?"

"You killed our soul slayer, very powerful!"

"The soul slayer is a master of the Seven-Star Martial Emperor. If you don't have a half-step Dharma Body, how can you deal with you?" The voice of the burly man was full of ridicule!

Then, he glanced at Chen Feng and said with disdain: "Boy, I will clean up him first, and I will finish you later!"

His voice suddenly became extremely magnificent, and it was full of indifference, as if a human being looked down on an ant, as if the heaven was looking down on all living beings.

"The four soul-suppressing heavenly kings of the heavenly hall are all named after the cultivation body."

"My Dharmakaya is named: Tuoshan King Kong!"

"I am the King Kong of Tuoshan!"

"Remember, the person who killed you today was for the temple, the King Kong of Tuoshan!"

He let out a violent roar, and in the sky, countless thunders suddenly appeared in the sky. There were black clouds condensing all over the distance, electric snakes dancing wildly, thunderballs surged, and plasma raged.

The pouring rain fell suddenly.

The power of a word is as good as Si!

Then, Chen Feng saw a giant palm and snapped it immediately!

This giant palm is like a mountain!

Chen Feng and the others spurted blood, Chen Feng felt that a huge amount of blood in his body had been squeezed out.

Kaka Kaka, his bones broke for a while.

Chen Feng even felt that his internal organs had been crushed alive.

This trick is so terrifying!

Chen Feng felt that if he faced it, there would be no room for resistance at all and he would be blasted into powder!

At this time, the Heavenly Sword Dragon let out a crazy roar, and his hands were drawn out one after another, countless sword qi burst out of the air, and the huge palm force was fiercely rammed together.

Boom boom boom, a violent cracking sound continued to sound.

The countless long swords slammed into this giant palm, and these long swords that could destroy a mountain were finally hitting it, but bursts of gold stars were emitted, without any damage to the giant palm.

Then, the giant palm slammed down fiercely!

Blasted on the body of the heavenly **** Golden Dragon!

The Heavenly Sword Dragon snorted, spurted blood, retreated a few steps, and fired a dozen powerful moves before blasting the giant palm apart.

With this move, he has been seriously injured.

Shen Yanbing and Han Yuer exclaimed together, shouting: "Master!"

And this is just an easy move played by the King Kong King of Tuoshan!

He laughed wildly: "Such an offensive, to me, is just a matter of fingertips, but it consumes all your strength!"

"Do you still think you are my opponent?"

The next moment, the Heavenly Sword Dragon made a crazy dragon chant, he roared crazy, his arms shook, and his clothes burst.

After that, his size began to grow bigger.

In a blink of an eye, the old man on the spot disappeared, replaced by a huge dragon.

The size of this giant dragon reached hundreds of thousands of meters, and the entire mountain seemed unable to bear it, and it became shaky.

The size of this Heavenly Sword Dragon is a bit similar to that of the Southern Barbarian Dragon. It is not slender, but very stout.

On his body, there were hundreds of thousands of long swords growing from beginning to end, each of which was extremely huge, piercing into the sky, very fierce.

Every long sword was full of fierce sword aura, and Chen Feng took a breath: "Is this the body of the Heavenly Sword Dragon?"

Even Shen Yanbing saw her master's body for the first time.

Chen Feng was horrified: "No wonder it is called the Heavenly Sword Dragon. There are countless long swords on this body, I am afraid that each one has incomparable power!"

King Tuoshan King Kong looked at him and let out a disdainful laugh: "Did you show your body to use your strongest moves?"

At this time, the Heavenly Sword Dragon suddenly looked at Chen Feng, Shen Yanbing and the others, with infinite love flashing in his eyes.

Chen Feng's heart shook for a while, and he suddenly had a very bad premonition!

The Heavenly Sword Dragon looked at them with infinite guilt on his face: "I blame the old man, I am an old man and I am greedy."

Chen Feng trembled: "How can you blame you?"

"Of course blame me!"

"My whole life, old man, I have fought with warriors and countless monsters since I was born. I have had a miserable life. I only knew how to practice and only kill, so that I could not be killed by others."

"Old man, I have never had a few days of leisure and joy like before in my life."

"I have become greedy! I want you to accompany me for a few more days, and I want you to leave later, but it is my greed that causes you to die with the old man!" novelusb.com

Shen Yanbing shouted loudly: "Master, you must not say this, blame me, I have not been able to accompany you well during this period, and I have not allowed you to enjoy such a relationship!"

"We should die with you, so how can we be afraid?"

"You want to die with the old man, but I am not happy with the old man!" The Heavenly Sword Dragon, at this time, let out a crazy roar.

Shocked everywhere!

He raised his head, looked at the King Naduo Mountain above the sky, and screamed: "Old man, I showed my body, not to rush out of my powerful moves, nor to resist you!"

"But for..."

His voice was full of bitterness and indomitable progress: "Desperate with you!"

[Chapter 2582: Desperately!](#)

As he said, the next moment, his body suddenly swelled.

In a blink of an eye, it expanded several times.

With incomparable power flowing in his body, Chen Feng seemed to hear the sound of dozens of rivers rushing, it was his blood rushing wildly in his body!

And his size has reached a full 300,000 meters in length!

The long swords on his body, the one hundred thousand long swords, each is hundreds of meters long and tens of meters wide, and each one is lit up with an incomparable light!

Seeing him like this, even the King Kong King Tuoshan uttered an exclamation, shouting in disbelief, "Old thing, you are going to save your life!"

"You, are you dead?"

The Heavenly Sword Dragon laughed wildly, "What am I going to do? Old man, I have enough life. Today, I want a few of them to survive!"

The next moment, he suddenly let out a crazy roar.

With a bang, his body actually exploded directly.

In an instant, the 100,000 long swords on his body shot out frantically, blasting towards the huge phantom above the sky.

One hundred thousand long swords, all over the sky, what a spectacular scene?

The three of Chen Feng are full of swords everywhere they can see!

This one hundred thousand long swords smashed onto the King Kong of Tuoshan in an instant.

Boom boom boom, King Kong King Tuoshan made powerful moves one after another, trying to resist.

But it's no use!

His moves simply couldn't resist the Heavenly Sword Dragon, the strongest skill in natal cultivation, the countless long swords that had been cultivated for life!

With a boom, his offensive was directly broken.

Then, one hundred thousand long swords slammed on his half-step body.

He let out a miserable scream, and the half-step Law Body was directly pricked into a sieve.

The next moment, it was shattered, and the sky was shaking for it!

At this time, the body of the Heavenly Sword Dragon was already broken and dying.

He looked at Shen Yanbing and the others, full of nostalgia.

Shen Yanbing let out a stern cry, blood and tears flowed from his eyes: "Master!"

She wanted to pounce at the Heavenly Sword Dragon.

At this time, the Heavenly Sword Dragon showed a kind smile on his face, looked at them and said: "Go, don't disappoint me!"

Chen Feng also grabbed Shen Yanbing and shouted: "Yanbing, don't let your master's efforts be made!"

"If we die here, wouldn't your master die in vain?"

The Heavenly Sword Dragon smiled slightly, looked at Chen Feng, and said: "They are taken care of by you, I am relieved!"

As he said, he breathed out suddenly.

Suddenly, a huge force struck, Chen Feng and the others were blown down hundreds of miles away, and at the same time, they floated wildly outwards at an extremely fast speed.

The Heavenly Sword Dragon gave them the last ride!

