

## Peerless 3121

### [Chapter 3121: Sneak attack!](#)

Bang Bang Bang, the other boulders were broken to pieces.

Chen Feng continued to move forward.

Then there was another punch. A huge boulder hit by the diagonal thorn was directly smashed in half.

Chen Feng was like a \*\*\*\* of war, rushing to the front with an extremely domineering attitude.

At this time, Chen Feng finally came to his destination.

In front of him is a huge rock, but if you look closely, you will find that this huge rock is very different.

Because of this boulder, its color seems too dark, like black iron, and its surface seems to be too flat.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "It's you."

The next moment, his figure flashed, and he came to the front of the huge rock, and then he came to the front of the huge rock.

Then, Chen Feng saw the true face of the boulder.

He suddenly discovered, where is this boulder? It was clearly a huge black octagonal iron plate made entirely of ancient fine iron!

The iron plate is very huge, with a radius of one kilometer, and at the very center of the iron plate is a palm-sized yin and yang disc.

The yin and yang patterns are half black and half white, with light flowing inside, like two small fishes swimming in it.

The texture, like the finest porcelain, is neither natural nor artificial. It looks very magical and full of spirituality.

Moreover, as soon as Chen Feng saw the yin and yang pattern, he felt a buzz in his head, as if countless information flooded in.

He wanted to reason, but he didn't know the reason.

Chen Feng laughed: "I found you!"

It turned out that the moment Chen Feng looked back just now, he saw this black and white color flash by.

Although it was just a moment, Chen Feng saw it.

So, he came to look for it.

In the next moment, Chen Feng couldn't control that much. Before reaching the yin and yang pattern, he stretched out his hand to pull it alive from the huge ancient fine iron.

With a crisp sound, Chen Feng laid the yin and yang disc in his hands.

At this time, the huge black fine iron also fell crazily.

The falling power brought by his huge weight almost directly brought Chen Feng into the abyss. Fortunately, Chen Feng was so a little early to escape the catastrophe.

In the next moment, his figure is hurried upwards.

And that huge ancient fine iron fell directly into the abyss, and soon disappeared without a trace. *NoVELusb.com*

After Chen Feng brushed it, he came to everyone.

At this time, Green Screen, Wuling and Bloodwind were just about to fall.

It turned out that they had just been thrown to that height by Chen Feng, and they were about to fall.

Chen Feng did so many things after throwing them up, and now they are catching up, they are just about to fall, which shows how fast Chen Feng was just now.

He grabbed Green Screen and Wuling, and the blood wind fell on his shoulder in a whirlpool.

Qing Mu smiled and said, "Brother Chen Feng, congratulations."

Chen Feng laughed. He finally got what he wanted. He found clues under the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang, which naturally made him extremely happy.

As for where the clues below are and what will be inside, Chen Feng will not think about it anymore.

Because he knew it was futile to think.

I'm afraid that for a while, it is impossible for him to find more secrets in the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang.

Chen Feng flew quickly towards the sky.

This place has collapsed, he wants to leave here quickly.

What Chen Feng didn't know was that just before he was trapped here, a strong man from the Soul Palace had already arrived here and had been waiting outside for a long time.

The man in blue waited for three full days.

Three days passed in a flash.

Three days later, in the evening.

He abruptly got up, staring at the center of the lake, where he believed it was the space gate.

At this time, the light here fluctuated violently, and even the reflection of the lake could not hide it.

So, suddenly, huge waves splashed into the lake.

In this way, the fluctuation of the space gate is invisible.

A smile was drawn at the corner of the blue-clothed man's mouth: "It's really a means. It will decide the surrounding environment according to the fluctuation of the space door, so as to hide it."

"However, all of this. It is of no use in front of me!"

The next moment, suddenly the center of the lake shone brightly.

Then, the light began to condense.

In the end, the shape of a door was revealed.

It's not so much a door, it's a big round hole.

Then, there were a few people in the shadows.

A figure is the tallest, standing at the forefront.

After seeing him, the man in blue suddenly shrank his pupils, gritted his teeth and said cruelly: "Yes, it's him!"

"It's generally the same as his size and appearance!"

The next moment, with a bang, the door of light was broken.

Then, those few figures seemed to be impacted by the shock wave, and the figure was directly thrown out heavily.

It is Chen Feng and others!

Chen Feng swept his eyes around and found that he had already appeared among the mountains of the Southern Wilderness, with a smile on his face, and he was about to speak.

But at this moment, he suddenly felt a murderous intent to the extreme, coming directly from behind him.

At the same time, a stern shout sounded: "Chen Feng, die!"

An extremely sharp murderous intent, approaching Chen Feng's heart.

In an instant, Chen Feng's hairs stood upright, and there was already a layer of goose bumps, and there was a strong warning in his heart.

This emotion that suddenly appeared, almost hurt his brain.

A thought suddenly flashed in Chen Feng's mind: "Someone attacked! Moreover, this person is extremely powerful and might even kill me with one move!"

Chen Feng's figure wanted to dodge, but he suddenly discovered that everything was blocked.

Moreover, that murderous intent, shaking, like a snake letter, hesitating and flickering left and right.

If Chen Feng dared to dodge, then this murderous aura would immediately change its direction and kill the green screen mist spirit and blood wind nearby.

Chen Feng gritted his teeth: "I can only stop it!"

For them, Chen Feng couldn't dodge, and could only block it!

It turned out that as soon as Chen Feng appeared, the man in blue had a white and miserable long sword in his hand, and he killed him at a very fast speed.

The tip of the long sword is like a snake, flickering and flickering.

At this moment, his face showed a smug look: "Chen Feng, let me see how you hide!"

"You hide, they die!"

"If you don't hide, you die!"

He raised his voice: "Chen Feng, I see how you choose!"

At this point, Chen Feng had heard his voice, and now, Chen Feng also realized: "I can't hide now, I can only resist!"

The next moment, Chen Feng took a deep breath.

#### [Chapter 3122: You are the dead person!](#)

Chen Feng gritted his teeth, and in a blink of an eye, the power of the dragon descending Arhat gushed from the dantian and came to Chen Feng's back.

Then, for another moment, it was on Chen Feng's back that was covered with the mighty power of descending the dragon and Arhat.

These, the power of the dragon descending arhat was densely covered layer after layer on Chen Feng's back, forming a huge protective shield.

Chen Feng condensed almost all the power of the dragon descending arhat on his back.

Then, the next moment, the long sword of the man in blue stabbed Chen Feng's back fiercely.

At the same time, Chen Feng held the Green Screen, Wuling, and Blood Wind in his arms to prevent them from being harmed.

Chen Feng used his body to forcibly create a strong barrier for them.

And the man in blue's sword tip, which had been flickering, was finally settled at this time.

There was a hint of cruelty in his eyes: "Chen Feng doesn't move, then kill Chen Feng!"

He pierced Chen Feng's back with a sword.

With a loud bang, a huge shock wave exploded in the valley, and an extremely powerful force came from the place where the two collided.

The stab of his sword directly smashed Chen Feng's layer of the power of the dragon descending Arhat, and disappeared without a trace.

Then, move on!

So, another layer was pierced!

Keep moving forward, another layer!

This long sword cut through the hot butter with a burning knife, cutting through countless layers of Chen Feng's power of descending the dragon and Arhat without any lag, and went deep all the way.

From the eyes of the outside world, this is how his sword pierced forward six inches!

Chen Feng's heart is getting closer and closer!

After all, the area of Chen Feng's Arhat Power is too large, and there are too many places to protect, but his long sword only needs to pierce one place, and the power is obviously easier to condense than Chen Feng.

As a result, this sword rushed forward!

With a loud bang, in the end all the barriers laid by the power of the dragon descending Arhats were all broken!

