

Peerless 3161

[Chapter 3161: Element stripping](#)

Next, Chen Feng and Hua Lengshuang left.

Soon, he returned to Mirror Valley.

At this moment, Chen Feng didn't have any emotions, and he sat cross-legged on the giant pine, and then took out the secret book of the idol stepping on the innocent vitality.

Start to comprehend from the leaves on the first page.

On the first page, there are only three words, but they are insignificant.

It took Chen Feng a full day and night to get a little bit clearer.

So he closed his eyes, calmed down, and began to practice.

Those three profound characters continued to circulate in Chen Feng's mind.

But when Chen Feng just started to practice, a sudden vision suddenly occurred.

Suddenly, in front of him, a ray of golden light appeared.

The golden lightning spirit, without Chen Feng's control, he jumped out directly.

Chen Feng closed his eyes and could feel that the golden lightning spirit was very excited at this time.

It seemed that he also had a foreboding, and then the next moment, suddenly, the golden lightning spirit turned madly, extremely fast.

Soon, a huge vortex was formed.

The vortex produced an extremely powerful suction.

This suction power directly covered the scope of the entire Mirror Valley, and the enormous vitality of the world was absorbed, and it was instilled fiercely towards the golden lightning god.

In the next moment, the scope of its influence became larger again.

From only covering the entire Jinggu, to a radius of hundreds of miles, it is even close to covering more than half of the area of Canglang Xiaoyue Peak.

Chen Feng was taken aback for a moment, and then suddenly opened his eyes.

There was a strange emotion in his eyes, and he whispered to himself: "It shouldn't be, how could it be?"

"Just to absorb the vitality of heaven and earth?"

There was a deep disappointment in Chen Feng's eyes. He thought that this absorbing divine essence, capable of absorbing the golden lightning divine essence, stepped on the innocent energies, what mysterious effect it had, it turned out to only absorb the energies of heaven and earth.

There are many exercises to absorb the vitality of heaven and earth.

Although the scope that the idol can absorb when stepping on the innocent vitality is so large, it is not surprising.

Chen Feng couldn't help being very disappointed.

Suddenly, he frowned, a strange feeling flashed in his heart, and he said in a deep voice: "No, absolutely not!"

"If this is the case, it is absolutely impossible for this idol to reach the level of Fifth-Rank Desolate Grade, and it is impossible even to reach the Desolate Grade!"

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt a little strange.

Then, he looked towards the golden lightning god.

Then, Chen Feng saw that a huge vortex had taken shape with the golden lightning **** element as the core.

In the whirlpool, all that rises is the power of surging heaven and earth.

It stands to reason that the power of heaven and earth should be absorbed by the golden lightning Shengyuan at this time, but at this moment, Chen Feng found that these heaven and earth powers were crowded around the golden lightning gods, desperately trying to penetrate inside.

However, it just couldn't penetrate at all!

"How come? Not only can it only absorb the power of heaven and earth, there is no other magic, and even the power of heaven and earth can't penetrate into it?"

In Chen Feng's mind, there were even more doubts.

At this time, he was even more sure that something was wrong.

If not, this is impossible!

But soon, Chen Feng exclaimed: "No, not all power can't penetrate."

Chen Feng closed his eyes and felt carefully.

Then, in his feelings, he found that there were strands of the heaven and earth vitality quietly leaking into the golden lightning gods.

These strands only accounted for about one-thirtieth of the vitality of the entire world, very subtle.

Therefore, the absorption efficiency is even lower.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows: "No, not at all, what is going on?"

Chen Feng waved his hand and snapped, all the vitality of the heaven and earth disappeared.

The golden lightning **** returned to Chen Feng.

Then, Chen Feng took out the secret book of the idol stepping on the innocent vitality and continued to comprehend carefully.

Chen Feng was careful again, comprehending it again, and then gradually had an idea in his mind.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly looked towards the sky and raised his arms.

Suddenly, within him, the idol stepping on the innocent vitality technique quietly operated.

At this time, Chen Feng clearly sensed that there was a trace of power in the nine heavens, echoing with the idol in his body stepping into the sky.

Then, Chen Feng set his sights in front of him again.

His fingers flicked slightly in front of him, and Chen Feng soon felt a slight fluctuation of power!

Chen Feng had been enlightened for another whole day.

After that, he took a long breath, and the whole person was lying on the horizontal branch of the pine tree as if collapsed.

He looked into the distance, his eyes were misty, and said softly: "That's it, that's it."

"It turns out that the most important function of this idol is to go to the nine heavens and help me find the gods there."

"In addition, there is actually such a magical function."

"It can actually strip the power in the air, the power that is free between the world and the earth, and divide it into strands, the purest authenticity."

"Originally, the power I absorbed was the purest power, but it actually contained many elements."

"For example, the light, the wind, the power of the earth, the power of the sky, for example, there are all kinds of things."

"The so-called purest power is actually a mixture of countless kinds of power."

'Now, this practice can separate these powers, for example..."

Chen Feng said, his finger flicked lightly.

Suddenly, a world of vitality lingered at his fingertips.

Chen Feng could not see or touch, but she could perceive the existence of this vitality of heaven and earth.

In the original words, this heaven and earth vitality seemed to Chen Feng extremely pure, because it was the most essential power.

But now, Chen Feng lifted his idol into his innocent vitality, and suddenly, in his eyes, the world was different.

A mottled land, countless colors blended together.

When Chen Feng glanced at it, he felt a little dazzled and his brain hurt.

He knew that he couldn't bear the impact this real world brought to him, so he cast his gaze on his fingertips, and cast his gaze on that ray of vitality.

Just paying attention to this thread makes it easier, but you can't watch it for too long.

At this time, the vitality of heaven and earth appeared in Chen Feng's eyes.

This strand of heaven and earth vitality, which was shaped like a small snake, was cut into countless ways at this time, each with a different color.

There are pure white, hot gold, cyan symbolizing the power of the sky, yellow symbolizing the power of the earth, and pure gold symbolizing the power of light...

[Chapter 3162: Upright? Upright!](#)

These countless powers were entangled together and formed this little snake-like heaven and earth vitality.

Chen Feng was stunned, he let out a suffocating breath, and said slowly: "A ray of vitality is very inconspicuous. After I absorbed it, I didn't feel anything."

"But in fact, so many elements are condensed together!"

"And the idol stepping on the innocent vitality is to separate all the various elements in this ray of vitality, so that I can absorb one of them."

"In this way, it is pure to the extreme. Only practicing this type has increased the efficiency by countless times and the purity by countless times."

"Moreover, after refining, it is even possible to comprehend the so-called profound meaning!"

"but....."

Chen Feng frowned, carefully observed for a moment, and said, "I can practice one type, but I can only choose one element. If there is more, it won't work!"

At this moment, suddenly, from the idol stepping on the innocent vitality, a large amount of information flooded into Chen Feng's mind, directly dispelling the divine light of Chen Feng's shocking eyes, not for a long time. Recovered.

He had been standing there for more than an hour and was dumbfounded. He shivered violently. He woke up suddenly, with a clear light in his eyes.

His eyes were very deep, and he said softly: "That's it!"

"It turns out that the end of Shenyuan is like this."

"It turns out that the reason for absorbing Shen Yuan's techniques and refining certain elements is actually like this!"

"It turns out that the strongest power of Emperor Wu's realm is not the gods, but the profound meaning!"

As Chen Feng knows today, it turns out that Shen Yuan is not the end at all, it is just a means, just a path.

After condensing the gods to the extreme, the amount absorbed by the gods has increased thousands of times, and you can comprehend a powerful force called the profound meaning.

And this kind of profound meaning, to put it bluntly, is the ultimate comprehension, ultimate control, and ultimate manipulation of a certain element, which can completely understand and control this element and turn it into one's own use.