However, Chen Feng and others saw the Heavenly Sword Dragon blow out this breath with their last strength, and the remaining body slammed heavily on the ground, and there was no vitality.

Both Shen Yanbing and Han Yuer cried bitterly, and Chen Feng also had tears in his eyes, and the pain in his heart was extremely sad.

Although the time to get along was not long, but in his heart, this Heavenly Sword Dragon was like a master like a father.

At the same time, the battle situation above the sky has changed again.

Every time he was hit, the King Kong King Tuoshan uttered a scream, but his strength was extremely powerful after all. He played his most tyrannical moves, and tried half a step to damage his body, actually tore all these long swords to pieces. Lost.

At this moment, where did he have the slightest prestige just now?

He was covered in blood, with countless wounds all over his body, he was vomiting blood crazily, and visceral fragments were constantly flowing out of his mouth, his figure was crumbling, almost unable to stand still.

It can be said to be extremely embarrassed.

The strength is not even one percent left!

However, Chen Feng knew very well that even if he didn't even have 1% of his strength left, it was enough to kill himself and others!

Chen Feng screamed: "Go!"

He was about to become a Golden Wing Roc and leave with two women.

And at this moment, the King Kong King Tuoshan suddenly looked at Chen Fengfeng and grinned grinningly: "Boy, even if my strength is now extremely weak, it will be enough to kill you!"

As he said, he came directly in front of the crowd and threw a punch.

Chen Feng immediately felt like he was about to be killed by a lively red bomb.

Let Kuang spray blood, broken internal organs, and broken bones.

At this moment, he was left with only a breath.

And Shen Yanbing and Han Yuer next to them were no exception, they were all beaten miserably.

Chen Feng knew that this was the time to fight for life!

This is the most important moment!

He screamed crazy: "Chihai Zijinlong, come out!"

The next moment Chen Feng's Chihai Zijinlong appeared directly, and then Chihai Zijinlong looked at Chen Feng with a strong sense of admiration in his eyes.

He understood Chen Feng's mind, and Chen Feng also knew his mind.

The next moment, Chihai Zijinlong glanced at Chen Feng deeply with an extremely nostalgic look, and then directly greeted the King Kong King of Tuoshan.

The King Kong of Tuoshan did not put Chen Feng in his eyes at all, smiled coldly, caught up with him, and directly stretched out his hand.

A huge paw appeared, and Chen Feng and others were directly caught in the huge paw, and they were tightly imprisoned.

Chen Feng and others were all captured by him!

He laughed wildly: "There is no such old thing to protect you, you have no power to fight back in front of me!"

"I want to capture you back into the Temple of Heaven, I want to see, what else can you do to escape this time!"

He didn't pay attention to that Chihai Zijinlong at all, in his eyes, there was no threat.

But, suddenly, his face changed drastically.

It turned out that the Chihai Purple Golden Dragon and Golden Dragon had crazily arrived in front of him, and the breath coming from the Chihai Purple Golden Dragon shocked his heart.

That is a kind of aura that is going to be destroyed, to burst, and drag the enemy to **** together!

He let out an exclamation: "What? Are you going to work hard?"

"Little thing, you don't want to die, you want to learn that old thing? You don't want your martial arts?"

Chen Feng yelled sternly, "Fate is gone, what do you want to do with Wuhun?"

In the next moment, the Chihai Zijinlong had already fiercely bombarded the King Kong King of Mount Natuo.

With a bang, the sky turned into a crimson color instantly.
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With a radius of thousands of miles, there is a sea of fire!

It turned out that Chihai Zijinlong had directly exploded his body!

However, he broke out with the King Kong King of Tuoshan!

Chen Feng used the most powerful offensive he could use!

Tragically must!

Endless flame power rushed out of the Chihai Zijinlong body, and the sky over thousands of miles turned red.

[Chapter 2583: Wuhun disappeared!](#)

The extremely scorching high temperature directly burned the Heavenly Sword Peak next to it to the living ground, turned it into countless pieces, and smashed it on the ground.

With a radius of thousands of miles, the flames are surging instantly!

This mountain range was burned to pieces alive!

The self-destruction of the Chihai Zijinlong has created a barren land, flame scorched earth in this area!

Extremely powerful!

But Chen Feng was already seriously injured, and his martial spirit blew himself up directly.

This caused Chen Feng's whole body to suffer severe pain, as if there was a drill in his head.

He let out a muffled snort, his eyes went dark, and he knew nothing for a moment.

Before he fell into a coma, Chen Feng vaguely saw King Natuo Mountain King Kong roaring in anger, and his expression was full of panic.

He quickly retreated backwards, while still not forgetting to catch Han Yuer, Shen Yanbing and others.

However, Chen Feng was carrying this tyrannical self-destruction, and a gap was shaken from his bondage.

Chen Feng's figure fell from it.

In the next moment, Chen Feng didn't know anything!

Chen Feng was awakened by the real pain.

When he was in a coma, he already felt that there was no pain anywhere on his body.

From the pain on the soles of the feet to the top of the head, every inch of muscle on the body seemed to be torn alive.

Then he was crushed bit by bit, every bone in his body was broken alive, and every tendon in his body was severely torn off, and then peeled off from the body.

Chen Feng's pain to the extreme!

In fact, Chen Feng's perception of his surroundings is a bit blurred.

There is only one word in his mind, in all his thoughts: pain!

Chen Feng's instinct was the general outline of the Imperial Envoy Jianglong Arhat scriptures. In the past, he would always be like this when he was seriously injured.

The Jianglong Arhat Scripture will not let him down, and will heal his injuries slowly or quickly.

Anyway, he can recover from his injury and strength.

But this time, I don't know what happened. When Chen Feng's imperial envoy lowered the general outline of the Dragon Arhat Scriptures, he found that the general outline of the Dragon Arhat Scriptures had completely disappeared, and there was no movement at all.

Chen Feng's consciousness is still vague, but even so, it makes his heart fall into the abyss.

Chen Feng instinctively felt a trace of unspeakable fear.

A voice in his heart yelled frantically: "What's wrong? What's wrong?"

"My main outline of the Arhat Sutra of Jiang Long disappeared? What's the matter?"

"Impossible! This is impossible!"

Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes.

But it was this one action that made him sore that he could not help but let out a muffled snort.

It turned out that even Chen Feng's current tiny muscles would make him unhappy, and he wanted to sit up, but found that he couldn't do it.

His neck seemed to be broken, and his chest and shoulders could not support him to sit up.

As soon as Chen Feng woke up, he was immediately stunned by the pain that hit like tide water, and the pain passed out again.

When Chen Feng woke up next time, he felt a warm current flowing in his body.

This ray of warm current is not the power of the dragon descending Arhat that Chen Feng is familiar with.

It is not his meridians that are circulating, nor is it from Dantian.

This warm current seemed to originate in the deepest parts of Chen Feng's body, and then slowly flowed through his blood. Wherever he passed, a trace of warmth passed through Chen Feng's body, and the pain gradually disappeared.

Even Chen Feng could feel the flesh and blood in his body began to grow, and his injuries were gradually recovering.

There was ecstasy in Chen Feng's heart: "Am I recovering?"

Chen Feng was no longer reckless, instead he concentrated his attention and began to mobilize the warm current in his body.

Soon, Chen Feng looked inside himself and saw the warm current.

The warm current gleamed with golden light in his blood.

Chen Feng was shocked in his heart for a moment: "The power of blood, at this time, it is the power of blood flowing in my body!"

