

Peerless 2751

[Chapter 2751: Ancient Golden Giant Corpse](#)

Boom boom boom boom, the black stone wall was continuously and directly shattered, exposing large areas of golden bones.

In an instant, Chen Feng smashed all the walls in this huge cave.

Then finally revealed his true face.

Ji Caixuan let out a huge exclamation: "Master, you are right!"

It turned out that the black wall was broken, revealing the true face of this cave!

It's a huge golden skull!

And Chen Feng and the others are now in this huge skull!

The huge skull is similar to humans, but a little different!

The golden sharp teeth are closed tightly, the eyes are hollow, hideous but majestic!

Ji Caixuan took a deep breath and said, "This skull is so huge, how big is its size? How powerful is his strength?"

Chen Feng nodded.

After all, after coming to Chaoge Tianzi City, whether it is a monster or a human powerhouse, its size is actually not particularly huge.

Because, when the strength reaches this level, there are great restrictions on body size.

Although they are not big, they are not useless. Every inch is strength and murder.

But only in this way, in an environment of the Chaoge Tianzi City level, if it has a huge body, it means that the strength is inestimable.

With this existence, his head is as large as hundreds of meters, so his body size is at least hundreds of meters!

This is the most powerful force Chen Feng has seen since he came to Chaoge Tianzi City!

At this time, the true spirit of Zihuo didn't know where it came from.

He was very laid-back, he didn't seem to be affected in any way, and he said leisurely: "Yes, Master, you are right, this is indeed a huge bone of existence."

Chen Feng keenly caught the meaning of his words: "You mean, there are not only skulls, but other bones, right?"

Zihuo Zhenling quickly covered his mouth, his face panicked: "I didn't say anything, I didn't say anything."

He accidentally missed his mouth for fear of being punished.

However, before the punishment came, he relaxed, knowing that it could be said.

Chen Feng shook his head: "Why do you really want you!"

Zihuo Zhenling looked aggrieved: "Look, I also reminded you. If I hadn't reminded you, you might have climbed up desperately at the time and would not fall off."

"How can you find here without falling?"

Chen Feng laughed and looked at him thieflly and said, "From your words, I can see that there must be great benefits here."

"Also, there are some things you can knock on the side to remind me, right?"

Zihuo Zhenling immediately covered his mouth again, then slapped himself twice, and cursed: "I'm calling you to talk more, and you are calling you to talk more!"

He really regretted saying more.

Chen Feng is so smart that he can find many clues from just a few words.

However, at this time, Chen Feng did not act in a hurry. Instead, he jumped up and came under the black magma.

Then, after thinking about it, he wrapped his whole body with the power of the Dragon Arhat, brushed it, and hurried up.

He used the power of the dragon descending Arhat to flow through his body, and sure enough, he resisted a lot of the flame power and corrosive power of the black magma.

It took Chen Feng about three moments to reach the surface through the black lava.

After he came here, he suddenly sank again.

Because, at this time, there are more and more long-sword monsters outside, from the thousands just now to more than 2,000 now, permeating the sky over a radius of tens of miles, where they stare eagerly. Every inch of the corner.

As soon as Chen Feng appeared, he was discovered by these long-sword monsters.

They screamed sternly and attacked Chen Feng frantically.

Chen Feng was not their opponent anyway, and was hit by hundreds of knives in an instant.

Although he also hit dozens of monsters, it was of no use.

Chen Feng was beaten and vomited blood crazily, his chest collapsed, his body sank, and he quickly fell back into the cave.

After arriving in the cave, those long-sword monsters did not chase down.

Chen Feng sighed slightly: "It seems that those long-sword monsters should be a little afraid of this place."

"Fortunately for this, otherwise, it would be doomed today. These long-sword monsters are really difficult to deal with."

Ji Caixuan asked quickly: "Master, are you okay?"

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "It seems that you can't go out for a while, and you will be besieged by them if you go out."

He glanced at Zihuo Zhenling and knew that Zihuo Zhenling mostly understood a lot of inside information, but he couldn't tell.

Chen Feng sighed lightly and walked around.

Then, he found a wall, in that direction, it should be from the skull to the neck.

Chen Feng walked there, and after smashing the wall to pieces, he saw that there was a passage between the golden bones, which was enough to accommodate several people.

Chen Feng walked forward, and Ji Caixuan and Zi Huo Zhenling followed closely behind Chen Feng. *ovelusb.com*

Chen Feng went all the way, after walking for about tens of meters, he should have passed the throat, and then suddenly he opened up.

What appeared in front of Chen Feng was a huge space.

This huge space is two to three hundred meters in length, which is many times larger than the skull space just now.

Above and below, it is covered with black walls.

After Chen Feng hit the black walls one after another, he saw huge ribs.

It's just that the ribs are different from humans.

Human beings are ribs, and between his ribs, there are thick bone plates, which are very strong.

Contains a powerful force!

Above, there are some small cavities, and above it is the tumbling black lava.

At the same time, Chen Feng saw two huge bones on each side.

He knew that these should be those two arms.

Chen Feng jumped up again and came up through the black lava.

As a result, Chen Feng found that there were still countless long-sword monsters waiting there.

After seeing Chen Feng, he attacked Chen Feng frantically.

Chen Feng fell back again.

He shook his head and smiled bitterly: "It seems that these things must be resolved, otherwise we will be trapped and die here!"

Suddenly, Chen Feng quickly ran to one side.

Zihuo Zhenling shouted: "Master, what are you going to do there? That's not the key direction! It's the direction of the right hand!"

Chen Feng laughed: "Of course I know the direction of the right hand. This skeleton, since it was so tyrannical, had such a huge power."

[Chapter 2752: Incomparable giant knife!](#)

"So, his weapon should also be very powerful."

"Furthermore, with such a huge size of him, he should be a universal weapon of close combat."

"And when I was walking here just now, through the ribs, I saw his left and right arms. It was obvious that the right hand was thicker and stronger. Obviously, he should prefer to use his right hand."

"In this case!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Then, the weapon on his right hand, it must be lying peacefully!"

Hearing this, Zi Huo was really silly, dumbfounded, and looked at Chen Feng blankly.

He said to Ji Caixuan, "Master, this fellow, this fellow, is a pervert!"

Ji Caixuan was proud of her face: "The master is smart, I can't hide anything from him!"

Chen Feng ran all the way, his heart was extremely excited.

Not only because he guessed the location of the weapon, but also because he had a vague hunch: This weapon is very important to me!

Soon, Chen Feng came to the end of that huge right arm.

The arm of this right hand, surrounded by a circle of hollows, seemed to have a force, dispelling the surrounding black hot magma, forming a channel.

Chen Feng is walking in this passage.

Soon, he came to the tip of the phalanx.

That huge palm, very strong and powerful, still maintains a gripping state at this time, as if it is holding something.

But now the thing he was holding in his hand has disappeared.

Chen Feng came out from the edge of the huge palm, and he sucked in a cold breath, his face showed a touch of extreme shock.

In the next moment, this shock turned into ecstasy.

At this moment, not far in front of Chen Feng, in the black lava, a huge existence was lying there.

This huge existence has reached a total length of three hundred meters!

Almost the height of more than one hundred Chen Feng.

And he is a huge knife!

This giant knife has a strange shape. It doesn't look like a knife, but like a huge iron block!

