

Peerless 3171

[Chapter 3171: Exit!](#)

Then, curled up and lay directly on the ground, even dare not to resist.

The blood wind fell on him, and with a wave of his claws, he tore a large piece of his body.

Then, the little mouth sucked in this way, directly sucking in the big piece.

Obviously, it has been absorbed and digested by him.

The white wolf spirit uttered a scream, and the pain was extremely torn.

Even though he was trembling with pain, he did not dare to resist the slightest bit. He still lay there, letting the blood wind tear him.

In a short period of time, the blood wind had completely shredded him and swallowed him completely.

Then, he flew back to Chen Feng's side and squatted on his shoulders, still looking lazy.

There is no change in his body shape than before, but Chen Feng perceives it carefully, but a smile appears on the corner of his mouth.

Because he felt the breath of blood wind was much stronger than before.

He swallowed this soul. After that, the strength has been greatly enhanced, and this scene made everyone stare at it.

It turned out that the blood wind could kill this giant white wolf spirit.

To the north of Chaoze Tianzi City, there is a mountain a million miles away, and the height of the mountain reaches a full 300,000 feet, or 1 million meters.

It's like a huge sword inserted into the sky.

The height of this mountain is extremely high, and its appearance is extremely regular.

It didn't look like it was formed naturally, but it looked like it was chopped by a knife.

And the fact is exactly the same.

This mountain has a height of one million meters, and the surface of the mountain does not even have any trees, but is full of countless huge traces.

There are swords, axes, and swords.

In addition to the traces left by these huge weapons, there is also stained blood.

Some blood has even penetrated into the stone ground, showing a dark red color, I don't know how long it has been.

In addition to the slashing marks of these weapons, in addition to the blood rushing around, there are even countless huge long swords, long knives, and even the bones of human monsters on the mountain peak.

Some bones are extremely huge, tens of thousands of meters long!

Where is this mountain, it is clearly an ancient battlefield!

And the fact is exactly the same.

It is said that this mountain was originally a huge floating mountain, like the city of Heaven, floating above the sky.

Later, in the process of the rise of mankind, he fought fiercely with the monsters that once ruled the Dragon Vein Continent, knocking this mountain from the sky to the ground, and there was an outbreak here that swept hundreds of thousands of strong and powerful people. The fierce battle of powerful monsters.

The blood of countless strong men and monsters was spilled here.

Their bodies fell here, and their weapons broke here.

This is an ancient battlefield!

Although there is no grass here, it does not mean that there is no aura here.

On the contrary, here is filled with all kinds of violent aura and power.

A large patch of blood splattered on the ground was surrounded by dark red power, and patches of blood-colored ghosts were generated from it, and then they were annihilated at an extremely fast speed.

If there are those strong men in Tianzicheng here, they will definitely be ecstatic.

Because each level of these blood-colored ghosts is very high, fighting against them can not only temper their strength, but after they are beheaded, they will extract blood refining stones with the blood of ancient monsters in their bodies.

Whether it's alchemy or self-absorption, strengthening the bloodline, it is an excellent treasure.

Treasures like this can be sold for a big price in Tianzi City.

But above the entire mountain, places like this are everywhere.

Not tens of thousands, but also thousands.

This is not only an ancient battlefield, but also an excellent treasure place where countless treasures are gathered and countless exercise visions are located.

Even if it is a million miles away from Tianzi City, it should attract the attention of those strong in Tianzi City.

But by the way, there is no one here.

The whole mountain is quiet.

Although there are so many great treasures and such complex and precious treasures, no one dares to hunt here.

It wasn't that no one had done it before, but it was a pity that all those who came were turned into dead bones and died here.

On the hillside, slices after slices of relatively fresh corpses and bones illustrate all this!

Obviously, this Shanggu battlefield was occupied.

If you are waiting for a strong person, you can't occupy such a large treasure land, but the owner here has this qualification, because he...

At this time, at the top of this mountain, a loud bang suddenly came.

With this loud noise, several figures suddenly rose and landed on the top of the mountain.

The top of the mountain is a large platform with a radius of about several kilometers.

After these figures fell on it, they glanced at each other and exclaimed: "Is it because the master is going out?"

There are three figures in this figure, and they are three middle-aged men.

One is tall and strong, wearing Tsing Yi, the other two are short and thin, wearing black.

The two men in black looked similar, and they were obviously twin brothers.

The tall and mighty middle-aged in a green robe, his face calmly looked towards the end of the square.

At the end of the square, there is a cliff, and the center of the cliff is a huge metal portal.

The huge metal portal was tightly closed at this time, and a huge death word was written on the portal!

This dead word is dripping with blood.

A strong smell of blood spilled out, making people smelly, almost vomiting.

Obviously, this huge death word was actually written in human blood, which was quite hideous and terrifying.

But at this time, one after another shocks spread from the metal portal, and the shaking metal portal buzzed.

Not only this metal portal, this platform, and even the entire mountain peak was slightly shaken by the earthquake.

A look of joy appeared on the middle-aged Qingpao's face, and he exclaimed: "There are wolves howling! Have you heard?"

"In this cave, there is a roar of giant wolves, have you heard?"

He looked at the two men in black and yelled excitedly.

The two men in black had serious expressions and hurriedly listened.

When they heard this, it was the huge vibration that came out after they discovered the portal, and there was a faintly faintly mingled sound of howling a giant wolf.

The volume is not very loud, but it is extremely clear and concise, and the penetrating power is also extremely strong.

The two men in black laughed and said, "Big brother, we both heard it."

The senior brother slowly nodded, and said in a deep voice: "There is the sound of howling wolf, which proves that Master's iron-backed golden wolf spirit should be continuously improving and condensing."

"I want to come, the day when Master leaves the customs, it should not be long before the three of us are here to guard."

[Chapter 3172: After January, the Mid-Autumn Festival!](#)

"Yes!"

The two men in black should be in unison.

The trio sat cross-legged in front of the portal.

At this time, the huge buzzing and shaking behind the portal was louder than before.

Being able to shake a million-meter-high mountain peak slightly, it can be seen how terrifying the strength of the person they called the master behind this metal portal at this time.

They did not wait long.

Soon, about an hour.