Chen Feng was too late to control so much, and now he was very happy to have a trace of strength to reply him.

Chen Feng began to sense the power of this bloodline.

Fortunately, after all, it was Chen Feng's own body and the power of blood, which Chen Feng could also mobilize.

Soon, the power of these bloodlines felt Chen Feng.

Chen Feng's heart moved, and immediately, the power of that bloodline was going in the direction Chen Feng wanted.

Chen Feng felt this, and immediately sighed in a long sigh: "I can control the power of blood. This is already hopeful."

Soon, under the drive of Chen Feng, the power of blood flowed to the most injured places on his body.

After the power of these blood veins flowed into those places, they immediately expelled all the congestion there.

Then, flesh and blood began to grow and bones were regenerated.

Soon, Chen Feng's jade bones and golden muscles re-grown, and the power of blood rushed to another place.

What shocked Chen Feng was that no matter how the power of these bloodlines was consumed, it seemed to be inexhaustible.

Soon, Chen Feng discovered that he should be taken from the deepest part of his body, taking his body as a cycle, so he could do this!

I don't know how long it took, Chen Feng just felt that he was warm from a certain part of his body, and then his whole body became warm.*novelusb.com*

The body is very comfortable.

The feeling of extreme pain has disappeared a lot.

After a long time, Chen Feng opened his eyes, sat up, and looked around.

At this time, he was in a barren mountain valley, and this barren rock valley was full of boulders.

The location where Chen Feng dropped was also very clever. It was a very narrow gap between two towering rocky mountains. From all around, it was hard to see here.

Chen Feng still had some confusion in his head and whispered to himself: "What happened to me before? Where am I now?"

After a while, Chen Feng's sanity only recovered.

Suddenly, his body tightened, and he sighed softly: "I remember, where did Yan Bing and Senior Sister go?"

"Senior Tongtian Sword Dragon has blew himself up. Where did Yan Bing, Senior Sister, and Yaoguang Blood Wind go?"

Chen Feng's heart was worried to the extreme, because in his memory, the moment before he became unconscious, they seemed to have been captured by King Natuo Mountain King Kong!

Chen Feng immediately struggled to stand up frantically, trying to find their tracks.

But the next moment, Chen Feng calmed down.

He said softly: "No, I can't act so rashly. If I act rashly, let alone they can't save it, I will be arrested myself."

[Chapter 2584: Loss of strength! Become a waste!](#)

"At that time, all hope is gone."

Chen Feng took a deep breath and suppressed his emotions: "I must calm down, calm down!"

That night, Chen Feng quietly left from here, fleeing into the distance.

The direction is the direction of the Heavenly Sword Peak.

But the speed is not extremely fast, but not fast.

In the evening of the next day, in a hidden valley, Chen Feng jumped off the head of the giant wolf-like monster in front of him, and said lightly: "Okay, you can go."

This giant wolf-like monster turned around like a pardon, with its tail sandwiched between its legs, and ran away quickly.

After he ran out for a certain distance, he suddenly stopped, looked back at Xiang Chen Feng, and said:

"My lord, I really didn't say anything false."

Chen Feng waved his hand weakly: "Okay, I know, you go!"

This giant wolf just left.

Looking at his back, Chen Feng showed an unspeakable painful look in his eyes.

This is already the tenth monster that Chen Feng has caught in the past two days!

These stone monsters were all monsters that lived near the Heavenly Sword Peak, and had a certain strength and intelligence.

Such a monster was able to survive the battle that day and witnessed the battle with his own eyes. They actually knew much more about the news of that battle than Chen Feng.

However, Chen Feng asked them for only one purpose, and that was to find the traces of Han Yuer and Shen Yanbing.

The overwhelming majority of these dozen monsters can provide answers to Chen Feng.

And their rhetoric was very consistent. The extremely terrifying existence that day, although he was seriously injured, was able to retain a strong strength after those two huge explosions.

He captured two women, a little beast and a little girl.

As for where to take, no one knows!

This caused Chen Feng's heart to sink gradually, almost reaching the abyss.

He knew that Senior Sister and the others had already been caught in the Temple of Heaven.

And Chen Feng knew very well that after being caught, it almost meant that their fate was doomed!

These monsters, Chen Feng did not want their lives, but let them go after questioning.

Chen Feng turned around and walked forward desperately.

He doesn't know where he should go, he doesn't know what he should do!

Just walked at a loss.

Suddenly, Chen Feng's heart suddenly rang like Huang Zhongda Lu, and a crazy and angry voice sounded.

The voice was full of disdain for Chen Feng, full of incomparable anger: "What? Chen Feng, are you giving up?"

"Are you still a man? Are you still a man?"

"You just gave up like this? Did you know that you gave up not only yourself, but also Han Yuer, Shen Yanbing and others!"

"They were arrested, you don't want to rescue, but despair, but give up, do you deserve to be a person?"

This voice came booming.

Chen Feng was shocked!

"Yeah, it is true. What I should do now is to improve my strength and save them! Instead of complaining about myself here, not feeling despair here!"

Chen Feng's whole person was suddenly more excited than just now.

But when he was uplifted, his chaotic mind immediately became clear.

Suddenly, he said in his heart: "No, Natuo Mountain King Kong, his main purpose is not the elder sisters, but I am right!"

I'm alive now, Sister Sister and the others have been arrested, Sister Sister and them are actually safer, because they will never do anything to Sister Sister and them before they catch me! "

Chen Feng's mind immediately became alive.

He clenched his fist, his gaze revealed a ray of light, and said softly: "Now, the most important thing for me is to protect myself. As long as I can live, Sister and the others are safe!"

"Chen Feng, you must not give up hope!"

Chen Feng cast his eyes to the distance, his voice was slight, but it was full of unspeakable determination: "Senior Sister, Yan Bing, Yao Guang, Blood Wind, you are waiting!"

"I will definitely go to the Temple of Heaven and rescue you!"

"Don't worry, I, Chen Feng, will never give up hope, let alone you!"

"There is also the Temple of Heaven, you also wait for me, Chen Feng, I will not avenge today, and swear not to be a man!"

Outside the Wuwang Mountain Range, Chen Feng looked back and looked at this huge mountain range that soared into the clouds, with endless emotion suddenly rising in his heart.

He spent less than a year in the mountains, but in this short period of less than a year, countless things happened and completely changed his life.

Chen Feng whispered: "Don't pass this time! There will be no deadline!" *nOVeℓusB.com*

Chen Feng wanted to save them, but he couldn't do anything now.

You can only cultivate first and restore a certain strength.

Now he can't even beat the Demon King.

On a barren mountain, Chen Feng sat cross-legged, quietly practicing himself.

The power of blood flowed through his body.

However, what Chen Feng wanted was not the power of this bloodline, but the power of descending the dragon and Arhat!

It's a pity that no matter how he urges him, there is still no trace of the power of the dragon descending arhat born in his body!

Chen Feng trembled to himself: "Where is the power of my dragon descending Arhat? Why is my power of descending dragon Arhat completely gone?"

Chen Feng sank his mind into his dantian.

Originally, there were four huge golden light **** in Chen Feng's dantian, exuding infinite light and heat, and there was a huge golden vortex constantly rotating, with countless dragon phantoms flying around.

Vibrant and extremely powerful.

But now, his dantian can only be described in two words, that is: dead silence.

It was really like death, the four huge **** of light completely turned gray and dark, without a trace of anger.

There was no movement in his entire dantian, and a strong and extremely silent meaning enveloped here.