Dark, simple and heavy!

And his blade is different from others.

For other knives, the more they go to the point of the knife, the thinner they are.

But this knife has a square head, and the closer it goes to the tip of the knife, the rougher it gets.

When it reached the tip of the knife, it formed a huge four-sided shape.

It seems to be extremely gross, extremely crude.

Chen Feng suddenly moved in his heart and exclaimed: "I know how those long-sword monsters got here!"

"Those long-sword monsters only appeared under the influence of this sword. Their breath is exactly the same as this sword!"

"Cruel! Fierce! Rough! Crazy!"

Chen Feng's heart throbbed for a while: "Single breath can produce so many long-sword monsters, how powerful is this knife!"

This knife, no matter how it fluctuates with the black magma, he is lying there, motionless!

It is like existence at the beginning of the ancient times.

The black magma is surging and slaps it constantly, but it can't consume it at all.

Moreover, there seemed to be some induction on the blade.

After Chen Feng saw it, immediately, on the knife body, an extremely powerful and fierce and fierce aura, directly soared into the sky and smashed towards Chen Feng overwhelmingly.

Chen Feng was directly rushed back by this fierce air.

Chen Feng was breathing fast and his lips trembled.

At this moment, he felt that his soul was almost shattered by the shock.

"This knife has an incomparably powerful murderous aura, and a fierce murderous aura. It is definitely an extraordinary rare treasure!"

"Although I don't know its level, it definitely surpasses the second-rank or even the third-rank emperor's soldiers. It should be the weapon before the life of the owner of this huge skeleton!"

"It's just that this body is too huge, such a big one..."

Chen Feng sucked in a cold breath: "Such a huge knife, can I be an envoy?"

But the next moment, Chen Feng shook his head, smiled and said to himself: "What can't be used? There is always a way."

"Since I have encountered this knife, I must not miss it."

In the next moment, Chen Feng thought hard.

He thought for a long time, suddenly his eyes lit up, and he said in his heart: "No way, it can be like this."

With that said, Chen Feng is the power to run the dragon and Arhat.

Suddenly, the power of the dragon descending arhat quietly appeared behind him, golden light flickered, and the power of countless dragon descending arhats turned into dozens of giant hands above the sky, and they grabbed the huge black giant knife.

And just coming to the front of the black giant knife, it seemed to feel the aura of the power of the dragon descending Arhat, so the next moment, the black giant knife actually hummed.

An extremely strong emotion welled up from above,

However, this extremely strong emotion is not friendly.

On the contrary, it was full of strong hostility, and even suddenly shot out a brutal murderous intent.

The black giant knife suddenly stood up from the black lava.

It was lying sideways before, but now it stands up like a soul.

After standing up, Chen Feng even saw the look of this black giant knife.

Like a huge mountain, it stands proudly there, standing upright, reaching a height of more than three hundred meters.

Like an Optimus pillar, extremely huge, extremely domineering, extremely arrogant, extremely heavy!

Chen Feng was startled: "Why is it so resistant to the power of the dragon descending Arhat?"

He doesn't know the reason, but Chen Feng's eyes are firm: "Today, I must get you! Whether you like it or not!"

As he said, the power of the dragon descending arhat turned into five golden rays, just like the five fingers of a big hand, although it was slow, but firmly entangled on the hilt.

On the handle of the knife, a burst of black light burst out, together with the power of the golden dragon descending Arhat.

Chi Chi Chi Chi, a loud noise, the power of the golden dragon descending Arhat was corroded a considerable part, and most of it disappeared.

And that black light also disappeared a lot.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "I am not afraid of consumption."

In the next moment, the power of the dragon descending Arhat came out again, completely filling the previous one.

Then, black light gushed out again, consuming most of the power of the dragon descending arhat, and the power of the five dragon descending arhats was almost completely melted away.

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Come again!"

Then, the power of the dragon descending Arhat surged out.

Then, it was melted away by the black light.

However, the black light has been significantly weakened.

However, Chen Feng's power to drop the dragon and Arhat is continuous.

Finally, after I don't know how long, when the power of the dragon descending Arhat gushes out again, the black light finally disappears.

[Chapter 2753: Ask the sky to cut the magic knife!](#)

It flickered a few times and was directly offset.

Chen Feng's five dragon-lowering arhats firmly grasped the hilt of this giant sword like a big hand.

Then, as soon as Chen Feng used force, the giant knife remained motionless.

"Don't want to move yet?"

Chen Feng laughed, body forward, hands facing the sky.

Above the ten fingers, a thick dragon descending Arhat power gushed out, and the farther outward, the thicker it became.

In the end, it had already turned into a huge rope.

Ten ropes bound the giant knife firmly.

Then Chen Feng turned around. Go forward.

The giant knife was dragged behind him.

Chen Feng stood there, straight as a mountain, then gritted his teeth and shouted: "Get up!"

His right foot stepped forward, his body bent into an arch, full of power.

Jade bones and golden muscles, activated instantly!

The blood of the giant is shining!

At this moment, Chen Feng activated the jade bone and golden muscles, activated the giant bloodline, and used the power of the dragon descending Arhat to open all his trump cards.

His whole body is extremely leaning forward, like a slender tracker.

Then, his hands moved forward and gave a strong shake.

A loud bang! The giant knife finally trembled.

Then, Chen Feng stepped forward again, so the giant knife moved forward quietly.

Chen Feng moved forward again, and the giant knife moved forward again.

In this way, Chen Feng moved forward step by step, dragging the giant knife out of the lava.

Ji Caixuan and Zihuo Zhenling were watching this scene all the time.

Ji Caixuan was full of joy and shouted in admiration: "Master, you are the best!"

But Zihuo Zhenling was dumbfounded, and murmured: "This guy is not a human being, this guy is amazing!"

Soon, Chen Feng dragged the giant knife back into the huge cave, and finally it could be put down.

With a loud bang, the whole Shandong shook.

The huge knife slammed on the bones underneath, and there was a loud noise. The bones were all shaken by the explosion, but even if it was shaken, there was no harm.

Even the powder has not been taken down a bit.

It can also be seen how hard this bone is, how strong the owner of this bone was before his life, and how high his level is.

Chen Feng sighed gently, dispersed the jade bones and golden muscles, dispersed the blood of the giants, and recovered the power of the dragon descending Arhat.

Chen Feng saw sweat on his forehead and was panting. This knife was really too heavy.

Want to drag, even if it is Chen Feng, it is exhausted.

Chen Feng looked at Zihuo Zhenling, smiled and said, "I see, you know this way, so at least you can tell me the name of this knife?"

Zihuo Zhenling sighed and said, "If you don't ask this question, I will never tell you."

"But if you ask, I can tell you."

This sentence seems to be a nonsense, but Chen Feng understands the meaning.

If he hadn't seen this knife before, he wouldn't ask such a question. If he didn't ask such a question, he would naturally not take the initiative to tell him.

Moreover, if he hadn't thought of the weapon level, Zihuo True Spirit would never tell himself there was a knife there.

Zihuo Zhenling looked at Chen Feng, and said softly: "The name of this sword is called Wentian Zhan Shendao!"

"Ask Heaven Slashing Sword?"

Chen Feng murmured several times, haha smiled and said: "Very domineering name!"

