

Peerless 3091

[Chapter 3091: Who said to abolish me?](#)

With a smile, Chen Feng repeated what I said just now: "I repeat it again. With me, no one can touch both of them!"

"Really?" Sangzi Jin laughed, as if he had heard something extremely ridiculous, and even leaned forward and backward with laughter.

He pointed to Chen Feng and laughed and said: "Little boy, you, an eight-star martial emperor, dare to say such things? Don't be afraid that the wind will flash your tongue!"

"What are you? You deserve to say that in front of me?"

Chen Feng looked at him and said softly: "There have been many people who look down on me, and there have been many people who have said this to me."

"Guess what happened to them?"

He said word by word: "Most of them are dead!"

Sang Zijin was furious in an instant, glared at Chen Feng, and screamed: "You are looking for death!"

"Wait and see, then I will directly abolish you, I will use a trick, and you will be abolished!"

"Then, I will concoct you slowly!"

As he said, he gave a soft drink.

Thus, above his body, countless blue brilliance was produced.

These blue brilliance suddenly merged into a spear.

This spear is ten meters long, dotted with a powerful aura.

Moreover, there was a strange and inexplicable power coming from above, just as the power flashing out of Sang Zijin's body.

Then, Sang Zijin gave a soft drink, and immediately, the blue spear shot at Chen Feng fiercely.

Sang Zijin laughed wildly: "Chen Feng, you can't stop this trick of mine, this trick is enough to destroy you!"

At the next moment, the spear had already arrived in front of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, and this spear brought a powerful threat to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng whispered softly in his heart: "Sang Zijin's strength is indeed extremely powerful, and his attack power is second only to half of Wudi!"

"I can't resist it with the power of the dragon descending Arhat."

"Now, I can only use..."

In his eyes, a light flashed: "The golden lightning is the gods!"

The next moment Chen Feng stopped drinking.

As a result, an orange light flashed across his dantian.

The next moment, a zigzag, golden lightning **** like branch lightning appeared in front of Chen Feng.

Then, there was a loud bang, and it collided with the spear.

Boom boom boom!

The sound of a violent explosion is endless.

Chen Feng's golden lightning soul stood tall in the air, motionless.

The blue spear turned into countless blue light spots with a thud, disappearing directly!

Sang Zijin's frantic laughter was still reverberating in Mirror Valley, but after seeing this scene, his laughter stopped abruptly.

His voice was held directly in his throat, Sang Zijin stretched his neck, opened his eyes wide, and let out an incredulous exclaim: "What, how is this possible?"

He was like a chicken whose neck was chopped off, and he was embarrassed for a moment.

He yelled in disbelief: "How could it? How could it? How could you break my trick!"

"My move is nearly half the power of Emperor Wu!"

A touch of mockery appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, looked at him, smiled and said: "Who was here just now to say that one trick can destroy me?"

"I didn't hear you clearly, would you say it again?"

He looked at Sang Zijin mockingly.

At this moment, Sang Zijin's face was hot. Although his face was already like a skeleton, he could still see it.

His face was instantly embarrassed, as if he had been slapped in the face!

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile, and said again: "Sang Zijin, do you look at me like this now, do you seem to be abandoned?"

"It seems that I, Chen Feng, are unharmed!"

Sang Zijin was completely embarrassed into anger, staring at Chen Feng, yelling coldly: "Chen Feng, I admit that you do have some strength."

"I didn't expect that you have already acquired the Shenyuan."

Chen Feng interrupted him, smiled and said, "It's just the prototype of the golden lightning god."

"Well, you have already developed the embryonic form of the golden lightning god, and you can actually block this trick. I really didn't expect it."

"But do you think that is all there is to it? Do you think you are my opponent?"

"I tell you, boy, you are so naive!"

Sang Zijin took a deep breath, and then said word by word: "Chen Feng, next, I will use my true strength!"

"Under my true strength, you can never survive!"

"You only have one end, and that is, death!"

Chen Feng stared at him, a dignified color flashed across his face, waiting quietly.

He doesn't know how much Sang Zijin's strength is, but he has an aura that makes Chen Feng feel a little scary.

His strength must be extremely tyrannical.

Sang Zijin suddenly raised his arms, and then Yang Tian let out a loud roar!

His roar was very strange, it was not very loud, but it was faint, like countless ghosts crying together in the night.

It is very uncomfortable to make people listen.

The first time Chen Feng saw such a roar, there was no fierce doubt, on the contrary, it was dark and unpredictable.

As Sang Zijin yelled, his whole body was trembling.

First it trembles, and then, the muscles and skin on the surface of his body are like water flowing.

Chen Feng's eyes were serious, and his brain was thinking quickly: "What kind of martial art is this? Have I seen it before? Is there any way to deal with it?"

However, Chen Feng was disappointed to find that there was nothing in his mind that could match the situation of Sang Zijin.

But finally, Sang Zijin's body changed suddenly, and there was a loud bang. His whole body was exploded to pieces, and he disappeared in place.

Chen Feng was stunned.

He stared at this scene blankly, and his heart was full of nahan:

"What's going on? How can you blow up your body?"

"Abandon the body completely? What kind of weird martial arts technique is this? The body is gone, where does the power come from?"

"Is Sang Zijin crazy?"

And soon, Chen Feng knew that Sang Zijin was not crazy.

Sang Zijin's body has disappeared, but where is there still a blue shadow in the same place?

This blue shadow is a middle-aged man in his forties.

The figure is long, and the appearance is quite delicate, but there is a vicious look like a poisonous snake in his eyes, and there is indescribable madness.

Looking at that look, I can feel that this person seems to be destroying himself, and even more so, he wants to destroy all his opponents.

It's terrible!

[Chapter 3092: terror! Comparable to half-step Wudi!](#)

This is obviously Sang Zijin's soul body.

His body has disappeared, and only a soul body is left instead!

He looked at his fist that had turned into a phantom, and slowly clenched it.

Then, he sighed softly and said to himself: "Although it can only last for a short time, it is enough!"

"Kill you, enough!"

Seeing Chen Feng's expression, Sang Zijin let out a burst of laughter.

Of course, with his current soul body state, there is no way to laugh, and the sound directly affects Chen Feng's soul level.

In Chen Feng's spiritual world, his voice sounded directly:

"Chen Feng, I know you are very surprised now, very puzzled, very hard to figure out why I exploded my body."

"is not it?"

"But, I tell you now, the flesh is meaningless to me! It's just a skin!"

"Furthermore, it will only limit the display of my strength!"

"Now, without the shackles of the flesh, without the broken body pulling my hind legs, my strength will be terrifying!"

"you!"

He said word by word: "Wait and see!"

"Just now, it was only close to half the strength of Emperor Wu! And below..."

Sang Zijin's voice was cold and indifferent, without any emotion:

"Next, I will let you see and see, the real half-step Wudi strength!"

"What? The real half-step Wudi?" Chen Feng was startled.

The next moment, he screamed: "Sword of Death!"

As soon as the voice fell, he suddenly disappeared.

There was a sudden warning in Chen Feng's heart, and he suddenly realized that Sang Zijin was definitely not disappearing.

Rather, his speed is too fast!

How fast is it?

"It's so close that my eyes can't capture his figure at all, so that, in my sight, he has disappeared!"