Chen Feng was full of cold, and a ray of despair quietly rose in his heart.

Before, his dantian had lost all his strength because of his serious injury.

However, it has never been like this time.

Chen Feng could feel that this was a complete silence, this was the complete disappearance of his power, and this was the complete annihilation of his Scripture of Drowning the Dragon and Arhat!

Suddenly, a bright light flashed in his heart, and Chen Feng trembled: "I understand, I understand why!"

"The reason why I am able to cultivate the Arhat Sutra is because I have a dragon martial soul, and because my martial soul is the Chihai Zijin Dragon!"

"And now, in order to protect me, Chihai Zijinlong Wuhun has blew himself up and disappeared completely.

"Then, I can no longer practice the Dragon-Dragon Arhat Scriptures, and that is right."

In the next moment, Chen Feng returned to the real world, with a desperate expression on his face, his eyes were staring with no expression, his hands trembled, and his lips fluttered.

A voice quietly sounded: "Am I going to waste it?"

"My way of warrior, is that cut off?"

"If you don't have a martial spirit, you can't practice martial arts, what kind of martial artist?"

Chen Feng now, without a martial spirit, can't use any power of the dragon descending arhat, cannot practice the dragon descending arhat scripture, and even the power of heaven and earth cannot condense.

Chen Feng is already, has lost his strength, has become a useless person!

[Chapter 2585: Wake up!](#)

Because, Chen Feng's power of heaven and earth, its core is the power of descending dragons and arhats.

Without Wuhun, it means that there is no Wuzhe!

No cultivation, no martial arts skills!

Chen Feng now only has the blood of giants and only the power of giants.

To put it simply, if the training is divided into two parts: body training and exercises, Chen Feng has completely abolished this part of the exercise. He can only choose to tap his own blood and power, and only practice!

He whispered to himself: "I am in the blood of a giant, and my strength is only equivalent to the Martial King Realm, not even the Martial King Realm!"

In other words, Chen Feng's current strength is not as good as the Martial Emperor Realm.

There was a touch of deep pain on his face, holding his head, he let out a sorrowful smile: "I am a waste, I am now a waste person!"

That's right, for Chen Feng, not even the Martial Emperor Realm, he is indeed a **** now!

Chen Feng held his head, his head buried deep between his arms, his whole body was extremely decadent.

This is the biggest blow Chen Feng has never experienced.

His strength is almost a useless person, and the most important thing is not the disappearance of strength.

Rather, he saw no hope at all.

Because his martial soul has disappeared.

Chen Feng's heart is almost desperate!

Outside the Tianyuan Imperial City, a figure walked sullenly.

This person is tall, but his face has an unstoppable decadent color, and the whole person exudes a strong air of death and decay!

This person is Chen Feng.

But at this time, he would definitely shock all those who knew him before.

He could not even be recognized at all.

It turned out that Chen Feng at this time, where is there a trace of heroism in the past?

His face was full of confusion, and there was no look in his eyes, and his whole body was extremely decadent, and even his clothes were extremely shabby and covered with dust.

He looked up and saw the Tianyuan Imperial City in the distance, hehehe, his voice was full of mockery: "Chen Feng, are you back?"

"But, you don't want to come back like this, you want to come back with a powerful posture, stay here for a while, and then go to the Xuanyuan Family to rescue your mother and let her escape the sea of suffering."

"But now, you are back with this attitude, which is really ironic!"

Chen Feng shook his head, mixed in the crowd, and entered Tianyuan Imperial City.

But after entering, he quickly walked out.

Standing by the Tongtian River, he was at a loss and didn't know what to do!

"Am I going to Wudong Academy now? But what would they think if the people in Wudong Academy saw me like this?"

"Aunt Mei and Uncle Dao, how disappointed they would be when they saw me like this?"

"So, am I going to Qingqiu Fox and the others now? How disappointed they will see me like this?"

"How can I live up to their expectations of me?"

Chen Feng thought, trembling all over, with huge pain in his eyes.

In fact, the reason why Chen Feng has become like this is not only because he cannot withstand this blow.

In fact, with Chen Feng's tough personality, how could he not bear it?

What he is afraid of is the disappointment of others.

Because he has placed so many high hopes on him!

And now, everything is empty.

Chen Feng walked out along the Tongtian River. He didn't know what he should do at this time, his face was blank and he had no goal.

At this moment, a surprised voice suddenly sounded behind Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, is it you?"

When Chen Feng heard this voice, he immediately trembled.

He walked forward quickly, filled with only two words at this time, that is: "Escape!"

And that voice was full of shock, and he called Chen Feng again.

In the next moment, a figure flashed before falling in front of Chen Feng.

She stared at Chen Feng in disbelief.

Chen Feng lowered his head and covered his face with his hands, even dare not even look at her.

It turned out that this person was Aunt Mei.

Aunt Mei looked at Chen Feng and shouted in disbelief: "Chen Feng, how did you become like this? What is your strength?"

This hit Chen Feng's sore spot.

He felt like a knife cut in his heart, and said softly, "The strength is gone."

"My current strength is almost abolished!"

He raised his head and looked at Aunt Mei, his eyes were full of pain!

Then, without saying a word, he bypassed Aunt Mei and continued to move forward.

There was an unspeakable silence behind her, and Aunt Mei's face was also full of disbelief, staring blankly at Chen Feng's back.

She was shocked, not only shocked Chen Feng's loss of strength, but also shocked Chen Feng's state at this time.

She was even shocked by Chen Feng's appearance at this time, and did not react for a while.

At the next moment, she reacted and sternly shouted: "Chen Feng, stop for me!"

Chen Feng's figure paused, but did not stop, but continued to walk forward.

Aunt Mei flickered, and once again stood in front of Chen Feng, clutching his collar, and shouting loudly: "Chen Feng, look at what you are now, what are you doing?"

"Are you banishing yourself? Are you decadent? Are you losing hope?"

"You do it, are you worthy of me? Are you worthy of Uncle Dao? Are you worthy of your mother? Are you worthy of everyone?"

This shout of anger, like a Hong Zhong, rang fiercely in Chen Feng's mind.

Chen Feng was startled, his muddy eyes gradually became clear.

But in the clear, there is unspeakable pain: "Aunt Mei, my strength is gone, my martial soul is gone!"

"I can't practice martial arts and martial arts, I have already abandoned it!"

"so what?"

"So what?" Aunt Mei, who was always gentle, roared at this time: "When you were the worst. Was it worse than this?"

"When you were the worst, you couldn't even see any hope in Qian Yuanzong!"

"And now? You at least have the strength, you at least have the strength second only to the Martial Emperor Realm, you at least still have our relatives and friends, you at least know the direction you should work on!"

"And, the most important thing is!"

She stared at Chen Feng and said word by word: "You know, your mother is waiting for you!"

"She needs you to save her, do you understand?"

"If you give up hope, you will harm your mother!"

"Yes!" Chen Feng was awakened by these words.

His whole body trembled violently, and his eyes suddenly became clear and bitter: "Yes, how can I just give up?"

"At the beginning of Qian Yuanzong, so gloomy days, so desperate, without any early days, I passed all the days, but now, can't I get through it?"

[Chapter 2586: Mystery visitor](#)

"At least, my current strength is much stronger than then!"

"At least, I am not alone now, but have countless friends and relatives!"

Chen Feng lowered his head and said nothing.

Aunt Mei looked at him worriedly, and suddenly, Chen Feng stood up straight.