With a sudden bang, the shock was countless times stronger than before.

At the same time, amidst this shock, a clearly visible wolf howling sounded faintly.

This wolf howl was extremely clear, like a metal crash.

In Qingyue, there is also an indescribable sense of tearing.

With the howl of the wolf, boom and boom, countless boulders on this mountain peak were torn into countless pieces in an instant.

It's as if two big hands grabbed them and then tore them apart alive.

Even many boulders show jagged cracks, like paper being torn apart.

The howl of a wolf could have such a huge power, this scene made the three disciples on the square couldn't help but feel a little surprised.

But the next moment, this horror turned into a deep ecstasy.

They shouted loudly: "Master is going out! Master is going out!"

Then, all three of them fell directly to the ground.

As they shouted, the howling of the wolf became louder and denser.

It even gives people a hint of madness.

Afterwards, the howling sound of the wolf became less and less like the sound that a monster beast could make. On the contrary, it resembled a burst of metal crashing sound.

Then, suddenly the howl of the wolf reached its extreme.

Then, with a loud bang, the giant metal gate shattered directly.

A phantom flashed, and it appeared floating in the air.

This phantom is a giant wolf.

At a glance, this giant wolf knew that it was neither a martial soul nor a soul body, because he was not a soul body at all.

But the strength is condensed!

It is a kind of extremely condensed, extremely powerful, extremely vicious force condensed.

Although this giant wolf is not a physical entity, his figure is very concise, the muscles on his body are high and bulging, the lines of every muscle are cold and tyrannical, and even every hair is clear!

The whole body is golden, with an iron-colored imprint on the back.

This giant wolf was actually formed by the condensing of Shen Yuan!

Ironback Golden Wolf Shenyuan!

All three people kneeling on the ground raised their heads and shouted loudly, "Master's God, this is Master's God!"

If this sentence is heard by the people of Tianzicheng, I am afraid that I will be shocked.

Because Shenyuan is plain, it is actually extremely condensed, extremely powerful.

Only the power of tens of thousands of heaven and earth can condense into a divine essence, so the volume of divine essence is very small, and the average divine essence is just a few meters in size.

For example, Wu Xinghe's Shenyuan like Chen Feng encountered.

The greater the Shenyuan, the stronger the strength. This is an iron law!

Big is strong!

And after his voice was condensed into a giant wolf, it turned out to be so huge, which shows how powerful his divine essence is.

On the back of this giant wolf, there is an extremely conspicuous iron-colored horizontal band traversing the whole body, from head to tail.

He lowered his head and glanced at the three of them coldly. The three of them felt that his body seemed to be torn apart.

To be torn apart alive!

All three were shocked.

The middle-aged Tsing Yi secretly said in his heart: "Master's iron-backed golden wolf spirit is indeed capable of tearing. The previous roar would tear up countless boulders."

"And now, just a look can almost tear our body apart."

"This tearing force is really too strong!"

In the next moment, after the giant gate exploded, a hearty laughter came from the deep cave mansion that appeared behind:

"Xiaojin, don't use your power at will."

Then, an old man walked out of it.

This old man, wearing a golden robe, is tall, with broad shoulders and thick back, and his face is gray.

The beard and beard were inky black.

His eyes are piercing, and he looks extremely domineering.

Seeing the old man walking out, the middle-aged Tsing Yi and the other three people all knelt on their heads one after another and shouted joyfully: "I have seen Master!"

"Congratulations to Master for leaving the customs! Congratulations to Master for another breakthrough this time!"

"Hahahaha..."

The old man let out a burst of laughter and said, "All three of you, get up!"

All three stood up.

The middle-aged Tsing Yi looked up at the iron-backed golden wolf gods above the sky and said, "Master, this time, I'm afraid you have already increased the number of gods to ten, right?"

"Your kid looks really good."

The old man laughed and said: "That's right, now my Ironback Golden Wolf Spiritual Essence has gathered ten times."

It turns out that this old man has already condensed a whole ten gods, which can be said to be terrifying.

You know, condensing the three gods is already stepping into the realm of Emperor Wu!

The old man sighed lightly, with a harsh and cold expression on his face, and said: "I have another breakthrough this time in retreat."

"Shen Yuan has changed from the previous three Dao Dao to the current ten Dao Dao. Then, this time, I can go to avenge Zhou Yangbing!"

Zhou Yangbing in his mouth was the person who was beheaded by Chen Feng in Chaoge Tianzi City.

It is the one who relies on the strength of his master to do no evil!

The middle-aged Qingpao said in a deep voice, "Master, in fact, your previous strength is enough to kill Chen Feng!"

"Chen Feng's little **** is just a martial emperor realm!"

"You want to kill him, it's like crushing an ant to death, it's easy, you don't need to retreat at all!"

All three of them looked at the old man in Jinpao, and they all had this question.

The old man in the golden robe said lightly: "Of course I am not afraid of Chen Feng, Chen Feng, what is it? I am also worthy of fear?"

"What I fear is the Xuanyuan family."

He said lightly: "Don't you think about it, I'm going to Chaoge Tianzi City, I'm going to Xuanyuan Family to kill Chen Feng, will Chen Feng honestly let me kill?"

"The people of their Xuanyuan family, won't they help?"

"The old things in the Xuanyuan family are not weak in strength."

"That's why I will have this retreat."

He sneered and said, "Now, after my retreat, my strength has improved greatly. Even if the Xuanyuan family members make a move, I can beat them back and get out of the room smoothly."

"By the way, I can slap the Xuanyuan family fiercely in the face, and make me famous!"

The three middle-aged Qingpao all suddenly realized that they all smiled and said, "Master is wise!"

It turns out that this old man in brocade clothes is Zhou Yangbing's master, Yu Taihong!

Yu Taihong looked at the middle-aged Qingpao and said, "Before officially beheading Chen Feng, we must let as many people know about this, and let as many people as possible go to Chaoge Tianzi City on that day. To the Xuanyuan family."

"Only in this way can the Xuanyuan family's face be even more dreaded, and my reputation can be even more elevated!"

He did not mention Chen Feng during the whole process.

Obviously, in his opinion, Chen Feng is not worth mentioning.

Chen Feng is nothing more than a tool he used to make a name for himself and attack the Xuanyuan family!