But in fact, Chen Feng just thought of this, but it only took ten and one flicks of time!

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt something.

Chen Feng's instinct is to shoot forward with both palms, while his figure is to retreat rapidly.

From Sang Zijin's disappearance to Chen Feng's action, it was just such a flash of time. *novelusb.com*

But at this moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt a sharp pain in his chest.

Fortunately, Chen Feng reacted quickly. He had already moved backwards just now, and at the same time, his body was tilted, so he avoided the vital points.

His severe pain was not in his left chest, but in the middle of his chest.

Chen Feng retreated quickly, and in an instant he withdrew several tens of meters.

He looked down in amazement and found that his chest had been pierced through.

A huge wound appeared on his chest, blood shot out frantically, and in a blink of an eye the clothes on his chest were already blood red.

Chen Feng felt that his breath was instantly unstable.

He wowed, a big mouthful of blood spurted out, and he was already seriously injured.

Chen Feng was extremely shocked: "Fortunately, I was hiding quickly, otherwise, this one would have penetrated my left chest and pierced my heart."

"Now, I'm afraid I'm already dead."

Chen Feng looked down and saw that the injury on his chest was an extremely narrow and deep sword wound.

Chen Feng suddenly raised his head and looked to the other side, as if a light was burning in his eyes.

Opposite him, Sang Zijin just stood there in time, holding a three-foot long sword in his hand, which was also blue.

On the long sword, there is still a trace of blood.

The blood dripped down, which was indeed Chen Feng's blood!

He smiled and looked at Chen Feng and said, "How is it? Now that you realize my speed? Now you know how fast my speed is?"

He raised his long sword, looked up to the sky and laughed, extremely proud: "I told you just now, that flesh is just a bondage."

"After I got rid of the shackles of my flesh, my strength was incredible."

"For example, my speed is so fast that you can't even see it!"

"Hahahaha..."

He laughed presumptuously!

Chen Feng looked at him with a shock in his heart.

"Sang Zijin's speed is indeed too fast, I can't capture it with my current strength!"

"I can't resist him at such a speed."

Chen Feng realized the fact: "I am not Sang Zijin's opponent at all."

Suddenly, Sang Zijin's laughter stopped, looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "Boy, try my trick again now."

As soon as his voice fell, he suddenly disappeared.

This time, Chen Feng was prepared. At the moment he disappeared, an orange light flashed in Chen Feng's dantian, and Chen Feng's golden lightning spirit rushed forward, trying to resist.

But this time, it was still useless.

There was a sudden pain in Chen Feng's back, and a sharp pain came from his right shoulder.

Chen Feng staggered, took a few steps forward, flew out several tens of meters, and turned around abruptly.

Then I saw Sang Zijin standing behind him, and Chen Feng's right shoulder had been pierced, a blood hole full of the thickness of a teacup appeared on his right shoulder, and blood gurgled down!

Seeing this scene, the blood wind roared in anger, yelling and blocking Chen Feng's front, his eyes fixed on Sang Zijin.

He knew that he was definitely not Sang Zijin's opponent, but he did so for Chen Feng.

There is no hesitation!

Qing Mu and Wu Ling stood behind Chen Feng, looking at him, tears were already in their eyes.

The reason why Chen Feng did this was to help them!

"Sure enough, Sang Zijin didn't lie!"

Chen Feng sucked in a cold breath: "Although Sang Zijin's realm has not reached half a step Martial Emperor, but his strength combined with this abnormal speed makes his strength reach half a step Martial Emperor!"

Nei Zong is really scary!

A disciple who is not particularly top-notch, even possesses half-step martial arts power.

Although Chen Feng estimated that his state would not last long.

However, he is continuing now, so he is a real half-step Wudi level strength!

Half a step Wudi!

The terrifying half-step Wudi!

Chen Feng's heart trembled heavily!

"It's terrible, this is a half-step Wudi!"

At this moment, Chen Feng even had an emotion called panic in his heart.

Because he is not ready to face such a strong man!

Sang Zijin looked at Chen Feng and was even more proud, yelling frantically: "Hahaha, Chen Feng, even if you know that I am going to attack, what can you do?"

"Can you avoid it? Even if you know that I want you to attack you, you can only wait to die there!"

Chen Feng looked at him and took a deep breath.

Sang Zijin's speed is so fast, it's almost here, and people can't believe it!

[Chapter 3093: Terrifying speed!](#)

Chen Feng knew that he was indeed powerless to resist, because his best skill was the golden lightning god.

But now, even the golden lightning spirit could not stop it.

However, Chen Feng still stepped forward firmly, blocking the wind of blood behind him.

Then, Chen Feng forcibly erased the trace of panic in his heart. Infinite pride surged in his heart, and he laughed: "What about half-step Wudi?"

"I, Chen Feng? How can I be afraid?"

He stared at Sang Zijin and shouted: "Come on!"

At this time, Chen Feng's heart was raging!

Sangzi Jin Jiejie gave a weird laugh, and his figure disappeared again.

Chen Feng's golden lightning spirit blasted forward instinctively.

There was a loud bang, and there was a sharp wave in the air.

Chen Feng's golden lightning **** stood proudly, motionless.

But Sang Zijin's figure suddenly appeared, and then he was shot and flew out.

There was a burst of light flashing above his long sword, including his body!

Chen Feng was overjoyed, but then the joy disappeared.

He knew that his golden lightning **** had just hit Sang Zijin.

What frustrated him was that he could only rely on his luck.

There is only a very small chance that his golden lightning spirit can collide with Sang Zijin.

The greater possibility is that his golden lightning gods will never touch Sang Zijin.

"Half-step Wudi, I am really not the half-step Wudi's opponent!"

Sang Zijin was also obviously taken aback for a while, and then smiled: "Okay, I didn't expect to be touched by your blind cat and dead mouse once."

"However, there is no next time, because the speed difference between the two of us is too big!"

Sang Zijin pointed at Chen Feng and laughed wildly: "Boy, I know your speed is not weak, do you know how fast your speed is?"

Chen Feng froze for a moment, not knowing why he asked this question.

And without waiting for Chen Feng to answer, Sang Zijin spoke.

Obviously, he did not expect Chen Feng to answer at all.

Then, he laughed and said: "I have judged from your movement and speed just now, your speed is a snap, one kilometer!"

"A thousand meters in one flick?"

"So, is this my speed?"

Chen Feng was stunned again. He knew that his speed was very fast, but Chen Feng only knew roughly, but did not have specific and accurate data.

Unexpectedly, Sang Zijin knew better than him.

"So, do you know how fast I am?" Sangzi Jin laughed wildly.

His laughter was full of pride.

Before Chen Feng could answer, he smiled triumphantly: "My speed is ten meters per thought."

"Ten meters in one read?"

Chen Feng had never heard of this statement.

Chen Feng frowned and said, "What kind of division is this?"

"Haha, I know you don't know what is going on." Sang Zijin said triumphantly with a look of everything.

"Never mind, boy, I am in a good mood today, so let you have a long experience!"

There was a touch of sarcasm at the corner of his mouth, and he said: "I see a faint dragon chant in your power just now, it seems to have a trace of Buddhism."

"Unexpectedly, you don't even know the division of time in the Buddhist school. It's really stupid and ridiculous!"

Chen Feng didn't speak, but just listened to him.