Then, he walked quickly to the Tongtian River, picked up the Tongtian River water, and washed his face.

Then, pointed like a knife, shaved off the beard that hadn't been shaved on his face for a long time, and used the river water as a mirror to trim his hair.

The whole person immediately took on a new look, no longer the decadent look just now.

He looked at Aunt Mei, smiled freely, his eyes full of confidence and calmness, and said, "Yes, how can I give up?"

"I am now. And you, I still have a goal to work hard!"

He clenched his fists: "Even if I only have the blood of giants, I only have the power of blood, and my strength should not be underestimated!"

"There is no way to practice, then I will improve my blood, and I will absorb the blood of giants and improve myself!"

Chen Feng once again saw hope!

At this time, he was finally able to face all of his encounters calmly.

Soon, Chen Feng returned to the Tianyuan Imperial City first, and before he went to the big house where he settled in the Qingqiu Fox Clan, and Bai Shanshui and others.

Then, I told everyone about the situation.

After seeing this situation, everyone was extremely shocked, but soon they were relieved.[novelusb.Com](#)

But what Chen Feng expected was that they were full of confidence in Chen Feng.

Bai Shanshui patted Chen Feng on the shoulder, and laughed: "Junior Brother Chen Feng, what are you worried about? Have you forgotten what happened to Qian Yuanzong?"

"At that time, you had no strength and couldn't cultivate. Later, didn't you continue to make breakthroughs and achieve supreme achievements?"

"When I was in Qian Yuanzong, who could think of everything today?"

"Furthermore, when you were in Qian Yuanzong that day, if someone told you that you could reach the Martial King realm one day, you wouldn't believe it?"

"Although your strength is greatly reduced, but you also have the strength of the peak of the Martial King realm, what are you afraid of?"

Chen Feng laughed: "That's the truth."

Ziyu also smiled gently, looking at Chen Feng, with a gentle look in his eyes: "During this period of time, in the Yuan Dynasty, I heard something about you, Master Chen Feng."

"Master Chen Feng, when you first came to Tianyuan Imperial City, you were far from reaching the peak of the Martial King Realm!"

"And now, you are the pinnacle of the Martial King Realm. You think so, and when you count it, you have broken through four or five major levels in about a few years since you came to Tianyuan Dynasty."

"For ordinary geniuses, it would be very incredible if they could rise four or five major levels in a few years, from the four-star Martial King to the peak of the Martial King realm."

Chen Feng smiled and nodded, knowing exactly what they thought.

Chen Feng listened to these comforting words, but Chen Feng gained strong self-confidence from their eyes.

This made Chen Feng feel much more comfortable.

After talking with them, Chen Feng went to the inner courtyard of Wudong Academy again.

After Chen Feng returned to Wudong Academy, he did not immediately return to his thoughtful cliff, but first went to see Drunk Jiu Niu.

Xiang Zui Jiu Niu said this.

Chen Feng still had a glimmer of hope in his heart. Zui Jiu Niu's current strength was far behind Chen Feng, but he was well informed and knew a lot of secrets.

Perhaps, he might know how to solve this problem.

Zui Jiu Niu was also very surprised when he saw Chen Feng coming. He raised his brows and said, "Chen Feng, are you back?"

But the next moment, he suddenly changed his face, looked at Chen Feng, and cried out: "Chen Feng, how is it possible?"

"How can your strength decline so much?"

He felt the decline of Chen Feng's strength very clearly.

Chen Feng smiled bitterly: "It's really hard to say!"

Then, he roughly said what he had encountered during this period.

Of course, Chen Feng omitted many details such as the Heavenly Sword Dragon, but only talked about his current situation.

Then, with a hint of hope, he looked at Zui Jiu Niu and said, "Do you know any way to solve my current situation?"

Zui Jiu Niu frowned, pondered for a long time, and then said softly: "The disappearance of the martial soul, this is the most unwilling situation of all martial artists."

"Because, for martial artists, especially those above the Martial Emperor Realm, Wuhun is everything!"

"You have disappeared now. I really don't have any solution. In my opinion, I can only help you solve this problem by going to higher-level places and channels with stronger power levels. "

Chen Feng asked, "For example, the nine forces?"

"Yes, the nine forces." Drunk Jiu Niu focused his head.

Chen Feng was a little disappointed in his heart, but he still thanked him, turned around, and prepared to leave.

Just after coming out of Zui Jiu Niu's residence, suddenly, Chen Feng saw two bright brilliance in the distance, swiftly approaching here from the direction of True North.

Then, soon, he came to the top of Wudong Academy and fell at a very fast speed.

With a bang and a loud noise, Chen Feng heard clearly.

Those two brilliances should have fallen into the inner courtyard of Wudong Academy, the central square.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, and said in his heart: "What is going on? Who are they? Why are they here?"

However, Chen Feng did not intend to manage.

He is now in a state of exhaustion and cannot handle these things.

However, he doesn't want to care about these things, but these things happen to find him.

Chen Feng was about to think about the cliff. Suddenly, a loud voice came from the center of the inner courtyard: "Inner courtyard disciple, Chen Feng, also looking forward to the Poems and Swordsman Fort."

"Oh? Are you looking for me? It seems that this has something to do with those two brilliances." Chen Feng raised his brows.

Then, Aunt Xiang Mei said: "Aunt Mei, please think about the cliff first, I'll be there when I go."

Aunt Mei shook her head and said, "I'll take a look with you. I'm also very curious about what is going on!"

Chen Feng felt a pain in his heart upon hearing this.

He understands what Aunt Mei is thinking.

Aunt Mei did this for fear that he might not be able to cope with something under his current strength.

This made Chen Feng's heart tingle for a while, but he soon became calm again, smiling and saying, "That's fine."

The two came all the way to Shishu Shenjian Fort.

After Chen Feng entered the hall, his brows were suddenly raised.

It turned out that at this time, in the hall of the Poetry and Sword Fortress, on the high platform, there were two middle-aged people standing.

The two middle-aged men, one wearing a red armor and the other wearing a black armor, are both extremely strong in color.

[Chapter 2587: God of War Palace! The mainland young dragon list!](#)

The black is as deep as ink, and the red is as bright as blood, both exuding an extremely surging vigor.

It gives people a feeling that these two men are the strongest soldiers, possessing the most powerful and extremely powerful.

These two people, although one is tall and burly, the other is quite thin, but their auras are very similar. They are both extremely high-spirited and upright.

At the same time, it was extremely tragic, just like a general on the battlefield.

The aura on them is extremely powerful.

Chen Feng was shocked, because these two extremely powerful auras were similar to what Chen Feng felt in the soul slayer.

This also means that the strength of the two of them is not below the soul slayer.

At least, it has reached the peak of the Seven-Star Martial Emperor!

The two of them stood proudly on the uppermost seat, while the elders from the other Wudong Academy, as well as Yu Hongyuan, all stood in their hands.

The attitude is very respectful, and there is even a hint of flattery towards them.

Chen Feng secretly said in his heart: "What is the origin of these two people?"

"It seems that Yu Hongyuan and the others should know their origins, and their origins should be very scary, and their cultivation methods are also very tyrannical and upright."

"The two of them should be from the same school."

This is what Chen Feng felt from them.

As soon as Chen Feng came in, Yu Hongyuan immediately smiled and said, "Two envoys, this is Chen Feng!"

"Oh? You are Chen Feng?" After the two listened, they couldn't help but raised their eyebrows, and looked at Chen Feng carefully with their scrutiny eyes.