The middle-aged Qingpao was clever in mind, and immediately said, "Master, do you want your disciple to write the battle book for you?"

"Of course!" Yu Taihong laughed and said:

"You go to Chaoge Tianzi City, write down the war book, tell the Xuanyuan family, tell Chen Feng."

"After January, during the Mid-Autumn Festival, the battle will be on the top of Chaoge Tianzi City!"

The middle-aged Qingpao laughed and said, "Look at what you always said."

"Chen Feng and you are worthy of a decisive battle? You smashed him to death on the top of Chaoge Tianzi City!"

Yu Taihong laughed loudly, but there was no sad emotion.

Obviously, Zhou Yangbing, who was already dead, was not so important to him.

He was more not to avenge Zhou Yangbing, but to promote his reputation!

[Chapter 3173: Entrust](#)

The middle-aged Qingpao left immediately.

The distance of a million miles was not too far for him, but the next day, he had already reached Chaoge Tianzi City, and then went straight to the Xuanyuan Family.

He broke into the Xuanyuan family, announced the news in public, and then turned and left.

And what he said, like a bomb, shocked the entire Xuanyuan family.

It was just a moment. The news that Yu Taihong was going to kill Chen Feng in Chaoge Tianzi City on the night of the Mid-Autumn Festival was spread at a crazy speed in Chaoge Tianzi City.

Almost only a few hours, everyone in Chaoge Tianzi City knew the news.

Then, countless forces moved after hearing the wind, and they used their own means to deliver news extremely quickly.

This news, like a plague, spread quickly across the Dragon Vein Continent.

It didn't take long for many families to know the news!

This matter has a huge impact.

Because although he does not belong to any sect force, he is one of the most powerful casual cultivators around Chaoge Tianzi City, and even the nine major forces cannot ignore his existence!

It wasn't until Qingpaozhong came to pass the news that the people in Chaoge Tianzi City knew that Yu Taihong was not the only apprentice Zhou Yangbing, but there were several other apprentices.

However, this does not hinder the spread of this news.

At this time, Chen Feng naturally did not know what happened hundreds of millions of miles away.

At this time, Chen Feng had already returned to Mirror Valley.

He thought for a moment, and suddenly he was thinking, already having some ideas.

Then he went straight to the back mountain.

In the back mountain of Jinggu, I don't know when several cottages have been built.

At this moment, a figure was slowly moving from there.

He came to the cliff next to the Caolu, and then threw an iron bucket in his hand.

Below the cliff is a small stream.

The iron bucket entered the creek and lifted up the icy water.

Then, carrying a bucket of water, he slowly moved under the eaves of the cottage.

There was a stove, and he poured water into the iron pan.

Then, he caught fire and poured a spoonful of Lingmi into it.

Every grain of rice was about the size of a fingernail, but for a moment, a pot of fragrant rice appeared.

A spoonful of rice actually steamed a big pot.

He was not in a hurry, leaning on the side of the stove leisurely, and then took out a wooden bowl and a pair of wooden chopsticks.

The wooden bowls and chopsticks are all carved from tree roots and branches, with wood texture on them, which is really cute and extremely natural.

He served the meal, and then took two bites slowly, then sighed softly, closed his eyes, and leaned there lazily.

Feeling the warmth of the stove, his back squinted, watching the sun, his face was unspeakably relaxed.

It seems that this kind of thing that is uncommon for ordinary people is a great enjoyment for him.

A clear voice came: "Pu Jingyi, it seems that you are having a pretty good life!"

It turned out that this person was actually Pu Jingyi.

He broke his legs first, and then was abandoned by Chen Feng.

For the martial artist, this can be said to be extremely miserable, but what Chen Feng did not expect is that it seems that his life is very good, and there is no sign of decadence.

On the contrary, it seems to enjoy life now.

Hearing Chen Feng's voice, he didn't seem to care and smiled slightly.

He didn't turn around, just stretched out his hand and took a bowl from the side, rinsed it in the spring water, and filled a bowl full of rice.

Without looking back to Chen Feng, he smiled and said, "Try it."

"The spirit rice produced by your Xuanyuan family is really delicious!"

Chen Feng laughed, reached out to take it, and then took a few big mouthfuls.

"Ok....."

He nodded heavily, made a very satisfying sound in his nose, and smiled: "The taste is really good."

This ling rice melts in your mouth and tastes sweet and sweet. It can be said to be fooled and delicious.

These spiritual rice were distributed by the sect, and Chen Feng rarely ate them in the past.

He prefers to eat the meat of big monster beasts, which can add more spiritual energy, but he didn't expect that these spiritual rice tasted so good.

Pu Jingyi turned around, if someone in the Soul Palace saw him at this time, I was afraid they would not recognize him at all.

Compared with the past, he has completely changed.

His face was rosy, his complexion was fair, all the dry hair had fallen out, and the hair that grew back was soft, smooth, black and shiny.

When the whole person sat there, he felt like a jade tree facing the wind.

At this time, Chen Feng realized that he was quite handsome.

Pu Jingyi asked: "What's the matter, come to me for something?"

Chen Feng nodded slowly: "I may have to leave Nei Zong for a while."

"Qingmu Wuling them, it is inconvenient for me to take them, and I will trouble you to take care of them."

"Why do you want me to take care of it? The strength of Green Screen Wuling is much stronger than me!" Pu Jingyi looked at Chen Feng and asked with interest.

Chen Feng pointed to him and said, "Don't tell me these polite remarks here, I don't know you yet?"

"Although Qingmu and Wuling are not weak in strength, they are so worldly and without any scheming, they don't know how to die by calculation."

"Otherwise for you, you have seen too many things, and I can rest assured that you protect them."

Pu Jingyi nodded.

He didn't have any rhetoric. He just pointed to the fragrant rice in the pot and laughed and said: "My bereaved dog, I accept you to take in, eat your rice and live in your house. I should always work for you."

He was funny, and Chen Feng laughed.

The two said a few more words, and Chen Feng left.

Before leaving, Chen Feng stretched out his arms and wanted to take out a powerful technique from his arms to let him practice.

But after thinking about it, he resisted the urge.