However, there was already a storm in his heart. He did not expect that Sang Zijin also knew these things about Buddhism, and he seemed to know more than himself.

Sang Zijin smiled triumphantly: "I've read many books and learned a lot. What are some of these things?"

He seems to be able to guess Chen Feng's thoughts

Sang Zijin said in a deep voice: "Twenty thoughts are a moment, twenty moments are a flick, twenty flicks are a premonition, twenty premonitions are a moment, a day and a night there are thirty moments.

Chen Feng was shocked instantly!

When these words were said, he felt that there was a kind of inexplicable coercion that was particularly grandiose, suddenly produced.

And Chen Feng also counted it out immediately, his speed was one thousand meters in one flick.

But Sang Zijin has reached the level of measuring speed by thinking.

One reading of ten meters means four kilometers in one flick.

This speed is four times that of Chen Feng!

And let alone quadruple, in the battle, even if the speed difference is doubled, it is the difference between clouds and mud.

Sang Zijin's speed was twice as fast as Chen Feng, which means that when Chen Feng's attack was halfway through, his attack had already landed on Chen Feng's head.

If the strength is similar, then the speed difference is doubled, almost completely out of play.

Not to mention, the speed gap between Sang Zijin and Chen Feng is now four times as big!

Not an opponent at all!

Sang Zijin's voice went crazy: "Look at me like a ghost now, do you know how I became this ghost?"

"It's because my unique skill in cultivation is the sword of death!"

"My trick, the sword of death, can cultivate death aura. It is extremely powerful, but it also made me give up my body!"

"It's just that, under the effect of death, I am not only left with soul, but only thinking!"

"Thinking! Boy, do you understand? Do you know what thinking is!"

"Do you know how fast thinking is?"

Sang Zijin looked at Chen Feng disdainfully, and laughed triumphantly: "Thinking is reading!"

Sang Zijin laughed and said, "Chen Feng, are you now aware of how far away your speed is from mine?"

"Do you know now? How can you win me?"

"How could you?"

The next moment, his figure disappeared again.

This time, Chen Feng's golden lightning spirit did not hit.

Chen Feng struck a sword in the back again, again dripping with blood.

Next, Sang Zijin madly attacked Chen Feng.

In a blink of an eye, a dozen wounds appeared on Chen Feng's body, and his whole person was like a blood man.

All over the body is blood red!

Sang Zijin's crazy laughter resounded above Jinggu.

With a bang, there was a loud noise, and Chen Feng was beaten into the air again.

This time, Chen Feng couldn't even stabilize his figure, and he fell into the big lake with a snap.

In an instant, that piece of lake water was stained red.

The blood wind was rushing, his transparent eyes became blood red in an instant, and he wanted to rush towards Sang Zijin.

But at this time, Chen Feng reached out and grabbed him.

Chen Feng's voice was already extremely weak. He said softly, "Bloodwind, you are not his opponent."

Chen Feng knew very well that Blood Wind could never be Sang Zijin's opponent.

The blood wind can't support even a single face, and it will be killed directly.

Sang Zijin sneered and said, "Although you are not strong, you still have a little insight, knowing that he is not my opponent."

[Chapter 3094: Fight desperately!](#)

He said coldly: "Boy, it's up to now, you still don't admit defeat, do you?"

"You haven't handed over them two obediently, have you?"

He was already able to catch Qing Mu and Wu Ling by himself, but he had to hand them over to Chen Feng.

He must humiliate Chen Feng and make Chen Feng surrender.

At this moment, Chen Feng looked at him, and suddenly a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

With a sound, a spit was spit in front of him.

Then sneered and said: "It's easy to want my Chen Feng's life! I want Chen Feng to give in and dream!"

"good very good!"

The smug look on Sang Zijin's face at this time gradually faded, replaced by a trace of extreme viciousness.

He stared at Chen Feng and sneered: "Okay, your kid has very hard bones!"

"Then I want to see how hard your bones are!"

"I want to see, I will break your bones one by one, and when they are broken into pieces, can you be as hard as you are now!"

After speaking, there was another roar, and he attacked Chen Feng again.

But this time he attacked Chen Feng's right leg.

Chen Feng had no time to resist, and with a bang, his right leg was directly discounted.

This time, Sangzi Jin could obviously cut off his right leg, but he chose to use the back of the sword to strike with that heavy back, directly discounting Chen Feng's right leg.

He was just to insult Chen Feng.

Suddenly, Chen Feng's right leg was directly bent ninety degrees in a strange posture.

Chen Feng tilted his body and fell into the lake again.

At this time, both Qing Mu and Wu Ling were already crying like people in tears, their eyes rustling and their eyes blurred.

The two pounced on Chen Feng together, crying out with weeping: "Brother Chen Feng!"

"Brother Chen Feng, are you okay?"

"Brother Chen Feng, how are you?"

The voice is sad, like a cuckoo crying blood.

Qing Mu and Wu Ling glanced at each other, and a touch of determination flashed in their eyes, as if they had made some determination.

Qing Mu looked at Chen Feng with tears in his eyes: "Young Master Chen, we are both impressed by your heart."

"But, really don't fight anymore, you are not his opponent."

"The two of us follow him back, please, don't fight him again!"

"Hahahaha..." Sang Zijin laughed proudly.

He pointed to Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, you bastard, have you seen it?"

"There is a fart for your efforts? You did not drop, but the two of them are going to drop!"

The green curtain swelled and flushed, and said loudly: "Don't be innuendo, bloody, we two did this for the life of Young Master Chen."

"At this time, Chen Feng slowly stood up."

Although his right leg had been discounted, and despite his shaky figure, Chen Feng stood up firmly without hesitation.

His eyes were filled with determination.

There was a trace of awe in his eyes, as if he had already made some decision.

After making this decision, Chen Feng's expression suddenly relaxed.

He looked at Qingmu and Wuling, with a chuckle at the corner of his mouth, looked at them and said, "You two, don't talk."

Then, he protected the two of them behind him.

Chen Feng suddenly turned around, smiled happily, looked at the two of them, and said word by word: "I said, Chen Feng, to protect you both!"

"Relax, as long as I'm Chen Feng, even if I lose this life, I will never let him touch your hair!"

He was already covered in blood.

But at this time the smile on his face is like a star!

Now, Chen Feng has fully realized that Sang Zijin's strength has not improved much.

The power of his attack is no different from just now, but it is powerful. His speed is so fast that Chen Feng can't react at all, and Chen Feng is almost unable to resist.

Before Chen Feng had reacted to his offensive, the offensive had already come to him.

So how can Chen Feng fight back, only to be beaten!

But what if you get beaten? What if it is not an opponent?

Chen Feng will never give up his beliefs!

Then, he looked at Sang Zijin, his eyes flickering cold.

Looking at Sang Zijin, he said word by word: "Sang Zijin, I am here to tell you!"

"Even if I, Chen Feng, was beaten to death by you alive, I, Chen Feng, no matter how miserable I am, I will never give you both of them!" *novelUsB.com*

"I, Chen Feng, must keep them safe."

"If I cannot protect Chen Feng, then let me Chen Feng die first! Die before them!"

His voice is decisive, and there is no room for negotiation:

"Before you kill me, Chen Feng, don't you want to touch them both!"

Qing Mu and Wu Ling, the two of them were crying loudly, and they were extremely moved.