Chen Feng looked at Zihuo True Spirit and said, "You have a way to dispel the long-sword monsters above, right?"

Zihuo Zhenling nodded.

Chen Feng smiled and asked, "But, you can't say yes?"

Zihuo Zhenling quickly nodded again.

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "I know, I don't have any price that I can pay now for you to confide in this matter."

"But, what I want to ask you, if you eat this thing, how many times is enough for you to answer my questions?"

"what?"

Zi Huo Zhenling scratched his head: "Here, there seems to be nothing I can eat."

He looked around blankly, but saw nothing.

Chen Feng smiled and pointed around, then pointed under his feet.

"You mean let me eat this?" Zi Huo Zhenling widened his eyes, looked at Chen Feng, and said with a shocked face: "Do you know how powerful this thing was during its lifetime?"

"Do you know how powerful his bones are and how great they are? You let me eat him like this?"

He exclaimed: "Don't you think it is a waste?"

Chen Feng said, "I don't think it is a waste."

"I just ask, do you want to eat?"

"Of course I want to eat it!" Zi Huo Zhenling nodded vigorously.

Eating this thing is of great benefit to him!

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Then don't talk nonsense, and eat quickly!"

He did not hesitate in the slightest, nor did he have any regrets.

In fact, Chen Feng was of course reluctant.

However, he knew better that this bone bone was useless in his hand, and he couldn't get anything, so he might as well swallow it to the Zihuo true spirit in exchange for something he could use.

The one in your hand is yours!

Chen Feng said lightly: "I know this thing is very powerful, but I don't even know his origin, I don't even know his name, I don't even know its effect, and if I don't let you swallow it, You can't even tell me this information."

"I keep it in my hands, it's really tasteless!"

"Then, then I can eat it!"

Zihuo Zhenling looked at Chen Feng and said with some anxiety.

Chen Feng waved his hand: "Please enjoy as you please."

"Good!" Zihuo True Spirit was so excited that he flew out and came to a rib.

Then, his filigree smashed hard against the huge rib.

It's strange to say that this huge bone is extremely hard. It's nothing wrong with being smashed by the Heavenly Slashing Sword before, but now after being touched by these filaments, it makes a soft bang, and the surface is cracked. A crack was opened.

Following the crack, these filaments stretched in.

After the filament stretches in, it takes root inside at a very fast speed. NOVELUSB.COM

The filament turned into a water-like substance and penetrated into it.

Even the narrowest gap, it can reach in.

And the more it penetrates to the front, the bigger the crack becomes.

Soon, dense cracks appeared on it like a spider web.

The filament was deeply rooted in it, and as the filament continued to go in, the bones finally began to gradually break.

A large piece of bone fell, and Zihuo True Spirit opened his mouth, swallowing desperately.

[Chapter 2754: Crazy Blade King Kong!](#)

Kakaka's chewing sound is endless, and he eats like candy.

In a blink of an eye, what he eats is bigger than his body.

But he didn't feel full.

He is already a third bigger than before, but he continues to eat without any signs of stagnation.

After eating for almost a cup of tea, he had already eaten half of this rib.

At this time, his body was completely restored to what it was before, and he continued to eat.

Chen Feng waited beside him, and couldn't help sighing: "This guy is probably a pig, so he can eat it!"

While eating, Zihuo Zhenling didn't forget to turn his head and sneered:

"Master, if there are pigs in the world that I can eat as much, then this Dragon Vein Continent is about to be eaten up."

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "You guy!"

Soon, the true spirit of Zi Huo ate up this whole rib.

Then, he jumped down from above, hiccuped, looked at Chen Feng and said, "Okay, Master, I can answer your questions now."

"What kind of question can you answer me?" Chen Feng asked.

"I can't say that, anyway, I will answer if I can answer, and I will shake my head if I can't answer, and you will naturally change the question." Zihuo Zhenling said with a smile.

He seemed to be very excited at this time, and he flew to Chen Feng's side, putting a piece of silk on Chen Feng's shoulder, looking like a hook on his shoulders.

"Furthermore," Zihuo Zhenling looked at Chen Feng and said with a smile: "Because the bones you found have something to do with my master, so I can tell you some more secrets after I swallow them, that is... "

He looked at Chen Feng and said softly: "Are you looking for a serial clue now? Have you found the first ring?"

Chen Feng's pupils shrank, staring at him, and said coldly: "You actually know my mind?"

"Hahahaha..."

The true spirit of Zihuo smiled triumphantly: "I don't know few things that happened in the Zihuo swamp."

"But don't worry, although I know, I won't do anything messy. After all, you are my master now!"

After speaking, he patted Chen Feng's chest, showing a nice expression on the brothers.

Chen Feng smiled coldly, the power of the dragon descending Arhat appeared in his hand.

Seeing the power of this golden dragon descending Arhat, Zi Huo Zhen Ling suddenly shuddered, thinking of the intense pain and the shadow of death.

He quickly flattered and said: "Oh, I'll just make a joke, I'll make a joke."

Chen Feng said coldly: "Don't play these tricks, just say it!"

Listen carefully to your Zihuo Zhenling and quickly said: "This is the question you asked me, isn't it?"

"Yes!" Chen Feng nodded: "The question I asked you is: Is this clue left by your master? How many rings are there? What is your master's origin? What is your master's name? ?"

When Chen Feng asked this question, Zihuo True Spirit immediately widened his eyes, with a dumbfounded look: "Huh? Master, you are playing tricks with me? You even cheated me?"

"You clearly have three problems!" *nOVelusb.cOm*

Chen Feng said, "Stop talking nonsense, and answer quickly."

The true spirit of Zi Huo shook his head desperately, even a trace of fear appeared in his eyes.

Therefore, Chen Feng knew that there must be some questions he couldn't answer.

Therefore, Chen Feng tentatively reduced the question and asked: "Is this clue left by your master? How many links does this clue have? What is your master's origin?"

He removed the last question of these four questions, "Your Master's Name", and then waited for the reaction of Zihuo True Spirit.

As a result, Zihuo Zhenling still shook his head vigorously.

Chen Feng sighed softly, and said in his heart: "The rules are really strict."

"This former owner of the Purple Fire True Spirit is extremely powerful. It has reached an unimaginable level. The restrictions imposed on the Purple Fire True Spirit are so complicated and sophisticated."

Chen Feng's four questions are actually increasing in difficulty.

The further you go, the more difficult it is to answer.

Therefore, Chen Feng removed the third question again.

This time, Zi Huo Zhenling breathed a sigh of relief and said, "I can answer this question."

"The first question, this clue, is indeed left by my master."

"The second question, there are nine rings in total."

Chen Feng nodded, as he got a more satisfactory answer.

He was even more shocked, but at the same time more excited.

"The first ring of this clue gave me so many benefits. There are still nine rings! So what are the huge benefits of the following rings? I look forward to it!"

Chen Feng then asked, "So, what is the relationship between this bone and your master? What is the name of this bone?"

"Can you answer this question?"

He felt that this problem should not cost anything.

Unexpectedly, the true spirit of Zihuo snapped his fingers, looked at Chen Feng thieflly, and said, "Master, I can't answer you this question."

"After I swallowed that rib just now, all I got was enough to answer your question just now."