After all, the time spent with Pu Jingyi is still short, and he still doesn't know who he is. Without thoroughly seeing him through, Chen Feng dare not let him regain his strength.

Looking at Chen Feng's back, Pu Jingyi sighed for a long while, his eyes were complicated.

When Chen Feng walked away, he suddenly chuckled and said in a low voice, "Chen Feng, you really don't have to guard me."

"I can live this life now, even if my strength is lost, even if my legs are broken, in my opinion, the days I lived in the soul hall before are still muddled, life is better than death."

"It is impossible for me to betray, but you should not believe me now."

"Don't worry, I will always make you believe me."

When Chen Feng was about to leave the valley, he suddenly thought: "By the way, I have one more thing here."

"This thing appeared with my dragon blood and changed my destiny!"

"Just recovered, I still want to see what kind of power he has!"

The next moment, Chen Feng's thoughts changed.

[Chapter 3174: Sun-breaking bow!](#)

Suddenly, in his dantian, that round of bronze great tripods suddenly appeared in front of him.

It is hundreds of meters high and stands proudly in the lake!

At this moment, there are still many gaps in the big cauldron, and it can be seen that they are still broken.

However, Chen Feng felt that the aura of aura revealed on the Dading Ding was stronger than before.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and his figure slowly floated right above the cauldron.

Then, he flipped it first.

Suddenly, a large number of fragments appeared in the palm of his hand.

These fragments were collected from the black market that day.

Chen Feng whispered softly: "The reason why I bought these things that day was because this large bronze cauldron showed a strong interest in them, so I bought it."

"Now, I want to see why he has such a strong interest, and what is the reason for it?"

Chen Feng is very interested.

At this moment, the fragment in Chen Feng's hand looked like seven or eight pieces.

Chen Feng looked at these fragments carefully from beginning to end, and then he understood.

These fragments are the fragments of a barren rank third-rank martial skill, the sun-breaking bow.

This barren grade third-rank martial skill, the sun-breaking sky bow is extremely tyrannical.

After cultivating to the peak, you can absorb the power of the sun in the void and transform it into a fiery red bow.

And the offensive above the giant bow was also condensed by the power of the sun.

This huge feather arrow is very big and powerful.

An arrow shot can even smash a mountain.

And this is the power to deal with dead things. If it is used to deal with a person, the strong under Emperor Wu can solve it with a single shot.

Even some Wudi who were slightly weaker could be seriously injured by this arrow.

Moreover, because this arrow is formed by the condensation of real fire from the sun, it has extremely high temperature and extremely hot energy.

Therefore, after an arrow is shot, even if the opponent is immortal, he will suffer extremely heavy fire poison.

The internal organs were burned once a day, and it was painful. There was a feeling of being burnt to coke from the inside out.

And if the shot is not a living thing, if you hit a mountain, that mountain will become a volcano.

Shoot a piece of grassland and it will be burned into barren land!

"This sun-breaking sky bow is really powerful!"

"If this martial art is dense and complete, I really want to practice it. After all, with an arrow shot, the strong below the Martial Emperor level will kill in a second, this is too terrifying!"

"Although I can only shoot two arrows if I reach the peak with my cultivation base, it's worth it!"

"Anyway, I am capable of practicing now."

"But it's a pity that there are only 20% of the fragments, and I can't practice at all. I don't want to be crazy."

Chen Feng shook his head, he rubbed the pieces in his hands.

Seeing the large bronze cauldron below, a thought suddenly flashed in my mind: "The large bronze cauldron! Although I don't know why it has such a strong desire, it's not as good as..."

Chen Feng thought, and threw these pieces into the large bronze cauldron.

It is strange to say that these fragments were originally very silent, without any reaction.

After entering the large bronze cauldron, there was a hum, and the large bronze cauldron suddenly shook violently.

At the same time, a handful of red fire suddenly started to burn from the bottom of the giant bronze cauldron.

In an instant, the fragments were shrouded in it.

Then, those fragments shone red in it.

These red rays of light refracted several times on the wall of the great cauldron, forming a mysterious formation. In the center of the formation, there were several fragments of the sun-piercing bow floating.

Then, there seemed to be some powerful suction in this fragment.

Chen Feng watched helplessly, and one after another beams of light poured into the big sun that day.

Originally, the light of the sun was white, but after being thrown into it, it suddenly turned into a fiery red color.

Chen Feng could feel that the power of the sun around him was drastically drawn.

Chen Feng raised his brows, and his figure flashed several kilometers away.

At this time, the feeling is even more obvious. Not only is the momentum of the sun fluctuating, but even visible to the naked eye, the power of the sun is absorbed into it.

Red rays of light were continuously projected into it, and the fire in the giant bronze cauldron became more vigorous than before.

It looked like that, as if you were smelting those pieces.

Despite being so far away, Chen Feng could still feel a burning heat inside.

A few kilometers away, Chen Feng's whole body was already in pain from the flames.

Chen Feng was shocked: "With my current cultivation base, this flame can make me feel like this. I'm afraid the temperature has reached more than 100,000 degrees!"

"so horrible!"

And he looked from a distance, at the very center of the formation, the fragments of the sun-breaking sky bow began to gradually become sticky and gradually melted under the smelting of the flame.

Then, began to gradually merge into one.

However, this process is very slow.

Chen Feng estimated that he didn't know how long he wanted to melt completely.

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

He was not in a hurry, so he sat cross-legged directly on the giant pine next to him, gradually waiting.

Waiting for the moment of transformation.

The power of the sun is constantly absorbed, but the flame is not getting bigger, but more condensed.

And Chen Feng saw that those flames were not simply burning, but infiltrating into those fragments.

Soon, the sunset fell, and night fell.

But Chen Feng saw that those great sun powers were still being absorbed.

Chen Feng was shocked!

But soon, he changed his mind, and it became clear in his heart.

Even at night, there is a strong sun in the air!

By the early morning of the next day, Chen Feng saw that the fragments had almost merged together, and there was even a small prototype.

However, Chen Feng still couldn't tell what it was.

Finally, as the sun suddenly jumped up from above the skyline, a trace of the power of the rising sun, which was thick to the extreme, was absorbed in it all at once.

As a result, the flame in the giant bronze cauldron was countless times stronger than before.