For example, if you understand the profound meaning of wind, then you can fly against the wind, with great speed and effortlessness.

Come out with the wind, pass away with the wind.

When fighting an enemy, as long as there is wind, it can follow the wind directly behind the enemy.

It's not the use of power, nor the use of speed, but it's a direct rise to the level of profound meaning.

Unpredictable!

The enemy can't find it at all, and it is many times stronger than ordinary light work.

It can be said that after comprehending a certain kind of profound meaning, then it is extremely powerful.

However, it is extremely difficult to comprehend the profound meaning, and the divine essence must be condensed to the extreme, and in terms of quantity, it is also strong to the extreme.

Not many people can even comprehend Shenyuan, let alone the profound meaning.

Many Wudi realm experts can't comprehend the profound meaning!

Chen Feng was even more ecstatic: "This idol's innocent vitality is worthy of a god-given technique, and it is worthy of a precious treasure. When it comes up directly, it points straight to the road, allowing me to concentrate on refining a certain element."

"It's just that cultivation absorbs this element, so the great way is unified, the most simple, of course, it will help me to cultivate the profound meaning in the future!"

"So, which kind of profound meaning should I choose?"

"Which element of heaven and earth do I want to absorb?"

Chen Feng began to sink his heart, the idol stepping on the innocent vitality can only allow him to absorb one kind, and he must choose carefully.

Chen Feng thought about it carefully, and then he opened his eyes again, looking at the trace of vitality at his fingertips.

Chen Feng is trying his best to distinguish what is the source of these heaven and earth.

He just looked at it for a while, and he felt dazzled, and his eyes were dizzy and black, almost directly passing out.

Obviously, it is beyond Chen Feng's ability to separate out the various elements in these heaven and earth powers.

But Chen Feng continued to watch with gritted teeth!

After a long time, Chen Feng suddenly closed his eyes.

With a snap, on the finger, that trace of heaven and earth energy collapsed.

Tears flowed from Chen Feng's eyes, and both eyes were red and swollen.

Chen Feng rested for a while, and then continued to look at it again, so that it went back and forth nine times.

Finally, by the ninth time, Chen Feng's eyes were no longer tears, but blood.

Two lines of blood flowed out of his eyes.

Chen Feng felt a burning pain in his eyes.

Chen Feng knew that it couldn't continue, or else his eyes would suffer severe damage.

Next to him, Xuefeng had been staying quietly, looking at Chen Feng, but at this time he also leaped forward, licking his small tongue on his face, licking away his two lines of blood.

Chen Feng saw the blood wind and the worry in his eyes, smiled slightly, and said softly, "Don't worry, little guy, it's okay."

As he said, he rubbed his face against the blood wind.

Chen Feng sighed softly: "Although I have paid a certain price, I can still roughly judge what elements are in it."

"I can feel from the inside that in this ray of heaven and earth power, there are dozens of light, wind, water, fire, and the purest powers."

"So, which one should I absorb?"

Chen Feng quickly wrung his brows, a trace of irritability appeared on his face.

"No matter which one you choose, the rate of absorption will be slow, just like before."

"Because. This idol of mine is stepping on the innocent vitality. He cultivates to temper the vitality, and the main object it absorbs is the power outside the day."

"If you absorb the power of the nine heavens, it will be very fast, but it will be far worse to absorb the power between the heavens and the earth now, but now I can't go to the nine heavens!"

"its not right!"

Suddenly a glimmer of light flashed in Chen Feng's heart, and he slapped his head with a slap.

"Chen Feng, are you stupid? Why have you forgotten your strength to settle down!"

"Your power of descending the dragon and arhat is the most authentic power of light, and what you have to choose now is to comprehend the element of light, and to comprehend the profound meaning of light in the future!"

Chen Feng's size: "Then, why don't I choose the power of light, why not directly absorb the power of my dragon descending Arhat?"

"If that's the case, wouldn't it be twice the result with half the effort?"

Doing what he thought, so the power of the dragon descending Arhat in Chen Feng's dantian suddenly surged, all being used next to the golden lightning god.

Chen Feng immediately felt an emotion called joy emanating from the golden lightning spirit.

Then, in the next moment, all of the power of the dragon descending arhat was directly absorbed like a giant whale swallowing.

[Chapter 3163: Stepping on the idol body!](#)

Chen Feng was overjoyed.

What he rejoices is not that the power of these dragon descending arhats is absorbed, but...

Chen Feng smiled and said to himself: "When I absorbed the power in the void for the Golden Lightning Spirit, the Golden Lightning Spirit could only absorb one-thirtieth of the power."

"And now, if he absorbs the power of the dragon descending arhat, he can absorb all the power of the dragon descending arhat."

"This also means that the power of the dragon descending Arhat is the purest power of light."

"My guess is correct!"

"The idol stepping on the innocent vitality is also aware that the element of light that I can absorb most easily, so I just absorbed the element of light by myself."

"I use the power of the dragon descending arhat to feed the golden lightning gods. The efficiency is extremely high. Even if other people get this technique, they can only use the power of heaven and earth to feed."

"Then, their speed is less than one-thirtieth of mine."

After this thought flashed through Chen Feng's mind, he could no longer restrain it.

Chen Feng didn't hesitate to start practicing.

This time, Chen Feng ran the idol to step on the innocent vitality, and the golden lightning **** appeared again in front of Chen Feng.

But at this time, Chen Feng did not let the power of the day and earth be attracted. In his hands, the power of the dragon descending arhat surged out, directly toward the golden lightning god.

At the next moment, Chen Feng felt the golden lightning gods all light up, as if extremely excited.

As if, it also felt that it could become stronger quickly.

Then, in the sky above the golden lightning god, a huge pattern appeared with a thud.

This pattern is like a radiant sun, with a huge golden sphere in the middle, and countless golden rays on the sides.

In the next moment, the power of Chen Feng's dragon descending arhat was absorbed by the golden light, and then it circulated into the golden orb, and the next moment it entered into the golden lightning god.

Chen Feng was ecstatic, and muttered in his mouth: "I can feel that the absorption speed is very fast."

Moreover, Chen Feng felt very clearly that the aura of the golden lightning divine essence was continuously improving at an extremely fast speed.

The Golden Lightning Spiritual Essence was originally just a rudimentary form, with many defects in it, but Chen Feng felt that these defects are now being quickly healed.

Then, there was a deep touch on his face: "Sure enough, as I guessed, the power of the dragon descending arhat comes from a force beyond nine days."

"That's why it is so easy to be absorbed by the idol's innocent vitality!"

"In this case, it would be great."

"The power of my dragon descending Arhat can be transformed into the power of the golden lightning god."

At this moment, Chen Feng's blessings suddenly came, and a piece of information poured into his mind.

He had a deep gaze, and said softly: "It turns out that as long as one of the gods is completely formed, it means that you have stepped into the realm of Emperor Wudi."

"And if these three gods are formed, then you will enter the realm of Emperor Wu."

"That's it, it turns out that Emperor Wu actually achieved this!"

At this moment, Chen Feng's heart was clear.

At the same time, he also had a better understanding of the idols' innocent vitality.

"It turns out that the current divine essence of lightning form is just the elementary form of divine essence, and it is also the most basic form."

"My Lightning Essence belongs to the higher-level Essence Form, so I can defeat the previously formed Essences in the form of the prototype of the Essence."

"However, if you want to make the Shen Yuan stronger in the future, you need to smelt the Shen Yuan—for example, the smelting of the Shen Yuan Zhenzhen Qi."

"Smelt and fuse the gods to form another form, which is called: the battle body of the gods!"

Chen Feng suddenly stood up: "No matter how many gods there are, they will all be unified and transformed into a battle body of gods!"

"Shen Yuan combat body!"

He said these four words once, and his whole body shuddered! Excited!