His long sword pierced Chen Feng's clothes and pierced Chen Feng's skin.

Then, it was nailed into Chen Feng's back fiercely.

An extremely powerful shock came, Chen Feng felt black in front of him, his throat and hair were sweet, and his chest and abdomen were violently agitated.

With a wow, he sprayed out a big mouthful of blood.

It turned out that at this time the long sword had already pierced Chen Feng's heart, and unexpectedly revealed a pale blade tip on Chen Feng's chest.

Behind Chen Feng, the man in blue made a sharp, triumphant laugh: "Haha, Chen Feng! Die!"

"Be pierced by my sword, you have only one dead end!"

"Why does he know my name is Chen Feng? Who is he? What is his purpose for coming here? Why does he want to kill me?"

These questions all flashed through Chen Feng's mind in an instant.

However, Chen Feng could no longer control so much.

These issues are now secondary. The most important thing is how to protect yourself now.

At the same time, a sharp light flashed in Chen Feng's eyes!

The next moment, Chen Feng suddenly showed a sneer at the corner of his mouth.

He suddenly turned around, staring at the man in blue, with a cold smile: "Really? I don't think so!"

"Today, there will be dead people! But it is definitely not me!"

After that, there was a roar.

He threw the green curtain, mist spirit and blood wind first.

Then, he hit the man in blue with a fist.

The man in blue was completely stunned. He didn't expect that at this moment, Chen Feng didn't want to escape, but to fight back.

He couldn't recover for a while, and instinctively went to draw his long sword.

However, he pulled hard, only to find that he couldn't pull it.

It turned out that when Chen Feng turned around, his muscles were already tightly clamped, clamping the long sword tightly!

The man in blue can't pull it out at all.

Therefore, he could only watch Chen Feng's fist getting bigger and bigger in his own eyes.

Then there was a loud bang, and Chen Feng's fist hit his face directly.

The force of the incomparable dragon descending arhat surged crazily, the blue-clothed man let out a scream, his body flew away directly, and then banged on the mountain wall with a bang, slamming the mountain wall directly collapse!

And his face was already bulging with a big bag, as if he was slapped severely.

Chen Feng showed an extremely ferocious look on his face, and his face even had some ferociousness, and he let out a sharp roar: "Death!"

In the next moment, Chen Feng hurried away towards the man in blue, and chasing the man in blue was a crazy bombardment.

He even completely ignored the long sword stuck in his chest, ignored it at all, just madly attacked the man in blue.

The man in blue let out a crazy roar: "Are you crazy?"

Chen Feng gritted his teeth and said cruelly: "I'm not crazy, I just want to kill you!"

He was like a tiger descending the mountain, before he came to the man in blue, he blasted forward with a punch.

This time, the man in blue finally remembered to resist, and he punched out both to meet Chen Feng's fist.

The two hit each other with a crisp sound, his bones were directly broken, and his arm was broken in two.

He let out a scream, and he backed away quickly.

Chen Feng laughed: "Come again!"

They stepped forward again, and punched again!

This time, his arms could no longer resist, so Chen Feng's punch hit his chest directly.

With a loud bang, a big hole was punched directly in his chest. He let out a scream and spewed out a mouthful of dirty blood mixed with black blood.

Chen Feng laughed wildly: "Come on!"

Holding his neck directly, his fist slammed hard against his chest.

Punch! Two punches! Three punches!

Bang Bang Bang, he was like a human sandbag, beaten miserably by Chen Feng.

Every punch of Chen Feng was so firm that he sifted his whole body.

Finally, Chen Feng's last punch was directly printed on his neck.

With a creaking sound, his neck was directly interrupted, his head twisted to the side, and his body flew backwards, banging against the cliff.

Then, she slowly slid down the cliff.

Seeing this, he was directly killed by Chen Feng!

Qing Mu and Wu Ling both clapped their hands and laughed: "Brother Chen is really amazing!"

But Chen Feng did not have any joy.

On the contrary, his figure slowly retreated, with a solemn expression on his face.

After Chen Feng retreated, Wu felt a lingering fear, and said in his heart: "This person is already in the half-step martial emperor realm! The strength is too strong!"

"Moreover, he was a sneak attack, this sword is extremely powerful."

"Fortunately, fortunately, I have made a breakthrough in the power of the dragon descending Arhat, and I have already forged nine rounds of the big day."

#### [Chapter 3123: Soul Slayer!](#)

"If it was mine before, then this sword, the power of the dragon descending Arhat will be ignored by him."

"This sword power, my body has to bear all, now I am afraid that the entire upper body is about to be broken."

"And this time, he used 90% of his power to break through my dragon-falling arhat power, and the remaining 10% of the power fell on me, so my injury is not serious."

"It seems scary, but in fact it hasn't even reached the serious injuries."

"No, no, my consciousness was wrong just now."

Chen Feng then suddenly realized: "Just now my consciousness was still at the level of my original strength, thinking that that palm could kill me."

"Actually, with my current strength, he is absolutely impossible to kill me!"

Just now, although he beat the man in blue violently, he didn't feel so relaxed at all, it shouldn't be.

Chen Feng looked solemnly at the man in blue.

Sure enough, the man in blue was slowly sliding down the cliff at this time, slower and slower.

In the end, it stopped there.

Then, his head suddenly began to move slowly to the correct position, and his neck returned to normal.

With a click, his neck that was interrupted by Chen Feng recovered directly.

Then, his twisted limbs also clicked, and they became normal.

The injuries on the surface of his body began to recover at an extremely fast speed.

Then he shook his clothes and covered his body.

He raised his head, staring at Chen Feng with that miserable gaze, and his voice sounded like a ghost crying: "Boy, I didn't expect that you still have some strength, and your physical strength is quite powerful."

"No wonder, it's no wonder that this time the Soul Palace will send me a half-step Martial Emperor-level soul slayer to kill you!"

"Are you from the Soul Palace?"

After hearing these two words, Chen Feng suddenly narrowed his eyes.

But his eyes flowed, after seeing the clothes he was wearing, he slowly nodded and confirmed his identity.

Before was the soul catcher, now it is the soul killer, the soul killer is more powerful!

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "The Soul Palace, it's really not going away! Chasing me Chen Feng, it's endless!"

"Of course the ghosts are still there."

The blue-clothed man said with a weird smile: "You have already attracted the attention of the high level of the Soul Palace."

"After all, a fast-growing little guy may be able to cause some trouble to our Soul Palace."

"Oh? Really? Unexpectedly!"

Chen Feng sneered: "Should I still feel honored?"

"Of course you should feel honored. After all, there are not many that can be regarded as troublesome by our Soul Palace! But well..."

The man in blue curled his mouth in disdain, and said: "It's just a small trouble, not even a tricky one, it's just a small trouble that can get out with a wave of hands."

Chen Feng stared at him and sneered.



The words of the blue-clothed man were full of contempt and overlook, and he did not put Chen Feng in his eyes.

The man in blue went on to say: "Before, we didn't put you in our eyes at all, so we told you this little guy to run a few times, but this time is different."

There was a creak of his bones all over, and suddenly he pointed at Chen Feng, raised his chin, and said proudly: "Today, since I make a move, you will definitely die!"

"And, it will die very miserably!"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Oh? Really? Then I was beaten into a human shape just now, so miserable, who is it?"

After hearing these words, the man in blue was obviously a little bit irritated, his face flushed.

Then, the look on his face became more fierce, and he stared at Chen Feng viciously and said: "Boy, I just didn't have any defenses just now, so you got it right for a while."

"If I were prepared, how could you be my opponent?"

"Now I have to take it seriously, you are just a dead end!"

He laughed and opened his arms: "After all, I'm a half-step martial emperor level powerhouse!"