"It's all right." Chen Feng pointed to the side angrily and said: "Then you can continue to eat!"

The true spirit of Zi Huo let out an excited whistle, and then threw himself to the side, and quickly ate another rib.

After he finished eating that rib, he wiped his mouth, smiled with satisfaction, and said, "this giant, he is one of the twenty mad sword kings that my master sat down. "

"Crazy Blade King Kong?" Chen Feng raised his brows, awe-inspiring in his heart.

And then, it turned into a burst of ecstasy: "The bones of this giant have decayed here for years, but they are still so powerful."

"The knife in his hand has reached at least the rank of the fourth rank emperor's soldier. It can be seen that his strength has already broken through the martial emperor realm, and he has reached the half-step martial emperor, even the martial emperor realm!"

"And this kind of powerful master, coupled with his incomparable racial talent, huge physique, can only rank among the twenty masters under the command of the owner of the Purple Fire True Spirit."

"It can be seen, what a powerful ancient power is the owner of the Purple Fire True Spirit, and how precious will the treasure he left behind?"

This made Chen Feng even more happy!

Chen Feng asked: "How to kill those long-sword monsters outside?"

Zihuo Zhenling said: "Actually, if you pay a high enough price, Master, I can kill the monsters outside."

"You?" Chen Feng looked at him and said, "But I remember your strength is average!"

[Chapter 2755: Trick](#)

"My strength is indeed average, but if you let me eat enough things, and if you pay enough price, I can unleash an extremely powerful trick at a time and kill them all!"

"Of course, I can only release this trick once, and I won't release it again in the future."

"The release of this trick does not mean that my strength has risen to a very strong level."

Chen Feng nodded, as he understood what he meant.

Then, Chen Feng said: "How big is the price?"

Zihuo Zhenling looked around, and then said: "I guess I swallowed a half of this corpse, it's almost enough."

"Then you eat!" Chen Feng said: "Eat slowly, I'm not in a hurry."

"Okay!" The true spirit of Zihuo flew to the side and started to eat.

Its filaments kept moving forward, shattering pieces of bones and swallowing them constantly, and his size also kept getting bigger.

After half an hour, he was already twice as big as when he first saw it.

Two hours later, he was already as high as Chen Feng's neck.

After three hours, he was even older than Chen Feng.

Four hours later, he was four meters tall, just like a little monster.

And in this underground space, the sound that made people feel sore and uncomfortable when they swallowed bones lasted a whole day.

Twelve hours!

Chen Feng was cultivating cross-legged, and he didn't seem to be affected at all. Just like an old monk entering concentration, his whole person was without self and he was very quiet, and soon entered the state of concentration.

And beside him, Ji Caixuan also felt at ease for a while.

She sat next to Chen Feng. Chen Feng had already understood a little trick to enter the outer world, which filled his body with powerful force.

Staying next to him, Ji Caixuan felt very comfortable.

After twelve hours passed, and suddenly, with a loud bang, Chen Feng felt a tremor on the ground in front of him.

When he opened his eyes, he saw a huge monster appear in front of him.

This huge monster, with a height of hundreds of meters, is the true spirit of the purple fire that has been magnified countless times.

Zihuo Zhenling looked at Chen Feng and said with a smile, "Master, I can already do it."

He hadn't become domineering because of his size, and he didn't say anything rude to Chen Feng.

Because he knew that no matter how strong he was, Chen Feng's power to lower the dragon and Arhat was also his nemesis.

Moreover, Chen Feng also controlled his soul.

In itself, his strength is not weaker than Chen Feng, which is because the power of the dragon descending Arhat can restrain him.

Chen Feng glanced around, and saw that a half of the huge bones of the Crazy Blade King Kong had already disappeared, and they had been swallowed by the Purple Fire True Spirit!

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Okay, since it's all right, then let's start!"

As he said, Chen Feng's figure flashed, and suddenly disappeared from here, and came to the swamp, floating on the black lava.

At this time, more than a day had passed inside, but the long sword monsters outside were still waiting here.

These long-sword monsters seem to be extremely patient.

And they don't need to eat or drink, and they won't be tired. There are more than two thousand long sword monsters floating here.

When these long-sword monsters saw Chen Feng, they immediately screamed and rushed up.

Chen Feng laughed, not evasive.

The next moment, there was a loud hum, and a roar suddenly sounded: "You dogs, die for me!"

Then, the Purple Fire True Spirit, which had been magnified countless times, appeared in front of Chen Feng and blocked him.

Then, he puffed up his mouth, and his figure quickly became like a balloon, swelling bigger and bigger.

Finally, the expansion reached its limit.

With a loud bang, this Purple Fire Spirit actually exploded directly.

And as he exploded, countless blue and black rays of light spurted from his body.

These blue and black rays of light, like a stream of water, entangled fiercely towards those long-sword monsters.

A few rays of light entangled a long-sword monster.

Those long knife monsters were very arrogant at first, but after seeing the appearance of this thing and feeling the breath of the light, they all became very flustered, screaming in panic, and fled outside.

But how can they escape?

These, the blue and black breath, rushed forward frantically.

Then, entangled all those long knife monsters.

After they entangled them, immediately, the long-sword monster's surface was full of bubbles, and the surface of the body made a sizzling sound, and the body was constantly shrinking.

They are constantly being eroded and swallowed.

Finally, with a bang, a long-sword monster was completely corroded by the three breaths, turned into a few fragments of willow leaf fine gold, and fell on the ground.

His body simply disappeared.

The killing of a long-sword monster was just the beginning, and the remaining long-sword monsters were also killed.

But in the time of a cup of tea, these long-sword monsters were all killed.

At this time, all the blue-black gas disappeared!

The speed is extremely fast, as if it has never appeared in this world!

Chen Feng looked at this scene, dumbfounded.

However, he was still a little worried about the comfort of the true spirit of Zihuo, and quickly shouted: "True spirit of Zihuo, how are you doing?"

At this time, a faint voice rang beside Chen Feng: "Master, rest assured, I'm fine."

Chen Feng hurriedly looked, and then saw that a little figure was floating beside him.

The height of this black shadow was only about one foot, exactly what he looked like when he first saw the true spirit of Zihuo.

At this time, he seemed very weak.

Chen Feng asked: "How are you?"

Zihuo True Spirit shook his head and said: "Don't worry, Master, don't worry, I just used up the power stored after the bones were swallowed just now."

"I don't have any damage right now."

Chen Feng nodded, only slightly relieved.

Then, Chen Feng saw that as these long-sword monsters disappeared, the black magma was also sinking at an extremely fast speed as if it had evaporated.

Huge bubbles appeared on their surface.

Then the black magma is constantly disappearing and sinking, as if there is a huge black hole underneath consuming them.

Soon, the black magma sank and turned into a big lake, with a huge rocky ground in the middle.

And on the stone ground is the huge bones of the Crazy Blade King Kong lying horizontally.

Of course, only half of this corpse remains.

Chen Feng let out a sigh of relief. These long-sword monsters disappeared, eliminating his biggest threat at the moment, and there are other gains.

[Chapter 2756: Second loop clue](#)

Chen Feng smiled slightly, his figure flashed, his sleeves rolled up.

Suddenly, all the six thousand willow leaf fine gold that fell on the ground were taken into his hands.