Of course, it is also possible to use the divine essence instead of the battle body of the divine essence, but in that case, the power will be small and very scattered.

"The general method of smelting gods, as long as three gods, can be merged into a gods battle body!"

"And my idol stepped on the innocent vitality and trained to ten gods, before it can be smelted into a gods battle body."

"However, my Shenyuan battle body is called Tatian Shenxiang battle body! It is extremely powerful!"

"My Heavenly Stepping Deity Image Battle Body, even if it only has ten divine essences, it can also crush a Shen Yuan battle body condensed from a hundred other divine essences!"

Chen Feng clenched his fists and laughed!

He was extremely excited.

"Ukraine is too far, the battle body is very close!"

"What I need to do now is not to think about profound things, but to condense, the battle body!"

"Take the sky idol war body!"

A smile appeared on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he whispered to himself: "Thinking about it this way, I should be able to reach the realm of Emperor Wudi for half a step today!"

"After all, I feel that the golden lightning spirit should be able to bridge it soon."

But soon, Chen Feng found out that he was thinking too optimistically!

Suddenly, the suction power of the golden lightning gods suddenly increased countless times than before.

The power of the dragon descending Arhat that Chen Feng played was not enough to absorb, and it was completely absorbed in an instant.

Then, the suction power of the golden sun pattern increased countless times, and it actually began to directly plunder from Chen Feng's Dantian to absorb the power of the dragon descending Arhat, and the posture was extremely domineering.

Chen Feng was startled first, then a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, and said softly: "It's so overbearing, but it's not malicious."

"Well, let it absorb it."

The next moment, he let go of the restrictions of his pubic area.

Suddenly, the golden sun pattern directly hit Chen Feng's dantian, and the golden light seemed to pierce into Chen Feng's dantian.

Countless huge golden filaments appeared in Chen Feng's dantian, and the golden filaments directly wrapped the nine rounds of big sun in his dantian, and then began to absorb frantically.

But for a moment, one round of big day was directly absorbed, and then the second round, the third round, the fourth round...

Chen Feng was shocked, how could the rate of absorption be so fast? Is this just a while longer?

In Chen Feng's shock, the absorption continued.

After about a cup of tea, the ninth round of the big day was directly absorbed and exhausted!

Chen Feng's nine big days were all sucked up.

In the pubic area, the power of the dragon descending Arhat disappeared.

Chen Feng's dantian suddenly changed from its previous magnificent glory to extremely dim, and it was as gray as dead silence.

Fortunately, Chen Feng knew that the nine rounds of the Great Sun were only exhausted and did not die.

A look of shock appeared on Chen Feng's face: "In the time of a cup of tea, all my power of the dragon descending Arhat was absorbed."

[Chapter 3164: breakthrough! Nine-star Wuhuang peak!](#)

"And if the power of my dragon descending arhats is in a fierce battle with people, it will take a few hours to be consumed."

"If I add it myself, it will take ten and a half days to complete it!"

After Chen Feng observed the golden lightning gods, he smiled bitterly and shook his head, and said softly:

"The embryonic form of the golden lightning gods, only 10% of the power of the golden lightning gods."

"Now, after so many supplements from me, it has only been raised to 15%."

"In other words, I need to replenish all the power of the dragon descending arhat in my dantian, and then be absorbed by him, so 20 times, then I can complete this golden lightning god!"

Twenty times!

Chen Feng roughly calculated it, and it would take at least two years.

Chen Feng shook his head: "It absolutely can't be like this."

He looked into the distance: "At this time, the strong enemy is on the side. Zhong Fenglin has already released words to take my life. His strength has reached the Martial Emperor Realm. If I can't complete the Golden Lightning Spiritual Essence, how can he be? Opponent?"

"The battle with Yu Taihong should not be long before. His strength is not yet known, but it must be terrifying."

"If I don't refine the Golden Lightning Spirit to the perfect body, how can I be his opponent?"

"With such a powerful enemy, how can I have so much time?"

"Moreover, I can feel that the Golden Lightning Spiritual Essence wants to continue to absorb and to continue to break through, not only for quantity, but also for quality."

"The power of the dragon descending Arhat of my current level can no longer satisfy him, it must be improved!"

Chen Feng immediately knew what he should do. *Novelusb.COM*

He put away the golden lightning gods.

Then, Chen Feng closed his eyes, and suddenly, in his mind, some words flowed through.

This text is exactly the seventh chapter of the General Outline of the Truth of Jianglong Arhat.

Chen Feng had previously obtained the seventh, eighth, and ninth chapters of the General Outline of the Jianglong Arhat Sutra in the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang, and each one corresponds to a martial skill.

Chen Feng has already practiced the Golden Crow Footwork corresponding to the seventh chapter of the martial arts, but he hasn't practiced the seventh chapter of the General Outline of the Dragon Arhat Sutra.

Now, Chen Feng immediately began to practice.

If you want the gods to be strong, then you need the power of the dragon to be strong!

A strange feeling came to my heart, and soon became familiar.

The profound meanings of the General Outline of the Truth of Jianglong Arhat circulates in Chen Feng's heart, and the profound meanings of the seventh chapter are in the same line as the sixth.

Thus, Chen Feng quickly entered the state.

In a blink of an eye, there seemed to be a small flame in his dantian quietly rising, re-illuminating the already dim and dead dantian.

Although it is just a cluster of flames, there is endless vitality.

Soon, that cluster of flames came to the side of the ninth round.

Then, it became bigger and burned at a very fast speed, and the raging flames illuminated the entire Dantian, and the incomparably powerful power of the dragon descending Arhat gushed out of this flame.

First enter the ninth round of the big day, then enter the eighth round of the big day, then the seventh round...

Finally, it is the first big day.

Almost in an instant, all these nine rounds of great days were connected.

The force of the arrogant dragon descending Arhat began to sweep through.

Soon, these nine big days will light up one after another and begin to grow stronger.

Then, above the sky, golden light rained down.

The golden ocean at the bottom of the public field that had dried up was rejuvenated.

Chen Feng was extremely pleasantly surprised: "This seventh chapter of the General Outline of the Truth of the Dragon Falling Arhat is really amazing, much more powerful than the previous six chapters."

"It's just that such a small flame is produced, and all the big days have recovered their strength."

Chen Feng calmed down and sat cross-legged on the dead pine branch, waiting for the accumulation of strength.

At this time, in the entire Mirror Valley, all the vitality of heaven and earth was absorbed, forming a huge funnel-shaped vortex.

The center of the vortex is extremely low, and the tip of the funnel at the center of the vortex is Chen Feng.

Now, this vortex was still spreading away at an extremely fast speed, and soon it left the scope of Jinggu, reaching a radius of hundreds of miles.

Wrapped the entire Canglang Xiaoyue Peak.

Above the Canglang Xiaoyue Peak, the huge and heavy heaven and earth vitality was instantly absorbed.

Above the Canglang Xiaoyue Peak, I don't know how many people stood up directly, looking at the huge whirlpool in shock and anger.

Because, when they were absorbing the vitality of heaven and earth, they found that they hadn't absorbed it anymore.

All the vitality of the world has been swept away!

"what happened?"

"This breath seems to come from Mirror Valley, it must be Chen Feng's ghost!"

"Yeah! Chen Feng, we know that you are strong and that your martial spirit is strong, but we can't bully people like this, right?"

Someone said angrily, "Don't let us practice anymore?"

And at this moment, at the top of Canglang Xiaoyue Peak, in that hall, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue also suddenly opened his eyes.

Then, he stretched out his hand, and suddenly the door opened.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue also saw the huge whirlpool that surrounded the entire Canglang Xiaoyue Peak for hundreds of miles outside.

A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "This little guy, really amazing, can make such a big movement."