They have lived for thousands of years, but in these thousands of years, no one has treated them so sincerely.

Looking at Chen Feng, their eyes were blurred.

Sang Zijin was suddenly furious.

He screamed frantically, his fists hit the ground one after another, and the dust on the ground was flying.

He felt as if there was a suffocation in his chest that could not vent.

He stared at Chen Feng and shouted: "Why are you **** so stubborn? Why can't you **** give in?"

"Why can't you **** give up? Why are you fucking?"

He yelled frantically. Although he had beaten Chen Feng so miserably, he felt that he had lost, and the loss was miserable.

The ridiculous smile on Chen Feng's face made him even more uncomfortable.

He suddenly roared like crazy, and hit Chen Feng: "Since you are going to die, then I will make you perfect! I will kill you!"

He has decided that he no longer has any hesitation, and he is not going around with Chen Feng anymore.

He wants to kill Chen Feng directly!

Sangzi's body shape flashed, and at the moment he flashed, Chen Feng suddenly flashed a thought:

"Under this trick, I'm afraid I will die, right?"

"After all, his strength is so strong, and his move clearly wanted my life!"

However, even though Chen Feng had realized this, he did not back down, nor was he frustrated.

Not even a trace of despair.

At this time, what was surging in Chen Feng's heart was only a strong desire to fight.

He let out a loud roar: "Come on! How can I, Chen Feng, be afraid?"

At this time, his mind was clear, there was no fear, no panic, and some just extremely calm.

But how to find out the other's flaws!

Chen Feng's thoughts surged, and suddenly he entered a very strange state.

[Chapter 3095: Desperate!](#)

Extremely ethereal, extremely calm.

Chen Feng slowly closed his eyes, but at this moment, everything was clearly visible before his eyes.

Although he closed his eyes, he could see the scene in front of him clearly.

Moreover, it seems that time has slowed down.

In his line of sight, Sang Zijin's figure slowly slowed down.

Chen Feng could see that Sang Zijin was slowly moving forward, slowly sliding forward to his side and back, and then pointed the long sword forward in his hand.

A voice echoed in Chen Feng's heart: "He wants to pierce my heart from behind!"

And what shocked Chen Feng the most was that at this time, he was not sad or happy.

He has seen through Sang Zijin's path, he is already able to change time.

But in his heart, there is no sadness or joy, and he is still extremely calm.

In the next moment, the profound meaning of Yueyong Dajiang Boxing flashed in Chen Feng's heart.

Chen Feng suddenly realized: "It turns out that at this time, I once again entered the feeling of comprehending Yueyong Dajiang Boxing, and I once again entered that kind of mysterious realm!"

Chen Feng should have been ecstatic.

However, the thought of ecstasy didn't even get up, and was directly suppressed by his calm and indifferent mentality.

Chen Feng himself was secretly shocked: "My mentality is really terrible, I can be so calm."

"It seems that after entering this state, I will not be affected by any emotions."

"Moreover, with this mentality, the flow of time will slow down. This is the first characteristic I have discovered in this state."

"I just don't know if there are any other abilities." **nOvElUs.b.CO**m

Chen Feng is very much looking forward to this.

These emotions only flashed through Chen Feng's mind for a moment.

In the next moment, Chen Feng knew exactly what he was going to do.

"What I want to do now is to break Sang Zijin's trick!"

"Now, under the change of time, I have seen that Sang Zijin's trick is coming. Can I break it?"

Then, these Xu's hesitations in Chen Feng's heart disappeared without a trace, replaced by incomparable determination.

He shouted violently: "I will be able to break it!"

Then, Chen Feng threw a punch.

His punch was no longer a golden lightning god, nor was it a force of descending the dragon and Arhat, but a pure Yueyong Dajiang Fist.

Chen Feng has one hand on top and the other on the bottom, with both hands as if he embraced the sun, moon, mountains and rivers in his arms.

Suddenly, Green Screen and Wuling felt the surrounding atmosphere change.

Unlike in the valley of Nei Zong, a full moon seemed to rise above the sky.

Above the ground, there seemed to be a big river suddenly descending.

And Sang Zijin felt a strange feeling in his heart.

The next moment, his pupils suddenly shrank. It turned out that he saw that Chen Feng suddenly turned around at an incredible speed.

Then, his fists met his long sword.

With a bang, the next moment Chen Feng's Yueyong Dajiang fist and his long sword slammed together!

Sang Zijin exclaimed and exclaimed: "You, can you catch my move? When did your speed become so fast?"

Chen Feng closed his eyes at this time, still without sorrow or joy.

Yueyong Dajiang Fist collided with that long sword, and after that, there was a stalemate for a moment.

Then, the next moment, Chen Feng felt the opponent's power surge over like a mountain.

Chen Feng sighed softly in his heart: "It's a pity, my Yueyong Dajiang Fist hasn't fully understood yet."

"If it is a complete Yueyong Dajiang Fist, I can match him with this move, and now, I am..."

"Lost!"

These two words had just flashed in Chen Feng's heart, and suddenly, there was a loud bang, huge and incomparable power surged out, and his figure was directly shot out.

Then, he slammed into the mountain wall and fell to the ground.

Sang Zijin stepped back in the air, looking at Chen Feng with a look of horror.

At the same time, Chen Feng's heart slammed, as if something had been broken.

It turned out that the state of mind that he had finally entered had already been forcibly broken and escaped.

Chen Feng wanted to enter, but he found that he could no longer do it!

The opposite Sang Zijin glared at Chen Feng and exclaimed: "Boy, how can you have such a fast speed? It's comparable to me?"

"At that moment, was able to catch my move? How is it possible?"

However, Chen Feng ignored him, and a sorrowful smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "It's a pity that I have entered that state again under the strong pressure of Sang Zijin. This is a golden opportunity for me."

"After entering this state, if it lasts a little longer, my strength can be greatly improved."

"As long as you give me a few more opportunities, as long as it lasts a little longer, I can even see through all his ways, and I can even break his moves."

"But unfortunately, I can't stop him now! I still can't stop him now!"

"I have no chance, next time he will kill me directly!"

Chen Feng hated: "The reason for this is because my realm is not high enough!"

"As long as I break through to the Nine Star Martial Emperor, I can hold on for longer!"

Chen Feng looked up to the sky and let out an angry roar, unwilling to!

At this moment, Sang Zijin looked at Chen Feng, and the joking color on his face disappeared without a trace.

It is replaced by a touch of solemnity.

A voice echoed in his heart: "This kid is so talented that he was almost able to break my trick!"

"No, I can't keep the trouble, I must kill him!"

He stared at Chen Feng and said fiercely: "Boy, I won't have any more troubles."

"With this sword, I will kill you!"

His voice was not as fierce and violent as before, on the contrary, it appeared calmer, but under this calmness it was extremely firm.

He also made up his mind!

The next moment, he stabbed with a sword.

With this sword, he did not choose to attack Chen Feng's back, but directly attacked Chen Feng's chest.

A sword stabbed, without any cover, completely relying on speed, to forcefully kill Chen Feng!

Chen Feng took a deep breath: "I can't dodge this sword. When I was beaten out of the state of Inner Zong Xuan'ao just now, I couldn't dodge it!"

The speed of Sang Zijin's sword was getting faster and faster, and he came straight to Chen Feng's chest.