The man in blue looked at Chen Feng and said with a weird smile: "Boy, now you are going to die. The Soul Palace has chased you for so long, and finally is here with me, the mission is complete.

"In that case, I should always let you know whose hands you died."

As he said, he looked at Chen Feng and said proudly: "Remember my name boy, I am Pu Jingyi!"

"The one who killed you today is Pu Jingyi!"

He was so arrogant, it seemed that he had already regarded Chen Feng as something in his bag, and he hadn't taken him seriously.

It seems that killing can kill him.

Chen Feng looked at him with awe-inspiring eyes, but a war intent in his heart rose proudly, making Chen Feng's blood boil.

Half a step Wudi!

This person is a real half-step Wudi realm powerhouse!

"This is the first time I have faced a half-step martial emperor strong. The previous Sang Zijin, although his speed was fast, his realm has not reached the half-step martial emperor. This is the first time I have played against a half step martial emperor. !"

Chen Feng yelled: "Come on! First battle!"

"Fight me? Are you worthy?" The man in blue said disdainfully: "I am an upright soul slayer, I am an upright half-step martial emperor!"

"And you? You are nothing more than a nine-star martial emperor. You are so much weaker than me. You still want to fight me?"

"It's just a dream!"

The next moment, his figure flashed, and he rushed towards Chen Feng with a roar.

In the process of rushing over, his voice resounded through the mountains: "Boy, now let you see the real strength of Half-Step Wudi!"

The next moment, in his Dantian, suddenly, the blue light was released.

The blue light was very peculiar, centered on his dantian, it spread out round after round, and in the process of spreading, buzzing sounds sounded in the air.

It seems that the air has been shaken up, and this blue light wave has been moving forward and forward.

After Chen Feng came into contact with the turbulent air, he raised his brows immediately.

It turned out that he felt that these turbulent light waves and air rushed in front of him, and after contacting his body, his body trembling involuntarily, and his brain was a little dizzy!

The next moment, above the head of the blue-clothed man Pu Jingyi, the blue light waves suddenly condensed, turning into a huge hammer.

Pu Jingyi looked at Chen Feng and said with a grin: "Boy, have you seen it? This is my god!"

Chen Feng's heart was stunned: "It turns out that Pu Jingyi also possesses the spirit!"

Originally, Chen Feng saw him look pale and act like a living ghost. He thought that the gods he possessed would be related to this, but he didn't expect that his gods were actually quite magnificent, and he had a bright righteous spirit. !

#### [Chapter 3124: Compared with me, are you worthy?](#)

"Little boy! Have you seen my god?" Pu Jingyi said arrogantly.

"In front of my god, you are no opponent at all!"

"Have you heard of Shenyuan? Do you know what a powerful force this is? Hahaha..."

He looked at Chen Feng and laughed wildly, as if to vent his anger.

The fact is exactly the same. He was beaten so miserably by Chen Feng just now. Although it was not very fatal to him, he was regarded as a great shame.

He felt that he had been insulted by Chen Feng, so now he must find the place back verbally.

He once again humiliated Chen Feng in various languages, and he was extremely disdainful of him!

Chen Feng looked at him, suddenly smiled, and said, "You have the essence, don't you?"

The next moment, in Chen Feng's dantian, a golden light flashed, a twist, like a branch of lightning, appeared directly in front of Chen Feng.

It is Chen Feng's golden lightning spirit.

Of course, it was just a prototype of the gods, and seeing the appearance of the prototype of the gods, Pu Jingyi's laughter suddenly stopped.

It's like a chicken with its neck broken.

He gave a quack, looked at Chen Feng, and exclaimed in disbelief: "You, you also have God's Essence?"

"You are nothing more than a nine-star martial emperor, you also have a gods?"

You know, the possibility of Jiuxing Wuhuang possessing Shenyuan is very small.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Do you have the essence, right?"

He repeated this sentence again, which slapped Pu Jingyi on Pu Jingyi's face like a slap, making Pu Jingyi annoyed in an instant.

He let out a crazy roar, glared at Chen Feng, and screamed: "Little boy, what if you have a god?"

"You have a god, and you can't be my opponent. You are not just a prototype of the god, how can you compare with mine?"

"Compared with me, are you worthy?"

Chen Feng looked at him without sorrow or joy, but said softly, "My \*\*\*\* is not qualified to compare with your god, is it?"

"Okay, just watch it!"

"Baby! Die!"

The next moment, the sledgehammer divine essence above Pu Jingyi's head shot forward at an extremely fast speed, and instantly came directly in front of Chen Feng, and then knocked it down fiercely.

In the process of knocking down, Chen Feng felt that the shock in the air was ten times higher than before.

The entire space seemed to be shaken and distorted, and even small spatial cracks appeared in some places.

At the same time, with the turbulence of the air, Chen Feng felt that his mind was also convulsed and fainted, and immediately felt a little nauseous and nauseous.

The originally condensed offensive dissipated instantly.

Chen Feng was awe-inspiring: "It turns out that his shock soul is such an effect! It turns out to make my brain dizzy!"

The master's confrontation is just a chance, and this moment of dizziness may defeat Chen Feng.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, and the power of the dragon descending arhat poured into the body.

The power of descending the dragon and the Arhat is the most authentic Buddhist technique, which is pure and calm.

In a blink of an eye, Chen Feng's feelings of dizziness, nausea, and vomiting disappeared, and his whole person became extremely clear.

Then, he suddenly raised his head, his eyes flashing, staring at Pu Jingyi and said coldly: "You are the one who is dying!"

In the next moment, Chen Feng's golden lightning spirit flew out with a bang, and slammed into the shocking spirit.

After the two collided, they froze for a moment.

The next moment, there was a huge shock in the air.

The shock wave spread wildly towards the surroundings, and with a bang, it flattened the tops of the surrounding hills!

Then, the two were actually deadlocked there.

Both are not moving, regardless of top and bottom!

Seeing this scene, Pu Jingyi exclaimed: "What? How is it possible? Your gods are on par with mine?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Open your dog's eyes and see clearly. It's not about the same, but..."

Chen Feng roared: "Completely crush you!"

Chen Feng just said this sentence, there was a loud bang, and the golden lightning \*\*\*\* slammed forward.

The golden lightning gods were safe and sound, while the shocking gods on the opposite side made a creak and made a fierce, crisp sound.

There was a crack directly above the sledgehammer.

At the same time, the shocking spirit was smashed back for a full tens of meters. The golden lightning spirit was unreasonable and rushed forward frantically. With a boom, it hit the shocking spirit again and smashed him again. Hit back hundreds of meters!

The crack on the top became extremely loud with a click, and almost penetrated the entire Shenyuan!

Then, it hit him fiercely, this time directly knocking him back a kilometer!

The huge crack on the top, there were countless small cracks next to it, and the shock of the gods flickered, and it seemed that it might be broken at any time.

And the golden lightning spirit is not the slightest damage.

Seeing this scene, Pu Jingyi was stupid, his eyes widened, and he roared in disbelief, shaking all over.

His lips trembled, and he said with a trembling voice: "Why? How could it be? How could my soul be beaten like this by your prototype?"

"Impossible, this is impossible!"

He stared at Chen Feng and couldn't believe it.

But unfortunately, this is the fact!

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "Compared with me, are you worthy?"

This sentence is exactly what Pu Jingyi said to Chen Feng before.

Pu Jingyi said this sentence just now, which is naturally mocking Chen Feng, thinking that Chen Feng is not qualified to compete with him!

Now, when Chen Feng said this, he was using his own way to treat his body.

Because Chen Feng's golden lightning spirit completely crushed its shock spirit, and completely crushed it!  
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Chen Feng is naturally qualified to say this sentence.

