

Peerless 3081

[Chapter 3081: Blood wind, broken?](#)

At this time, not only the blood wind felt the golden red mist, but the golden red mist also felt the blood wind.

Suddenly, they were extremely excited and rushed towards the blood wind, but they were blocked by the big formation.

Seeing this, Mei Wuxia quickly opened the big formation.

Then the next moment, those golden-red mists directly rushed towards the blood wind.

However, that posture was not like a hungry wolf rushing to eat. It was not intended to swallow the blood wind, but was full of piety, respect, and excitement.

It's as if I haven't seen the people of my king for too long.

They are full of reverence and awe for the blood wind.

He hesitated after rushing to the **** wind, but then, they seemed to know what to do.

As a result, these golden-red mists, puff puff puff, all got into the body of the blood wind.

In a blink of an eye, all the fog was not left, not at all.

During this process, Chen Feng stood by and did not stop.

Because he knew that if he prevented it, it would have extremely serious consequences!

In the next moment, every hair on Xuefeng's body seemed to light up.

Chen Feng's eyes lit up all of a sudden, because before that, in his induction, the blood and wind had been lifeless.

At this moment, Chen Feng felt as if a flower of life had bloomed in the body of Bloodwind.

In an instant, infinite vitality emerged from the body of Blood Wind.

This vitality is directly forced outside, and this vitality is awakening, flowing into the blood wind body.

Chen Feng was extremely excited, but he forcibly suppressed the excitement and waited quietly beside him!

Finally, after I don't know how long, the eyes of Blood Wind suddenly moved.

Then, his eyes were no longer numb, no longer indifference, but a trace of confusion.

His eyes rolled, seeming to be contemplating the world around him.

Then, he saw Chen Feng suddenly, and then Chen Feng saw it truly, the expression in Blood Wind's eyes was suddenly full of ecstasy, boundless ecstasy!

The next moment, he slowly opened his mouth.

Looking at Chen Feng, his voice was like the little child, full of nostalgia and joy: "Brother Chen, I, I saw you again, is this true?"

"I'm not dreaming, am I? Brother Chen?"

Chen Feng laughed and stretched out his hands to hold him in his palms.

His movements were so gentle, it was as if he had just used a little bit of force to break the blood wind's body.

Chen Feng's face was only an inch away from the blood wind.

He stared at the blood wind tightly and said loudly: "Blood wind, you didn't dream, you didn't dream, you are alive!"

"My blood, you finally come alive!"

The blood wind froze for a moment, and then he smiled.

The corner of his mouth curled up with a very calm smile.

Suddenly, his body rose into the air and plunged directly into Chen Feng's arms.

His two small claws tore apart the placket of Chen Feng's chest and pulled out something similar to a pocket.

Then, as soon as he softened, he collapsed in.

I adjusted it twice inside, and assumed a comfortable posture, with his small head leaning on Chen Feng's chest, and looking at her with his face raised, his eyes were full of love and joy.

Chen Feng froze for a moment, then laughed, stretched out his hand to cover his head, and rubbed his soft hair.

"Bloodwind, you fellow, haven't seen you in a few years, still so lazy."

Beside, Mei Wuxia saw the situation of Chen Feng and she couldn't help but smile.

Seeing that Chen Feng's relationship with Xuefeng is so good, she is also very happy.

After Xuefeng heard what Chen Feng said, he was stunned and looked at Chen Feng and said, "Has this been many years?"

"Yeah?" Chen Feng said softly, "It has been five years since you passed out of a coma!"

With that said, Chen Feng told him what happened in the past few years.

Chen Feng's speech was two or three hours.

He babbled, as if suddenly became a chatter.

He was even talking to the blood wind in every detail, he was cross-legged on the ground, and the blood wind was so close to his arms.

Chen Feng was in a daze, muttering there.

Xuefeng listened quietly by the side. Mei Wuxia smiled and sat down beside her with her arms around her knees, looking into the distance, not knowing what she was thinking.

Her eyes are long and far away, filled with memories.

Even though there seems to be no day and night in this Valley of Thousands of Flowers and Poisons, it has always been dim and dark, but Chen Feng still knows that the sky should be dark now.

He finally finished speaking, sighed softly, and looked into the distance.

Then, he fell on the blood wind in his arms, patted his little head lightly, and said, "This is what happened in the past few years when you were in a coma."

Bloodwind suddenly smiled and said: "Brother Chen, I have summed it up. What has happened in the past few years is that you have met some beautiful girls again, right?"

Chen Feng was taken aback, and then slapped his head with a slap, pretending to be angry: "You guy, how do you talk?"

I couldn't help but laugh when I said it.

Mei Wuxia even leaned back and laughed beside her.

"It's been five years?" The blood wind murmured: "Brother Chen, you are all old."

He suddenly brightened his eyes and looked at Chen Feng and said, "Brother Chen, I decided to call you Old Chen in the future?"

Chen Feng wondered: "Why?"

Xuefeng said: "After a life and death, something must always be changed, right?"

Chen Feng snorted: "What is Lao Chen? No big or small!"

Bloodwind smiled: "Old Chen!"

Chen Feng's face suddenly froze: "Old Chen, what is this name? Brother Chen!"

Bloodwind said with a grin: "Okay, Old Chen."

Chen Feng held his forehead with his hand: "You tired lazy fellow, you really can't help it."

Bloodwind smiled facelessly beside him.

"Laughing!" Chen Feng's brain bounced on Bloodwind's head, and he immediately knocked him over his head and cried out in pain.

In the end, the blood wind still failed.

Bloodwind chuckled as he was about to speak. Suddenly at this moment, his aura increased crazily, and he was surging.

Before, although Blood Wind was resurrected, Chen Feng's overall aura was still relatively weak, staying at the original level.

But now, his aura is rising steadily, and in a blink of an eye he has the aura of the Demon Emperor.

Even soon, he reached the peak of the Demon Emperor Realm.

Chen Feng looked at it and couldn't help but stunned to herself: "This little guy's talent is really incredible and powerful. He didn't practice much, just eat, drink, sleep, and then his strength reached the peak of the Demon Emperor Realm."

"You know, the peak of the Demon Sovereign rank is extremely rare."

"Of course, the blood wind just reached the peak of the Demon Emperor Realm with its momentum, it doesn't mean that his strength has also reached!"

But at this moment, suddenly, Xuefeng's body swelled.

At the same time, a painful voice came from the mouth of Bloodwind.

He looked at Chen Feng and trembled: "I, I feel so painful, and I feel so uncomfortable above my body."

"I feel like I'm about to expand."

Chen Feng immediately felt a little bad and exclaimed, "What is going on?"

As soon as his voice fell, there was a sudden bang, and the body of Blood Wind was blasted to pieces with a bang! Extinct!

In an instant, it turned into countless powders and disappeared invisible.

[Chapter 3082: Magical blood](#)

Chen Feng was completely stupid. He exclaimed in disbelief, and shouted: "What's the matter? What's the matter?"

"Bloodwind, what's wrong with you? What's wrong with you?"

At this moment, Chen Feng's emotions almost collapsed.

It is impossible for him not to collapse, how much he cares about Bloodwind! It's his relatives!

But Chen Feng had just seen hope, and the blood wind had just awakened, but the blood wind was directly exploded, extinguished, and disappeared.

How can this make Chen Feng not sad? How can I keep him from breaking down?

The blood wind disappeared, and Chen Feng didn't want to believe that all this happened.

His eyes were blood red for a moment, and he held his fists, and his whole body was plunged into an unspeakable violent mood.