At this time, he saw that the vortex not only hadn't diminished at all, but had a tendency to spread to other places, so he smiled slightly at the corner of his mouth:

"Okay, you just need to show off your power on the Canglang Xiaoyue Peak. If it spreads to other peaks, it will be a trouble to be called by someone."

As he said, he stretched out his hand and waved.

Suddenly, an invisible barrier appeared around Canglang Xiaoyue Peak, directly blocking the whirlpool of Chen Feng.

The edge of the vortex hit the barrier with a loud bang, but it was impossible to knock it away.

It seemed a little unwilling to hit it again, and found it could do nothing.

Therefore, I had to honestly say that it was within the scope of Canglang Xiaoyue Peak.

But despite this, the scope is huge!

At this point, it was actually enough for Chen Feng.

Because the aura of the inner sect of the Xuanyuan family was originally hundreds of times more abundant than that of the outer dragon vein continent.

And Chen Feng covered a range of hundreds of miles in the Xuanyuan family, which was equivalent to covering a range of tens of thousands of miles outside, and the aura of tens of thousands of miles was enough for him to absorb.

The vigorous vitality of the heavens and the earth turned into the power of the dragon descending arhat to enrich Chen Feng's Dantian.

Soon, in Chen Feng's dantian, the nine rounds of big days lit up in sequence, almost reaching the peak.

And the golden ocean at the bottom of the dantian became vast and turbulent again.

[Chapter 3165: Bai Ruoxi came to visit](#)

At this time, instead, the cluster of small flames was still so faint. It wasn't until the other nine rounds of the big sun had all recovered its brilliance that the small flames detonated, as if they had exploded, blooming with a bright brilliance.

It started to light up at an extremely fast speed.

After a few hours, this little flame turned into another big day.

The tenth round of the big day!

This tenth round is bigger than the ninth round, and its momentum is stronger than the previous nine rounds combined!

Brilliant! Brilliant!

Chen Feng was shocked!

Finally, with a loud bang, the tenth round of the big day suddenly took shape.

The tenth round of the big day is over.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes, and there was a huge fluctuation in his body.

A burst of strength spilled out, shaking the giant pine where he was creaking.

All the trees on the surrounding hillside were blown to one side by this force.

This force continued to spread outwards, and in an instant, it spread to the entire Cang Wolf Howling Peak.

Above the Canglang Xiaoyue Peak. All the trees were pushed to one side and dumped!

This shows the horror of its power.

Chen Feng looked up to the sky and laughed: "The seventh chapter of the General Outline of the Arhat Sutra, I have completed it!"

"The tenth round of the big day, the cohesion is complete!"

At the same time, Chen Feng's momentum rose wildly, and in a blink of an eye he reached the peak of the Nine Star Martial Emperor.

Chen Feng's face showed a sigh: "After practicing for a long time, I finally reached the peak of the Nine-Star Martial Emperor and stepped onto the top of the Martial Emperor Realm."

"However, even though I am only at the pinnacle of the Nine-Star Martial Emperor, my strength is already comparable to that of the Martial Emperor."

Chen Feng's strength is comparable to a strong man who first entered the realm of Emperor Wu!

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Now I, if I meet Zhong Fenglin or Yu Taihong, even if I can't beat them, I still have the power to fight!"

Chen Feng looked at the blood wind next to him and asked softly, "How long has it been?"

Xuefeng smiled and said, "Three days and three nights."

Chen Feng sighed for a long time: "In three days and three nights, the power of the dragon descending arhat has doubled and the quality has become higher. The seventh chapter of the general outline of the dragon descending arhat is thorough. Practice!"

Chen Feng could feel that the power of the dragon descending arhat had improved a level compared to the original quality and became more pure.

He whispered: "It's really a wonderful way to transform the vitality of heaven and earth into the power of the dragon descending Arhat, and then use the power of the dragon descending Arhat to transform the power of the dragon descending Arhat into this golden lightning **** element!"

As a result, Chen Feng immediately began to smelt the golden lightning spirit without stopping.

But this time, what surprised Chen Feng was that when the golden lightning spirit and the sun pattern just appeared, they actually banged directly into Chen Feng's dantian.

Chen Feng was shocked, and quickly went into the Dantian to check.

Then, he saw that the golden lightning spirit was wrapped in the sun pattern, like a meteorite, smashing into the golden ocean fiercely.

With a bang, a huge depression was smashed into the golden ocean and came to the bottom of the golden ocean.

After the golden ocean was smashed out of the depression, the seawater from other places did not immediately fill up, but formed a huge spring.

It's just that the water in this spring does not rise upwards, but downwards.

Standing next to the spring, Chen Feng looked at it and saw that the spring was actually said to be a spring, but it was hundreds of meters in diameter and was already a huge sinkhole in the sea.

The bottom of this huge tiankeng in the sea is soaked in the golden lightning spirit.

The endless power of descending dragons and arhats, through ten rounds of big days, turned into boundless golden rain.

Enter into the golden ocean, and then fall into the golden lightning gods through the golden ocean.

The aura of the golden lightning gods is constantly growing.

"That's it!"

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "In this case, it is much better than the crazy absorption before."

"He absorbs quickly, but I have time to make up."

"This is equivalent to putting the Golden Lightning Spiritual Essence in it for warmth, and the speed of power replenishment is fast, and it will not exhaust my power."

It was only a moment, and Chen Feng felt that the aura of the Golden Lightning Spirit had increased considerably compared to before.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "This is really the most efficient way."

He perceived it carefully, then sighed slightly, and said: "If this goes on, in another month at most, my golden lightning **** element prototype will evolve into the perfect body of the golden lightning **** element."

By the time....."

Chen Feng looked into the distance, his eyes full of longing: "The power of the golden lightning **** will be countless times greater than before, and it will become my most powerful attack method."

"Of course,"

There was a chuckle at the corner of his mouth: "This is a pure force, and it is the most primitive way of attack. If possible, I still hope to be able to get a way to control the golden lightning gods. It is best to have similar martial arts. ."

"Of course, this kind of affirmation is extremely rare. It depends on fate. If you can get it, you can get it. If you can't get it, then let it go!"

In one month, the golden lightning **** can be warmed up, if it is known to outsiders, I am afraid that the jaw will fall off.

Because there are very few martial artists in their own right who can comprehend the essence of God, even in the half-step martial emperor, few can comprehend it.

And they start from comprehending the divine essence, casting the divine essence, and evolving the divine essence into a perfect body. This process is often calculated over several decades.

Even, some want to build a gods, it takes hundreds of years.

In these hundreds of years, little by little warmth, little by little, let it grow, and finally a perfect body of the gods can be formed.

As for Chen Feng, it took a few months for the prototype of Shen Yuan to appear, and it is possible to evolve into a complete body, hundreds of times faster than them, really can only be described by the word horror.

At this moment, suddenly a stream of light from a distance flickered here.

Moreover, this streamer was very strange when it came over, instead of drawing a straight line directly in the air, it flickered and flickered again.

Every flicker can span a great distance.

Almost in a blink of an eye, he came to the front and came to a place tens of meters in front of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at it and was taken aback.

As soon as the streamer appeared just now, he hadn't recovered his senses, this person had already come to the front, you can see how fast the speed is,

After seeing his face clearly, Chen Feng was even more surprised.

It turned out that this person was Bai Ruoxi.

Bai Ruoxi, who is in charge of Da Ri Jin Jing Pavilion.

"Why did he come out?" Chen Feng said in his heart: "Didn't Bai Ruoxi never go out in the Da Ri Jin Jing Pavilion? How could he come out this time?"

[Chapter 3166: Shenyuan Colorful Tree](#)

"Also, it seems that he came here specifically to find me."

However, Chen Feng was very grateful to Bai Ruoxi.

Bai Ruoxi left a very good impression on him when he was in the Great Day Jinjing Pavilion.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I have seen Senior White."