Although the grades of these materials are not extremely high, the quantity is very large. Chen Feng estimates that they can sell at least hundreds of thousands of Dragon Blood Amethyst!

The gains from this trip are actually extremely huge. Not only did he get the Purple Fire True Spirit, but he also got such a tyrannical giant knife, and even more secrets.

Compared with these things, these hundreds of thousands of dragon blood amethysts are nothing.

Chen Feng looked at Zihuo Zhenling and said: "I want to ask you a more important question now."

Purple Fire True Spirit seemed to think of something in general, and said, "Master, you can ask!"

Chen Feng stared at him and asked word by word: "Where is the second ring of the nine rings?"

Zi Huo Zhenling groaned: "I knew Master, you would definitely ask this question."

"The ultimate secret of the Purple Fire Marsh, now I am not qualified to answer. You also know that these costs alone cannot make me answer, you are really accurate!"

"I can just answer this question, but,"

He looked at Chen Feng and said solemnly, "Master, you can think about it. If you want me to answer the second question, then I will swallow all the rest of this bone to answer your one. problem."

"Furthermore, I can only answer your question, you can use all the bones."

Chen Feng nodded and said with certainty: "I'm sure!"

Zihuo Zhenling looked at Chen Feng and sighed softly, "Master, you are indeed the most powerful human I have seen in these years."

"You are not only strong, but you also have a very tyrannical spirit, and once you decide what you decide to decide, it will never change."

"Only in this way can we move forward firmly on the road leading to the peak of the avenue."

There was a look of contemplation in his eyes, looked at Chen Feng, and said softly: "I knew such a person back then, what a pity!"

He quickly turned the topic off and said, "Master, I will start to devour it."

With that, he flew directly to the huge bone.

The remarks he just said shocked Chen Feng.

There is no doubt that the person in his mouth with a personality similar to Chen Feng should be the one who made him.

Looking at him, Chen Feng also felt a strange feeling in his heart.

He feels that since these days, since he started to come into contact with the clues released by that person, these clues left, until now, a very familiar feeling lingers in his heart!

"Where is that person? What is his relationship with me? Why do I have this familiar feeling?"

Chen Feng thought hard, but soon, he sighed and said in his heart: "Anyway, no matter what I think, I don't understand."

"Forget it, look at one step as one step!"

"Anyway, as the clues are unraveled, one after another, slowly being known to me, then his identity will definitely surface!"

Next, for two full days, the sound of clicking, clicking, clicking continued to sound here.

The Purple Fire Spiritual Head was struggling to swallow the other parts of the Crazy Blade King Kong bone, while Chen Feng was patrolling around.

Although this is the northern end of the swamp, it is far from the most prosperous and crowded south of the swamp, but it is not a barren land, and there will still be warriors here.

Chen Feng absolutely does not allow others to disturb Zihuo True Spirit's meal, and absolutely does not allow other clues to be interrupted by others.

Therefore, Chen Feng cruised around a hundred miles at a very fast speed every day.

Fortunately, he had the foresight, in this short two days, Chen Feng encountered five waves of warriors.

Of course, they were all sent by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng didn't kill them directly, nor did Chen Feng persuade them to put them back, because if he did that, the ghost knew that there must be a big secret here.

Chen Feng just knocked them out and threw them into a cave.

Soon, two days passed.

When Chen Feng returned here again, he saw that the bones of the huge Crazy Blade King Kong had disappeared.

And the black lava is beginning to spread here, about to swallow it here.

Beside, the Zihuo True Spirit was standing there, but his size was not the same as when he swallowed so many bones last time, he became very huge, he was still as high as Chen Feng's waist.

Chen Feng raised his brows and asked: "Why haven't you grown bigger this time?"

Zihuo Zhenling explained: "The reason why I became bigger last time was because I stored those powers and released that powerful trick."

"And this time, I just want to answer your question." *NOvelUs&.com*

"If I answer your question, it will naturally offset the resources I absorbed, so..."

Chen Feng nodded: "So, can you answer my question now?"

He looked at Zihuo Zhenling with piercing eyes and said, "Where is the clue to the second ring? How should it go?"

The true spirit of Zi Huo nodded and said, "I will take you there now."

Chen Feng nodded, just about to speak, and suddenly smiled bitterly: "No, what about this thing?"

As he said, he pointed to the huge Wentian Slashing Sword that lay above the ground.

This Shentian Slashing Sword is as large as hundreds of meters in length, and its weight has reached an unimaginable point. Chen Feng and others cannot easily drag it.

Chen Feng tried to pack it into the golden thread kits, but after two golden thread kits burst out alive, Chen Feng gave up this plan.

Zihuo Zhenling said: "The level of this golden thread kit is too low to hold."

He smiled bitterly: "I can't help it. There are only two choices now."

"First, as a drag, take it away."

"Second, leave it here and come back when you have enough power."

Chen Feng nodded, without any hesitation, he walked to a nearby mountain and slammed his fist down.

With a bang, it smashed the ground out of a big hole.

Zi Huo Zhen Ling was stunned, looking at Chen Feng and asking, "Master, what are you doing?"

"What are you doing? Nonsense, do you just throw this knife here? Of course you have to dig a hole to bury it."

Chen Feng said, beckoning to the true spirit of Zihuo: "Don't hurry up and help?"

Zihuo Zhenling quickly responded and flew over.

All the filaments on his head flew out and became tens of meters long, piercing into this extremely hard rock.

[Chapter 2757: Wild-level exercises! Yujian is true!](#)

This hard rock is as fragile as tofu in front of his filigree.

You know, his filaments can pierce even Chen Feng's body, let alone these rocks!

It is easy to hide things, but it is very difficult to hide them cleverly.

The place Chen Feng chose was very good. Next to it was a huge black-red pillar of fire. The pillars of fire flew out of a large pit.

The place where Chen Feng dug the pit was right next to the big pit where the huge flame pillar was.

In a twinkling of an eye, the two dug a huge hole hundreds of meters deep, and then Chen Feng dragged the Wentian Sword with all his might.

Thinking of not seeing Wentian Zhan Shendao for a while, Chen Feng felt a little bit reluctant.

He has the urge to wave this giant knife.

But unfortunately, this knife was so big that he couldn't swing it at all.

Can move, but cannot wave!

Chen Feng had no choice but to look at the true spirit of Zihuo and asked, "Do you know how I can use this knife?"

Chen Feng knew that there must be a way.

In Chaoge Tianzi City, including on the way to the Purple Fire Marsh, he saw many people flying with swords.

The swords of those people are often tens of meters in size. If they can't use them at will, wouldn't it be too tasteless for them?

The true spirit of Zihuo laughed and said, "Just ask me. Fortunately, this doesn't involve any secrets. I can tell you based on my own knowledge."

He looked at Chen Feng and said, "If you want to impose a huge weapon that is far larger than yourself, you need to acquire a martial skill."

"What martial arts?" Chen Feng asked, raising his brows.

"This kind of martial arts, if you use a sword, then it is the Royal Blade True Spirit Art!"

"If you are using a sword, then it is the true spirit of the sword!"

"That's it." Chen Feng listened and nodded slowly.

Once you hear the name, you can tell what it is.

Zihuo Zhenling smiled and said, "This kind of thing is not uncommon, but its level is very high."