At this time, Mei Wuxia's voice came from nearby: "Chen Feng, don't worry, things are still turning around."

Chen Feng took a deep breath and forcibly controlled himself so that he did not yell at Mei Wuxia.

Because he still has a trace of calmness now, he knows that even if his emotions are wrong at this time, even if he vents, he shouldn't be directed at Mei Wuxia.

He can even speak: "What turnaround?"

Mei Wuxia pointed to the place where the blood wind disappeared and said, "Chen Feng, look, you see, the blood wind has not disappeared."

"What? The blood wind hasn't disappeared?" Chen Feng's brain was struck by lightning, and he quickly looked to the place where the blood wind disappeared.

Then, Chen Feng trembled violently, and stayed there.

His eyes first showed a look of disbelief, and the next moment, this disbelief turned into indescribable excitement and ecstasy!

It turned out that at this time Chen Feng saw that where the blood wind disappeared, the blood wind did not completely disappear, but a small blood wind remained there.

It's just in the form of the soul body.

At this moment, this little blood looked at Chen Feng with worry all over his face.

His eyes are full of admiration.

At the same time, a voice sounded in Chen Feng's soul: "Don't worry about me, Brother Chen, don't worry about me, I'm still there!"

"I just disappeared physically, but my soul is still alive."

"You, are you still alive? The blood wind, you haven't dissipated?" Chen Feng was excited with both hands to hold the blood wind.

However, his hand passed through the body of Bloodwind.

This reminded him that Blood Wind is just a soul body.

Chen Feng looked at Mei Wuxia and asked excitedly: "This, what is going on?"

Mei Wuxia pondered for a moment, and said, "According to my calculation, it should be that the time when the blood wind was silent is too long, so that his body has decayed."

"Just now, the power he received was too large, allowing his soul to fully recover, even less than before."

"However, it also made his body even more unbearable, so it fell apart."

"What should I do then? How should he reshape his body?"

Chen Feng looked at Mei Wuxia and asked hurriedly.

Mei Wuxia smiled and said, "Chen Feng, you don't have to worry about it. You care about it now."

"In fact, for the blood wind, being able to get rid of the shackles of the body may be a better thing!"

"Look at his current state."

Chen Feng hurriedly looked, and then he was surprised to find that at this time, the surface of the soul body of the blood wind was emitting a misty golden light.

In the next moment, this golden light turned into a purple light.

Then, constantly changing among the golden light and purple light, the two lights came into Chen Feng's eyes, giving Chen Feng a rather shocking feeling.

Chen Feng quickly took a closer look.

As a result, the expression on his face was even more shocking.

It turned out that in Chen Feng's perception at this time, when he felt the golden light and purple light on the surface of the blood wind body, he actually gave birth to a feeling of wanting to worship.

Although Chen Feng suppressed it forcibly, he was still shocked.

Chen Feng said in horror: "I actually feel like I want to worship him? Why is this?"

Mei Wuxia said: "This should be the bloodline!"

He looked at the blood wind, with a hint of excitement in his eyes, and said: "The blood of the blood wind itself should be extremely noble, but it has not been activated before."

"And after it has completely absorbed the soul bloodline and talent of the Purple Gold Wolf Emperor, this bloodline has been activated for a moment."

"This bloodline should be extremely noble. It comes from the ancient barbaric time, inherited from the most original bloodline, and possesses the supreme power."

"When I watched him just now, I felt like I wanted to worship him."

"Chen Feng, you are not alone."

"That's how it is, that's how it is." Chen Feng murmured softly, his face even more joyful.

It turned out that the bloodline of the blood wind was so noble, and he now had a point to awaken.

This golden light is getting stronger and stronger, and Chen Feng feels that there is something to break through.

But suddenly, it stopped abruptly!

Chen Feng frowned, and he saw that the **** body surface, the light circulated, and the momentum was strong.

It's like, his breakthrough is left with a kick, as long as he goes a little bit higher, he can break through.

However, it suddenly stopped.

Mei Wuxia said slowly: "It should be that some opportunities are missing."

Chen Feng nodded, no longer anxious.

Chen Feng's reaction was so violent just now, as if the sky had fallen, but the blood wind didn't react.

For him, being able to wake up and be able to accompany Chen Feng is enough.

Whether it is a physical body or a pure soul body, it doesn't matter to him.

Suddenly, the golden and purple light on the surface of Xuefeng's body suddenly became dimmed and swayed, looking like it would shatter at any time and die at any time.

It feels to Chen Feng that it suddenly becomes a candle in the wind, which may be extinguished at any time.

He exclaimed: "What is going on again?"

I had to break through just now, but now I am going to decline?

Mei Wuxia watched for a while, couldn't help but smile, and said, "Chen Feng, the blood of the blood wind is too extreme."

"His bloodline is extremely hard, full of vigor, courageous and diligent, and if he has extra energy, he will break through immediately!"

"However, if the breakthrough fails, it will suddenly fall to the bottom."

Chen Feng was shocked: "It's so!"

He glanced at Bloodwind: "This bloodline is really amazing!"

Mei Wuxia smiled and said, "If this is not the case, how can this bloodline be so powerful?"

"Only by knowing what we can't do, looking for the hope of a breakthrough, failing, searching, trying, can we continue to make breakthroughs and improve this bloodline!"

[Chapter 3083: eat!](#)

Chen Feng said loudly: "Yes!"

Mei Wuxia said: "Chen Feng, don't worry, the blood wind is very weak, but there is no life worry."

"In his situation, if there is no you, then of course it is very bad, because it means that he can't protect himself during this time, but there is you!"

"He is now accumulating strength and preparing for the next breakthrough."

"As long as you protect him during this time, he won't have any problems."

Chen Feng nodded, finally relieved.

"Is there any way to remedy it?" Chen Feng asked.

"Naturally there is a way."

Mei Wuxia said, "Just one word, eat!"

"Eat?" Chen Feng raised his brows.

"Yes." Mei Wuxia nodded and said, "To put it bluntly, it is swallowed."

"Swallow the existences that are also wolves, have the same blood, and are talented."

"And now he is just a soul body, so there are only two things it can swallow."

"One is that the body has died out, and only some wolf-like demon emperors and even demon emperors whose soul remains in the world. The other is..."

Chen Feng interfaced, and slowly said, "Demon wolf spirit?"

"Yes, it is!" Mei Wuxia chuckled, "As long as he swallows a few powerful demon wolf spirits, then his injury can be stabilized."

Chen Feng nodded slowly, thoughtfully.

Suddenly, a figure flashed in his mind, and a light smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Chen Feng whispered to himself: "It seems that this matter is going to fall on you."

"I can't blame anything else, I'll blame you if I'm the one. Going to Jinggu that day provoked me."

"If you want to blame it, blame you, have a monster wolf spirit!"

Chen Feng slowly stood up straight and looked towards the end of this valley.

At this moment, at the end of his sight, it was the deepest part of the Poisonous Valley.

And Xuefeng stood on his shoulders, staring with a pair of big eyes, looking around curiously.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I almost forgot the ultimate purpose of coming here."

"That's right." Mei Wuxia said with a smile: "Chen Feng, your main purpose of coming here this time is to collect the 90,000-year-old nirvana night grass."

"As a result, I was busy fighting for life before, but forgot about it."

Chen Feng laughed and walked forward.

At this moment, on the top of a boulder on the end of the mountain, a palm-sized grass was standing upright there.

This grass is shaped like a human palm, with these five branches.

The whole body is a verdant color, just like the finest jade.