After hearing these words, Pu Jingyi's pale face instantly turned red, as if being slapped severely.

He was already disconcerted.

He used this sentence to mock Chen Feng just now, but he didn't expect Chen Feng's spiritual essence to be so much stronger than his.

Now Chen Feng turned this sentence back to him, and slapped him in the face!

At this moment, Pu Jingyi's robes bulged, and Chen Feng's eyes narrowed.

Because, he suddenly saw that under that robe, there were some changes.

Chen Feng took all this in mind, but now he didn't think much about it.

Pu Jingyi looked at Chen Feng fiercely and said, "Boy, I admit that you are indeed very strong. You are only the Nine-Star Martial Emperor, and you are even stronger than the half-step Martial Emperor."

[Chapter 3125: Do you think I can't help you?](#)

"But do you think you can kill me?"

He sneered and said: "You can't kill me, tell you, this boneless body that I cultivated will make my body very broken, but it also has terrifying healing power."

He was very arrogant and said confidently: "You can't kill me!"

With that said, his body began to recover at an extremely fast speed, and soon recovered to the point just now, still becoming very complete, but his aura was slightly weaker.

Chen Feng's eyes condensed: "This body of white bones is really quite powerful. It can recast the body. It really feels like it can't be killed."

Pu Jingyi laughed loudly: "Boy, did you see it? How could you kill me?"

"Oh, I can't kill you, can't you? Do you think I can't kill you?"

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he suddenly moved forward, once again, the golden lightning spirit shot forward fiercely.

Pu Jingyi was confident, and started to counterattack Chen Feng with his shocking spirit.

The two banged together.

Originally, there were countless huge cracks on the surface of the shocking gods. At this time, after this impact, there was a direct bang, and it was broken.

Then, it disappeared without a trace.

Pu Jingyi's shocking spirit was directly smashed by Chen Feng's golden lightning spirit.

However, Pu Jingyi's face did not show any depression or fear.

Because in his opinion, Chen Feng has nothing to do with him, he is completely confident!

After Chen Feng's golden lightning spirit smashed his concussion spirit, he continued to move forward, bombarding his body with a bang.

This bombardment was extremely tyrannical.

Pu Jingyi screamed directly after being beaten. His body was almost torn apart, and numerous huge wounds appeared on his body.

The filthy smelly blood spurted from his wound!

However, his body is still recovering slowly.

Soon, it was restored to what it was just now, but his face was a little paler, his aura was a little weaker than before, but it was still intact.

He let out a weird smile, looked at Chen Feng and said, "Boy, I told you, you have nothing to do with me!"

"Hahaha..."

He was very proud, mocking Chen Feng wantonly, as if he was the winner.

Chen Feng's eyes flashed sharply: "Really? The Golden Lightning Spiritual Essence has nothing to do with you. Do you think that other things can do nothing for you?"

With that, Chen Feng flashed around, came to him, and blasted out a punch.

Pu Jingyi also blasted a punch.

When the two collided, Chen Feng shook his fist directly, and then pressed his hands on his chest.

Pu Jingyi laughed wildly, dismissing it.

At the next moment, Chen Feng's eyes suddenly flashed by.

Then, he hadn't used much during the whole battle, only the power of the dragon descending Arhat that covered his whole body when he resisted the first sword burst out suddenly.

In the pubic area, the nine rounds of the big day are running together.

A golden, majestic and incomparable strength directly gushed from Chen Feng's dantian, and came to his palms, extremely powerful.

On his palms, the golden light shone extremely brightly.

In the next moment, this golden palm was pressed on Pu Jingyi's chest.

As a result, there was a loud noise, and Pu Jingyi's chest suddenly seemed to be branded by a red soldering iron.

With a snap, a large part of the chest was completely turned black, and then festered instantly.

The golden power poured into it, directly exposing the bones and internal organs below his chest.

Then, amidst the clacking sound, the bones turned black and decayed, and the internal organs began to turn black.

All this was done in an instant.

Pu Jingyi let out an incredulous roar and stared at Chen Feng and said, "You, what power are you?"

"Your power is actually more damage to me than the power of the sun?"

"How is it possible? How is it possible!"

It turned out that, just now, Chen Feng could see very clearly that Pu Jingyi's clothes were unscrewed during the battle between the two, revealing the skin below.

When the sun was shining directly on it, black spots appeared on his body and then festered.

Therefore, Chen Feng immediately knew that he should be very afraid of the sun, and the exercises he cultivated should be exposed to the sun's rays and cause extremely serious damage.

And the power of the dragon descending Arhat has the same attributes as the sun, and it is very hot!

He roared one after another. Of course, Chen Feng's power was not as great as that of the sun, but how far is the sun from here? How much power is left to reach here?

Chen Feng's power came to him just after leaving Chen Feng's hand!

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "This is the power to lower the dragon!"

The next moment, another force.

With a bang, the power of the dragon descending Arhat gushed out again and directly penetrated his body.

His whole body was festering, and his bones began to turn black, shattered, turned into powder and broke off.

In a blink of an eye, his whole person almost disappeared, only the internal organs still existed.

His body can't even support it, and he fell softly.

As soon as Chen Feng stretched out his hand, he grabbed his neck.

The power of the dragon descending Arhat in Chen Feng's hand is a little thinner. He pinched his neck with one hand and lifted him up high. The power of the descending dragon Arhat above his arms lingers, it may break into his at any time. in vivo.

As long as Chen Feng's power of descending the dragon and Arhat enters his body again, this time Pu Jingyi is bound to die.

Pu Jingyi finally recovered at this time.

He finally knew how terrifying the strength of this young man, a young man of only the Nine-Star Martial Emperor level!

Finally realized that he could easily kill himself!

At this moment, when he looked at Chen Feng, the arrogance, unscrupulous, and thick arrogance and disdain on his face just disappeared without a trace.

It was replaced by a strong fear.

He looked at Chen Feng, shook his head repeatedly, and squeezed out a few words from his throat with difficulty: "Please, don't kill me! Don't kill me!"

He was so frightened that he was shaking all over.

Chen Feng looked at him and said word by word: "Now, answer a few questions for me, if not, I will kill you immediately!"

"Okay, okay, I answer, I answer." Pu Jingyi has been completely shocked, where can he dare to resist?

Chen Feng let out a cold snort, and when he let go, he fell directly to the ground, and the pain made him scream.

Chen Feng sighed lightly, took two steps back, and then looked at him and said: "Now, tell me first, when did the Soul Palace send you out?"

[Chapter 3126: Chen Feng was furious!](#)

"How did you find me when you came out this time?"

Pu Jingyi swallowed and hurriedly said, "The Soul Palace sent me out three months ago."

"Three months ago?"

"Yes!"



Chen Feng raised his brows, forgot it, and then slowly nodded.

The reaction of this soul hall was fast enough, and it happened that it took Chen Feng to rescue Shen Yanbing not long after three months.

I thought it was Chen Feng who rescued Shen Yanbing. After killing the man in the Soul Palace, the Soul Palace immediately received the news, and then immediately responded, sending Pu Jingyi to chase Chen Feng.

Then Pu Jingyi went on to say: "As for how to find your trace, I have a small method here."

"In fact, it's not a secret. The people in the Soul Palace are basically all."

"Because the Soul Palace often needs to go outside to hunt down some powerful people, so I basically learned this."

"As long as I get an object with your breath and remember your breath, then when I enter a certain range of your location, I can naturally perceive your existence."

Chen Feng slowly nodded, and said, "That's impossible, right? You know I'm in the South Wilderness when you come out of the Soul Palace?"

"Naturally not." Pu Jingyi said: "After I came out of the Soul Palace, I went to Chaoge Tianzi City first, and inquired about some news in Chaoge Tianzi City. The analysis showed that you would probably come to the Southern Wilderness, so I just Waiting in the Southern Wilderness."