Chen Feng managed to move, but only moved his body by an inch.

Because Sang Zijin was too fast, Chen Feng could only move an inch in such a short time!

However, such a distance cannot guarantee that Chen Feng will escape.

[Chapter 3096: Ring of Great Comfort!](#)

So, seeing that, in the next moment, Chen Feng will be killed.

Sang Zijin's face was already showing a triumphant smile.

Suddenly, at this moment, at the entrance to the valley, a faint surprise came: "Sang Zijin, you dare to kill Chen Feng, and Elder Xiaoyue dare to kill all of you up and down the peak!"

After hearing this sentence, Sang Zijin was taken aback for a moment and stayed there.

Then, his offensive stopped.

There seemed to be flames burning in his eyes, flashing an indescribable vicious light, and the whole person was suddenly fierce to the extreme, violent to the extreme, and wanted to kill to the extreme.

He seemed to change his mood all at once, becoming a demon crawling out of hell.

Obviously, this sentence has completely angered him.

At this time, his offensive naturally stopped.

He slowly turned and looked at the entrance of the valley, only to see a woman in green shirt coming towards this side at an extremely fast speed.

In a blink of an eye, it was just before the two of them.

After seeing her, Chen Feng exclaimed: "Why are you here, Hua Lengshuang!"

It turned out that the lady in the green shirt who came here was beautiful and extremely charming.

But there was an indescribable dignity and generosity on her face, it was Hua Lengshuang!

Hua Lengshuang glanced at him deeply and said softly: "Brother Chen, you have something, how can I not come?"

At this time, Sang Zijin stared at Hua Lengshuang, her face extremely cold: "Little bitch, what did you just say?"

"I said, if you dare to touch Chen Feng with a cold hair, Elder Xiaoyue will definitely kill all of you up and down!"

Sang Zijin stared at him and said, "I don't believe it."

"Actually I don't believe it either." The awe-inspiring color on Sang Zijin's face suddenly disappeared, replaced by a narrow smile: "But, if I didn't say that just now, how can I shock you? Will it stop?"

It turned out that she just said this sentence purely to scare Sang Zijin.

Sang Zijin was furious in an instant, with a feeling of being tricked.

He screamed: "Little bitch, you are looking for death!"

With that said, he pierced towards Hua Lengshuang with a sword.

Hua Lengshuang took a deep breath, knowing that she could never be Sang Zijin's opponent.

With Chen Feng's strength, Sang Zijin was beaten so miserably, let alone her.

However, Hua Lengshuang naturally came prepared, and she turned out a small white jade lotus in her right hand.

The white jade lotus rose up as soon as it saw the wind, and in a blink of an eye it had become a full diameter of about one foot, and the height reached two meters, enclosing her in the middle.

So, Sang Zijin's sword slammed directly on the white jade lotus.

The white jade lotus gleams with light and is extremely powerful, obviously it is also a very powerful protective gear.

However, it can't stop it at all.

Sang Zijin directly smashed it with a sword.

Sang Zijin's face was grim: "I want to see how many pieces of such protective gear you have!"

"There are not many protective gears that can stop my sword. I don't believe you are endless!"

As he said, another sword stabbed out.

And this time, Hua Lengshuang had no protective gear available.

She only had one piece of protective gear as precious as before.

At this moment, the light in his eyes flickered, as if some decision had been made.

Suddenly, he stretched his hand into his arms, and then took out something.

This thing looks like a ring, but it is about the same size as a bracelet.

It looks like it is made of brass and is quite ancient. On it, there are magic symbols.

As soon as this thing was taken out, Chen Feng suddenly trembled.

In his dantian, the eight rounds of the sun revolved together, and the power of the dragon descending arhat suddenly surged, flowing turbulently like waves.

They gave Chen Feng the feeling that they were extremely excited, extremely excited.

And the source of their excitement is exactly: the brass ring in Hua Lengshuang's hands! **NOVELUS11.com**

Chen Feng's heart was shocked. Obviously, the brass ring that Hua Lengshuang took out had a lot to do with his power of descending the dragon.

No, it should be said that it has a great relationship with the Buddhist school!

"He is something ancient Buddhist secret treasure?"

However, now Chen Feng can no longer care about these.

What he cares more about is the safety of Hua Lengshuang.

He exclaimed: "Junior Sister Hua, quickly block this sword!"

However, at this time, Hua Lengshuang suddenly looked at Chen Feng and smiled brightly.

Then, instead of using the brass ring that seemed to be very powerful, she stretched out her hand and threw it directly at Chen Feng.

The brass ring swelled rapidly in the air, and in a blink of an eye it became a full five-foot radius, very large.

Then, he went directly to Chen Feng's side, and wrapped Chen Feng, the green mist spirit behind him, and the snow wind on Chen Feng's shoulders.

At the next moment, Chen Feng felt darkness in front of him.

It's not the visual darkness, it's not that you can't see anything, but it's like all the feelings are sealed, and you can't feel anything.

Chen Feng was shocked: "What's going on?"

At this moment, Hua Lengshuang's extremely rapid voice came over.

Anxious in her voice: "Brother Chen, hurry up and say, where do you want to go?"

"Say a destination! Quick! Don't have any hesitation! Quickly say your destination!"

When Chen Feng heard her anxious voice, he knew how urgent she was at this time.

So, without any hesitation, he directly said the first thought that flashed through his mind: "Nanhuang! The second floor of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang's Tomb!"

And Chen Feng just said the thought of this sentence, and suddenly, with a bang, he felt as if a rush of thunder exploded in front of him.

Suddenly, everything was gone, the darkness seemed to disappear, and a mysterious space appeared before his eyes.

This space, spinning rapidly, seems to be opening up something.

At this time, only Hua Lengshuang's giggling laughter came: "Senior Brother Chen, my big ring of freedom, but the secret treasure of Buddhism, which flowed out from the jungle of Shifang, I took a lot of effort to get it, baby That's incredible."

"This time it was damaged because of you, you have to pay me when you look back!"

Seeing that Chen Feng was fine, she relaxed a lot, and her tone of voice was also very relaxed.

The voice did not fall, but broke off instantly.

This space is directly broken.

It was pitch black in front of Chen Feng's eyes, and he couldn't see anything for a moment.

At the next moment, that intense feeling of reversal of time and space passed.

Chen Feng is already very familiar with this feeling.

After a while, suddenly, this feeling disappeared.

At the next moment, Chen Feng felt that with a bang, he hit the ground hard.

[Chapter 3097: Come to the South Wilderness!](#)

The whole body suddenly fell apart, and there was a sharp pain.

In the next moment, the darkness in front of him disappeared like a tide.

The brass ring that protected him fell to the ground with a bang.

Chen Feng finally saw the surrounding scene.

Chen Feng suddenly let out an unbelievable exclamation: "What?"

"how is this possible?"

It turned out that at this time, Chen Feng was in front of a white.

White lake! White clouds!

As well as the huge transparent barrier in front of him, Chen Feng was very familiar with all of this.

Because of this place, he has been here more than once.

This is the end of the first floor of the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang!

Chen Feng slowly stood up. He looked around blankly, and muttered, "Here, what is going on here? Why did I suddenly come here?"

"I, suddenly came from Nei Zong to this Southern Wilderness, to the first floor of the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang! How could this be?"

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly thought of the scene that happened just now.