And in the verdant, there is a misty white light, which makes people feel extremely ethereal.

After Chen Feng walked to the side of the grass, he immediately felt that the surrounding air seemed to have changed.

The space seems to be shifted and confused.

"Sure enough, it is the Nirvana Skyweed. If it weren't for the Nirvana Skyweed, it would definitely not have such an effect."

"The place where this Silent Sky Night Grass is located is enough to change the surrounding space!"

The most difficult thing to collect this nirvana sky grass was to defeat the Purple Gold Wolf Emperor who was guarding him.

But now, the Purple Golden Wolf Emperor has been beheaded by Chen Feng, so picking is naturally without difficulty.

Chen Feng directly stretched out his hand to hold it in his hand.

Then, open a jade box and place it in.

The nirvana sky grass is precious, but Chen Feng now has countless treasures in his hand, and he won't have any covetous heart.

Just after taking off the Nimie Sky Grass, Chen Feng suddenly gave a soft hey.

It turned out that at this moment, he saw that there was actually another plant behind that nirvana sky grass.

It is generally no different from this strain, even the same size.

There are two 90,000-year-old Silent Skygrass, which is incredible.

Chen Feng suddenly thought of something, he laughed, took this plant off, handed it to Mei Wuxia, and said, "Come on, this is yours."

"Huh?" Mei Wuxia was overjoyed and exclaimed: "Great, is this for me?" n0veLU5B.com

Chen Feng smiled and nodded.

Mei Wuxia didn't refuse, she took it directly, and said, "Chen Feng, how do you know that I want this?"

Chen Feng laughed and said, "After seeing this nirvana sky grass just now, what are your eyes bright like, do I know?"

Mei Wuxia's pretty face flushed, a little embarrassed.

Chen Feng laughed and looked at Mei Wuxia and asked, "You have a mission when you come here?"

Mei Wuxia nodded: "I came here and also took a task, but this task has already been completed before."

"I was chased by the people of the Shen Leopard Association when I was about to leave."

"So that's the case." Chen Feng nodded and said, "In this case, then, shall we go back?"

Mei Wuxia nodded and said, "Okay, go back."

The two of them left this valley of poisonous flowers.

The female gold eater kept muttering on Chen Feng's arm: "Lord, look, your goal has been achieved after you came to the Valley of Thousand Flowers."

"We have everything that should have been there, and there was an unexpected gain, and we took away all the 300,000-year-old ice fine gold in our clan."

"This time, it can be said that you have made a lot of money. You can let me go! I am really useless."

Chen Feng looked at the female gold eater, and after meeting his eyes, one of the thick flattering eyes appeared in the female worm's eyes.

Chen Feng said with a faint smile: "You have no use, are you?"

The gold eater mother nodded quickly: "Yes, that's right, I am useless and useless."

Chen Feng laughed: "You guy, in order to get away, you don't hesitate to say that."

The gold eater female worm quickly nodded with a smile.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "But unfortunately, I think you are still very useful, so if you leave this matter, don't think about it, you know?"

"Yes!"

At this time, the blood wind suddenly rushed forward, and the small claws slapped on the head of the gold eater female worm.

Directly hit the gold-eater female worm, and almost fell off Chen Feng's arm.

He glared at the blood wind, furious: "What do you mean? Why are you hitting me?"

At this time, the blood wind, riding on his back, looked arrogant, and said triumphantly: "I want to hit you, what's wrong? Do you dare to resist?"

The female gold eater was even more furious and wanted to resist.

But as soon as he saw Chen Feng's smiling expression beside him, he immediately frustrated.

Seeing this, the blood wind was even more proud, the fox slapped her head again.

The gold eater female worm covered her head with two small paws, and said: "Hit it, hit it, don't hit the head, I live by mental strength."

"You broke my head, and I will be useless."

[Chapter 3084: Back in time](#)

Chen Feng looked at him, only to find it funny.

This gold-eater female worm is also a arrogant figure. He doesn't know how many poisonous worms under his command. It is even more important in his ethnic group, and is the master of a tribe.

But now, being bullied by the blood wind became like this.

Mei Wuxia looked at him and smiled.

Soon, the two left the Poisonous Valley of Thousands of Flowers, and then they wanted to bid farewell.

Mei Wuxia looked at Chen Feng, her eyes full of reluctance.

The two didn't get along for a long time, but they reunited after a long absence and recalled many memories of the past.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Flawless, I live in the Valley of Mirrors, right above the Canglang Xiaoyue Peak. You can come to me as a guest when you have time. You must come to see me!"

Mei Wuxia smiled and said, "Chen Feng, don't worry, I will definitely go."

Chen Feng handed her the female gold eater, and said, "This guy, I'll give it to you!"

"What? Chen Feng, would you give him to me? This is too expensive, I can't ask for it."

Chen Feng's face was stern: "If you ask you to hold it, you can hold it."

"This gold-eater female worm is just for me to increase some of my knowledge, and it has no other use."

"But it's different for you. If you take this, it will greatly benefit your alchemy."

"It's a big deal in the future, when I need it, I will go to you, and then I will ask him a few more questions to solve the puzzle."

Speaking of Chen Feng's words, Mei Wuxia had to take it and had to take it.

She looked at Chen Feng with gratitude in her eyes: "Thank you very much."

Chen Feng smiled: "This is too far-fetched."

"By the way, where do you live now?" Chen Feng asked.

Mei Wuxia said: "It's quite remote, not at the core of Nei Zong."

She lifted a strand of hair to her ears, laughed at herself, and said: "I don't have much backing after all. Those caves and blessed places near the five main peaks are all occupied. I can only find a place that no one wants."

"But it's good."

She smiled calmly: "It's very quiet, no one interrupts in the sun, it's suitable for me to study the art of alchemy."

Chen Feng looked at her face and the look in her eyes, and found that her words were not artificial, it was indeed from the heart.

Chen Feng sighed softly: "I have no time, I know your heart, you don't like to fight about everything."

"However, you must remember that in this Nei Sect, if you don't fight, someone will rob you!"

"But to force you, I have to fight!"

Mei Wuxia nodded slowly.

Chen Feng didn't say anything, the two left and went back separately.

What Chen Feng didn't know was that just after the two of them had just left for a cup of tea, suddenly a figure came outside the valley of poisonous flowers.

He seemed to sense it, and then he disappeared with a swipe, and entered the Poisonous Valley.

Soon, he came to the place where Chen Feng rescued Mei Wuxia, that is, the people of the Shen Leopard Society were killed.

After falling here, his face suddenly changed.

The sharp eyes looked around, as if looking for something.

This person was a middle-aged man with a tall stature, thick eyebrows, big eyes, and a square face. His appearance looked extremely majestic, and there was a breathtaking power in his eyes.

It seems to know that it is often in a high position to give orders.

There was a look of doubt on his face, and he whispered softly: "A few of them, their aura disappeared here, and this Poisonous Valley is obviously the last place they have been to."

"What's the matter? Why does the breath disappear here? Is it possible that something has happened?"

He muttered to himself: "Impossible. I estimate the strength of that little **** very clearly. He can't be the opponent of these people, these people can definitely catch it!"

"unless....."

There was a flash of coldness in his eyes, and he slowly uttered a few words: "That little **** found a helper."

At the next moment, he suddenly stopped and gave a soft hey.

Then, squatted down and looked at the ground next to him.

There was a patch of red on the ground next to it. This red was so small that it would be impossible to notice if you didn't look closely.

He rubbed the bit of red mud in his hands, then put it under his nose and smelled it lightly.