"Furthermore, after coming to the Southern Wilderness, I made more inquiries and learned that you had disappeared near this area for a period of time a few years ago. Someone once knew where you were."

"So, I am here."

"It's easy to find you within a radius of tens of thousands of miles."

Chen Feng nodded slowly: "That's how it is."

Since Pu Jingyi found it in this way, Chen Feng didn't worry anymore.

After all, Pu Jingyi relied on his own judgment to find it, not anything else.

If the Soul Palace really had any ability to lock Chen Feng's position within a range of hundreds of millions of miles, then Chen Feng would probably have trouble sleeping and eating.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, looked at him, his voice suddenly trembled, and finally asked:

"Now, in the soul hall, my senior sister Han Yuer and the others, how are they doing?"

When Chen Feng asked this question, his voice was trembling.

No way, he hasn't heard from the senior sisters for a long time, so he is naturally very anxious and excited.

Pu Jingyi said: "I know you will probably ask this question, so I can tell you too."

He looked at Chen Feng and said: "Their life is not very good."

"What? Didn't have a good time?" Chen Feng immediately shrank in his heart when he heard this, his heart contracted violently, and suddenly he became nervous.

He looked at Pu Jingyi and sternly said: "What the \*\*\*\* is doing badly? Tell me clearly!"

Chen Feng's momentum suddenly became cold and fierce, and Pu Jingyi was startled.

Pu Jingyi trembled violently, and then quickly said: "Don't worry, don't worry, I said, I will tell you everything."

"Actually, a while ago, your Senior Sister and the others were in the Soul Palace, and they had a very good life."

"You should also know that your senior sisters are not particularly strong, and their talents are not the best, so they have no value in the eyes of the soul palace."

"If you want to kill, you will kill, but because of you, it has not been killed."

Chen Feng took a deep breath and was silent.

Pu Jingyi continued: "Before, they had been living in the Soul Palace, but no one would want to kill them. After all, killing them has no value or meaning."

"Even, most people have forgotten them."

"In short, they are still alive and well, but now things have changed a bit."

"Just a month before I came, an elder suddenly went to the small courtyard where they were and took a little blood from each of them."

"No one took this matter to heart, not many people paid attention, but I happened to notice it."

"Why?" Chen Feng asked coldly.

"Because I have always wanted to take up the task of coming out to kill you."

Pu Jingyi sighed and said, "I have been in the Soul Palace for a hundred years."

"In the past 100 years, I have never left the Soul Palace. I don't know what happened to my family, my wife, and my children. What happened to my high-level parents? Are they still alive?"

"But if nothing happens, you can never leave the Soul Palace."

"So, I especially want to come out, and if I want to come out, there is only one way, and that is to take up the task."

Chen Feng said in an interface: "It just so happens that my task is very suitable, right?"

"After all, I, Chen Feng, looks like a nice soft persimmon."

Pu Jingyi smirked, and quickly turned the topic off and said: "I noticed this at the time, but didn't take it to heart. I don't know what he wants to do."

"As a result, a month later, two or three days before I came out, suddenly a letter was sent back to the Soul Palace, which caused a great sensation."

"Also let Han Yuer and others attract the attention of everyone in the Soul Palace."

Chen Feng contracted heavily, he knew that most of the problem was in that letter.

Chen Feng said coldly: "What does that letter say?"

Pu Jingyi sighed and said, "That letter was passed back by a soul slave."

"Oh? Soul slave? What is a soul slave?" Chen Feng asked.

"Soul slaves refer to the slaves and maids in the soul hall. Basically, these slaves and maids in the soul hall are only qualified to possess them if they are strong at the level of the Soul Suppressing Heavenly King and above."

"Said slaves, in fact, their status is higher than most people in the Soul Palace, because their identities are very special."

"They are the soul-sending body of the soul-suppressing heavenly king and even higher-level soul hall powerhouses."

Chen Feng waited for him to continue.

"Those who are strong in the soul hall practice some very weird methods, and sometimes they need to place their souls on other bodies."

"And for them to be able to trust their souls, they need extremely special physiques."

"So, each of these soul slaves is a person of thousands of choices, and each of them is very special."

"And they have an extremely close relationship with those strong soul palaces, and some can even be said to be living and dying together!"

"Generally speaking, when the strong die, the soul slaves die, and many strong soul slaves also die to protect his master, so there are not many soul slaves left in the soul hall."

"And this one happens to be the most difficult one."

Chen Feng asked, "How difficult is it? What special identity does he have?"

Pu Jingyi took a deep breath and said word by word: "His identity is extremely special, because he was the soul slave of the previous Soul Palace Lord!"

Chen Feng trembled heavily: "The last soul slave of the Soul Palace Lord?"

When this title is put out, there is no need to say anything to know its horror.

How powerful is the Hallmaster of the Soul Palace, and how strong is the talent of the soul slave who can be the Hallmaster of the Soul Palace?

In the process of getting along for thousands of years, how terrible will your strength grow?

Know without thinking.

Pu Jingyi continued: "This senior soul slave has a very detached position in the soul palace, but he is not likable."

"He basically travels abroad, rarely comes back, maybe only once in more than ten years."

"And this time a letter was sent back, so it caused an uproar."

Chen Feng gritted his teeth and asked, "What is the content of his letter?"

"The content of the letter is to keep Han Yu'er, that is, your senior sister and others, and protect them well."

"Furthermore, he also sent back a prescription along with the letter so that they would be fed these herbs daily."

"These medicinal materials are treasures of heaven and earth, which are extremely rare. He asked them to feed them every day for half a year."

"And in half a year, he will be back!"

Chen Feng's eyes were almost killing, and gritted his teeth and said: "What are you doing back?"

Of course he could guess that after the soul slave came back, it would definitely not be a good thing.

Pu Jingyi said word by word: "After he comes back, he will use Han Yu'er and others as medicinal materials to make a certain pill!"

With a loud bang, the mountain they were on collapsed directly.

#### [Chapter 3127: Sister, wait for me!](#)

It turned out that Chen Feng hit it with a fist and directly knocked down the mountain.

Chen Feng gritted his teeth and let out a ferocious roar: "Old thing, you are looking for death!"

After Chen Feng heard that sentence, he almost exploded!

It turned out that this soul slave actually wanted to do this, he actually wanted to use the senior sister and others as a blind medicinal material to refine into a certain kind of pill!

"This old thing really doesn't know how to write dead words!"

Chen Feng's heart was full of hatred, and his eyes were murderous and bitter.

Pu Jingyi looked at him, with a trace of fear in his eyes, and stopped talking.

Chen Feng took a deep breath and suppressed his anger.

He naturally knew that he was furious now, it was of no avail, there was no benefit, and it would only make his own judgment wrong.

This is the end of the matter. What I think shouldn't be anger, but how to rescue Han Yuer and others.

Chen Feng closed his eyes and said blankly: "Go on."

Pu Jingyi nodded: "Although this soul slave doesn't come back very much, his status is lofty, and no one in the soul palace can ignore its existence."

"Even the hall master has to maintain his outward courtesy, so when his letter came back, it immediately attracted the attention of the soul hall."

"Everyone can guess it. Presumably, Han Yuer and others' blood should have tested some kind of powerful natural bloodline."

"And when the news reached him, he was tempted."

"Of course, no one would \*\*\*\* him in the soul hall. The lord of the palace immediately issued an order to imprison Han Yu'er and others, so that they can be taken care of without any damage."

"Simultaneously....." *NovelUsb.com*

There was a painful look on his face, and he said: "Every day I feed them all kinds of medicinal materials according to the prescription, and everything on the prescription is a treasure of heaven and earth!"