Then, all of a sudden, in the very center of the formation, those fragments jumped up.

Then, the flame in the giant bronze cauldron was like being sucked by a whale, and it was directly absorbed by these fragments.

Then, there was a burst of red light, and Chen Feng couldn't even open his eyes a bit, so he couldn't help but narrowed his eyes.

The next moment, there was a crisp bang, the red light dissipated, and a purple-red thing fell at an extremely fast speed.

[Chapter 3175: Amethyst that has sealed martial arts!](#)

Chen Feng's figure flashed, and when he stretched out his hand, he took the thing in his hand.

Chen Feng couldn't help being shocked after seeing it clearly.

It turned out that what fell into his hands at this time was actually a purple crystal ball.

About the size of a fist, and in this purple crystal ball, there is a phantom of a red bow and arrow suspended.

Although this bow and arrow were not big in the size of the amethyst sealed in this fist, it was indeed powerful and majestic, faintly, a strong and incomparable solar power radiated from it.

Chen Fengfu was very spiritual, and immediately understood, and exclaimed: "Shooting the sun and the sky bow!"

"This purple crystal ball, the seal inside turned out to be a sun-shooting sky bow!"

Sun-shooting sky bow is a martial art technique, not an object, and without an entity, it naturally cannot be sealed.

However, Chen Feng knew that what was sealed in this purple crystal ball was not an entity, but a sun-shooting sky bow attack that reached its peak power.

Chen Feng said in his heart: "Could it be that as long as I squeeze this purple crystal ball, I can release an attack equivalent to the peak power of the sun-breaking sky bow?"

He was trembling all over, looking at the giant bronze cauldron, as if he had discovered a huge treasure, he trembled and said:

"It turns out that the power of the giant bronze cauldron is like this!"

"It turns out that the giant bronze cauldron has such terrifying power!"

"He has no other use, he is just able to smelt the fragments of these martial skills, and then form a powerful offensive equivalent to the peak power of this martial skill!"

"and....."

Chen Feng stroked the crystal ball and said softly: "I can crush it now and release this martial skill!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Terror, this power is simply horrible, too powerful!"

After a while, Chen Feng's excitement calmed down.

Chen Feng whispered softly: "The giant bronze cauldron is amazing, but it's too fragile."

"He has recovered from my dantian for so long, and he has just recovered to a little intact, maybe even 10% of the integrity has not been recovered."

"And now, after smelting the martial art amethyst of the sun-piercing bow, it suddenly returned to its previous collapse."

"How should I make it recover a little better?"

Chen Feng thought, and suddenly a blessing came to his heart, and a thought came to his mind.

Chen Feng slapped his hand and said in surprise: "The reason why these pieces of martial arts are so attractive to the giant bronze cauldron shouldn't be just because it can smelt them."

"If this is the case, it shouldn't be so attractive. I guess he can absorb this thing himself."

Therefore, Chen Feng immediately took out a few more pieces, and came to the side of the giant bronze cauldron whose light had faded.

Then, attach these fragments to the giant bronze cauldron.

And Chen Feng was pleasantly surprised to see that after these fragments were attached to the bronze giant cauldron, a huge suction force spread from the bronze giant cauldron.

Then, one after another force of different colors was absorbed from these fragments and merged into the large bronze cauldron.

So Chen Feng saw that the momentum of the large bronze cauldron was gradually recovering.

It's as if a dying person is restored to life.

After half an hour, there were a few crisp cracks, and all these fragments turned gray, then turned into powder, and disappeared with the wind.

And the last trace of strength was absorbed by the giant bronze cauldron.

Then, Chen Feng clearly saw that the aura of the giant bronze cauldron at this time had returned to before the smelting of the Suntian Bow.

Before, it was basically in a flat state.

Although it is not very strong, it is still full of holes, but it can already be used for smelting.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Yes, really good."

"This bronze giant cauldron, I feel that he should have recovered about half of his breath now."

"In this case, let him recover some more!"

With that said, Chen Feng took out all the remaining pieces of martial arts techniques.

However, Chen Feng raised his brows when he saw it.

It turned out that after some smelting and absorption by the giant bronze cauldron just now, he has only less than twenty left here!

Chen Feng placed these fragments in his hands, took a closer look, and then shook his head.

None of these fragments can compare to the Suntian Bow.

Moreover, the most, only reached about 10% of its own martial arts, it is already the most complete one, and it has no smelting value.

Therefore, Chen Feng simply put all these twenty fragments on the giant bronze cauldron and let them absorb.

After two hours, all these fragments disappeared and turned into dust.

The momentum of the giant bronze cauldron was also restored to about 10%.

10%!

Only 10%!

Chen Feng shook his head, and a wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "This giant bronze cauldron can smelt martial arts fragments into martial arts amethyst, and release the peak power of martial arts once."

"This skill is amazing, but the cost is really big enough!"

"These fragments cost me a whole snake scale armor, and if I don't use dragon blood amethyst without the snake scale armor, then I can't make up these dragon blood amethyst at all."

"Equivalent to a snake-scale armor plate in exchange for the peak power of the sun-breaking sky bow."

Chen Feng clenched his fists, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Since the bronze giant cauldron has such a strangeness, of course you must use it more."

"Furthermore, this martial skill amethyst that seals the peak power of the Sun-Breaking Sky Bow is extremely powerful. It can kill an enemy who is infinitely approaching the Martial Emperor Realm without consuming any of my power. "

"And, without warning, kill the enemy directly."

"It's so useful it's indescribable."

"So, I must make good use of it, but I can't use Snake Scale Armor anymore."

"Snake scale armor is too precious. I can't bear to use it in this way."

"So, what's next..."

Chen Feng clenched his fists and said word by word: "Do more tasks and earn more dragon blood amethyst."

"Use dragon blood amethyst to exchange these martial arts fragments, after all, the snake scale armor is extremely precious, it has been exposed twice, and it is impossible to show it again."

"Otherwise, someone will find me sooner or later, so it will not do me any good!"

Chen Feng's thoughts were clear: "Now my cultivation has entered a bottleneck period, and now I can only wait for the accumulation and absorption of the golden lightning gods. I have no way to accelerate its absorption."