Suddenly, his face changed: "This is the breath of the fifth child!"

"Moreover, the fifth child is definitely not injured, because there is a strong sense of death in this breath!"

"this means....."

There was a terrifying prestige in his eyes: "Fifth, he is dead!"

In the next moment, his expression became extremely cold and fierce: "The fifth child is dead? Who killed the fifth child?"

"Apart from the fifth, how about a few of them? What happened?"

He sighed softly and said, "It looks like we have to go back."

The next moment, his hands shot out one after another.

With a flick of his ten fingers, he immediately flicked out a dozen lines.

The lines are like space being twisted, as if he can manipulate this space.

The fingers flick one after another, like playing a string. nOVELusb.com

In the next moment, those dozen lines began to circulate in an extremely mysterious line.

Then, soon, something similar to a hexagon was formed, and then the hexagon quickly became three-dimensional.

The hexagon keeps turning, and it feels like a shuttle.

And this shuttle is tied with many thin threads.

As the shuttle continued to rotate, he guided these threads on his body one after another.

So the next moment, in this space, the scenery changed dramatically.

If you look closely, you will find that where is the change of scenery, it turns out that time and space are going back!

The scenery here has not changed, but the scenery here has changed. Those people and things that appeared before appeared.

It turned out that the thread wound on this shuttle turned out to be a timeline!

He abruptly led the timeline back to the original!

This person is actually controlling the flow of time and looking back in the past.

Moreover, his method of tracing back to the past is extremely powerful and very skillful. It actually reversed the timeline bit by bit, so that he would naturally see the past.

The speed of his retrospective is extremely fast, one character after another, scene after scene constantly appearing and then disappearing again and again.

Suddenly, he seemed to see something, and then he held his hand.

Suddenly, the shuttle stopped rotating, and the time also stopped.

At this moment, several people appeared in this soul-man space, and they were exactly what he was familiar with.

At this moment, those people were surrounding Mei Wuxia. This was exactly when Chen Feng first encountered Mei Wuxia and was besieged by those people.

[Chapter 3085: My **** will kill you!](#)

"It should be from now." The mighty middle-aged sighed, his face turned pale, and cold sweat oozes from his forehead.

Obviously for him, this is also quite difficult.

After he stepped aside, he ignored it.

As a result, the shuttle began to rotate in the opposite direction, and the timeline began to flow normally.

From the past to the present, not from the present to the past as before.

So scenes after scenes appeared before him.

There was only no sound, but he seemed to know what they said and what they did.

Soon, Chen Feng appeared.

After seeing Chen Feng, his eyes narrowed, and there was a gloomy look in his eyes: "Is this this kid? Is he a variable?"

Soon, Chen Feng started.

And then, those people in the Shen Leopard Society were killed by Chen Feng.

Seeing this, he snapped and waved his hand.

Suddenly, these scenes all fell apart.

He sighed slightly, a solemn color flashed across his face: "It's this kid."

"This person, I am very face-to-face. I want to be someone who has just entered the inner sect, but his strength is not low."

"only....."

His face suddenly turned sullen: "So what?"

"Dare to provoke our Shen Leopard Club, and dare to ruin my good deeds, how could I forgive you?"

You and he sneered: "My **** will kill you!"

"The president of the Leopard Club, Song Qingcang, will kill you!"

It turned out that this person was actually the president of the Leopard Association: Song Qingcang!

The Shen Leopard Society is not very powerful in the Nei Sect, but it is not something Chen Feng can deal with.

And his guild leader is extremely powerful.

This method of him is many times better than the methods of searching for memory that Chen Feng encountered before.

Because Nei Zong's method is only retrospective memory, only to find out the memory, so I can know what happened in the past.

And now, what he was doing was to directly show everything in this space, in all details, ignoring people's memories.

Chen Feng is naturally ignorant of what happened here.

When Chen Feng was about to return to Mirror Valley, a thought suddenly flashed in his mind.

"After I returned to Mirror Valley, I had to go back to the task cliff to hand over the task. It was too much trouble."

"Why don't you just go to the task cliff to hand over the task, so you don't have to worry about it anymore."

Chen Feng did as he thought of it.

Originally, he went to Canglang Xiaoyue Peak, but he changed his direction and went directly to the middle mountain.

After about a few hours, Chen Feng had already seen the tall mission cliff from a distance.

What Chen Feng didn't know was that at this moment, not far in front of him, Mei Wuxian also came here.

It turned out that Mei Wuxie went to the Thousand Flowers Valley this time. In addition to looking for some strange poison, she also had a mission.

Now, she also came to hand over the task.

However, if Chen Feng saw Mei Wuxie at this time, he might not be able to recognize it.

Mei Wuxian is now wearing a large black robe, and he doesn't know what hands and feet he has made in the clothes. There is a fierce attack, and the black robe agitates, outlining the body of the person wearing the black robe.

It gives people the feeling that they are extremely tall, two meters high, with shoulder widths and thick backs.

He is clearly a burly giant.

If you don't lift the robe, no one will think that there is such a petite girl inside.

Mei Wuxie's eyes shimmered, looking outside, a sly flash in her eyes.

It turns out that this is a method that Mei Wuxiao always likes to use.

This has been the case since she entered the inner sect.

The purpose of this is to conceal one's body shape and prevent others from recognizing oneself from his body shape.

This is also how Mei Wuxian protects herself. After all, she is helpless in Nei Zong, so she lives very carefully.

And these days, no one has seen her through.

Not only that, but Mei Wuxiao even used this shape to make a name for himself.

Seeing this huge figure appearing on this square, people greeted Mei Wuxiao from time to time.

A shriveled and thin man looked at Mei Wuxie, smiled hesitantly, and said, "Brother Zhao, are you here?"

Hearing his voice, Mei had no time to look there.

The next moment, under his black robe, a voice came out.

"Well, come over and hand in a task."

But this voice is very thick.

Upon hearing the voice, one can think that its owner is a rather tall and heavy man.

Obviously, Mei Wuxiao also disguised her voice.

After saying this, he nodded slowly, and then continued to move forward.

Along the way, people greeted her from time to time.

And she only said one or two sentences each time, which seemed very concise, and everyone seemed to understand her temperament.

This is the character Mei Wuxiao created deliberately.

No one knew that under that heavy figure, she was actually a petite woman.

Soon, Mei Wuxian came to the old man.

After the old man glanced at him, there was a hint of joy in the corners of his eyebrows, and he smiled slightly: "You little fellow are here again?"

When he said 'little guy', his voice was so light that no one heard him.

But Mei Wuxian heard it.

Mei Wuxie smiled sweetly, and naturally understood that this old man had seen her disguise.

In fact, when Mei Wuxie did this kind of disguise for the first time, she was thoroughly seen by the old man.

However, the old man did not expose her. On the contrary, he has been incapable of taking care of Mei in these years.

For example, there are certain tasks that Mei Wuxiao, a third-rank disciple, can take, and other third-rank disciples are also qualified.

When several people had a dispute, he would assign this task to Mei Wuxian.

And even if other people are dissatisfied, he can easily suppress all the opinions of everyone.

After all, he has always been savage and domineering, and no one thinks it is unusual.

There are some extremely well paid tasks that he will not even send out, but will only release after Mei Wu has time to come here.

In this way, it was natural that Mei Wuxian was picked up immediately.

In recent years, Mei has no time to take care of him a lot.

Therefore, she is also very close to this old man.

And she obviously knew that the old man had seen her disguise a long time ago, so when she came to the old man, she lifted the veil and looked at the old man with a smile, her eyes curled like crescent moons.