"Although there are many, most of them are controlled by powerful warriors, because the level of this martial skill has reached..."

He looked at Chen Feng and said word by word: "Huang-level first-grade martial arts!"

"Desolate Grade First Grade?" Chen Feng listened and took a breath: "What level of martial skill is this again? I have never heard of it before!"

"Isn't the level of weapons and techniques divided into the four major levels of heaven, earth, profound and yellow, and each major level is divided into nine ranks?"

Chen Feng had previously cultivated a martial art of the ninth rank of the heavenly rank, but he did not expect that there would be a wild rank technique now.

Zihuo Zhenling smiled and said, "Master, that's because you didn't come to a place with a high enough level before."

"At a place where the level is high enough, the strongest point of the Dragon Vein Continent, the sky and the earth are mysterious and yellow, it is nothing."

He said lightly: "Heaven-level exercises are just a starting point, and above the heaven-level exercises, there are four major levels."

"The four major levels are: Yu, Zhou, Hong, Huang!"

"What? The universe?"

After Chen Feng heard this, his whole body trembled, and a heart pounded, blood flow accelerated, and his whole body seemed to burn.

His heart was extremely excited, because he had a feeling: "I will be exposed to a secret, a great secret!"

"That's a secret about the true core of the Dragon Vein Continent!"

By the side, Ji Caixuan was also intoxicated.

She had never been exposed to such secrets before.

Seeing the expressions of the two, Zihuo True Spirit was very proud, raised his chin and said, "I have lived for so many years. It is normal to know a little about this kind of thing!"

"So that you can learn that above the Heaven-level Cultivation Technique is the Wild-level Cultivation Technique!"

"The Wilderness level technique is also divided into nine ranks!"

"And above the Huang-level cultivation method, it is the Hong-level cultivation method, and above the Hong-level cultivation method, it is..."

"It's just, it's a pity that the highest level of exercises on this Dragon Vein Continent is nothing more than a wild level of exercises."

"And above the Huang level cultivation technique, that is not the level that the Dragon Vein Continent can touch."

When Chen Feng heard this, his heart was pounding!

Instinctively, he asked, "Do you know where you can learn the True Spirit Art of the Royal Blade?"

When Chen Feng asked this question, Zihuo True Spirit immediately covered his mouth and shook his head vigorously.

Obviously, this guy knows, but he can't talk about it.

Chen Feng shook his head: "Okay, okay, I'm not asking you!"

Chen Feng said softly: "Now, although I can drag it away, I can feel it very clearly. He can't be controlled by me at all."

"If I want to control it and make some moves, it is absolutely impossible."

"Furthermore, he clearly has extremely powerful spiritual energy on it, which contains extremely majestic power, but it cannot be used by me. When it appears in my hands, it is like a dead thing, indicating that I have no way to impose it. "

He sighed softly: "It seems that you really need the Royal Blade True Spirit Art!"

He clenched his fists and his eyes were firm and hot: "The Royal Blade True Spirit Art, I must get you! No matter how difficult it is, I will get it too!"

Then, Wentian Zhan Shendao was stuffed into this big pit by Chen Feng's head and feet.

Chen Feng raised his brows slightly, and buried the knife with earth and rocks. After the earth and rocks covered the Wentian Sword, there were still dozens of meters away from the ground.

Then, Chen Feng sealed the pit opening of the big fire pit next to him.

But it was a passage between the two pits.

So, with a brush, the huge black and red pillar of fire came out of the newly dug hole by Chen Feng.

The true spirit of Zihuo applauded and laughed: "The master is really amazing."

"In this way, who would have thought that under that huge flame pillar, the Wentian Slashing Divine Sword could be hidden?"

Chen Feng also smiled.

He clapped his hands and looked at the new hole he dug.

Because of being burnt by the huge black-red flame, in a blink of an eye, the rocks on both sides of the pit were already roasted to that blue-black color, as if they had been smoked and roasted for thousands of years, and there was no new dug. trace.

And Chen Feng didn't worry at all about what would happen to the questioning Tianzhan Shendao being smoked.

There has been tens of thousands of years in the countless black hot magma, and the Wentian Swordsman has not been damaged at all. How can these black and red flames hurt?

After setting up the Wentian Sword Sword, Chen Feng and the others left here and moved forward.

Before leaving, Chen Feng removed all traces of himself and others who had come.

The black magma, with the disappearance of Crazy Blade King Kong's bones, had already collapsed rapidly below, forming a large lake of black magma in place.

[Chapter 2758: Enter the second ring secret!](#)

This is fine, it just eliminates the traces of Chen Feng and others who have been here.

"Wait, there is another thing." Chen Feng said.

He walked east for more than ten miles and came to a towering mountain.

When I came to the mountainside, there was a huge boulder on the mountainside, which blocked a huge hole.

Chen Feng moved the boulder away and walked in.

After entering, you can see that there are more than ten people inside, all of whom have been banned from strength, lying there.

Seeing Chen Feng coming in, there was a look of fear on their faces.

Because this is the person who sealed their strength and threw them here.

Moreover, not only were they banned in strength, they were also banned from dumb acupoints, and they were all speechless.

Chen Feng came over and stretched out his hand to unlock all their bans.

These people immediately recovered their strength and stood up one after another.

One of them glared at Chen Feng and shouted, "You dog, dare to seal your grandfather?"

Before he finished his words, Chen Feng's expression became cold, he snapped, and immediately raised his hand, a big ear scraper slammed his face fiercely, directly fanning him out for dozens of meters, and tumbling a dozen in the air. The circle slammed heavily on the wall of the cave before sliding down.

He vomited blood crazily, his tendons were broken and he fell to the ground, already seriously injured. Looking at Chen Feng, his face was full of fear, and he dared not say a word.

Everyone was silent.

Chen Feng looked at them and said coldly: "I threw you here in the seal stone for your good and to save your life."

With that, Chen Feng turned around and walked out, but left a sentence: "Now, you can go out!" *nOvElus.com*

These people looked at them face to face, and already guessed it, there must be some great secret here.

And Chen Feng is obviously here to dig this secret.

But what can they know?

Chen Feng has taken this secret away.

They looked at Chen Feng's back and speculated in their hearts.

Someone said: "There must be great benefits here, let's explore it!"

"Good!" The others nodded one after another.

The group of them left the cave and walked out.

Next, I searched for a long time within a hundred miles, but found nothing.

Chen Feng and his party headed to the west. They were now in the northeast of the entire swamp.

Going to the west is actually going deep into the marshland.

After walking for about a hundred miles to the west, everyone came to a dry valley.

In this valley, there should be a large amount of molten metal flowing out.

Later, the metal solution should have dried up, leaving only a large amount of frozen metal in place.

There is no flame in this valley, which is extremely rare in the entire swamp.

You know, above this swamp, flame is the eternal theme.

Flames are everywhere!

After Chen Feng came here, he frowned.

With a move of his palm, an episode of scripture appeared in his hand.

After opening this scripture, what appeared on it was a complicated map.

Chen Feng just looked at the map, and immediately found a long and narrow line on it, corresponding to the dry valley where they are now.

Zihuo Zhenling glanced at it and said, "I created this map at the beginning!"

"Oh? You drew it?" Chen Feng raised his eyebrows.

"Of course!"

The true spirit of Zihuo raised his chin and said arrogantly, "I know a lot!"