Bai Ruoxi nodded slowly, then looked at Chen Feng.

His eyes flashed, and Chen Feng felt that his body seemed to be seen through by him at once.

His dantian, which only he had reached, seemed to be clearly seen by him.

Of course, this feeling is fleeting, but this moment is enough.

Bai Ruoxi has seen a lot of things.

Bai Ruoxi looked at Chen Feng, sighed lightly, and said slowly: "It turns out that in your dantian, the golden lightning spirit is already growing."

"It seems that you have already cultivated since the idol has stepped into the innocent vitality."

Chen Feng's heart shuddered: "What a powerful look, you can tell at a glance, how terrifying and powerful is his cultivation base?"

Chen Feng felt that the oppressive and powerful feeling Bai Ruoxi brought to him was even better than Xuanyuan Zixi.

It was much stronger than Xuanyuan Xiaoyue.

Chen Feng said softly: "There is such a small breakthrough, thank you elder for the praise."

"Awesome, really amazing!" Bai Ruoxi looked at Chen Feng and said with emotion: "This idol has a true vitality of innocence. In our Nei Sect, few people have practiced it for so many years."

'Unexpectedly, you could practice it so easily today. "

Chen Feng said in surprise: "Oh, don't many people practice it? No, right?"

"What do you think?" Bai Ruoxi smiled bitterly: "You, you are a full man who doesn't know that a hungry man is hungry."

He stretched out his hand and nodded Chen Feng: "You are a genius prodigy yourself, just thinking about many things a little lighter."

"As everyone knows, there are not many who can comprehend the divine essence, and those who can comprehend the divine essence have many difficulties when cultivating the idol and stepping into the innocent essence."

"Most people have difficulty even getting started, let alone successful cultivation."

"When this thing is in your hands, it can be regarded as complementing each other. A sword is worthy of a hero."

Chen Feng made him a little embarrassed to praise.

Bai Ruoxi said: "Don't think I am just complimenting you, I'm telling the truth."

"If you understand its origin, you will know why I said this today."

Chen Feng lifted his spirits and said, "I also ask Elder Bai for advice."

Bai Ruoxi looked at Chen Feng and said lightly: "Do you know the origin of this idol's innocent vitality?"

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "I don't know."

Bai Ruoxi said slowly: "You should have seen it too."

"This idol's innocent vitality is formed naturally, and the words are slightly meaningful, and it seems that the bark is formed naturally."

"Don't you want to know what tree it was generated from?"

Chen Feng was suddenly blessed and exclaimed: "Could it be that this tree grew out of the nine heavens, surrounded by the gods?"

"You really are smart."

Bai Ruoxi looked at Chen Feng and said in admiration: "Above the nine heavens, there are divine essences, but it is a forbidden place for martial artists, and it is inaccessible."

"When I went there, I was hit by a random divine essence, and I was crushed to pieces."

"But it's not a barren land."

"It is said that as early as the ancient barbarians, there were visitors from outside the sky above the nine heavens."

"Foreign visitors these days have left countless legends on the Dragon Vein Continent."

"And when they left, they sprinkled countless spiritual seeds on the nine heavens."

"These spirit seeds do not have any thoughts or attributes, but have the purest and most majestic power."

"They are blank."

"Some spiritual seeds fall into the place where the gods are most densely concentrated, surrounded, nurtured, and nurtured by countless gods, so they take root and sprout."

"In that emptiness, a divine essence colorful tree was created."

Chen Feng exclaimed: "Shen Yuan Colorful Tree?"

"This divine essence colorful tree was born because it was entangled and bred by countless divine essences, so it was born in every vein and texture of him, and it was imprinted with countless divine essence characteristics."

Chen Feng was shocked: "Could it be that these pieces of bark are the bark of the Shenyuan Colorful Tree?"

"Yes, it is." Bai Ruoxi said with a smile.

"Shen Yuan colorful tree, ancient characters naturally grow out of the bark, and it is the highest method for cultivating the Shen Yuan method."

Chen Feng hurriedly said: "Is there any special benefits to using the exercises on the top of the divine essence colorful tree and the bark?"

Bai Ruoxi didn't say anything at this time, looked at him, and said, "You will know it naturally in the future."

Chen Feng nodded, and stopped questioning.

However, his heart is more surging.

This is the exercise that is formed on the bark of the Shenyuan Colorful Tree!

It's natural! I'm afraid that it surpasses any other methods of cultivating gods on this dragon vein continent!

How can this keep him down?

Bai Ruoxi continued: "You know, why is the bark of this Shenyuan Colorful Tree so magical?"

"Is this method only the fifth grade of the Wild Grade?"

"This fifth-Rank Desolate Rank is too low. You must know that some of the top techniques in the Dragon Vein Continent can reach Rank-6 and Rank 7 Desolate."

"And the most pinnacle technique in the Dragon Vein Continent can even reach the eighth rank and the ninth rank of the Wild!"

Chen Feng said in a deep voice, "Since it is a colorful tree of gods, even if it is small, it will not be too small."

"and....."

He shook the bark of the string of God Yuan Colorful Trees in his hand, and said: "I just checked it carefully. The bark was torn into pieces by people."

"And when the thirty-three pieces here are put together, they are not a complete bark."

"It should be less than one-tenth of the bark of a complete tree, so I estimate that this idol stepping on the innocent vitality should be only one-tenth of the bark of a divine essence colorful tree."

"It's just a fragment."

"As a fragment, it's good to be able to reach the fifth grade of the Wilderness."

"Yes!" Bai Ruoxi nodded and said: "It is really just a fragment."

He looked into the distance with a reminiscence in his eyes, and said softly: "No one knew about the existence of the Seven Color Tree of God's Origin."

"Until 100,000 years ago, there was a human martial artist, a young Junjie, a wizard of Tianzong, in order to find the gods, when he went straight to the nine heavens, he discovered a colorful tree of gods."

"This genius is not a member of my Xuanyuan family, but he belongs to the nine forces."

"So he naturally came back and told his family the news."

[Chapter 3167: Wu Xinghe! get out!](#)

"However, this news spread quickly, and all the nine major forces knew about it."

"Therefore, the nine powerful forces came out in large numbers, and a fierce competition was launched around the treasure of the Seven Colors Tree."

"Nine powers, thousands of masters, and many of them are in the Martial Emperor realm."

"Nine-star Martial Emperor, half-step martial emperor, is like an ant in it. The strong inside can slap to death without knowing how many half-step martial emperors."

Chen Feng's blood was boiling, and his heart was surging. Even his eyes were a little red, and the blood flow accelerated. The heart was pounding.

He could already imagine what a magnificent scene it was!

For half a step, Emperor Wu can only be ants!

What level of battle was that?

What a horror!

Bai Ruoxi continued: "The battle was bloody, and the sun and the moon were dark."

"The masters sent by the nine major forces lost as much as 10 to 20% during the journey to the Shenyuan Colorful Tree."

"Everything was damaged by the collision of the high wind and the gods."

"And before the Shenyuan Colorful Tree, it was a big battle, and the masters who lost 60% to 70% of them all shot and snatched."

"My Xuanyuan family only grabbed one tenth of it."

"And that's pretty good."

He sighed and said: "My Xuanyuan family paid the price of 80% of the fate of the master's loss, and only grabbed one tenth."

"Some families only grabbed one-twentieth, but at this moment, suddenly a force appeared and took the largest share."

Chen Feng suddenly trembled in his heart, shouting loudly: "This force that suddenly appeared is the Soul Palace?"

Bai Ruoxi glanced at Chen Feng in surprise, and said, "You actually know the Soul Palace?"

Chen Feng smiled bitterly: "More than knowing? I have also dealt with them a lot."

Bai Ruoxi said: "Yes, it is the Soul Palace."