The old man looked at her with a trace of affection in his eyes.

It turns out that this old man and Mei Wuxian's long-dead master are actually brothers from the same family.

When he first saw Mei Wuxian's disguise, he was a bit disdainful and disgusted, thinking that she didn't show her true colors.

[Chapter 3086: See Chen Feng's joke?](#)

Later, by chance, I learned about her and learned that her master was her brother who had died in the Southern Wilderness.

I also learned that as soon as she entered the Nei Sect, there was no master and no one to rely on.

Suddenly, the disgust disappeared, replaced by deep love, self-blame, and a trace of admiration.

It is really not easy for a little girl to do this.

From then on, he took more care of Mei Wuxian.

Think about it too. Without his care, Mei Wuxiao, a little girl who is not good at strength and dare not to show her true colors, and at the same time helpless, moneyless and powerless, how can she be able to connect with so much difficulty? Low, big benefit task?

Naturally, Mei Wuxiao didn't know about all this, but she knew that this old man loved herself very much.

So, he lowered his voice, grinned, took out something from the sleeve and handed it to her, smiling: "Old man, this is to bring honor to you."

"This thousand-year-old bee's honey should be good for your coughing problem."

"You little guy, really sensible and loving."

The old man laughed, pointed at him, and said, "What task are you coming this time?"

She grinned and said, "Grandpa Zhang, this time I'll come over and hand me over the task of exploring a hundred miles in the depths of the Poison Valley."

"Oh? A hundred miles in the depths of the Poisonous Valley?"

The old man he called Grandpa Zhang raised his eyebrows and said in surprise: "This task is not easy!"

This mission is the last link in a series of path-finding missions.

The previous task of exploring the road was thirty or fifty miles each time, and only this last ring was to explore a hundred miles.

"One hundred miles this time, it should have reached the deepest part of the Poisonous Valley?" the old man asked.

"More than that!"

Mei Wuxian smiled and said, "If you only reach the deepest part of the Poisonous Valley, it will only be 67 miles, which is less than a hundred miles."

"For this reason, I found a fork in the road near the deepest part of the Poisonous Valley."

"The fork in the road seems to lead to a deeper mystery. I searched for more than 30 miles and collected a hundred miles before I came over to hand in this task."

"Oh? It is so?" Grandpa Zhang couldn't help but feel a little moved this time.

He looked at Mei Wuxie and said, "Are you serious?"

He said solemnly: "You know, if you are serious, if there is a secret realm at the end of the Poisonous Valley, then dozens or even hundreds of third-rank, fourth-rank, and even fifth-rank tasks can be derived from this. what!"

This grandfather is right.

It turns out that everyone thought that the end of the Poisonous Valley was the end.

As a result, I didn't expect that there would be a secret realm in the depths of the Poisonous Valley!

And what this secret realm brings is countless unknowns, countless resources and monsters.

Naturally, countless tasks follow.

Mei Wuxiao nodded and said, "Of course, how dare I deceive Grandpa Zhang? This task is indeed completed."

With that, he took out a map from his arms.

If Chen Feng saw this map, he would definitely feel very familiar.

It turned out that what was marked above was exactly the route in the Valley of Poisonous Flowers.

It's just that, unlike the previous maps, there is a new route at the end of the Poisonous Valley.

The grandfather took the map in his hand and looked at it carefully, then nodded slowly: "This map should be correct."

He thought for a moment, then looked at Mei Wuxie and said, "Well, I will be the master today and reward you for this task in advance."

When Mei Wuxi heard this, she smiled and said, "Thank you, Grandpa Zhang."

Grandpa Zhang pointed at her: "You really can't do anything about it. If it were someone else, I would never do that."

With that said, he took out a golden thread kit from his arms.

Then, after searching inside for a long time, he finally took out a palm-sized jade box and handed it to Mei Wuxian.

Mei Wuxian almost couldn't wait to open the jade box, which was a ginseng, the whole body was blood red.

Ginseng is small, about the size of a slap, crumpled and looks very inconspicuous.

But after Mei Wuxie watched it, her breathing suddenly became hurried.

The pupils shrank, and a look of excitement appeared on his face: "I finally got this blood ginseng."

Her right hand lightly touched the thing inside the sleeve, and the thing she held inside the sleeve was the female gold worm.

She was lying on Mei Wuxian's jade-like arm at this moment, not daring to make any movement.

Mei Wuxie said softly in her heart: "I got this thousand-year-old blood ginseng, plus the venom of the gold-eater female worm I got from this accident. This time I have all the materials for refining that thing. It's really unexpected. like."

"Thank you more Chen Feng!"

At this time, she handed over the task and was about to leave.

But at this time, he suddenly noticed something wrong here.

Suddenly, Mei Wuxian looked around and said in surprise, "Why are there so many people here today? It's not the same as before."

"Besides, they feel so strange, why don't they take the task? It's like chatting here instead."

After Mei Wuxie glanced around, she confirmed her thoughts.

You know, she has come to Mission Cliff many times, and every time there are not too few people here.

But basically they are taking on tasks, busy with their own affairs, and leave after taking them.

Today, the number of people here is exceptionally large, two or three times more than usual.

Moreover, they look like they are idle, dangling here, or gathering in groups of three to five, but they do not take the task and do not leave.

Instead, it was like waiting to see some excitement.

The old man said irritably: "More than today, I'm afraid there will be a lot of people in the next two days."

Mei Wuxie was stunned and asked, "What's the matter?"

The old man curled his lips and said, "They, it's a joke to see someone."

"Oh? Someone's joke? Whose joke?"

"A new disciple named Chen Feng, I don't know if you know it," the old man asked.

"Oh, it was him!" After hearing these words, Mei Wuxian immediately understood the whole process.

It turned out that they wanted to see Chen Feng's joke!

Mei Wuxiao curled the corners of her mouth, sketching a smile, her brows and eyes were bent, and there was a smile inside.

She whispered to herself: "These people want to see Brother Chen's jokes, I'm afraid they will be disappointed."

[Chapter 3087: Sorry to disappoint you!](#)

In this way, she was no longer anxious, and stood beside her with a grin.

While chatting with the old man, he looked into the distance.

And soon, he saw a familiar tall figure slowly walking towards this side.

It is Chen Feng.

After she saw Chen Feng, a touch of joy suddenly appeared on her face.

Maybe she didn't notice the change in her mood, but Grandpa Zhang next to her gave him a glance.

Then, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

In his eyes, Mei Wuxie's eyes flashed with admiration at this time, and his emotions were quite excited.

At this moment, Chen Feng came here, glanced over the faces of everyone in the square, and immediately understood what was going on.

He knew that these people were just going to come to see him jokes.

However, Chen Feng didn't care, just smiled and walked forward.*novelusb.com*

At this time, they all saw Chen Feng.

Seeing Chen Feng's appearance at this time, many people were stunned.

Immediately afterwards, the faces were filled with joy, and many people's expressions became more relaxed, and a breath of atmosphere grew.

A middle-aged man had a stern face with a solemn expression on his face.

At this time, the solemnity on his face disappeared, replaced by a touch of relaxation.

Looking at Chen Feng, he smiled and said, "Oh, isn't this Chen Feng?"

"Why did you come back unharmed? Why are you so powerful? After a trip to the Poisonous Valley of the Thousand Flowers, you came back unharmed?"

As soon as he said this, everyone next to him suddenly laughed, and the laughter was full of mockery.

And the middle-aged man's voice was full of joking.