His filaments came out, made gestures on the map, and said, "Look, the lines on this are the same thickness as my filaments?"

Chen Feng saw that it was true.

Zihuo Zhenling then chuckled and said, "This map, it's a map, it's also a trap."

"Take it now, it's useless."

Ji Caixuan asked a little curiously: "Zhuo Zhenling, what do you mean?"

Zihuo Zhenling shook his head, with an expression of indescribable expression.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Don't worry, you will know soon!"

They went all the way along the canyon.

Soon, I came to the end of the canyon, and at the end of the canyon, in front of it was an open metal lake.

In the lake of metal solution, there are countless purple fires flying up and down, and there are some monsters.

Chen Feng pointed to the lake and said, "Is that there?"

The true spirit of Zi Huo smiled, his face was a thief.

He suddenly flashed aside, came to the cliff, and then reached out and fumbled inside.

Suddenly, there was a small gap in the cliff wall.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows. The setup of this mechanism was really ingenious. If the true spirit of Zihuo hadn't understood this, he wouldn't be able to find it even if he walked back and forth here a few times.

Enter the gap and open a secret door.

Behind the secret door is a deep tunnel.

They followed the hidden door all the way forward, all the way down, and soon they walked a full kilometer.

Then, Zihuo Zhenling opened a door at the end.

After Chen Feng walked in, he immediately held his breath.

In front of it is a huge cave, hundreds of meters in height and several thousand meters in width.

This cave did not appear to have formed naturally, because the whole shape of it was a semicircle, perfectly round, just like a bubble cut in half.

The ground is also extremely flat, and on that ground is a large ruins.

It can be seen that there were many gorgeous buildings here, but now they have become ruins.

Suddenly, Chen Feng's eyes narrowed.

He saw that the terrain of the palace here is getting higher and higher, and in the center is a high platform.

On the high platform, there is a small building.

This small building is very abrupt here.

Not because of how gorgeous and magnificent this building is, but because this building is so simple, even the simple ones make people ignore it, and the simple ones are a little weird.

This turned out to be just a thatched house.

Very simple, very primitive, and after seeing this thatched house, the expression on Zihuo True Spirit's face changed in an instant.

His voice became trembling: "It turns out that these things were placed in the second ring, and these memories were sealed!"

"What the **** is it?" Chen Feng looked at Zihuo True Spirit and said, "I'm here now. You should be able to tell me?"

Zihuo Zhenling looked at Chen Feng and said, "You may not know that my master back then, he set up these institutions, left these clues, and pointed to the nine rings."

[Chapter 2759: Five Elements Adamantite!](#)

"And the place where the Nine Rings is located is actually to place something he is reluctant to throw away, reluctant to abandon, and reluctant to forget."

"He, he is too old, too strong, and there are fewer and fewer people around him."

"So, many past stories, he was afraid he would forget."

"Many people in the past, he was afraid that he could not remember and remember."

"So, he is here, has done the Nine Rings, has set up a lot of clues, and comes over and sits every once in a while and misses those people and things."

When Chen Feng heard this, an inexplicable sadness surged in his heart.

After a long time, he sighed slightly and said: "Let's go in!"

With that, he walked directly to the thatched cottage.

Chen Feng has a hunch that all the secrets here are in this hut.

Chen Feng came outside the hut.

As soon as he arrived here, he was suddenly shocked.

It turned out that Chen Feng saw that outside the hut, gold, wood, water, fire, earth, white, blue, black, red and yellow, and five colors of light flashed continuously.

This represents the power of the Five Elements.

And these five elements are perfect fusion here.

Chen Feng exclaimed: "How come? How come?"

"So powerful, so perfect, and so majestic! The power of the Five Elements is so powerful! It was originally a life and death, it is absolutely impossible to merge together!"

"And now, are you fusing here?"

"Furthermore, it is more powerful than my five-element devil jade king, I don't know how many times it is!"

"just like....."

Chen Feng trembled: "It's like, in this hut, there is a huge five-element essence that is at least dozens of times larger than the five-element demon jade king, so it can have such a powerful force!"

As if thinking of something, he was extremely anxious, pushed the door directly and walked in.

After walking in, especially after seeing the scene in the room clearly, Chen Feng was shocked.

He shuddered violently, and stood still.

The next moment, this shock turned into extreme ecstasy.

There was a frenzy of joy in Chen Feng's eyes. His heart was beating wildly and his blood was squeezed rapidly.

Blood was gushing, the whole body was trembling, and his face flushed, excited to the extreme, joy to the extreme.

Suddenly, he let out a joyous cheer: "Ziyuan, you are saved!"

"Ziyuan, you are saved!"

It turned out that what appeared in front of Chen Feng at this time was a high platform of white jade.

This white jade platform is extremely clear, the whole body presents a blue and white color, and the surface has endless chill seeping out, it is obviously a piece of fine cold jade.

And above this superior cold jade, it was a body.

A female body.

Chen Feng walked forward quickly and looked at this body with excitement.

This body was taller than Chen Feng, reaching a full two meters.

Very heroic and looks like a Valkyrie!

When he got closer, Chen Feng saw that this was not a human body, but a body made of fine gold.

It is made of precious fine gold with five attributes.

However, these five colors and five attributes of fine gold were not separated and split, but merged together.

On the surface, a light ivory skin is formed.

This body is very tall and very heroic, but the face is clearly the face of a woman, and it looks very beautiful.

She has long hair, like a waterfall.

Chen Feng was shaking his hands, trying to touch, but he didn't dare.

It's like being afraid of profanity.

But after all, his hand dropped gently.

When Chen Feng's hand fell on this body, suddenly, a light beamed on the body.

Then, countless stripes appeared on the ivory surface.

On the top of the body, lingering the color of platinum, green wood, black water, loess, and red fire!

The stripes of these five colors are like tattoos and totems!

Various patterns flashed naturally on it,

A red bird flies high into the sky!

There are big blue trees rising from the ground, rooting in the loess, covering the sky and the sun!

The sky is full of yellow sand, the sky is overwhelming, the plains are endless, and the fertile fields are thousands of miles away!

There is a flame soaring into the sky, as if to burn the sky!

There is platinum again, so sharp!

Above a body, there is actually a world, with a nature, showing all kinds of waves!

Really magnificent!

At the same time, above the sky, there seemed to be an ancient horn, resounding!

Sad and heroic!

Ancient clumsy!

Chen Feng was stunned!

Obviously, this body made of fine gold of the five elements is an immortal treasure!

However, what excites Chen Feng most is not that it is a treasure, but because it is a body made of fine gold of the five elements!

This is a five-element fine gold body!

Moreover, it is the most superior, so that Chen Feng dreams of it, and even dare not even dream of what he can get, cherish the incomparable five element fine gold body!

Chen Feng still remembers clearly, that day, after Chen Ziyuan died for her own sake, Liu Chengyi sealed her spiritual thoughts.

And Liu Chengyi told himself clearly that if he wanted to save her, he must find a woman with a physique that is extremely similar to her, or even an ordinary woman, and let this woman voluntarily accept Chen Ziyuan's spiritual thoughts.

Or, it is to use a body made of the most precious five elements of fine gold to contain her spiritual thoughts.

Five elements are indispensable!