"They are extremely strong, and they appeared suddenly, so they took away the largest share, which accounted for 20%."

"The other forces have come back individually, and each force is seriously injured."

"But, in hindsight, these injuries are worth it."

"Because this technique can subsequently create countless masters for the family."

"This exercise shouldn't have fallen into your hands."

He looked at Chen Feng, sighed and said, "He should be in the hands of the disciple in front of you."

"It's a pity that the talents of my Xuanyuan family have withered over the years, and I haven't been qualified to own him for thousands of years."

"You are the only one."

Chen Feng nodded.

Bai Ruoxi patted Chen Feng on the shoulder, with a deep expression on her face, smiling and saying, "Boy, go on!"

"The more you can benefit from the profundity of the bark of this divine essence colorful tree, the more you want to **** the bark from other families."

"Hahaha..."no**Velusb.CO**mm

As he said, there was a long laugh, his figure flashed, and he left directly.

Chen Feng looked at his back, thoughtfully.

Soon, he understood it in his heart and smiled freely: "I understand Bai Ruoxi's intention."

"The reason why he said so much to me is actually to stimulate my desire and arouse my eagerness to win, in fact, to enable me to **** the bark of the Shen yuan Colorful Tree owned by other forces!"

"This is a great thing for me and the Xuanyuan family."

Chen Feng laughed and said, "Bai Ruoxi, you don't need to say, I will do it myself!"

After Bai Ruoxi's words, Chen Feng was already aware of it at this time.

Therefore, Chen Feng immediately made a judgment.

His eyes flashed brightly: "If I guess it's correct, each of the nine major forces, including the Soul Palace, contains a fragment of the original Shenyuan Colorful Tree."

"And this fragment is turned into the method of cultivating the gods possessed by their forces."

"If I'm right, I have now used the Xuanyuan family's method of cultivating the gods of the Xuanyuan family, which is the idol's stepping on the innocent Yuanjin, and I have obtained the qualification to absorb the profound meaning of a certain element."

"And if I get the fragments of the colorful tree of the gods of another family, and get their family's method of cultivating the gods, then..."

Chen Feng's eyes were brilliant, and he said slowly:

"I should, I can practice another element!"

"It should be possible to choose another element other than light for absorption!"

Chen Feng thought of this. The whole person was shaking.

The general martial arts realm powerhouse, I am afraid that they can only possess one kind of element profound meaning, and can only choose one element for cultivation.

And as long as he was able to obtain another fragment of the Seven-Colored Tree of Divine Origin, he could cultivate one more.

One plus one is more than just two!

It will far exceed!

When Chen Feng thought about that scene, he couldn't help shaking in his heart.

Next, Chen Feng took the blood wind to a place in the Xuanyuan family's inner sect.

On a towering mountain, there are pavilions and pavilions everywhere, and there are dozens of gardens and courtyards.

Every garden courtyard means that there is a disciple of the inner school who is practicing.

And at the top of the mountain, a tall tower stands tall.

At the top of the tower, a huge orb shining brightly.

This white light shed slowly, making the aura on this mountain more white than other places.

Don't underestimate this achievement, the 10% difference, in the practice of several decades or hundreds of years, it is enough to save a lot of time for these disciples, allowing them to practice faster than others.

Chen Feng looked down one by one from the top of the mountain.

Suddenly, he stopped in a courtyard very close to the mountain.

This courtyard is almost close to the top of the mountain. It is very large and looks very luxurious. At first glance, the people living here must be quite high on the mountain.

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

Because, in this courtyard, Chen Feng felt a familiar breath.

And Chen Feng came today because of him!

A cold drink suddenly broke the peace of this mountain:

"Wu Xinghe! Get out!"

"Wu Xinghe! Get out!"

"Wu Xinghe! Get out!"

The sound is not very loud, but it is very penetrating, so that everyone on this mountain can hear clearly.

The voice echoed far away, and immediately everyone on this mountain was shocked.

Everyone awakened from the practice, and got up one after another, wanting to see what happened.

Then, they saw, beyond the mountain peak, above the clouds, where a young man in white stood proudly.

He is tall, his expression is cold, his eyes are full of murderous intent, and his aura is extremely large!

[Chapter 3168: I want to kill him in front of you!](#)

At this time, Wu Xinghe who was cultivating in that courtyard naturally heard Chen Feng's voice.

Suddenly, for a moment, his whole body trembled violently, his face became pale, and sweat oozes out of his forehead, and his eyes showed extreme fear.

His hands trembled, and he murmured, "What to do? What to do?"

The fear in his heart was extreme.

He knew that this day had already existed.

When he knew that Chen Feng's martial spirit had broken through 80,000 years, and when he knew that Chen Feng's strength was extremely powerful, his fear was extreme.

Because he knew that Chen Feng would definitely come to him for revenge.

However, he still had some luck.

And now, he knew that Chen Feng had come to the door.

After the disciples appeared, they saw Chen Feng with shocked expressions on their faces, and they whispered:

"Isn't this Chen Feng? Isn't this the peerless genius Chen Feng?"

"Yes, it's him, how did he get here?"

"Listening to what he meant, it seems to be in conflict with our Senior Brother Wu Xinghe."

"More than contradictions? Listening to this movement is simply a deep hatred!"

Everyone stood there, but no one dared to go forward and talk to Chen Feng, for fear of offending Chen Feng and being killed by him.

They had seen Chen Feng's powerful strength and ruthless methods with their own eyes.

Even Sang Zijin and other powerful men who surpassed the half-step Wudi level were easily killed by Chen Feng, let alone them?

The dozens of disciples above this mountain were all floating in the air, standing in front of Chen Feng, but they gathered together and hid away there.

Quiet to Chen Feng.

This is Chen Feng's power!

This is Chen Feng's domineering!

Chen Feng looked at everyone, but he didn't see Wu Xinghe.

A sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Shrink your head tortoise, don't you dare to come out?"

With that, Chen Feng moved forward slowly.

And Chen Feng stepped forward, and the dozens of people on the opposite side shivered after seeing it, and took a step back.

Some people even fell into a panic by mixing garlic under their feet because they were so flustered.

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, his voice suddenly rose, and he said, "Wu Xinghe, I'll give you another chance!"

"get out!"

The voice came from far away again.

Wu Xinghe was shivering while hiding in his training room, but he did not dare to go out.

Chen Feng's voice did not receive a response.

There was a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and he said loudly, "Wu Xinghe, shouldn't you be a turtle?"

"At the beginning, you dared to take advantage of the bully and kill my Mirror Valley to make trouble for me, you should expect today!"

"You won't come out, are you?"

A cold smile appeared on Chen Feng's face: "Okay, then, I will kill you until you come out!"

In the next moment, Chen Feng's momentum continued to increase, and he was about to start.

The dozens of people opposite Chen Feng showed fear on their faces, and they didn't know what to do.

At this moment, an old and cold voice suddenly sounded: "Junior, dare!"

In the next moment, a figure shot out directly from the tall tower at the highest point of the mountain, and came not far in front of Chen Feng.

Stopped with a brush.

Chen Feng saw that this was an old man who couldn't see his age clearly, his hair and beard were all gray.

Wearing a linen robe with big ears, he is not angry or majestic.

In a pair of eyes, cold light shines, staring at Chen Feng, full of anger!

Chen Feng looked at him and said slowly: "I have seen it, Elder Sang."

It turns out that this person is the elder of the mountain here, Sang Tiancheng.

Wu Xinghe is his disciple.

Seeing him appear, Chen Feng didn't panic, because all this was as early as he expected.

Sang Tiancheng looked at Chen Feng and said coldly, "Chen Feng, you junior, what are you doing here?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "The disciple came here, nothing else, just want to take away the head of Wu Xinghe's Xiangshang!"

Chen Feng said these words in an extremely flat tone, with a gentle voice, but the content was extremely domineering and fierce.