Hua Lengshuang threw the brass ring directly on her body, and then, in an instant, the brass ring wrapped herself.

The next moment, she asked herself to name a destination she wanted to go, and then she instinctively said it.

Then, another moment later, he came here.

Chen Feng cast his eyes on the brass ring on the ground.

At this time, the brass ring once again returned to its previous appearance, about the size of a bracelet, ancient and powerful.

However, there were a few dense cracks on it, and Chen Feng looked like, and suddenly those cracks began to grow rapidly.

In an instant, the entire ring was covered.

Then, with a crisp sound, the ring was completely broken.

It instantly turned into countless powder and fell to the ground.

Chen Feng stayed there.

He whispered softly: "Before I disappeared, I heard what Hua Lengshuang said. This brass ring seems to be called the Big Freedom Ring."

What kind of treasure is this big ring of freedom?

"Unexpectedly, there is such a powerful power that can take me through millions of miles of time and space in an instant, from Nei Zong to this Southern Wilderness!"

Chen Feng was completely shocked.

If the power of this great ring of freedom is measured by the rank of the Emperor's Soldier, it is at least equivalent to the rank of the Ninth-Rank Emperor's Soldier!

The degree of preciousness is comparable to the piece of white jade Buddha he had originally.

This power is simply terrifying!

and.....

Chen Feng looked at his body and realized that his injuries had recovered a lot.

Although the internal organs are still injured,

Chen Feng felt it for a while and said slowly: "My strength has now recovered 70%."

"It turns out that this brass ring can not only take me through hundreds of millions of miles, but it can also heal my injuries."

"This brass ring is amazing."

"Such a precious thing, Hua Lengshuang actually used it for me."

Chen Feng was moved in his heart, and when he was moved, he was even more anxious, not knowing what is going on with Hua Lengshuang now!

She just used this brass ring for herself to bring herself to the South Wilderness and escape the danger, what about her?

How is she now?

At the moment Chen Feng disappeared, Sang Zijin seemed to be aware of it.

He immediately let go of Hua Lengshuang, a sword stabbed at Chen Feng fiercely.

After all, his target is Chen Feng, not anyone else.

However, it is too late!

After he pierced the sword, he pierced the air directly.

In the same place, Chen Feng had disappeared without a trace.

Seeing this scene, Sang Zijin was stunned.

He stood there blankly, and after a while, he suddenly let out an extremely angry roar: "Ah! Ah! Chen Feng, did you run away?"

"I actually let you run away today?"

He yelled frantically.

Suddenly, turning around, staring at Hua Lengshuang, with an extremely vicious expression roared: "Little bitch, how dare you do such a thing?"

"How dare you help Chen Feng escape? I must kill you!"

His emotions have almost collapsed.

Today, he was confident that he could easily kill Chen Feng.

And the fact is exactly that, he can indeed kill Chen Feng easily.

But he didn't expect Chen Feng to break free under his nose.

He had a feeling of being slapped in the face, which was extremely embarrassing.

And more importantly, the two spirit grasses he was determined to win this time, Green Screen and Wuling, also ran together.

This made him furious.

Now, he can only save his face if he kills Hua Lengshuang.

He stared at Hua Lengshuang, and said viciously: "I see how you escape this time!"

"You have used two treasures, one time to help you avoid a sword, and the other one is to help the kid escape, let me see if you have any other treasures?"

"There can be no more!"

He said confidently.

After all, as long as one of these two treasures is beyond the scope of Hua Lengshuang, an ordinary inner school disciple should have.

He doesn't believe that Hua Lengshuang has more!

At this time, Hua Lengshuang suddenly smiled.

Her smile was full of cunning.

An unpleasant premonition flashed across Sang Zijin's heart for an instant. The next moment, he roared: "Where did you get so many ghosts?"

It turned out that at this moment, a leaf appeared in Hua Lengshuang's hands.

It looks like this is just an ordinary leaf, but if you look closely, you will find that this leaf is absolutely unusual.

Its size is as large as a fan, and the whole body is pale gold.

It's extremely thin, it looks like the thinnest paper is many times thinner, and there are golden lines on it.

Among the golden lines, there is a light green energy wandering in it.

And these golden lines actually formed a big character, which is an ancient seal: Shield!

Shield of shield!

Sang Zijin's long sword pierced out, and Hua Lengshuang placed the leaf in front of her.

In an instant, this leaf suddenly grew bigger, blocking Sang Zijin behind him.

Then, the long sword was pointed on the leaf.

There was a loud bang, and a shock wave suddenly rippled, spreading far away, and the entire Jinggu seemed to tremble.

The golden leaf trembled violently, and there was a crack on it, but it was not damaged.

Hua Lengshuang saw this scene, a touch of distress flashed in her eyes, and her figure was far away.

At the same time, with a stroke, the golden leaf shrank and returned to her hand.

With this resistance, her figure has now reached the entrance of Jinggu, turned around, looked at Sang Zijin, and giggled: "Sang Zijin, you can't kill me today. "

[Chapter 3098: Step into the second floor](#)

After speaking, his figure flashed and disappeared directly.

Only Sang Zijin stood there blankly, his face dull.

After a while, he shouted: "Why? Why?"

"Why are these guys who have just entered the inner sect, one is more powerful than the other, and the other is more treacherous, and why are there so many treasures on their bodies?"

"There are more people than me in the Nei Zong for so many years, so why! Ah!"

He yelled frantically, furious.

At this time, Hua Lengshuang had already left here far away. After a long time, she was about to return to the mountain where she was, and she was relieved.

I took the leaf out of my arms, saw the shallow crack on it, sighed, and whispered: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, I have lost a lot today."

"When you come back, you must pay me well!"

At this time, in the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang.

Bloodwind seemed to realize that he was out of the predicament, and suddenly screamed, rushing to Chen Feng's head:

"Are we all right now? We are out of trouble now? We won't be chased by that crazy fast, will we?"

He stared at Chen Feng, and a voice rang in Chen Feng's mind.

Chen Feng couldn't help but smile, stretched out his hand and flicked on his head, and said, "Your little family, are you only reacting now?"

"We were out of trouble just now."

Xuefeng patted his chest with his front legs, making a lingering look, and said, "That's good, that's good."

"That madman is terrible!"

Chen Feng nodded his forehead and said with a smile: "I saw you just now, but you are quite brave, and there are several times to go up and fight him!"

The blood became white and he said, "You are in danger, can I not fight him hard?"

"But I understand in my heart that we are not his opponents together. There is only one dead end. Do you think I want to die?"

"I just survived one day!"

"Hahaha." Chen Feng couldn't help laughing, and his mood was a lot lighter.

The blood wind rushed like joy in the air.

While running, he looked around and said, "Where is this place?"

This guy is the kind of heartless temper, he seems to have forgotten the crisis just now, he only knows to play around here.

Chen Feng was worried about Hua Lengshuang.

At this moment, Qing Mu suddenly pointed to the ground and exclaimed: "Brother Chen Feng, Sister Hua must be fine."

"Oh? How do you know?" Chen Feng asked.

Qing Mu pointed to the ground and said, "Brother Chen, look there quickly."

Chen Feng looked there, and then suddenly raised his brows, feeling surprised.

It turned out that at this time, the powder of the broken brass ring was shining with yellow rays on the ground.