"Now there is only one thing I have to do, and that is to keep doing tasks."

[Chapter 3176: task! Explore the sea of death!](#)

"In the completion of the task, in the fight, improve your strength."

"At the same time, get a lot of dragon blood amethyst."

"Only by getting a large amount of dragon blood amethyst can we buy enough fragments of top martial arts techniques, and then we can repair the bronze cauldron."

"Only then can the bronze great cauldron cultivate these one-time consumables one after another."

"These one-time consumables are extremely tyrannical big killers. If the amount accumulated is large enough, they are definitely enough to change the fate of any battle."

"Even, no matter how many enemies I face, I am not afraid!"

This is a big killer!

To pick up the task, naturally go to the task cliff.

"but....."

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Before I go, I have one more thing to do."

After all, his figure flashed before he came to the shore of the big lake.

At this time, on the shore of the big lake, Qingmu and Wuling were cultivating the Cultivation Cheats that Chen Feng gave them, and they were already quite imposing.

Both of them were born in a thousand-year-old spirit grass, with extremely high understanding, and with a simple temperament and no distracting thoughts, they can be said to be more effective in practicing.

Seeing Chen Feng coming over, both of them stood up and saluted.

They had always held the gift of disciple to Chen Feng. Chen Feng said it several times, but it was of no use, so he didn't care.

Chen Feng looked at the green curtain and said softly, "Qing curtain, do you remember that when Mu Zhanpeng left Mirror Valley and went to the ruins, what task did he take?"

That's right, Chen Feng is now planning to take over the task that Mu Zhanpeng once took over.

At the beginning, Mu Zhanpeng took this task, in fact, to complete the fifth ring of the mysterious clue.

The main purpose is definitely the fifth ring of mysterious clues.

However, he should have just discovered that this fifth ring was related to a certain task in the inner sect.

Or simply because the two are together, that's why he took the task.

When he took this task, he would never go back.

Now, the only clue Chen Feng could find was this mission.

Chen Feng had to go there to see what happened to the fifth ring clue.

Because Chen Feng's clue was actually broken, and he had to do this to be able to continue it.

The green screen looked at Chen Feng with complicated eyes, and said softly, "Master Chen, are you going?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Time does not wait for me."

Qing Mu nodded, and said softly: "That mission is a third-rank mission, called Exploring the Sea of Death!"

"Explore the sea of death?"

Chen Feng frowned.

When he said these four words, he felt that there seemed to be danger coming towards him.

There was a shock in his heart, and he felt this way just by saying these four words, which shows how dangerous this place is.

When Chen Feng's current strength is reached, even when he utters a few words, he will have a hint of induction.

"It seems that this place is very dangerous, but what then?" Chen Feng took a deep breath, his blood boiled over.

The more dangerous the place, the greater the hidden opportunities.

Chen Feng said a few more words to Qingmu Wuling, then turned and left, and went straight to the mission cliff.

Looking at his back, Wu Ling's eyes were full of worry. Looking at the green screen, he said softly: "Sister, Master Chen, is this going to the sea of death like Master Mu Zhanpeng?"

Qing Mu sighed softly and said, "Yes!"

Wu Ling's eyes were full of worry: "However, the Sea of Death is so dangerous, what should he do if he encounters something in it?"

There was a deep fear in his eyes. At first, after Mu Zhanpeng had gone, there was no more news.

This also suffered severe damage to his soul.

Qing Mu hugged him into his arms and said softly: "Young Master Chen is strong and will be fine."

She repeated silently in her heart: "Don't worry, it will be fine."

Her eyes gradually became firm, as if to give herself peace of mind.

Soon, Chen Feng came to Mission Cliff.

Mission Cliff is as lively as ever, and it seems to be one of the most lively places in the entire Nei Zong.

Every day, a large number of inner sect disciples gather here to receive and hand in quests, and because of this, there are even some places such as taverns around the mission cliff.

These pubs and other buildings are obviously not just for them to drink.

It also contains various transactions, and the most important thing is to exchange information!

Because after receiving the task, I only know the task and the general situation, but I don't know the specific details.

At this time, you can come to the tavern to exchange some information, and then buy something similar to medicines, weapons and armor.

This tavern is simply a small black market.

Take the task that Chen Feng took at the beginning. If it was not him, but someone else, if he knew in advance that the deadliest thing there was not a poison but a poisonous insect, he could prepare in advance.

It is even possible to make a life back!

At this time, there were hundreds of people on the square in front of the mission cliff.

I don't know who yelled: "Chen Feng is here!"

Suddenly, everyone put aside the things at hand, turned their heads, and all turned their eyes to Chen Feng.

Facing their gazes, Chen Feng was indifferent, his expression unchanged.

He just walked forward slowly.

When everyone saw him coming, they actually took two steps back and gave way to the middle road to let Chen Feng pass.

Chen Feng has been here many times.

When they first arrived, the expressions on their faces were contemptuous.

After that, there was a little more fear.

However, it was only fear, and many people were full of doubts about Chen Feng, because Chen Feng had not yet come up with overwhelming strength.

But now, they have only one emotion, and that is awe!

Respect! fear!

They have basically been to the Wuhun test, and they have all seen how terrifying Chen Feng's Wuhun is.

I also know how powerful Chen Feng is. Chen Feng can be said to have completely convinced them!

Chen Feng didn't even look at them at all, walked straight to the task cliff, and then looked at them carefully.

Everyone behind him was full of discussions.

"I don't know what task Chen Feng is going to choose this time?"

"Yes, he just finished the martial arts test, is he going to do the task?"

"I'm very curious what kind of task he will choose this time."

"Don't think about it, the difficulty will definitely not be low. How can someone so proud of Chen Feng choose a task that he has the ability to complete easily?"

On the mission cliff, there are still a pair of patterns.

Chen Feng was in the third row, looking forward one by one from the third rank mission.

[Chapter 3177: Comparable to the four-stage mission](#)

The tasks here are obviously very old. Chen Feng estimates that they have existed for decades at least.

In some years, it is already very mottled, and even moss has grown on it. Obviously, it has been unknown for hundreds of thousands of years.

This is also normal.

There are not many third-grade tasks awarded, and few qualified to complete them.