And the best way is to use a body made of five elements of fine gold.

Because, this will not only be able to resurrect him, but in the future, she will be born with the highest five elements.

Cultivating is far superior to others, doing twice the result with half the effort, and extremely powerful.

It can be said to be invincible and extremely fast.

Zihuo Zhenling tilted his head and looked at Chen Feng, and said, "Master, do you have a confidante who needs these five elements?"

Chen Feng nodded, then frowned and said, "What is called? Could it be that?"

He vaguely guessed something.

With a look of nostalgia on Zihuo True Spirit's face, he looked into the distance and said softly: "This five-element fine gold body used to be prepared for one of his confidantes when the master's strength was not so strong."

"Oh?" Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and didn't interrupt, waiting for Zihuo True Spirit to continue.

With a deep look of nostalgia on Zihuo Zhenling's face, he whispered: "His confidante is among all his confidantes I have seen. He has the most gentle temper, the most docile temper, and he is also the most gentle to us. Good one."

"At that time, the master could say that he had never made his mark. He was just a powerful man in the Emperor Martial Realm, and he did not even break through the Emperor Martial Realm."

[Chapter 2760: Resurrect Ziyuan!](#)

In the eyes of Zihuo True Spirit, if he didn't reach the Martial Emperor Realm, it was equivalent to not beginning to flourish.

Zihuo Zhenling continued: "That time, the master went out to play with her, and was besieged by a powerful enemy."

"She blew her body for the sake of her master and issued a powerful trick to kill those powerful enemies."

"And his body is completely broken, even his soul is mostly broken, leaving only a ray of divine consciousness."

"The master retained a ray of her spiritual thought, and then prepared this five-element fine gold body, and prepared a nine-turn soul-saving pill."

"When these two things were obtained, the master was already a powerful man in the Emperor Martial Realm."

Zihuo Zhenling sighed slightly, and said: "At that time, he was going to go back and get the wisp of remnant soul to recast the body of his confidante."

Ji Caixuan was fascinated by her words, and hurriedly asked: "What happened then?"

Chen Feng breathed a sigh of relief, and suddenly an inexplicable sadness surged in his heart. He knew that the result was probably not good!

Zihuo Zhenling gritted his teeth and said, "But later, when the master returned to the blessed land where he lived, when he wanted to take that ray of remnant soul."

"It was discovered that another woman of his had deliberately broken the bottle containing the remnant soul."

"That wisp of remnant soul has already escaped between heaven and earth, without a trace, there is no way to help her resurrect."

"Huh? It's so vicious?" Ji Caixuan exclaimed.

Zi Huo Zhenling gritted his teeth and said: "That person was deliberate, she was jealous, so she did this."

"The master was furious, but didn't have the heart to kill her. He just drove her out, then cried loudly for three days and three nights, and was decadent for a full thirty years, until another enemy of hers hit the door..."

He was just about to go on, but at this moment he suddenly said nothing.

Obviously, Chen Feng could not know the remaining secrets.

Chen Feng shook his head, looked at the five-element fine gold body, and became excited again.

The business of the former owner of Zihuo True Spirit was none of his business, and Chen Feng was pleased with the present.

After all, now he has a body made of this five-element fine gold body.

Then, Chen Feng looked to the side again.

Beside the head of the body, there was a small jade box. After opening it, a very rich medicinal fragrance suddenly came out from the inside.

This pill is about the size of a little finger and has a jade-white color.

Chen Feng said, "This should be the Nine Turns Soul Calming Pill, right?"

"Yes." Zihuo Zhenling said.

Chen Feng asked anxiously: "Then, with the Nine Ranks Soul Calming Pill and the body made of the five elements of fine gold, do I still need a Ninth Rank Soul Sect to put the soul in it? Resurrect it?"

Zi Huo Zhenling said in surprise, "Who did you hear? Where does it take so much trouble?"

"Nine-Rank Zhen Soul Pill, but a dignified sixth-Rank Golden Pill! With this sixth-Rank Golden Pill, and with this owner, it took ten years to collect the five most precious five-element fine gold bodies. Where do I need any Ninth-Rank Soul Sect?"

Chen Feng asked, "What should I do?"

Zihuo Zhenling said, "As long as you put that strand of remnant soul into it, and then swallow the pill for her."

Chen Feng suddenly said, "Sure enough, the troublesome and troublesome method before is only needed at low-level strength levels."

"And when the level of strength increases, it will save a lot of trouble."

Chen Feng was even more happy.

Then, he looked at Zihuo True Spirit, smiled and said, "Little guy, you can avoid it."

Zi Huo Zhenling curled his lips: "Don't want me to see it yet? I'm not rare!"

After Zihuo Zhenling left, Chen Feng glanced at Ji Caixuan.

Ji Caixuan's expression was a bit complicated, she was a little worried, because she didn't know what the relationship between Ziyuan and the master was.

But she knew very well that the relationship between the two was extremely deep, so she was a little worried, for fear that after Ziyuan appeared, she would take away her master's favor.

But soon he told himself: "What am I afraid of? If she is resurrected and the master is happy, then I will be the happiest."

She whispered: "Master, I will go outside to protect you."

Talking, walked to the door with the sword in his hand.

Chen Feng sighed lightly and took out the white jade clean bottle.

His hands were trembling, and inside the Bai Yujing bottle, there was a trace of Chen Ziyuan's remnant soul.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, held his breath, and poured all his attention on the white jade bottle in his hand.

Then, just sit there.

At the next moment, he entered the soul-man space.

After entering the soul-man space, there is a powerful soul-man power that haunts Chen Feng.

After turning the power of these souls around his body a few times, after fully familiarizing them with their habits, a smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

He whispered to himself: "Soul power, I am expecting you to show off in a moment, and you must stand up for it!"

With that said, within Chen Feng's body, a large number of soul-man powers suddenly emerged, and then they hit the white jade purifying bottle.

With a slap, the white jade bottle shattered directly, and a ray of fragrance soul floated out of it.

This scented soul is exactly what Chen Ziyuan looked like, just like she did before her death.

However, her face was pale and pitiful. Although her eyes were open, she had no focus or any look.

Chen Feng sighed slightly, then he stretched out his hands, but instead of directly touching the wisp of remnant soul with both hands, he spread his soul power over his hands.

Soon, the soul power turned into a sphere, wrapping the remnant soul in it.

You must know that if you touch something that is mortal, it will cause great harm to this remnant soul.*novelUsb.com*

Chen Feng would not do this.

Chen Feng cautiously wrapped a strand of remnant soul with soul power, and quietly fell down.

His spirit power touched the fine gold body of the five elements.

The five-element fine gold body hummed, and there was a bright bloom of five-color light on it.

It's just that, although the five-color light is shining, it hasn't changed the ivory white skin.

After that, the spirit power continued to downward and continued downward.

Finally, the wisp of remnant soul touched the five-element fine gold body.

After touching the fine gold body of the five elements, the rays of light shone brightly on the remnant soul.

Chen Ziyuan's eyes also showed a look.

The five-element fine gold body, the five-color light completely disappeared, replaced by a burst of white light.

This white light was extremely soft, and in a blink of an eye it was shrouded in a strand of remnant soul.

Then, with a swish, the five-element fine gold body seemed to be extremely expectant, and it actually absorbed the remnant soul directly.