At this time, the powder on the ground began to move slowly.

In the end, a few large characters were formed on the ground, and it was exactly: "I am fine."

"I'm fine!" After seeing these three words, Chen Feng was immediately ecstatic.

He whispered softly: "Hua Lengshuang, Hua Lengshuang, this must be the message you sent me."

"It's great, if you are safe, then I can rest assured."

Hua Lengshuang was safe, and Chen Feng was relieved.

And in his heart, he was extremely grateful to Hua Lengshuang.

This ring can bring them to this Southern Wilderness, and can transmit news, which shows that it is definitely a strange treasure.

And in order to help herself, Hua Lengshuang gave up such a powerful treasure, which made Chen Feng even more grateful.

At this time, Qing Mu walked behind Chen Feng, with a touch of gratitude on his face, and said softly: "Brother Chen, I'm sorry, we are the one that dragged you down."

Chen Feng said, "Why did you say this?"

Qing Mu whispered: "Actually, we can see that if you don't have the two of us, you can escape by yourself."

He really didn't lie about this.

With Chen Feng's strength, if he had to escape just now, he would be able to escape.

Among other things, his shadow robe can allow him to escape.

However, Chen Feng's shadow robe can only be used by himself, and cannot be used with the green screen mist spirit.

If he escapes, it's easy, but Qingmu Wuling will be caught by Sang Zijin.

This is what Chen Feng cannot tolerate!

Therefore, he did not escape!

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Needless to say such polite words, what I said, with me, you two cannot be taken away by anyone."

"I'm Chen Feng, but I do what I say."

A color of gratitude flashed in the eyes of Qing Mu and Wu Ling!

What else Qing Mu wanted to say, Chen Feng had already smiled slightly and said: "Okay, there is no need to say such things."

He pointed to the barrier in front and smiled and said, "Come on, take you to a good place."

With that, strode forward.

Behind him, Qing Mu and Wu Ling glanced at each other, as if they had made a decision in their hearts.

They didn't say any more, but buried the deepest gratitude in their hearts.

Soon, before Chen Feng came to the barrier, he stretched out his hand and patted on the barrier.

Before Chen Feng, for him, this barrier was like a sky moat. It was impossible to break, insurmountable, and unable to enter the second floor of the Great Emperor Yin Yang's tomb.

But now, Chen Feng only patted lightly, and the barrier shook violently.

If Chen Feng blasted out with a palm, I'm afraid it could be smashed directly.

After all, Chen Feng's current strength is much stronger than before!

Chen Feng turned his head and saw Qingmu Wuling had followed him. He sighed softly and whispered in a low voice: "The second floor of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang's Mausoleum, here I am!"

For Chen Feng, the second floor of the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang has indescribable significance.

Because, he knew this place a long time ago, and has been looking forward to it.

He knows that there are many secrets buried in this second layer, and these secrets are enough to make his strength advance by leaps and bounds.

Chen Feng suddenly raised his head, a trace of firmness flashed in his eyes.

Then, a punch came out!

With a bang, it hit the barrier.

Chen Feng was finally about to break the barrier on the second floor of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang's Tomb.

After the punch was blasted, the barrier made a crackling sound, and numerous huge cracks appeared on it.

In the next moment, these cracks spread into countless small cracks like spider webs.

In an instant, this barrier was directly broken, turning into countless light spots and disappearing directly.

At the next moment, Chen Feng felt that the endless stench and vicious air from the opposite side was blowing.

This fishy smell is so strong, and although it is fishy, it contains at least hundreds of different flavors.

[Chapter 3099: Manjanotani!](#)

Each taste is slightly different. After being mixed together, Chen Feng almost can't bear it. He felt dizzy in his head and almost fainted directly.

Behind him, there was already a sound of vomiting.

Chen Feng turned around and saw that Qing Mu and Wu Ling were bending over and vomiting.

However, they were originally immortal grass roots, and they couldn't vomit anything, just retching.

Chen Feng suddenly turned around and faced the second floor of the Great Emperor Yin Yang's mausoleum. He didn't know what was going on in this second floor, and when he opened it, there was such a strong stench rushing over his face.

As soon as Chen Feng turned around, his brows couldn't help but raised.

It turned out that at this moment, opposite him, countless colorful clouds were flying towards this side.

Each cloud contains countless poisonous gas. Chen Feng found that the place where he was standing at this time was a high platform, and in front of the high platform was a deep valley.

This deep valley can't see the end at a glance, I am afraid it is hundreds of thousands of miles.

And in this deep valley, there is nothing but one kind, that is: snake!

Chen Feng looked down, even with his cultivation base and his knowledge, he couldn't help but feel a layer of goose bumps all over his body, and he shivered.

It turned out that the deep valley below was actually an ocean.

An ocean of snakes.

Numerous snakes of different colors and large and small were moving in it.

They huddled together, up and down.

The large snakes are thousands of meters long and hundreds of meters in diameter, while the small ones are only the size of a finger.

They let out a sharp cry after another, crowding each other and moving.

Moreover, there are killings from time to time.

This turned out to be a valley of ten thousand snakes!

Chen Feng's heart was shocked.

"The second floor of the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang is such a valley of ten thousand snakes!"

"Why is this? What is the purpose of Emperor Yin and Yang setting up this valley?"

He turned to look at the green curtain and Wuling.

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

Seeing such a scene, even with the insights of the two of them, a look of surprise appeared on their faces.

Chen Feng said softly: "Don't worry, no one can touch you with me."

Chen Feng then saw that, not far from the high platform, a big blue snake suddenly rose into the sky.

Then, he rushed straight down, opened his big mouth, and swallowed hundreds of giant snakes directly into his mouth.

In an instant, his belly swelled up and fell into the deep valley.

The smell of blood overflowing from the corner of his mouth immediately attracted other snakes.

Those big snakes swarmed up and bit the blue giant snake.

The blue giant snake is stronger than them, but how can it be lost to the crowd, it was torn into countless pieces in an instant, and the snakes were divided into corpses.

And such killings are going on all the time.

After the snakes swallowed the flesh and blood of the blue giant snake, they actually completed the evolution in just a few minutes.

Some grew bigger, some grew wings, and some had a single horn.

And all of them are soaring momentum.

Suddenly, among the hundreds of mutated snakes, one became extraordinarily thick, and a pure white python with four sharp claws emerged from under its belly. It grabbed a snake next to it and tore it directly. Into two halves.

Swallowed instantly!

Then, his body size became bigger again, surpassing other giant snakes.

He bit the other giant snakes frantically and swallowed all these hundreds of snakes in a blink of an eye.

At this time, his body shape has become a full tens of thousands of meters in length.

Chen Feng's heart was shocked.

"What the **** is this? And, these snakes are fighting all the time! Biting!"

"At the same time..."

Chen Feng said three words slowly and shockingly in his heart: "Evolving!"

Chen Feng had never seen such a situation before in any place.

Here, it is like a flesh and blood farm.

Countless snakes are evolving rapidly here, for example, now this pure white python that is more than 10,000 meters long.

Chen Feng watched it evolve from the one-star demon emperor half an hour ago to the current nine-star demon emperor.

His current strength has reached the level of the Nine Star Demon Emperor.

This kind of evolution is not possible outside for hundreds of thousands of years, and it is impossible to do it.