When these words were said, many disciples trembled together.

But Sang Tiancheng's expression was ugly for a moment.

He stared at Chen Feng and said with a sneer: "Chen Feng, do you know that Wu Xinghe is my disciple?"

"Of course I know Wu Xinghe is your disciple."

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Elder Sang, Wu Xinghe, once went to the valley, bullied the weak and provoked, I almost died of his men!"

"So, today, I must take away his head."

"I Chen Feng. I must avenge this revenge!"

Sang Tiancheng didn't seem to hear Chen Feng's words at all. He just said indifferently: "You said that to take away his head, you have to take his head?"

"What do you think of me? Do you put me in your eyes?"

Chen Feng frowned, looked at him and said faintly: "Elder Sang, look like this, you must protect Wu Xinghe?"

"Yes, of course I have to defend him!"

Sang Tiancheng proudly said: 'Don't say that he was just provoking you in the first place. Even if you kill your family, today you cannot take him away under my hands. "

Hearing these words, Chen Feng immediately fell cold and shot a murderous shot.

The breath of the whole person is completely different!

Chen Feng's killing intent was awe-inspiring.

However, the more so, the calmer the expression on Chen Feng's face.

He looked at Sang Tiancheng, smiled slightly, and said, "To teach a disciple like Wu Xinghe, it seems that you, the master, are really competent!"

Sang Tiancheng was pricked in the sore spot by Chen Feng and turned into anger. He said in a cold voice, "Junior, what about me, you are worthy of your hands?"

"Hurry up and get out of here, otherwise, I will just abolish you today!"

"Oh? Just abolished me, right?"

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "It turns out that you not only protect your shortcomings, but you are also very arrogant. You don't have a clear understanding of your own strength at all."

He raised his chin, looked at Sang Tiancheng and said, "Do you think you can give up me?"

Sang Tiancheng smirked, "Boy, I know you have an 80,000-year-old martial arts soul!"

"I also know that you killed Sang Zijin, but what about that?"

"You are still not my opponent!"

At this moment, Wu Xinghe in the training room also heard the movement outside.

Hearing the master's voice, he suddenly showed excitement on his face, clenched his fists, and whispered in ecstasy:

"The master is here, the master is here!"

"Haha, great"

"With the master coming forward, Chen Feng absolutely can't do anything to me!"

The next moment, he was no longer afraid, he brushed his body for a moment, then left his residence, and soon appeared behind Sang Tian's growing old.

Wu Xinghe suddenly appeared, and Chen Feng's eyes were cold.

At this time, Wu Xinghe pointed at Chen Feng arrogantly and shouted: "Chen Feng, you dog!"

"Today, you can't kill me!"

"Master is here today, you will never kill me!"

"Hahaha..."

He let out a triumphant laugh, completely confident!

Chen Feng looked at him, squinted and smiled and said, "Do you think I can't kill you?"

"Of course!" Wu Xinghe said arrogantly: "What did you use to kill me? Master is here, are you killing me with your mouth?"

Sang Tiancheng glanced back at him, a trace of doting in his eyes.

Then, he turned around and looked at Chen Feng and said, "Boy, I am here, can you still want to kill my disciple in front of me?"

Chen Feng looked at him, straightened up slowly, and a smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth: "I want to kill him in front of you!"

After that, he screamed, and his figure moved forward quickly.

Around the body, golden light flickered, and the power of the dragon descending Arhat was already gushing out.

Sang Tiancheng's face became cold, and he said in a cold voice, "Junior, arrogant!"

The palms shot out, and the power that seemed to be overwhelming came out suddenly, blasting directly towards Chen Feng.

[Chapter 3169: I, Chen Feng, do what I say!](#)

His power formed a huge barrier with a radius of hundreds of meters in front of him, impenetrable protection.

In his opinion, it was impossible for Chen Feng to dodge his own power barrier and kill Wu Xinghe.

The same is true of his disciples.

With a triumphant smile on Wu Xinghe's face, he said loudly, "Chen Feng, my master is so powerful, how could you hurt me?"

As he spoke, he burst into laughter.

With a sneer on Chen Feng's face, he said, "Oh, isn't it?"

"Then, you might as well take a look!"

At the next moment, Chen Feng was already close.

At the same time, in his dantian, in the huge vortex, in the eyes of the sea, there was a sudden bang, exploding a huge wave.

The golden lightning gods suddenly appeared.

At this time, the prototype of the golden lightning gods was already much larger than before.

Before it was only two meters long, now it has a length of more than three meters close to four meters, and the entire volume is much larger than before.

This is the effect of the golden lightning spirit being warmed up in Chen Feng's dantian in the past few days.

The previous prototype of the golden lightning **** element, the power was only about 10% of the completed body, but now it has reached two and a half of the completed body!

As the body size increases, the natural result is...

Chen Feng had a great victory in the eyes: "The power has doubled!"

Following his roar, the golden lightning gods madly bombarded away.

With a bang, it hit the power barrier.

It turned out that Chen Feng was a faint before, and the actual ultimate move was this golden lightning god.

After the two collided, there was a loud bang without any lag. The power barrier was directly hit by the golden lightning gods and turned into countless fragments.

Then, the golden lightning **** savagely bombarded Sang Tiancheng away.

Seeing this scene, Sang Tiancheng yelled: "You junior, you actually have the gods? And so powerful?"

He didn't have time to think about it, and immediately the light surging in his dantian, a figure suddenly emerged.

His divine essence is a broken sword.

This broken sword, with the color of bronze, looked rather thick and simple, and was constantly shaking.

There was a buzzing sound, and after this shock passed, Chen Feng felt that his body seemed to be paralyzed and out of control!

Chen Feng knew immediately, thinking about it, that his divine essence function was also a kind of shock and paralysis.

"It seems that there are quite a lot of gods of this type!"

Sang Tiancheng stared at Chen Feng, and said coldly, "Boy, what can you do if you have a spiritual source?"

"I think your divine essence is just a rudimentary form, it hasn't even reached its full body."

"And my divine essence already has the power of the perfect body!"

"Although there is only one, it is enough to crush you!"

After all, Sang Tiancheng's strength hadn't reached the Martial Emperor Realm, and there was only one god.

But this **** has been smelted by him for many years, and it is powerful.

He was full of confidence, the bronze broken sword **** essence, violently rammed towards Chen Feng, buzzing with a strong shock.

His eyes were extremely arrogant, and he looked down at Chen Feng.

In his opinion, since he had already used all his strength and even used Shen Yuan, then Chen Feng would definitely die, and he could never be his opponent!

Wu Xinghe also panicked for a moment when Chen Feng easily broke the barrier of power.

But then, after he saw Sang Tiancheng using Shen Yuan, he became rampant again.

His eyes were blood red, and he yelled frantically: "Boy! Die!"

"Today, you are going to die here!"

"Someone will die today, but it's definitely not me!"

Chen Feng looked at him and suddenly smiled coldly.

Seeing Chen Feng's smile, Wu Xinghe and Sang Tiancheng suddenly felt bad emotions at the same time.

Sang Tiancheng was about to react, but it was too late.

At this moment, Chen Feng's golden lightning spirit and its bronze dagger spirit collided fiercely.

With a bang, the extremely powerful sound of golden and iron humming sounded hundreds of miles around.

At the center of the collision between the two, a bright white light suddenly lit up, like a rising sun, and then a powerful shock wave spread out wildly.

Tear down countless big trees and blow up huge rocks!

Everyone stared at the center of the collision between the two, trying to see who had the upper hand.

Originally, all of Sang Tiancheng's disciples were full of confidence. In their opinion, their master was sure to win.

But in the next moment, their faces changed.

It turned out that they saw that the golden lightning **** essence and the bronze broken sword **** essence were at a stalemate at first, but the next moment, there was a sudden soft sound, and the golden lightning **** essence slammed forward fiercely.