"That prescription, I am not qualified to read it, but I have heard of it."

"It is said that there are ninety-nine medicinal materials on it, and each of these ninety-nine medicinal materials is extremely rare."

"Any kind of medicine can be sold for a big price if you take it outside, and these ninety-nine kinds of medicinal materials are meant for them to eat like a meal."

"Some medicinal materials are not even qualified to be eaten by them. They can only be ground into a slurry and refined into a medicinal solution. Let them bathe and absorb it every day!"

Chen Feng gritted his teeth and said with a sneer: "I just want to be fattened. I can do better when refining medicine."

This is the fact.

Presumably, after eating the things on the prescription, it can greatly stimulate the physical talents of Han Yuer and others. When that time, the effect of alchemy can reach a maximum!

Pu Jingyi was silent.

Chen Feng suddenly looked at him and asked, "A few months?"

"One year!" Pu Jingyi naturally knew what Chen Feng asked.

Chen Feng said: "Please carefully confirm how long has passed since that day."

Pu Jingyi said without hesitation: "It's been three months and three days."

"Then, I have eight months and 27 days! I still have 257 days!" Chen Feng sighed softly.

He slowly clenched his fist, a voice echoing in his heart, saying word by word: "Senior Sister, Yaoguang, wait for me!"

"You are waiting there, I, Chen Feng, will definitely save you from birth before then!"

"I, Chen Feng, will never watch you being refined into a pill!"

"If this is the case, what is the point of my Chen Feng being alive? If I can't do it then, I will die with you!"

Chen Feng's voice is firm = incomparable, just like making the most solemn oath!

"There is one more question, and the last one." Chen Feng looked at Pu Jingyi with a calm expression.

Pu Jingyi looked sad at this time, and the fear in his eyes just disappeared, replaced by a trace of peace, and there was a little sly in the peace.

He looked at Chen Feng and suddenly smiled and said, "Let me guess, your last question must be asking me where is the soul palace?"

Chen Feng raised his brows and said nothing.

He really intends to ask this question.

"And after I answered this question, I should end my life, right?" Pu Jingyi looked at Chen Feng and said.

"You ask where the soul hall is because you want to find your senior sister and others."

"And I, after telling you this answer, I have no value anymore, so I can die."

"I guess, right?"

Chen Feng nodded slowly.

He had no intention of concealing, nor would he deceive, but he said in a deep voice: "You guessed it right, you will indeed die."

"I won't leave your life again. You can rest assured that I won't lie to you."

"But today, you have to die if you say it, and you have to die if you don't say it."

"Moreover, if you don't say it, the consequences will be very serious."

Chen Feng's voice was faint at this time, very calm, without the slightest threat.

But Pu Jingyi felt the murderous intent in that words very clearly.

At the same time, he also understood very well that if he dared not say anything, then he didn't know what would happen to him.

He smiled and said: "Chen Feng, I have fallen into this situation now, do you think I might still fight you hard?"

"I won't answer this question."

Chen Feng didn't have any emotional changes, just looked at him and waited for him to continue.

Pu Jingyi said: "I don't answer this question, not because of anything else, but because I can't answer it."

He knocked on his head and said, "Soul Palace, I want to go back. I can find the direction of the Soul Palace. Going back is very smooth."

"That's because the position of the soul hall is already imprinted in my soul."

"Oh? Soul?" Chen Feng keenly caught his word.

A flash of approval flashed in Pu Jingyi's eyes and said, "You are really very smart."

"Yes, it's the soul, not the memory."

"This branded message has many restrictions, shackles, and even traps in my soul."

"Once I say it, do you know the consequences?"

Chen Feng was silent. He didn't know what the consequences would be, but based on his guess, the result would not be so good.

Pu Jingyi said: "I can tell you."

"As long as I say it, or even if I have any idea to say it, then my soul will be broken directly!"

"My soul is broken, so what's the end?"

"I will die directly!"

"Of course, you can refine my soul, you can extract some information from my soul, but unfortunately, my soul is not a memory. It is very difficult to refine it."

#### [Chapter 3128: Deal!](#)

"Because of the special white bone technique I practiced in the soul hall, my physical body will be very powerful, as you have just seen it."

Chen Feng nodded, his body is strong, not the kind of strong in the absolute sense, but the kind of extremely strong endurance and toughness, and endless recovery ability.

"My body is strong, and at the same time it brings extreme damage to my soul."

"My soul is already glued to my body, so I have such a powerful recovery ability."

"If the body dies, then my soul will die completely, so..."

Chen Feng said, "So, there is only one ending. I can't kill you."

"If you want to go to the Soul Palace, not only can you not kill you, but you have to save your life, because then you have to show me the way, right?"

"Yes."

Pu Jingyi smiled slightly and said, "Master Chen, what you said is correct."

He has changed his name silently!

"Actually, it's not bad for you to keep me."

"Oh? Really?" Chen Feng looked at him with a faint smile, "Tell me, what are the benefits?"

Pu Jingyi smiled: "I am in a situation of immortality, you take me, there is no danger."

"And if you kill me, the Soul Palace will get the news immediately, so it will immediately send a new powerhouse to chase me down."

"And if you take me now, but don't kill me, the Soul Palace will neither get news, nor can I return to the Soul Palace."

"So, you will be very quiet this time, don't worry about people from the Soul Palace coming to disturb you!"

Chen Feng said: "It sounds like it is indeed a benefit."

"Of course." Pu Jingyi said: "How about? Is the deal done?"

Chen Feng nodded slowly: "Deal!"

Talking and stretched out his right hand.

This transaction is considered to be concluded.

Chen Feng will not kill her for the time being, and he will show Chen Feng the way at that time.

Both of them knew this well, but Chen Feng looked at him and said, "You said something just now. I don't agree with what you said."

"What are you talking about?" Pu Jingyi suddenly picked up his heart.

Chen Feng said: "You just said that you are not threatening. I can't agree with you."

"You are indeed not my opponent, but none of these people around me is your opponent, and they will not be your opponent together!"

"and so....."

Chen Feng looked at him and said softly: "I must abolish your cultivation base, so I can rest assured."

Pu Jingyi smiled bitterly, "Is there any other way I can choose?"

Chen Feng said softly: "No more."

"If I don't abolish your cultivation base, I won't be able to follow you every day, so I will have to kill you."

"The position of the soul hall can always be found again, and I can't ask you to stay by my side and hurt the remaining people next to me."

Pu Jingyi was also very simple, without the slightest hesitation, turned around and pointed at the back of his head.

Then, pulling away the hair there, Chen Feng saw that there was a small circular pattern on his scalp.

There is a white dot in the middle of the circular pattern.



He said: "This is the cover of my practice. If you break this place, all my strength will disappear."

Chen Feng nodded. It turns out that there is still this kind of exercise, and the door is actually behind the head, not on the dantian.

He stepped forward, patted his cover with a light palm.

Suddenly, there was a soft bang, and his cover was like a flood bursting a bank.*novelusB.coM*

A large amount of power gushed out from it, and these powers were pale white, and while spewing out crazily, there were bursts of ghost screaming.

The sky turned pale in an instant, with countless ghost ghosts swaying through it.

This power has been circulating for a full hour before it has finished circulating.

But Pu Jingyi gritted his teeth and said nothing, Chen Feng looked at it, a strange color flashed in his eyes, and said to himself: "It seems that I still underestimated him at first."

"Pu Jingyi's strength is not weak, and his mind is also very strong and firm. Just now, he didn't hesitate at all, and he directly made the most accurate judgment."

Chen Feng looked at him with deep eyes.

At this time, Pu Jingyi's momentum is extremely declining, it can be said that he is inferior to an ordinary person.