And here, it was done in just half an hour.

Suddenly, Chen Feng raised his head and looked over his head, and then he saw that there were countless clouds flying and rotating above his head.

And despite the shelter of these clouds, Chen Feng clearly saw that above the sky dome, a large formation suddenly revealed a corner.

But then, it was covered by clouds.

However, Chen Feng could see the lines on the top and the eyes.

This is definitely a big array!

Chen Feng closed his eyes, felt it carefully, and then slowly opened it.

He sighed softly and murmured, "That's how it is, that's how it is."

Chen Feng felt that from above the big formation, a wave of power was splashing down.

These powers are spilt here like rain.

With this power, Chen Feng felt very strange.

It seems to be very impatient, very eager, and at the same time is faintly mixed with a trace of aphrodisiac and growth-stimulating elements.

Chen Feng nodded slowly, his eyes were clear.

"It turns out that this formation has this kind of power, which stimulates these monster snakes to evolve extremely quickly."

"However, this evolution is too hasty, and completely contrary to the way of heaven, so their power after evolution is very unstable, and it is lower than the monster beast of the same level."

"Moreover, the most important thing is..."

He looked at the pure white python and said softly, "Your life span will not exceed three days at most. This is the result of too fast evolution!"

As if he could feel Chen Feng's gaze, the pure white python suddenly turned around, staring at Chen Feng with extremely cold gaze, his eyes gleaming viciously.

Except for him, the other snake monsters seemed to sense Chen Feng at this time, and they also turned around and stared at Chen Feng.

In an instant, Chen Feng was stared at by dozens of millions of snake monsters.

If you are someone else, you will be scared to death if you are scared, but Chen Feng is standing there without fear.

In an instant, it became extremely quiet inside.

All the screams, all the fighting, all disappeared, all the snakes were staring at Chen Feng.

The pure white python stared at Chen Feng and said, "I know my situation."

His voice was hoarse and dry: "I know I was thrown here to make me evolve."

[Chapter 3100: You are dead!](#)

"I also know that I evolve so fast, I won't live for a few days, but..."

He stared at Chen Feng, his saliva seemed to drip out, with a salivating expression: "Aren't you here? Didn't you come to give me food?"

"Boy, I can feel how noble your bloodline is, and your strength doesn't match your bloodline, it's too weak!"

"If I absorb you and swallow you, then I will not only be able to live for many years, but I will even be able to leave here."

When Chen Feng heard this, he couldn't help laughing.

"It turns out that I really underestimated this place. It turns out that the monsters here still have their own IQ."

"only....."

He suddenly raised his head, looked at the pure white python, smiled and said, "You don't have to dream!"

"What? You said I was dreaming?" The pure white python stared at Chen Feng, his eyes showing disbelief.

Then, I couldn't believe it, this turned into endless rage.

Then he let out a crazy roar: "You humble human being, how dare you say that I dream?"

"Don't you just think that my evolution time is short, so my strength is not good?"

"But, I'm already the Nine-Star Demon Emperor, what about you? You are just an Eight-Star Martial Emperor, what do you compare with me?"

He stared at Chen Feng, and said miserably: "There have been a lot of warriors who have entered here. Those warriors are much stronger than you. Are they all dead? They have all turned into bones?"

Chen Feng's heart shuddered: "Has anyone been here before? Isn't I the only one who has been here?"

The pure white python seemed to show off something, hehe smiled and said, "How can you be the only one here?"

"Tell you, boy, there have been so many people here before you!"

"There are not hundreds, there are dozens."

Chen Feng frowned: "So many?"

"Of course." The pure white python chuckled: "Boy, do you think we don't know?"

"We really didn't know the reason for our existence at the beginning, or why we appeared here."

"However, this place has existed for tens of thousands of years, and in these tens of thousands of years, do you think that only you have found the clue?"

"Several dozens of people have been here, and the third person who came here was killed by us."

"We also learned from him that we are the fourth ring of a certain ring clue."

"And they all came here following clues."

He looked at Chen Feng and said in an extremely disdainful tone: "Boy, don't you think about it, this Dragon Vein Continent has existed for so many years, how many strong and intelligent people are there?"

"How is it possible that you are the only one to get the news? How is it possible that you are the only one who found here?"

When Chen Feng heard this, he couldn't help but nodded slowly.

He secretly said in his heart: "This is indeed the truth, and this does verify my original guess."

"At the beginning, what I guessed and inferred was that I was not the only one who got the clues. Now it seems that there are quite a few people who got the clues."

"There are as many as dozens of people who can find clues to the fourth ring."

"but....."

Chen Feng suddenly thought of a more terrifying question: "Where have they all gone?"

As if knowing what Chen Feng was thinking, the pure white python smiled and said, "Boy, you will soon know where they have gone."

"because!"

He let out a ferocious roar: "You, will go to them soon."

As he said, the pure white python let out a sorrowful howl, and its body suddenly ejected.

The huge snake's mouth opened, and it bit towards Chen Feng fiercely.

His snake mouth grew to a huge angle that was almost flipped, exposing the dense fangs inside.

And his teeth are not long side by side, nor from the sides, on the contrary, its giant teeth keep rotating towards the depths of his stomach, like a huge vortex.

And inside this whirlpool is full of sharp teeth.

From a distance, countless teeth swept there, which seemed to make people feel terrible.

At the next moment, Chen Feng saw that his countless teeth had started to rotate.

But soon, Chen Feng discovered that his teeth were shaking, it was clear that his esophagus was turning.

At the same time, a strong suction swept directly towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng suddenly felt that he couldn't control his figure, and was directly sucked by the suction and flew towards the pure white python.*noveLusb.cOM*

However, Chen Feng didn't panic, but smiled slightly.

He didn't control his body shape, so he flew towards the pure white python.

The pure white python saw this scene and laughed wildly: "Little bunny, you were crazy just now? Why are you not crazy now?"

"Now, are you very flustered? Are you very scared?"

"Because you can't even stop my suction, and soon, I will directly **** in and then swallow it."

He laughed wildly and said: "You can't even stop my suction. You dare to say something like that just now? It's just humiliating yourself!"

The giant snakes around also clamored.

And many big snakes are very disappointed, because in their opinion, Chen Feng's fat meat is about to fall into the mouth of this pure white python.

A giant purple snake shook his head helplessly, and said with a grimace: "Damn, it's really bad luck, he's going to eat such a delicious piece of fat."

"Yeah?" said the colorful snake next to him: "If he didn't exist, this guy would be ours."

"The two of us can divide him, one half and half."

"Yes." The purple giant snake made a sharp voice.

The two of them were talking here casually, and the content of the words belonged to Chen Feng.

As if Chen Feng was already in their bag, it seemed that they could eat Chen Feng if they wanted to.

Obviously, they didn't pay attention to Chen Feng at all.

The white python yelled, "Boy, are you ready to die?"

Hearing his disdainful words, Chen Feng showed a slight smile at the corner of his mouth, suddenly raised his head, and slowly spit out two words: "You are the one who died!"

The pure white python smiled ferociously. At this moment, he saw that Chen Feng had already entered the range of its huge mouth, and immediately, the huge and huge mouth bit down.

At the same time, in his throat, those disordered teeth were spinning frantically.

He let out a buzzing laugh: "Boy, in the next moment, I can mince you into mash."

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly shot.