With a loud noise, the bronze broken sword Shen Yuan was directly knocked out and ejected heavily.

The light shattered, and it seemed that it was almost broken by a single blow!

"What?" They all exclaimed in disbelief: "Master seems to be at a disadvantage?"

At this moment, Chen Feng laughed, his figure flashed, and he came to the golden lightning god.

Then, pushing both hands forward, the golden lightning gods, unreasonable and unforgiving, went straight forward.

Once again hit the bronze broken sword gods!

The Bronze Broken Sword Shen Yuan was not under control at all, and it flew backwards, directly hitting Sang Tiancheng's body.

With a loud bang, Sang Tiancheng let out a miserable scream, spurting blood, and his chest was smashed into blood.

Fortunately, he had taken precautions just now.

If not, it is not impossible to be killed directly!

At this time, the most important thing was not his injury, but a wave of shock and dizziness coming from above the bronze broken sword god.

Suddenly, he was paralyzed, and he couldn't help trembling violently.

He couldn't control his body, and couldn't make any other movements except shaking.

When Chen Feng brushed it, he passed by him.

When passing by, he stretched out his hand to pat his face, smiled and said, "What I just said, I want to kill him in front of you!"

"I, Chen Feng, do what I say!"

In the next moment, Chen Feng had already passed by him.

And he can only watch, but he can't make any effective response.

Because the turbulent and dizzy power above the Bronze Broken Sword Shen Yuan had already been completely received by him!

And the next moment, Chen Feng came directly to Wu Xinghe.

At this time, Wu Xinghe was stupid.

The series of things happened so quickly that he didn't even get back to his senses.

He felt as if Chen Feng had just shot in the last second, and he had already come to him in the next second.

[Chapter 3170: How dare I?](#)

The next moment, he suddenly woke up to what was going on.

So, for an instant, his face was extremely pale, looking at Chen Feng, his eyes were full of fear.

He trembled and said: "You, you, how can you, how can you be so strong?"

His gaze revealed extreme fear and despair!

Because, at this time, he realized that his time of death had come.

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "Do you think I can't kill you?"

"Do you think that with Sang Tiancheng here today, you will feel confident, right?"

"Until just now, did you dare to provoke me?"

When Chen Feng asked these three questions in a row, Wu Xinghe's face turned pale.

Suddenly, he plopped, fell to his knees, kowtow to Chen Feng again and again, begging frantically for mercy: "Please, don't kill me!"

He knew that he could never be Chen Feng's opponent, so he didn't even have the idea of resisting it, just begging for mercy.

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "Sorry, since the time you went to Mirror Valley to provoke me, your destiny has already been doomed and I will kill you."

In the next moment, Chen Feng slowly stretched his palm forward.

Sang Tiancheng's eyes were splitting, his face twisted, he shook his throat with all the power he could control, and shouted, "Dare you!"

"Why don't I dare?"

Chen Feng turned his head and looked at him with a smile on the corner of his mouth, but his right hand did not stop, and a palm was slapped on Wu Xinghe's body.

Wu Xinghe screamed sternly: "Please, don't!"

When Chen Feng dropped his palm, he had already turned his head to look at Sang Tiancheng, without even looking at Wu Xinghe.

Even so, he dared not resist.

The next moment, Chen Feng's palm was printed on his head, and his whole body trembled violently, and his eyes showed deep regret.

Then, that expression dissipated directly.

His figure leaned softly and fell straight down.

At the same time, with Wu Xinghe's death in his body, a phantom suddenly appeared on his dantian.

This phantom is his martial soul, that giant white wolf martial soul.

After seeing this giant White Wolf Martial Spirit, he had been sitting on Chen Feng's shoulders just now. The sleepy linger had no energy. The blood wind that seemed to be falling asleep suddenly became energetic.

His eyes were wide open and a low growl came from his throat.

Then, he rushed directly at that Martial Soul!

Chen Feng didn't care about him. He just turned around and looked at him with a smile, and said to Sang Tiancheng, "Sang Tian grows old. As I said, I will kill him in front of you."

This is the third time Chen Feng said this sentence.

When he said it for the first time, everyone didn't believe it at all, just laughed, thinking Chen Feng was arrogant and ignorant.

When Chen Feng said it the second time, they were shocked and speechless.

And now, Chen Feng said it again, all of them felt like they had been slapped severely, their faces hurting badly.

Especially Sang Tiancheng, his face flushed instantly.

Then Chen Feng came to him.

At this time, Sang Tiancheng has not resumed action.

Chen Feng looked at Sang Tiancheng, smiled and said, "Elder Sang, I have no intention of being an enemy of you, so I don't want your life today."

"However, what you said just now violated my taboo."

"So!"

A cold light flashed in Chen Feng's eyes: "Today, take your arm for punishment!"

The next moment, Chen Feng swiped his right hand.

Suddenly, Sang Tiancheng's left arm was directly broken by Chen Feng.

An arm flew out, and blood spurted wildly.

At this time, Sang Tiancheng resumed his actions.

Sang Tiancheng let out a heartbreaking scream, clutching his broken arm.

Where he severed his arm, blood gushed frantically, like a fountain, unable to stop at all.

While clutching his severed arm, he screamed at Chen Feng and screamed: "Junior, I am the elder of the Nei Zong, I am the elder of the Nei Zong!"

"How dare you do it to me? You are so bold!"

His whole person's emotions were almost collapsed. He came out with a sense of superiority to stop Chen Feng, thinking that Chen Feng was not his opponent at all, and he did not put Chen Feng in his eyes.

However, he did not expect that not only was his disciple directly killed by Chen Feng in front of his own face, he would lose his face.

Moreover, Chen Feng could actually restrain himself and break one of his arms.

What a terrifying strength this is!

Not just her, all those disciples around her were shocked.

The series of battles just now were like sparks and sparks, but in a flash, so many things happened.

Soon they didn't even react.

At this moment, they watched this scene dumbfounded one by one, and the next moment they shouted loudly: "How is it possible?"

"Not only did Chen Feng kill Senior Brother Wu Xinghe in front of his master, but he even broke one of his arms?"

"How terrifying is Chen Feng's strength? He looks like he hasn't tried his best!"

"Yes, I feel as if his strength can even surpass Master! It's terrifying!"

"In just a few days, his strength has made such a huge progress, it is simply incredible!"

They are all crazy, almost incoherent by Chen Feng's powerful strength!

Sang Tiancheng stared at Chen Feng, his eyes full of rage and hatred.

He hated Chen Feng to the extreme.

Chen Feng severed his arm with a palm, causing him to lose an arm, and even more so that he lost at least 40% of his cultivation skills.

How can he not hate? How not to be angry?

But he looked at the indifferent smile on Chen Feng's face, suddenly as if a basin of cold water poured on his heart.

The hatred and anger in my heart dissipated in an instant.

Instead, a wave of fear enveloped my heart.

"Chen Feng's strength is so strong. Just now his golden lightning spirit collided with mine. I am no opponent at all."

"No matter how much I hate him now, is it useful?"

He had to gritted his teeth and stared at Chen Feng, but he didn't dare to make any movements. Chen Feng smiled slightly when he saw his expression like this. You ignored him and looked at the blood wind instead.

At this time, the blood wind was already on Wu Xinghe's giant white wolf spirit.

The giant wolf spirit is extremely large, at least several hundred to a thousand times larger than the blood wind, and with Wu Xinghe's death.

Although his martial spirit power began to dissipate, he still possessed about 60% of the strength during the peak period.

However, when the blood wind just appeared, he still had a trace of desire to fight, flaunting his might, trying to kill the blood wind.

But when the blood wind came closer, he sensed the breath of the blood wind body, but he directly let out an incredibly terrified roar.