The eyes of the two of them swept across Chen Feng's body, as if they could see him through.

Chen Feng felt that he seemed to have nothing to hide in front of them and became transparent.

After looking at Chen Feng, the two of them looked at each other, and there was a look of surprise on their faces.

One of them looked at Yu Hongyuan and said, "Are you sure he is Chen Feng?"

He seemed a little unbelievable.

Chen Feng smiled bitterly in his heart, he knew why.

Before these two people came, they should have generally known their own strength, but now, seeing that their strength is so weak, naturally they can't believe it.

He didn't wait for Yu Hongyuan to speak, but he bowed his hands, facing the two of them, and said, neither humble nor overbearing: "My two envoys, I am indeed Chen Feng."

"It's just that due to some changes a while ago, the strength has declined."

"I don't know if you two are here, are you?"

The two of them seemed to be full of contempt in Chen Feng's gaze. At this time, seeing that Chen Feng's attitude was not humble or overbearing, they got a little better.

Asking the door to look at each other, they nodded secretly: "Although this young man is a little weaker, his temperament is still calm!"

But the others in the hall heard that Chen Feng's strength was much weaker than before, but they didn't have any strange expressions.

They all know Chen Feng very well, and in their hearts, Chen Feng is no different from Myth.

No one dares to look down upon Chen Feng because of the temporary decline of his strength.

Everyone knows that Chen Feng is a genius.

They also believed that Chen Feng would soon recover his strength.

Seeing their looks, the two people's evaluation of Chen Feng improved a bit.

Then, Yu Hongyuan said: "Chen Feng, these two envoys, but the God of War envoys from the Temple of War."

"You have to listen to their teachings, don't neglect!"

"What? The Temple of War?" Chen Feng couldn't help but trembled after hearing this.

He has heard of this name.

The Temple of War is one of the nine most powerful and powerful forces in the Dragon Vein Continent.

Moreover, the Temple of War has a feature. Its founder is said to have been a powerful general who fought **** battles for the rise of the human race, killing and injuring many powerful monsters and monsters of other worlds!

This great general realized a set of very tyrannical martial arts from the battlefield killings.

This set of martial arts has become the basic martial arts of the God of War Palace.

Then, by dozens of generations and hundreds of generations of War God's Mansion disciples, in hundreds of thousands of years, they have continuously improved and developed new martial arts techniques.

However, no matter what kind of martial arts technique, they are all in the same line with that root.

That is, there is a strong atmosphere of battlefield killing!

It is like a marching war, opening and closing, powerful and fierce, to the extreme.

Therefore, the people from the God of War Palace are very easy to recognize!

In the God of War Palace, there are some people who have just started to learn some basic martial arts, and then began to conceal their names and practice outside.

And the way they choose to practice is to join the army of various countries, engage in killing, and hone their murderous aura.

Because their techniques are extremely demanding for murderous aura and battlefield aura.

Many of these people are killed in battle, no one knows their origins, and as long as they can be killed out of thousands of troops, they will become powerless!

The Temple of War God belongs to the relatively tyrannical existence among the nine major forces.

However, what made them famous throughout the entire Dragon Vein Continent is...

When Chen Feng thought of those five words, his heart trembled heavily, and a feeling of extremely honor surged.

He was even more anxious: "Could it be that they came to me for?"

As if seeing Chen Feng's thoughts, the two squeezed out a smile, and said, "I came here this time because of you, Chen Feng, who was selected for the mainland young dragon list!"

"Sure enough, it's the mainland young dragon list!" Chen Feng's heart suddenly tightened when he heard these five words.

His heart was filled with excitement and excitement beyond words. He clenched his fists, his face was flushed, his breathing became rapid, and his heart was pounding.

Chen Feng was very excited: "God, this is the mainland young dragon list, but this is the supreme and most glorious list of the entire continent for young people!"

The Mainland Young Dragons List was launched by God of War 500,000 years ago.

The statistics are all young talents under the age of 100 on the mainland.

That's right, it's under a hundred years old, because of being selected on this list, the worst is to reach the Martial Emperor Realm.

For those in the martial arts realm, those under a hundred years old can indeed be regarded as a youth stage!

Only being selected on this list and being on the list means that you truly become a young and powerful person on the Dragon Vein Continent.

The dragon vein continent is named after the dragon!

The tyrannical and strong are the real dragons!

In the eyes of those peak powers, these young people are all young dragons that have not yet grown up.

However, they have great potential. Sooner or later, they will be able to soar above the nine heavens.

Therefore, this list is called the mainland young dragon list!

[Chapter 2588: Sixteen thousand nine hundred and seventy-seven!](#)

Corresponding to the mainland young dragon list is the mainland crazy dragon list.

This Continent Crazy Dragon Ranking records all the peak powers of the entire Dragon Vein Continent!

A voice echoed in Chen Feng's heart: "I have been recognized, which means that I have become the Dragon Vein Continent. Looking at the entire continent, I am recognized as a young and strong!"

For Chen Feng, a more important meaning is that he finally knows what the peak of the Dragon Vein Continent is like.

Before, Chen Feng had been climbing in the Kingdom of Qin and Yuan Dynasty, but he had always been inexplicably fearful.

Because he didn't know what the peak of the Dragon Vein Continent was like, he didn't know how long he had to cultivate and what realm he had to cultivate to reach the peak of the Dragon Vein Continent.

And now, Chen Feng has found the target, and he has also found the direction.

He knew that the power of the Dragon Vein Continent also had an end, and he was getting closer and closer to that end.

He is about to touch the sky, the firmament!

He is no longer confused!

Chen Feng immediately asked a little eagerly: "Dare to ask two adults, what is my ranking on the mainland young dragon list?"

The two smiled and looked at Chen Feng, and said, "You don't need to call the two of us adults anymore."

"I'm Gu Shuyu."

He pointed to himself, then pointed to the man in the black armor, and said, "This is Xingjue."

Chen Feng arched his hands: "I have seen two adults."

Gu Shuyu smiled slightly and flicked his right hand.

Suddenly, a small gold bucket, about the size of the index finger of the right hand, suddenly appeared in front of everyone.

The small gold barrel flies in the air and rises in the wind.

Soon, it became as thick as an arm.

Then, he raised his hand gently and brushed it, and the small gold bucket burst open.

It turned out to be a golden list.

The whole body is transparent, made of translucent golden metal, shining with golden light, it seems to know that it is extremely noble!

Chen Feng looked down from the top of the list, and he could see that the number one on the list was the 16th and 1st place!

Moreover, this name is not yet Chen Feng.

"The 16th and 1st place?" Chen Feng trembled in his heart and raised his brows: "Could it be that my ranking is so low?" [NoVelo.usb.Com](http://www.NoVelo.usb.Com)

He then looked down, glanced hastily, then he saw, and finally it was the seventeenth thousandth.

Chen Feng was clear in his heart: "It seems that on this list, there is a ranking of the 16th and 1st, and the 1st and 7000th."

Gu Shuyu and Xing Jue said indifferently: "Everyone who enters the mainland young dragon list, we will send him a list, and he will carry it with him, which is a proof!"

"And the names on the list will be based on his own ranking, taking a total of 1,000 from the top and bottom."

"For example, your ranking is more than 16,000. Therefore, on the mainland young dragon list given to you, there are only 16,000 to 17,000 ranked."

He asked: "Do you know why?"

Chen Feng pondered for a moment and said, "Stable his heart."