And his body began to fester rapidly, and it was soon to fall apart.

Chen Feng came behind him, pressing his hands on his back.

Then, the power of the dragon descending Arhat poured into his body.

The power of the dragon descending Arhat is suitable for healing, at this time his bone power has been dispersed, and naturally the body will not resist Chen Feng's power of the dragon descending Arhat.

The power of the dragon descending Arhat poured into his body, repairing his internal organs that had turned black and was about to rot, repairing his bones, and repairing his muscles.

Soon, the surface of his body began to recover, and the injury began to freeze.

Although it is said that his broken legs can no longer recover, after all, the power of the dragon descending Arhat is magical, but it cannot regenerate the broken limbs, but his other wounds have already begun to scab.

And his face started to become pale with lifelessness from his paleness, but there was a trace of rosy, which made people look a lot more comfortable.

The black spots on the body began to fade.

Pu Jingyi was very excited at this time.

Suddenly, he tore off his clothes and lay on the top of the mountain, letting the direct sunlight come down, laughing loudly:

"I can finally bask in the sun, I can finally live in the sun again!"

"A hundred years ago, I lived a life like a ghost or a ghost. Now that I have lost my strength, I am very happy!"

"Hahahaha..."

He burst into laughter.

Chen Feng was beside him, silent.

The reason why this person was so vicious and ridiculed before is probably because he has been suppressed for too long, so his character has changed a bit.

Then, Chen Feng said: "Let's go, don't stay here, this place is not a place to stay for long."

"The momentum here is expected to attract the coveting of other powerful players in the Southern Wilderness soon."

The number of strong Southern Wilds is very large.

Soon, Chen Feng and others left.

After they left, the big lake and the valley it was in suddenly shook violently.

Then, at the bottom of the lake, a huge gap appeared.

With a swish, all the lake water was sucked away almost instantly, disappearing without a trace.

A big pit appeared on the spot, and then it shook violently.

The shaking range is very large, even spreading to the surrounding thousands of miles.

[Chapter 3129: Sun-Raising Golden Crow Footwork](#)

All the mountains around thousands of miles shook violently, and all the valleys shook wildly.

Boom boom boom, these mountains all collapsed.

But in a moment, this place has become a huge pit.

The second floor of the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang, which had existed here for unknown years, disappeared.

Chen Feng and the others have left far away, after traveling thousands of miles forward.

Chen Feng suddenly looked at Pu Jingyi and asked, "What day is today?"

Pu Jingyi froze for a moment, and then answered truthfully.

After hearing this, Chen Feng frowned, "Now, it's only half a month before the Wuhun test."

"What should I do? In half a month, I have to rush from the Southern Wilderness to the West Sea. This is impossible!"

In the past half a month, it is completely impossible to do it. Chen Feng's Jinpeng Longitudinal Technique has been practiced to the extreme, but even so, it will take at least three months for him to rush from the Southern Wilderness to the West Sea. time,

Chen Feng couldn't do it in a short time, and this also meant that he might miss the Wuhun test.

"Wuhun test, am I going to miss it?" Chen Feng gritted his teeth and whispered to himself: "Wuhun test, I definitely can't miss it!"

"The Wuhun test, if I miss it, Bian Xingyu and the others don't know what they will be proud of."

"Those people will definitely think that I am a trash and don't have the guts to participate in the Wuhun test. They don't know what they want to mock me."

"All the people in the inner sect will look down on me!"

"And this is not the most important thing. The most important thing is that the plan made by Xuanyuan Xiaoyue and I was to show the strongest talent during the Wuhun test, so that all the elders in the inner sect would support me! "

"This is the most important thing, and I must do it!"

Chen Feng stared into the distance with a deep gaze, "Because. If I can't do this, it's very likely that I won't get any resources."

"Next, Nei Zong will be wasted for many years, and there will be no progress in strength."

"And if I can show my strong talent and get their value, then I can get almost unlimited training resources, so that all the elders of the inner sect can pay attention to it, and then I can fly into the sky."

Chen Feng looked far away with firm eyes.

He is very aware of the importance of participating in the Wuhun test to him.

Sinking, or rising!

It is possible to perform on that day.

Therefore, in any case, Chen Feng must take part in the Wuhun test. For him, the Wuhun test is extremely important!

At this time, it was already evening, and the sun was just about to set, and the southern wilderness was so beautiful, but Chen Feng had a trace of sadness on his face.

Qing Mu said softly: "Brother Chen, what's the matter?"

Chen Feng told them what had happened.

After Qing Mu heard it, she was frowning.

But her mind was simpler, thinking about things was simpler, she suddenly thought, looking at Chen Feng, she didn't know what she was thinking with her fingers.

Chen Fengfeng couldn't help but laugh, stretched out his hand and rubbed her head, and said, "Little girl, what do you think?"

"I'm not a little girl, I'm much older than you." Chen Feng rubbed his head on Qing Mu, and there was a blush on his face.

Chen Feng laughed and rubbed her head again, and said, "No matter how old you are, I am just a little girl here."

Qing Mu quickly shook his head and broke free of Chen Fengchong's hand.

He suddenly brightened his eyes and looked at Chen Feng and said, "By the way, Master Chen, didn't you tell us that after the giant snake died, his body turned into a few exercises and martial arts?"

"Since this is the case, then you might as well see if there is any light work recorded in that exercise, which can increase your speed."

"If you can improve, wouldn't you go back much faster?"

As soon as he said this, Chen Feng's eyes lit up and he clapped his hands and said: "Yes, why didn't I think of this layer?"

"Moreover, my ninth round of the big day is directly like a golden crow!"

"The golden crow is a bird! Will this ninth round of the big day have something to do with martial arts? Is there something in that martial arts that allows me to practice?"

Chen Feng thought, came to a secluded cliff, and let Qing Mu and Wu Ling take care of Pu Jingyi.

I sat cross-legged against the sunset, and then took out the jade pieces.

Chen Feng held the jade pieces in his hand, so the next moment, with a boom, Chen Feng felt the time and space change in front of him.

When I opened my eyes again, I was already in a vast space.

Chen Feng glanced at it and laughed loudly: "Long-Dragon Arhat Scripture Master Program Training Space! I am finally back!"

Chen Feng hasn't come back for a long time since the training space of the General Outline of Jianglong Arhat Scriptures.

He has never been here since he completed the sixth chapter of the General Outline of the Journeying Dragon Arhat Scriptures.

No way, he didn't have the seventh, eighth, and ninth chapters of the General Outline of the Dragon and Arhat Scriptures.

There were black walls one after another around the training space of the General Outline of Jianglong Arhat Scriptures. At this time, there were already a lot of writing patterns on the black walls.

Those are the first six chapters of the general outline of the Jianglong Arhat scripture that Chen Feng has already practiced, as well as the martial arts carried in the Jianglong Arhat scripture.

However, at this time there are still six sides that are empty.

And among them, there are four sides, and there are already handwritings slowly emerging.

Finally, on the right hand side of Chen Feng, the writing on a wall first appeared, and the expression was the clearest.

And the two writings beside this wall are still extremely vague.

Chen Feng couldn't see clearly no matter how he looked, and couldn't perceive no matter how he perceives.

Chen Feng nodded slowly, knowing it in his heart: "It seems that on the wall where the handwriting emerges is the seventh chapter of the General Outline of the Jianglong Arhat Sutra."

"Because, I feel that I can practice now."

"And next to it is the eighth chapter ninth, the reason why the handwriting is fuzzy is because I can't practice now."

"After I finish my seventh practice, they will naturally appear."

Chen Feng suddenly walked to before the seventh chapter, and then began to look at it from top to bottom.

Chen Feng didn't look very carefully. He just looked at the opening of Chapter 7, and after reading it, he nodded secretly.