At this time, a burly man next to him clapped his hands and laughed: "Brother Liu, you are also an old world. How can you not know how dangerous the poisonous valley is?"

"Even the strongest person, going to the Valley of Thousands of Flowers and Poisonous Flowers, will have to come out with scars, no one is exception."

"And this kid, unscathed, calm and relaxed, obviously, he did not dare to go to the Poisonous Valley!"

The burly man laughed and said, "He doesn't even have the courage to go to Poisonous Valley! Hahahaha!"

Everyone nodded.

The person next to him said: "Boy, you are really cowardly enough. After taking this task, you didn't even dare to go!"

Everyone laughed and looked at Chen Feng with contempt.

When Chen Feng first saw them look like this, he was still stunned.

And after hearing them say that, I knew why they were like this.

It turned out that they thought Chen Feng did not dare to go to the Poisonous Valley.

In their cognition, as long as they dare to go to the Valley of Thousands of Flowers and Poisonous Flowers, how could they return unharmed?

After thinking about this level, Chen Feng curled his mouth and revealed a disdainful smile: "A group of frogs at the bottom of the well!"

However, Chen Feng didn't bother to pay attention to them at all, just walked towards the old man, ready to hand over the task.

And seeing Chen Feng doing this, they were even more proud and laughed.

Because, in their opinion, Chen Feng is showing weakness, this is a loss of reason, so he dare not continue.

Hearing what these people were saying, Mei Wuxi almost burst out laughing.

"These people are really ridiculous, yet Chen Feng hasn't entered the Valley of Poisonous Flowers? Still Chen Feng hasn't completed the task at all?"

"It's even more absurd to say that Chen Feng doesn't have the guts to enter the Valley of Poisonous Flowers?"

"These people are really ridiculous! How do they know how powerful Chen Feng is? How do they know what shocking things Chen Feng has done in the Valley of the Thousand Flowers and Poisonous Valley?"

At this moment, Chen Feng didn't even look at those people, but walked slowly towards the old man.

Soon, he came to the old man.

The old man looked at Chen Feng with a smile on his face.

At this time, Chen Feng also saw Mei Wuxian next to him, and he was taken aback for a moment, and then he nodded slightly to her.

Mei Wuxian smiled at Chen Feng, and from an angle that no one could see, she waved her fist, as if cheering for Chen Feng.

Chen Feng froze for a moment, then smiled and nodded slightly.

Then, he looked at the old man and said: "Zhang Zhenren, disciple is here to hand over the task."

Chen Feng now knows that this old man may seem inconspicuous, but in fact he is a master in the entire Nei Zong.

This person is named Magpie Bridge Real Person: Zhang Xiuqi.

Everyone called him Zhang Zhenren, and Chen Feng naturally called him that way.

"Oh? The task is completed?" Zhang Zhenren looked at Chen Feng with a smile on his face.

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Yes, the task has been completed."

"What? Chen Feng's mission was completed? Chen Feng actually said that his mission was completed?"

"Could it be that he not only entered the Valley of Thousands of Flowers and Poison, but also successfully completed this mission?"

"How is it possible? How can he be unharmed if he finishes this task?"

"Yes! Impossible, he definitely hasn't entered the Poisonous Valley at all!"

Everyone's faces were full of disbelief.

Some people said, "If Chen Feng hadn't entered the Valley of Thousands of Flowers and Poison, he wouldn't dare to speak such big words?"

"It's a felony to deceive Zhang Zhenren!"

"Yes, did Chen Feng complete the task?"

Everyone looked at Chen Feng and Zhang Zhenren, with expectations written on their faces.

The real Zhang nodded slightly, then stretched out his hand to Chen Feng and said, "Bring the evidence."

At this moment, the entire square was silent, and everyone gathered around. Everyone's eyes fell on Chen Feng, wanting to see whether Chen Feng could produce evidence.

The people who mocked Chen Feng before, at this time were still full of certain expressions.

Especially that burly man laughed even more, "Chen Feng, are you going to wear it now? I see what you can do!"

"I was still talking nonsense there just now, as everyone knows, now I want you to show evidence, can you show it?"

"Now, you are ashamed! And it is a big crime to deceive Zhang Zhenren, hahahaha!"

As he said, he let out a smug laugh, as if he had seen the scene of Chen Feng's embarrassment.

Not only him, but many people laughed in sympathy. They all looked down upon Chen Feng, thinking that it was absolutely impossible for Chen Feng to produce evidence.

At this time, Chen Feng's gaze swept across their faces, a sneer smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he said softly: "Sorry, I will disappoint you."

Hearing this, everyone was taken aback.

Before they turned around, Chen Feng sneered and said, "Now, open your dog's eyes and show me clearly!"

At the next moment, Chen Feng took out a jade box and opened the jade box.

[Chapter 3088: Fruitful](#)

In the jade box, it is a small green grass glowing with silver white.

That little grass, shining ethereal light!

As soon as this grass was taken out, many people shouted in shock.

They are disciples of the inner sect, but many of them are knowledgeable, and naturally they can tell at a glance that this grass is extraordinary.

And the people who laughed at Chen Feng just now became ugly.

It's just that they are not completely desperate yet. They all cast their eyes on the real person Zhang, waiting for Real person Zhang to speak, expecting to spit out a sentence from Zhang Zhen's population that this is not Ji Mie Kongxiaocao. .

However, the facts disappointed them.

After seeing this, Zhang Zhenren clapped his hands, laughed loudly, and said, "The Ninety-Thousand-year-old Nirvana Skygrass! It really is the Ninety-Year-Old Nirvana Skygrass!"

"Little guy, you didn't lie to me, you really accomplished this task!"

After hearing this sentence, everyone's face changed drastically.

Those people with shocked faces on their faces just now turned into horror.

Everyone exclaimed: "Chen Feng really completed the task?"

"My God, this Chen Feng, I knew he was not easy. After all, I can overwhelm Bian Xingyu and make Bian Xingyu embarrassed, which shows that he is definitely not easy."

"But I didn't expect him to be so strong!"

"Yes, to be able to enter the Valley of Thousands of Flowers and Poisonous Flowers alone, to obtain the 90,000-year-old Nirvana Skyweed, to complete this so-called most difficult task, and to come out unharmed, Chen Feng's strength is simply terrifying. Up."

"This task is comparable to a third-rank task, doesn't it mean that his strength has almost reached the level of a third-rank disciple?"

Everyone looked at Chen Feng's gaze, the previous suspicion was gone, replaced by a trace of awe.

At this time, a sneer suddenly sounded from the crowd: "Where are the people who laughed at Chen Feng just now? Stand up!"

"Why don't you laugh now?"

His voice was full of jokes.

Hearing this voice, many people burst into laughter, turning their eyes to the people who mocked Chen Feng just now.

At this moment, these people's faces are extremely ugly!

Especially the burly man, his face was as red as pig liver, held there, unable to say a word.

Because they were already severely beaten by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng didn't even speak, he had already slapped their faces.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly turned around and looked at everyone with a smile.

The expression on his face was very indifferent, and then suddenly he stretched out his right hand and slapped twice in the air.

Smiled and said: "How? Didn't you disappoint? Does the face hurt?"

After this sentence was said, there was even more laughter in the crowd.

And the people who laughed at Chen Feng just now were even more blocked and couldn't say a word. They felt that they were already scandalized, and they all wanted to find a place to get in.

Some people even yelled, turned around and left, and had no face to stay here.

Chen Feng smiled and looked at them, and said: "I told you before that I am going back to slap you in the face, right here, it hurts to slap you in the face."