After Chen Feng watched it all from start to finish, he raised his brows.

It turned out that he did not see the mission to explore the Sea of Death here!

"Why not?"

Chen Feng secretly said in his heart: "This task, Mu Zhanpeng was able to take over at the beginning, why is it gone now? Could it be that..."

A bad thought suddenly emerged in Chen Feng's mind: "Has this task been completed by someone?"

This is not impossible, after all, thousands of years have passed since the time of the thumb war.

In thousands of years, it is very likely that a certain kind of powerful disciple will take this task and complete it.

Chen Feng's heart trembled: "Then, has he discovered the secret of the fifth ring clue related to this mission?"

Chen Feng sank heavily.

However, he was very human after all, and soon returned to normal.

Since you can't find the task, just ask.

Chen Feng came under the pine tree, and Zhang Zhenren, who was resting on top of the pine branch, suddenly sat up and looked at Chen Feng, then laughed:

"You little guy, I heard that you performed well in the Wuhun test?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Senior praised him."

Zhang Zhenren looked at Chen Feng and sighed softly, with a trace of relief in his eyes.

He has no feelings for Chen Feng himself, but Mei Wuxia has a very good relationship with Chen Feng. He loves the house and Wuxia, and he also values Chen Feng quite seriously.

He smiled and asked, "Then what mission do you want to take over this time?"

Chen Feng stepped forward, lowered his voice, and said softly: "Can the disciple take on the third-tier task now?"

"Of course, you killed Sang Zijin in full view, and according to Nei Zong rules, kill a third-rank disciple, you can become a third-rank disciple."

"Kill a fifth-grade disciple, and you can become a fifth-grade disciple, and you are now a third-grade disciple."

"Of course you can take the third-tier mission, even..."

He smiled, and said narrowly: "I can give you some 4th grade tasks that are not very difficult."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Thank you senior, but the disciple had a task he wanted to take, but he found that there was no such task on the cliff."

"What?" Upon hearing this, Zhang Zhenren's expression suddenly changed.

He seemed to have guessed at once which task Chen Feng wanted to take, staring at Chen Feng and said, "You, you actually know that task?"

There was an expression of disbelief on his face.

Chen Feng took a deep breath and said in his heart: "Sure enough, I guessed it right."

"That mission is very important, and it should have a great reputation in the inner sect, so when he heard that I said it was a third-rank mission that didn't exist on the mission cliff, he immediately thought of that mission."

"In this case..."

Hope arose in Chen Feng's heart.

Because from Zhang Zhenren's reaction, that task should not have been completed yet, otherwise he would not be so nervous.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I live in Jinggu."

"In the Valley of Mirrors, there is a senior who left a last word, and he is going to do this task."

"However, later he seemed to have no news at all."

"So, I was quite curious about this task, so I rushed over to ask."

This task is related to the clues of the fifth ring, and Chen Feng is naturally very careful, and it is impossible to disclose it at will.

"That's it." Zhang Zhenren nodded, and took a deep look at Chen Feng, his eyes were complicated: "You little guy, you got this task by chance."

"Originally, I didn't want to tell you about this task, but since you asked, then I will tell you."

"If you still want to receive it after listening, it's up to you!"

He looked at Chen Feng and smiled weirdly: "Maybe, you can really create miracles!"

Chen Feng nodded slowly, did not speak, waiting for him to continue speaking.

"This task,"

Zhang Zhenren pondered for a moment, and said softly: "Although it is only a third-rank task, it can be said to be the most difficult of the third-rank tasks, even more than most fourth-rank tasks."

"Why?" Chen Feng asked, raising his brows.

Zhang Zhenren did not immediately answer Chen Feng's words, but looked at him and said softly: "Do you know where the sea of death is?"

Chen Feng kept shaking his head.

"The sea of death is not far from where we are."

"Our Nei Zong is above the West Sea, and the Sea of Death is at the junction of the West Sea and the North Sea."

"Do you know what this junction means?"

Chen Feng shook his head: "Please enlighten me."

Zhang Zhenren said slowly: "The Longmai Continent is vast and boundless, and its length and width are calculated in billions of miles. People in it are only extremely small."

"Even the most top martial emperor level master wants to cross the Dragon Vein Continent for months or even years!"

"However, compared with the four seas in the south, east, north and west, the Dragon Vein Continent is nothing."

"Each of the East China Sea, the South China Sea, the West Sea and the North Sea is much larger than the Dragon Vein Continent!"

When Chen Feng heard this, his heart trembled.

This is the first time that he has come into contact with matters related to the four seas in the south, east, north and west.

Then, Zhenren Zhang continued: "Such a vast ocean has bred countless powerful monsters, countless tyrannical existences, and at the same time bred boundless waves."

"At the junction of the West Sea and the North Sea, huge waves of hundreds of thousands of meters high emerge in endlessly and can be seen everywhere, extremely sinister."

"Moreover, they collided with each other, intersected each other, and there were countless extremely sinister places, countless huge vortexes."

"Even, even the space is torn apart by these tens of thousands of meters and hundreds of thousands of meters high waves, and there are many spatial cracks. If you are not careful, you will be cut off your body, or even directly inhaled into it, you don't know whether you live or die!"

Chen Feng said, "Could it be that the Sea of Death got its name from this?"

"That's right." Zhang Zhenren nodded and said, "The Sea of Death is at the junction of the West Sea and the North Sea, and it can even be regarded as an extremely sinister existence at this junction."

"It is said that hundreds of thousands of years ago, the Dragon Vein Continent was ruled by the dragon clan, and countless powerful dragons occupied the land, ocean and sky of the Dragon Vein Continent."

"And there are many kinds of dragons. They like to live in the ocean. The more stormy the place, the more they like it."

[Chapter 3178: 100 million dragon blood amethyst?](#)

"So, a group of giant dragons occupied the sea of death a million years ago."

"It turned out to be a giant dragon!" Chen Feng couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief after listening.

He still has a lot of dealings with giant dragons, so he felt relieved at this time.

Zhang Zhenren looked at him with a sneer and said, "Do you think you know something about giant dragons, so you can despise it?"

"Boy, you are completely wrong."

"The dragons in the sea are completely different from the dragons on the land. They look different, have different strengths, and even the martial arts they are good at are different."