"Yes!"

Xing Jue glanced at Chen Feng appreciatively: "Because I don't want you to be so lofty, I only let you know the names of a thousand people around you who are not too different in strength, and will not wish to wish to challenge those who are stronger."

"I want to challenge the people around you!"

Chen Feng knew it well.

And there was an unbelievable thought in his mind: "I ranked more than 16,000, but I only ranked more than 16,000. How is this possible?"

"Are there so many young talents better than me?"

Chen Feng looked down from 16,001.

Soon, I saw a particularly bright word:

Sixteen thousand nine hundred and seventy-seven: Chen Feng!

Chen Feng shook his head, feeling complicated.

He felt that his ranking was very low, and the people around Wudong Academy, after reading this ranking, all exclaimed, looking at Chen Feng with extremely envious and shocked eyes.

Each of them whispered: "Chen Feng can rank more than 16,000, which is amazing!"

"It's something, really young handsome, our Tianyuan Dynasty, in the past few years, there is no one who can be on the mainland young dragon list, let alone rank more than 16,000 on it!"

"This is the first time our Tianyuan dynasty pioneered the world, he is the pride of our Tianyuan dynasty!"

"This Chen Feng is too strong!"

"Yes, Dragon Vessel Continent, with tens of trillions of people, can rank 16,000 on it, it's really precious!"

"This Chen Feng is very horrible. If he can make good friends, he will leak a little bit between his fingers in the future, it will be enough for our family to prosper for thousands of years!"

Chen Feng had just heard their discussion.

It turns out that these more than 6,000 people are not low in the eyes of others, but high, very high!

Chen Feng remained motionless and said nothing, just watching the ranking quietly.

After a long time, Chen Feng took a deep breath, a flame of flames between his chest and lungs!

If the words Aunt Mei said before rekindled Chen Feng's fighting spirit, then at this moment, there are more than 16,000 people, and this ranking makes Chen Feng's fighting spirit already bursting!

His heart was surging instantly, filled with a bold upward air.

A voice in Chen Feng's heart yelled frantically: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, there are more than 16,000 young talents on the Dragon Vein Continent, even stronger than you!"

"How can this be tolerated? How can you tolerate so many people stepping on your head?"

A voice in his heart became clearer and clearer: "I want to become stronger, I want to surpass all of them, I want to step on them!"

"I, Chen Feng, am I a person who succumbed to others?"

Gu Shuyu said: "The names on this list sent to you will not change. Some people are dead, and some people challenge people who rank higher than themselves to win. It will not show up here."

Chen Feng did not speak, waiting for him to continue.

Gu Shuyu continued: "However, our God of War Mansion has a huge power and will post the latest list once a month in major cities, where the major sects, powers, and families are located."

"Above, there is the latest ranking."

He paused and continued: "Moreover, on this list you own, there are only rankings and names, nothing else."

"On the list we posted, there are detailed information about this person's strength, level, background, martial arts skills, record, age, etc."

Chen Feng suddenly, that was the case.

Next, Gu Shuyu and Xing Jue encouraged Chen Feng again.

Gu Shuyu: Qixing Wuhuang, the messenger of the God of War Mansion, starred by the book friend qq nickname "Bing Xin"

Xing Jue: Seven Star Wuhuang, the God of War messenger from God of War, starred by qq book friend "Xing Jue"!

[Chapter 2589: Chaoge Tianzi City!](#)

They are extremely strong, not knowing how much they are stronger than Chen Feng, but their attitude is not very arrogant, but rather encourages the younger generation of Chen Feng.

This also made Chen Feng have a good impression of them, including the God of War Palace!

Then, they left.

Thinking over the cliff, in a shabby room.

Chen Feng, Uncle Dao and Aunt Mei sat there.

Chen Feng said softly: "Aunt Mei, Uncle Dao, you two, from the Xuanyuan family, are well-informed. Have you ever heard of any method that will allow me to regain my spirit?"

Chen Feng tried countless times to activate his Chihai Zijin Dragon Martial Spirit, but it was of no use.

This also made Chen Feng realize that the Chi Hai Zijin Dragon Martial Spirit was not decayed, not hidden, but completely disappeared.

Uncle Dao and Aunt Mei glanced at each other, their faces were embarrassed.

Aunt Mei said softly: "Little young master, we are indeed from the Xuanyuan family, but we are only servants in the Xuanyuan family. We really touch things that we don't know are too advanced."

Uncle Dao suddenly gave a soft slap, slapped, and said, "I remember."

"At that time, I heard those young masters and ladies gossiping about that there was something called a spirit ring."

"With this kind of spirit ring, you can have multiple spirits, and one spirit ring can give you one martial spirit."

"Young Master, since your spirit has disappeared now, if you use the spirit ring, you should be able to get a new one, right?"

When Chen Feng heard this, a glimmer of hope ignited in his eyes, and immediately said, "I have a **** here. Do you know how to use the spirit ring?"

Uncle Dao shook his head: "This, I'm afraid that only the distinguished members of the family will know it."

"Young Master, only when you go to the place of the nine major forces, can you know how to use the spirit ring and obtain a new spirit."

Aunt Mei said in a deep voice: "In the final analysis, the Tianyuan Dynasty is impossible. The level of strength here is still too low, and it is impossible to restore your strength to Young Master!"

"If you want to recover your strength, you can only go to a place like the Xuanyuan Family!"

"Also, don't forget one thing."

Aunt Mei said with an awe-inspiring expression: "Little Master, don't forget, you will not give up on behalf of the people in the Temple."

"They will be able to find out where you are, and they will definitely kill you. Will you stay here and wait to die?"

"Now, there is only one place that can save you back, and there is only that one place that can shelter you from chasing and killing them for the Temple of Heaven."

Aunt Mei looked at Chen Feng and said softly, "Xuanyuan Family!"

Chen Feng had already guessed what she wanted to say. Upon hearing these four words, Chen Feng immediately said in a flat voice, "No, Aunt Mei, I will never go."

"I'm going to the Xuanyuan Family, I'm going to be full of glory, I'm going to rescue my mother, I'm going to make them look at me with admiration, instead of being looked down upon by them like a dog in panic like a bereavement!"

Aunt Mei sighed softly: "I understand what you think, but you also want to know..."

When she said this, Chen Feng listened attentively, and at this moment, he found that a strange color flashed in Aunt Mei's eyes.

Chen Feng felt bad in his heart immediately, but the next moment, he felt that he was sleepy, his eyelids trembled, and his eyes could hardly be opened.

He pointed to Aunt Mei and trembled: "Aunt Mei, you..."

Before that word was spoken, Chen Feng banged and fell directly to the ground, already in a coma.

Aunt Mei looked at him and said softly: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, this matter must not be yours."

"Your life is the most important thing. Aunt Mei will apologize to you in the future!"

Here is a huge city.

This city was built on a very high mountain.

This mountain is very regular, like a huge triangle.

The edge of its base has reached fifty thousand miles in length, while its height has reached a full five million meters, which is a height of ten thousand miles.

This mountain is extremely rules, it doesn't look like it was formed naturally, but it looks like it was artificially carved.

On the entire mountain peak, there are all kinds of exotic flowers and plants everywhere, and the surface is very flat.

On top of this mountain, it covers an extremely prosperous city.

In this prosperous city, there are huge heavy buildings thousands of meters high and tens of thousands of meters high. The height of pavilions reaches hundreds of thousands of stories.

There are more than tens of thousands of such pavilions in this city?