"And now, did I, Chen Feng, do it?"

"You tell me? Did I do it?"

The next moment, Chen Feng stared at the burly man suddenly and shouted: "Tell me! Did I do it?"

His voice suddenly rose, and it was full of ferocious air.

Hearing Chen Feng's words and seeing Chen Feng's cold eyes, the burly man suddenly felt a chill from his heart.

He suddenly realized that if he could not answer this question well, Chen Feng would really dare to kill him.

He was so frightened that his heart trembled, his legs softened, and he involuntarily sat down on the ground, looking at Chen Feng, with a frightened face, and said, "You did it, you can do it."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "It's kind of polite!"

With that said, he walked up to him, stretched out his hand, and gently slapped him twice on the face, saying: "Some things can be said, some things cannot be said."

"Some things can be said to others, but some things cannot be said to me, Chen Feng!"

He smiled and looked at the burly man, and asked word by word: "Did you hear clearly?"

The burly man was terrified in his heart. Looking at Chen Feng, his lips trembled and his voice trembled: "Little one, little one understands, little one understands clearly."

"I will never dare to talk nonsense anymore."

"It's pretty much the same." Chen Feng smiled slightly and said: "Okay, get out of here!"

After all, one kick kicked him away.

The burly man was spitting blood with this kick, and he was already seriously injured and fell to the ground.

But he didn't dare to say a word, and quickly left.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng in awe.

Since then, Chen Feng's reputation has become even louder, relying on completing a first-grade mission, and he has such a reputation, I am afraid that there is no one other than Chen Feng!

Seeing Chen Feng like this, Mei Wuxie's mouth filled with a smile.

Then, Zhang Zhenren said to Chen Feng: "Come to receive your reward."

After all, threw a golden thread kit to him.

Chen Feng opened the gold thread kit and glanced inside, and he saw a piece of dragon blood amethyst inside.

The purple crystal light dazzled his eyes, and Chen Feng sighed softly: "Three million dragon blood amethysts are in hand."

"Knew it!"

He whispered to himself: "This Nei Sect is different. The power level is higher, the strength is stronger, and the wealth obtained is greater."

"These three million dragon blood amethysts, in Chaoge Tianzi City, if there is no big chance, then I don't know how long it will take to get it, but now I have done a task to get it."

After handing in the task, Chen Feng and Mei Wuxia looked at each other and left.

Soon, Chen Feng returned to his home in Mirror Valley.

He sighed slightly. Although this trip only took more than a day, to Chen Feng, there was a feeling of a world away.

This time he went to the Valley of Thousands of Flowers and Poisons, and Chen Feng had a tremendous harvest. Not only did he complete the task, but he also received the 300,000-year-old ice fine gold, and he also reunited with Mei Wuxia.

And the most important thing is...

Chen Feng turned his head and looked at his shoulder, where he was standing there curiously looking at the blood wind around him.

Chen Feng said to himself: "It's this little guy!"

"This little guy is resurrected. For me, this is the most important harvest of this trip!"

At this time, Blood Wind looked at everything in Jinggu curiously.

[Chapter 3089: A powerful enemy is coming!](#)

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Here, it will be your home for a long time in the future. No, it should be said that it is our home."

Hearing this, the blood wind raised his hair with a long wolf howl, his eyes seemed to patrol his territory.

Soon, Chen Feng returned to the edge of the Great Lake.

At this time, Qing Mu and Wu Ling also hurried over.

They looked at Chen Feng very caringly, and then they saw the blood wind on Chen Feng's shoulder, and they were all stunned.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Come on, let me introduce to you, this one will be our new partner in the future!"

Xuefeng looked at Qingmu and Wuling curiously.

Qing Mu and Wu Ling also looked at him, with some doubts in their eyes.

Especially Qing Mu, his eyes are a little more careful, after all, they have been used to being careful.

Now there is a **** wind, they don't know the details.

Chen Feng smiled and explained the origins of the blood wind, and then said: "The blood wind is like my relatives. You two don't need to be wary of him."

"This little guy, although a bit mischievous, is pure and good in nature."

"He won't have any bad thoughts about you, you must get along well."

After listening to what Chen Feng said, Qingmu Wuling was relieved.

Xuefeng's eyes rolled, standing on Chen Feng's shoulders, his two front legs suddenly lifted up, making a gesture similar to a human arching his hands.

In this way, it was as if they were worshipping Qingmu and Wuling on the mountain.

Qing Mu suddenly laughed.

Seeing them laugh, Xuefeng was obviously very happy, and the small body flew up, and directly rushed into Qingmu's arms.

Chen Feng shook his head, and said in his heart: "This little girl."

Bloodwind has always liked doing this. At the beginning, he liked the girl next to Chen Feng.

When Chen Feng was with Han Yuer or Shen Yanbing, the blood wind never stayed in Chen Feng's arms.

He would only run to Chen Feng when Han Yuer or Shen Yanbing drove him out.

As long as he can stay in the arms of a woman, he will definitely not stay in Chen Feng's arms.

Qing Mu was also taken aback for a while, but obviously, she was very happy with the action of Blood Wind, and she hugged him in her arms and gently stroked her hand.

It is strange to say that if Chen Feng's hand strokes the blood wind, it can only penetrate through his body, and Qing Mu's hand can actually touch it.

Chen Feng was stunned for a moment, and said: "You can touch him?"

The green screen said with a smile: "Young Master Chen, have you forgotten? I am between the spirit and the entity!"

Chen Feng suddenly nodded.

Chen Feng asked, "Green Screen, Wuling, when I was not in the valley during this period, nothing happened in the valley, right?"

Qing Mu shook his head and said, "No."

She stretched out her hand to tease the blood wind, fluffed her hair, and said softly: "It was only yesterday that a peeping gaze appeared outside the valley."

"The two of us felt a breath of prying eyes."

"However, the breath just stayed outside the valley and did not come in."

"I think there should be a young generation who coveted this Mirror Valley, but because of your prestige, Master Chen did not dare to come in."

Chen Feng nodded: "In this case, there is no problem."

Chen Feng is not paying attention to these young people.

Suddenly, at this moment, a voice came from outside the valley: "Chen Feng, get out and die!"

This voice is unpredictable, like a ghost crying from hell, it is indescribable.

Long and swaying, the sound is not loud, even a bit like the howling of ghosts and wolves coming from the wilderness in the middle of the night.

However, Chen Feng and others can hear clearly.

Moreover, the other party clearly transmitted the voice from far away.

Obviously, the person who said this is certainly not weak.

When Qing Mu and Wu Ling heard this, a trace of uncomfortable expression appeared on their faces. *novelusB.com*

Both of them covered their ears, as if they were afraid to hear the voice, their expressions on their faces were very painful.

Wuling was even shaken to the ground, his face pale.

Even the blood wind, the shocked figure drifted away for a moment, obviously it was already injured.

Since the blood wind awakened this time, how did the one who cleaned up this and that cleaned up?

At this moment, he immediately got anxious eyes, he flew back to Chen Feng, squatted on his shoulders, baring his teeth, and lowered his body. There was a fierce color in his eyes, and there were gurgling sounds in his throat.

Chen Feng turned around with cold eyes, staring at the mouth of the valley with a sharp flash in his eyes.

He could naturally hear that the person who came was not weak, but Chen Feng would never be afraid.

The people who came were so arrogant, and they provoked such words as soon as they came up. They also hurt the green curtain, misty spirit and blood wind, which Chen Feng could not tolerate.