"The opening of the seventh chapter really can be connected with the last of the sixth chapter. There is really no problem, and it is very complete. My most worried problem did not appear."

Since Chen Feng had already practiced in the sixth chapter of the Long-Dragon Arhat Scripture, he was very worried this time.

Now, this worry is finally gone.

Chen Feng looked at it carefully for a while, and then said: "This time, if this seventh chapter is completed, I can break through to the half-step Martial Emperor realm."

"And there are the eighth and ninth chapters later. It seems that when you step into the Emperor Martial Realm or even when you just step into the Emperor Martial Realm, the general outline of the Dragon Dragon Arhat Scriptures is completely sufficient."

"I'm even more relieved."

What Chen Feng was afraid of was that he would not have enough powerful techniques to support him when he broke through the powerful realm of entering the Wudi realm!

Chen Feng took a rough look, but did not practice immediately. Instead, he walked a few steps to the side and came to the ninth chapter, that is to say, to the right of the wall where the handwriting was still blurred.

On this wall, however, there is another handwriting emerging, and the handwriting is very clear.

Chen Feng could see clearly. Obviously, the content on this wall was something that Chen Feng could practice.

Chen Feng looked up, and then he saw the six characters come into his eyes!

These six characters are actually: Sun-Raising Golden Crow Footwork!

"Sunday Golden Crow Footwork?" After Chen Feng watched it, if he was struck by lightning, his heart trembled as if he was severely hit by a sledgehammer.

For a moment, his heart was extremely excited.

### [Chapter 3130: Terrifying speed!](#)

Judging from the name, this martial art is obviously a footwork, and this footwork is actually called Zhuri Jinwu Footwork! "

"The Golden Crow is chasing the sun, the Golden Crow chasing the sun! What a grandeur is this! What a mighty power! What a horror and powerful this is, it can be named after this name!"

"It can be seen that this footwork is absolutely extremely powerful!"

Chen Feng's heart was pounding, he took a deep breath and calmed down for a while before he continued to look down.

And the more he looked down, the more joyous expression on Chen Feng's face became.

At the end, after he read the last word, Chen Feng raised his head and laughed.

"Hahahaha, Sun-Daily Golden Crow Footwork, Sun-Daily Golden Crow Footwork, great! I actually got this unique skill!"

"I need a very fast martial arts right now, and this footwork has appeared, it is really great!"

"With this footwork, I will definitely be able to rush back to the inner sect within half a month, and my combat effectiveness will definitely be greatly improved because of this."

Chen Feng clenched his fists, his face was full of excitement.

It turned out that the Golden Crow's daily footwork was actually a powerful martial skill.

This martial art is a footwork martial art!

The footwork is named the Sun-Daily Golden Crow footwork, which shows how powerful it is.

This martial skill was acquired by Buddha when he traveled through a big world.

According to his record in the Luohan Scripture, the great world is very powerful. According to Chen Feng's speculation, it should be far beyond the Dragon Vessel Continent.

Around that world, there are a dozen or so of the sun alone.

Legend has it that in that world, there used to be some huge divine birds named Zhuri Golden Crow.

This golden crow lives by the sun and lives by the sun.

They are flying around the sun.

Because the sun can provide them with the most powerful power for cultivation, they can directly absorb the power of the sun for cultivation.

So wherever the sun goes, they will go.

And where does the sun go?

The sun is all day and night, but it's going to be a walk in this big world! They followed along!

This also means that they can span the entire world in one day and night.

When Chen Feng saw this, his heart shrank heavily, extremely shocked!

"Across the entire world in one day and night! God, what kind of speed is this? This is too scary!"

You know, the Dragon Vein Continent is so huge that there are no species that can collapse the entire continent in one day and night.

Not to mention, it is a continent many times larger than the Dragon Vein continent!

Chen Feng said: "This kind of sun-driving golden crow, I am afraid that their level is already above the level of the Demon Emperor!"

"No, the level of the Demon Emperor is definitely not enough, it must be above the Demon Emperor, or even a higher level!"

"It's too powerful, it's simply too powerful!"

After the Buddha traveled through that world, after seeing the scene of the Golden Crow chasing the sun, he felt something in his heart, so he created this Golden Crow footwork.

It is the power of the dragon descending arhat to imitate the form of the ancient golden crow, so that the speed of the practitioner of this martial art becomes extremely fast.

Of course, the Golden Crow that it simulates is far inferior to the real Golden Crow.

It can't even reach one ten-thousandth of the true speed of the Golden Crow, even if it is, it is almost at its extreme.

Chen Feng whispered softly: "If I have cultivated this Sun-Raising Golden Crow footwork, I am afraid that my speed can be increased to more than ten times the original."

"In this way, not only can you rush back to the Xuanyuan Family Inner Sect in a short time, but also..."

A cold look appeared on Chen Feng's face: "If I want to kill Sang Zijin, it will be easy."

"Since then, Sang Zijin has never had any speed advantage in front of me."

It should not be too late, and after a while, Chen Feng immediately began to practice.

He carefully read all the techniques of the Sun-Daily Golden Crow Jue from beginning to end, and they were all imprinted in his heart.

Then, he left the practice space of the General Outline of the Jianglong Arhat Scriptures.

In the next moment, he has returned to the cliff.

At this time, the sun had completely set, and there was only a trace of afterglow on the sky at the extreme west.

This is the tallest cliff in the vicinity for thousands of miles. Standing here, Chen Feng looks out.

The sky is endless and the sky is vast.

At this time, the night was born and the setting sun fell.

A trace of darkness quietly climbed to the top of the mountain, and there were waves of pine waves in the distance, like the waves slapped.

In an instant, Chen Feng's mood became extremely ethereal and clear, without any impurities.

Then he took a deep breath, sat cross-legged, closing his eyes.

The profound meaning of the Golden Crow of the Sun, a little bit of it flowed through his mind.

Soon, Chen Feng entered a mysterious state, and his whole person was without sorrow or joy.

He was just feeling it with heart.

All of Chen Feng's mind fell in his dantian, feeling it with his heart, and the object he felt was the ninth round of the Great Sun.

At this time, Chen Feng appeared in the Dantian again.

He looked at the ninth round of the big day, and then he played countless tricks with both hands one after another.

These tactics were continuously imprinted on the ninth round of the Great Sun at an extremely fast speed.

So, the next moment, the ninth round of the Great Sun suddenly uttered a clear cry, brushed it, and turned into a golden crow.

As a result, Chen Feng's mind immediately felt a sense of connection with his heart. He and the ancient golden crow transformed into the ninth round of the big day had a feeling of spiritual connection.

I had this feeling before, and Chen Feng didn't know how to turn this feeling into his own strength.

But now, Chen Feng knows.

So, Chen Feng came to him and said something in his mouth.

A string of formulas were read from Chen Feng's mouth, and then Chen Feng's hands kept tapping on the ancient golden crow.

Every time Chen Feng beat, a fiery red symbol appeared on the ancient golden crow. *NOVELuSb.cOm*

The shape of each symbol was different, and soon, one symbol after another came out.



About two or three hours later, the surface of the Golden Crow was already covered with various red symbols.

And these fiery red symbols were actually connected into a pattern on the body of the ancient golden crow.

This pattern looks like a pair of boots.

On both sides of the ancient Jinwu's body, Chen Feng used the symbols he played to form a pair of boots!

The top of the boots is on the head of the Golden Crow, and the toe of the boots is in the direction of the tail of the Golden Crow.

The direction of the heel of the boot is at the lower end of the two wings in front of the Golden Crow.

It looks perfect.

Then, Chen Feng's figure flashed and he returned to reality.

He opened his eyes suddenly, panting heavily, his face pale and his whole body trembling.