Luxury to the extreme, complexity to the extreme,

The streets in this city are straight, thousands of miles long, and hundreds of miles wide.

On both sides of the street, there are huge squares and bustling shops everywhere!

At this time, it was during the day. In this city, on the streets, there were a variety of different creatures. At a glance, there were thousands of species.

Inside, there is a huge giant as high as tens of thousands of meters, like a mountain.

There are gorgeous feather tribes flying in the sky with white wings on their bodies.

There are also monster races with human heads and beasts, beast heads and so on.

There are some strong men flying with swords, drawing a bright trajectory in the sky.

Among these species, the strong are extremely numerous.

At a glance, one could feel the huge and extremely grand aura from them.

And these powerful people who are all arrogant and domineering outside, here at this time, they are all honest and honest, no one dares to cause trouble.

This city is beyond any city Chen Feng has seen before.

In fact, this city can also be ranked in the top ten on the entire Dragon Vein Continent.

The most important thing is that this huge city, this huge mountain, is floating above the sky.

Countless clouds are floating under this mountain!

Even some flying monsters with extremely high levels and reaching the Martial Emperor Realm could hardly fly into this high altitude.

Below the city are mountains, below the mountains are clouds, below that cloud is the boundless sky, and below the sky are the tall mountains.

This is a huge floating city.

Here is: Chaoge Tianzi City, the seat of Xuanyuan Family!

It is said that before not knowing how many years ago, there was a paradise of monsters and beasts above the Dragon Vein Continent. The human race was just struggling to survive, being driven and enslaved by the monsters.

Later, a generation of strong human races rose against the sky.

During that period of time, countless strong human races emerged, overcoming obstacles, leading the human race, and rising above the dragon vein continent.

[Chapter 2590: Buy medicine](#)

After countless generations of multiplication, continuous improvement of strength, continuous evolution of cultivation techniques, and continuous branches and leaves, the human race has finally become the most powerful race on the entire Dragon Vein Continent, establishing its dominant position.

And Chaoge Tianzi City is said to be the first city built by human powerhouses.

Therefore, above the Dragon Vein Continent, it has an extremely noble position.

In Chaoge Tianzi City, there are countless powerful families, sects, and influences!

Among them, the total number of eight-family family and nine-family family together has reached seven!

The city is divided into nine levels from bottom to top. The lower the level, the worse the strength and the lower the level.

And the higher the level, the more it is the residence of the distinguished person!

On the eighth floor of this huge city, there are many huge streets, gorgeous squares, and towering palaces.

On both sides of this street, there are also many small alleys.

There are many powerful existences hidden in these small alleys, and there are some special shops in them.

At this time, in a bluestone alley, a young man walked slowly along the alley.

Yesterday, it had just rained.

On the bluestone ground, there was still a trace of moisture, and the sky was still a bit gloomy.

The dark clouds seemed to be suppressed.

There is wind, and there is a hint of chill in the wind.

The young man took a deep breath and whispered to himself: "This good rain dispelled the intense summer heat."

"After this rain, it should be about to turn to autumn, one autumn rain and another cold!"

After thinking of this, his face became a little gloomy, and his eyes were full of worry, and he said softly: "Mother's condition has a lot to do with the weather."

"The colder the weather, the worse her health. How will this fall and winter pass?"

"I can't help her by all means!"

He shook his head, frowning, and when he looked up, he found that his destination had arrived.

Looking up, there is a black gold plaque with the above five characters: "Seven Stars Herbal Medicine Shop!"

This is a small drugstore. Although it is small, it has a different kind of dexterity.

Although the facade is small, it is carved by master craftsmen. It is very antique, elegant and indifferent.

There is a faintly very light medicinal fragrance inside. Although this medicinal fragrance is very light, it still reveals a very rich breath!

After the young man took a scent, he couldn't help showing a touch of intoxication.

After a long time, he let out a sigh of breath and whispered to himself: "Chaoge Tianzi City, it really deserves to be Chaoge Tianzi City!"

"There is a small drug store inside. It is not a pill or medicinal material. It is just a trace of breath that has made me smell the peak of the Martial King realm. There is a feeling that the strength is about to break through. The strength level of this place is indeed too high. !"

He stepped into this shop.

And as soon as I entered the shop, suddenly, a voice full of contempt and disdain rang next to him: "Oh oh, see who is here? Isn't this Chen Feng, Grandpa Chen?"

In this voice, although the young man is called Chen Feng Chen Dagongzi, but in fact, it is full of deep disdain and a taste of jokes.

It turned out that this young man was Chen Feng!

At this time, he has come to Chaoge Tianzi City!

Chen Feng raised his head and looked into the shop.

The shop looks small on the outside, but the space inside is actually quite large, with a radius of a hundred meters.

In the shop, there are a number of shelves and a counter next to it.

At this time, behind the counter, a young man in his thirties, dressed as a man, looked at Chen Feng.

The corners of his mouth are curled, the corners of his eyes are tilted, looking at him, his face is full of disdain!

He glanced at Chen Feng lazily, then smiled: "Master Chen, what are you going to **** with in exchange for medicinal materials this time?"

"Let's talk about it first, we don't accept the tatters you brought from the places below!"

"Oh, no,"

Suddenly he slapped his mouth lightly, and laughed: "Apart from the tattered things you brought below, what else do you have?"

"After all, you are just a lowly from below! Although you bear the name of the Xuanyuan family, how can the Xuanyuan family have such lowly people as you?"

"Oh, oh, I said something wrong, if you don't **** the tatters from below, you can't get anything out!"

Chen Feng frowned, his eyes flashed with anger!

However, Chen Feng took a deep breath and resisted the anger.

He knows that although the shop has a small facade, it has a different perspective, and there is a big background behind it.

There are many medicinal materials in it, which are unique to their family, and only those medicinal herbs have a certain suppressive effect on the mother's injury.

If I had a grudge against him today, it would only worsen my mother's injuries.

He took a deep breath and calmly took out a small jade box.

As soon as the jade box was taken out, the Tsing Yi guy's eyes flashed.

This jade box is elegant, ancient and clumsy, and has a huge spiritual power contained in it, which is obviously extraordinary.

Chen Feng opened the jade box and took out a bracelet from inside.

This bracelet, the whole body is cast from a purple-cyan metal.

This purple-cyan metal, shining with blurred light, seemed to have a little starry sky in it, as if the entire universe had fallen into it.

There is a dreamlike feeling.

Moreover, the material of this bracelet is obviously metal, but it gives a feeling of constant flow and immutability.

Beauty, of course, is beauty to the extreme, but more importantly, the aura above is extremely magnificent.

As soon as it was taken out, the entire store was filled with the kind of huge purple and cyan spiritual power flowing crazily.

The light keeps changing!

The expression on the Qingpao guy's face immediately changed, from the disdain just now to a touch of shock, the next moment, it turned into extreme greed.

He exclaimed: "Ziqing Liulijin! This bracelet is actually made of Ziqing Liulijin?"

Chen Feng looked at the bracelet with a look of regret: "This is one of my mother's treasures, so I will **** it out now!"

He took a deep breath and said faintly: "Yes, it is the bracelet made of purple cyan glass gold. How many Shaoyin Purifying Pills can you pawn?"

The pill that Chen Feng wanted to buy was Shaoyin Qingsha Pill.

Shaoyin Purifying Sha Pill can make Chen Feng's mother's injury change from big to small, and not cause it. It will not affect her temporarily!