His voice was cold and passed out slowly, filled with murderous intent: "What kind of dog? How dare to be so arrogant at my door, Chen Feng!"

The next moment, the voice came again: "Chen Feng, you are crazy!"

"It seems that you don't know how to write dead words."

The voice is still weird, but it brings a touch of cold murderous intent, obviously the owner of this voice is already furious.

In the next moment, a figure slowly flew over, and soon came 100 meters away in front of Chen Feng.

After seeing this figure, Chen Feng suddenly raised his brows.

This person was wearing a black cloak, his face was hidden under the cloak, and he couldn't see exactly what he looked like.

It's just that his figure is swaying, as if there is nothing in this cloak, just a piece of clothing, it feels light and light.

There was an obscure and inexplicable breath from his body, which was extremely powerful, extremely vicious, extremely violent, and full of fierce murderous intent.

As soon as he arrived here, the momentum was overwhelmingly pressed towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng smiled coldly, without showing weakness, the strength of the dragon and Arhat was lifted.

With a bang, the two collided together.

Chen Feng stood still, standing still.

And the person wearing the black cloak, seeing this scene, also gave a slight hey.

Then, a hoarse and ethereal voice came from under the cloak: "I didn't expect you kid to have some ability."

Chen Feng smiled: "You'll know later, I'm more than a little capable in Chen Feng?"

"Boy, really arrogant!" The man in the black cloak suddenly raised a few points in volume, staring at Chen Feng and said:

"It's just a little bit of strength, so you dare to be so arrogant? And dare to be so arrogant in front of me? Really knowing how to live and die!"

[Chapter 3090: Oh? never heard of that!](#)

At this moment, he looked at Chen Feng, and Chen Feng also saw that under the cloak, two lights like ghost fire flickered, and the green eyes were not like human eyes!

Chen Feng smiled slightly, looked at him and said, "You say I am arrogant? You say I don't live or die?"

"But, I feel, I'm better than some guy who doesn't even dare to show the truth?"

As soon as Chen Feng said this mocking remark, the man in the black cloak was immediately overwhelmed.

After a while, he smiled coldly: "Okay, kid, don't regret it!"

"The people who met me either surrendered to me or died."

"Today, I didn't want to kill you, but it seems that it's impossible not to kill you."

"Since you want to see my appearance, right? Okay, I will fulfill you!"

After all, the black cloak on his body flew up suddenly, revealing the true face below.

After seeing his looks, Chen Feng's pupils shrank slightly.

This person is actually quite tall, but now it seems that there is only a skeleton frame left on his body, covered with a thin layer of skin and flesh, and it looks very crippled.

He stared at Chen Feng and smiled coldly: "Boy, now you see my real face, right?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "That's right."

Seeing that although very permeating, Chen Feng still has no fear.

"Now, I can also let you know my name."

The man in the black cloak raised his chin, staring at Chen Feng from the corner of his eye, and said with an extremely arrogant expression: "I am Sang Zijin."

"Sang Zijin?" Chen Feng looked at him and smiled slightly: "Oh? Really?"

The expression on his face did not change in any way.

"What, when you heard my name, you weren't surprised? You weren't shocked?"

When Sang Zijin saw Chen Feng's performance, his face immediately became even colder.

Chen Feng spread his hands, shrugged, and said with a helpless expression: "Sorry, who is Sang Zijin? I have never heard of it!"

Hearing these words, Sang Zijin's expression instantly became colder.

There was a giggle in his throat, staring at Chen Feng, and nodding: "Okay, boy, now you have successfully made me kill you."

He stared at Chen Feng suddenly and said, "Boy, do you want to know what I am doing this time?"

"There is nothing good at all," Chen Feng said with a smile.

Sang Zijin stared at Chen Feng and said in an extremely arrogant tone: "Boy, I heard that there are two extremely precious spiritual grasses hidden in your valley."

"Now you hand over these two spirit grasses, kneel on the ground, and offer them to me personally. I will give you a happy one so that you will not be so painful before you die."

When he said this, his expression was full of charity.

It's as if he made Chen Feng die happy, just like what a grace to Chen Feng!

After listening to his words, Chen Feng suddenly felt stunned: "This person, how does this person know the existence of Green Screen and Wuling?"

Suddenly, with a glance, Chen Feng saw beyond Jinggu.

He saw a figure dangling outside Jinggu.

And Chen Feng could already see his face clearly.

Chen Feng's memory has always been very good.

He recalled for a moment, and immediately showed a cold expression on his face: "So it's you!"

He recognized that the person spying outside of Jinggu at this time was one of the people who had come to Jinggu with Bian Xingyu to find something.

Chen Feng whispered softly: "I want to come, he knew the traces of Qingmu and Wuling, and then told Sang Zijin!"

Chen Feng understood this process very clearly in an instant.

And just now, when Sang Zijin had just arrived, Qing Mu and Wu Ling had already hid quickly.

After Sang Zijin said these words, his eyes were wandering around the valley, but he could not find any trace of the green curtain and Wuling.

He smiled slightly and said, "Thinking that if I hide, I can't find it?"

"You, look down on me too much, right? What's your trick?"

The next moment, he gave a soft drink, and immediately above his body, there were countless blue light spots flying out.

After these blue light spots floated out, they actually fell on the ground of this mirror valley.

The next moment, the ground in the Valley of Mirrors trembled violently.

Chen Feng felt that a wave of power was being generated in the ground.

And this force is very huge, constantly squeezing the earth.

So, after a while, with two bangs, two figures flew out directly from the ground, it was the Green Screen and Wuling.

After the green curtain and Wuling flew out, they fell to the ground, very embarrassed.

The two of them looked at Sang Zijin with horror, their eyes full of horror.

They were actually forced out by Sang Zijin!

Qing Mu looked at Sang Zijin with horror on his face, and suddenly let out a scream, saying: "It's you? You, you actually practice the same technique as him?"

"Hahahaha, that's right, remember it, right?"

Sang Zijin looked extremely proud at this time, and his eyes were filled with spite, and he let out a crazy laugh.

"At the beginning, the senior who had chased the two of you for so many years was not my master, but before he died, he passed his mantle to me and passed all his martial arts and techniques to me. Up me."

"And I also found out that his martial arts technique is the most suitable for me."

"Therefore, I did not hesitate to ask Master to abolish my skills in order to re-practice his martial arts and techniques."

"And after practicing his martial arts and exercises, I will naturally inherit his mantle. I am determined to win both of you."

With his venomous gaze, Qing Mu and Wu Ling couldn't help but feel terrified after they watched. They stepped back two steps and hid behind Chen Feng.

Sang Zijin looked at Chen Feng and cursed impatiently: "Chen Feng, you bastard, what are you still hesitating about?"

"Don't you quickly grab them two and hand them to me obediently?"

He had a commanding tone and was very impatient, as if Chen Feng did these things for granted.

When Qing Mu and Wu Ling heard what he said, they also shook their hearts, looking at Chen Feng, their eyes were full of misery.

They didn't know what Chen Feng would do, and no matter what Chen Feng did, they would have nothing to fight back.

At this moment, Chen Feng smiled slightly, looked at them, his eyes were gentle, and said softly: "Don't worry, with me, Chen Feng here, no one can touch the two of you!"

Qing Mu and Wu Ling felt extremely grateful.

Then, Chen Feng turned around and looked at Sang Zijin: "If I don't listen to you, so what?"

"You don't listen to me?" Sang Zijin stared at Chen Feng and said, "Then I have to kill you first, and then capture the two of them!"