"If you use that little knowledge of your past to estimate these sea dragons, then it would be too naive."

After hearing this, Chen Feng couldn't help but sweat, and said, "Thank you senior for your advice."

Zhang Zhenren glanced at him, nodded slightly and said, "You little guy is really studious. If so, then I will say a few more words."

He paused, and continued: "These sea dragons are all powerful and unmatched, and they are extremely good at using water spells."

"Although they disappeared later, it is said that countless powerful forbidden formations were left in the Sea of Death, protecting countless treasures."

"Of course these treasures have also attracted the attention of many powerful warriors, and they have attracted everyone's coveted."

"Therefore, many people go to explore the sea of death, but it's a pity!"

He sighed and said: "I don't know how other sect forces are, but our Xuanyuan family, only our Xuanyuan family's inner sect, has already surpassed a full forty-eight in the past million years. A half-step Wudi level expert went there."

"but....."

Chen Feng's heart shivered: "Could it be that none of them came back alive?"

"Yes, none of them came back alive."

Zhang Zhenren sighed and said, "I don't know whether it is alive or dead, but no one can come back alive."

Chen Feng took a deep breath: "This sea of death is too terrifying, even so many martial emperor realm experts do not know whether they live or die?"

Chen Feng found that he underestimated its difficulty.

Zhang Zhenren continued: "But they didn't die in vain. They kept sending back news to the sect by special means."

"So, in the sect, I roughly got a map of the sea of death."

"This map can evade many dangers, allowing people to enter the depths of the Sea of Death at a relatively small cost, even without the strength of Emperor Wudi."

After Chen Feng listened, he was a little relieved.

Zhang Zhenren looked at Chen Feng with a clear mind, and said, "You little guy, do you want to go?"

Chen Feng nodded his head: "Yes, I just want to take this task."

"Originally, there was this task, and as long as it was a third-rank or above disciple, anyone could borrow it, but it was later discovered that the disciples who received this task were also dead one after another."

"And my Xuanyuan family is no longer as prominent and powerful as before. The strong come out in large numbers, so many deaths, but they can't afford the price."

"Our Xuanyuan family took this as a warning, so we withdrew this task."

"It has been five thousand years and no one has taken this task. I didn't expect you little guy to know about this task!"

Chen Feng looked at Zhang Zhenren, smiled and said, "Then, can I pick it up?"

Zhang Zhenren glanced at him deeply and laughed: "Of course you can pick it up. If we can't even believe you, Chen Feng, then no one can believe it."

Chen Feng listened and felt grateful.

He knew that the reason why he was able to get such a big trust from the Xuanyuan family was because of his mother.

Zhang Zhenren took out a small jade box from his arms and opened it.

Inside the jade box is a very old picture scroll, which is already a patch of yellow at this time, and it even feels like it will be broken directly after a touch.

Zhang Zhenren said with emotion: "I didn't expect this picture scroll to be handed over in my lifetime."

He handed the jade box to Chen Feng and said, "Boy, after taking this task, you must be prepared to die in it."

Chen Feng looked at him and smiled slightly: "Don't worry, I know Chen Feng."

"Good, good!" Zhang Zhenren looked at him and laughed.

Chen Feng took the jade box, and he took this task.

After reading the mission description carefully, Chen Feng exclaimed: "One hundred million dragon blood amethysts?"

"The reward for this task is so generous?"

"Of course!"

Zhang Zhenren smiled and said: "In the beginning, the purpose of the sect leader's mission was to stimulate the disciples to explore the Sea of Death."

"You know, if the secret of the sea of death can be explored clearly, it will bring great benefits to the sect. What is the cost of this billion dragon blood amethyst?"

"It's a pity that Zongmen later discovered that this would only cost the disciples to death. So far, the billion dragon blood amethysts have not been spent."

"Haha, kid, it's up to you."

Chen Feng clenched his fists, his eyes were firm.

Not to mention, the benefits he might find in the sea of death and the secret of the clues to the fifth ring.

In other words, the reward for the billions of dragon blood amethysts is extremely impressive, enough for him to buy a lot of martial arts fragments to sacrifice the bronze cauldron.

Chen Feng held the scroll in his hand, took a deep look at Zhang Zhenren, and left.

After seeing Chen Feng leave, everyone was talking about it, not knowing what happened.

"You said, what task did Chen Feng take?"

"I don't know. Just now he was watching the Third-Rank quest, but then he went and whispered to Zhenren Zhang so much. Could it be that he received a quest that was not on it?" *NOvelusb.com*

"Hey, it must have been the task of the elder Zhang Zhenren himself, but now it has been granted to Chen Feng."

Someone said with envy.

"So what? People are geniuses of the sect, so they should be given preferential treatment."

After a while, a figure shrieked and appeared beside the mission cliff.

After seeing him, everyone was in an uproar.

It turned out that the person who came was really Zhong Fenglin. Few people had seen Zhong Fenglin before.

However, after the Wuhun test, no one knew it.

Everyone knew that he was a strong man who was brought by Elder Xuanyuan Zixi since he was a child.

Although it is not well-known in the Nei Sect, when it comes to real strength, I am afraid that he has reached the fourth rank.

Even, reaching the level of a disciple of the fifth rank of Nei Zong who is said to only exist in the Forbidden Land!

At this moment, he had a sullen face, and his face was full of murderousness.

Seeing his expression, everyone was silent and dare not say a word.

[Chapter 3179: Suppress!](#)

But they did not say, Zhong Fenglin would not let them go.

He grabbed a person from the side and said lightly: "Tell me, what mission did Chen Feng receive just now?"

The man was trembling with fright, and quickly explained his inference.

Zhong Fenglin nodded slowly, asked a few more people, and then got the general situation.

The light in his eyes flickered: "Then Chen Feng, it seems that he has taken a third-rank task that is not available here. What task will he take?"

Suddenly, a thought flashed in his mind, and he exclaimed: "Could it be that it was the mission? The mission to explore the sea of death?"

Xuanyuan Zixi once told him about the mission of exploring the sea of death.

He remembered it all at once.

He is also an extremely smart person, and he was immediately convinced of his thoughts: "This is the task! It is definitely this! It can only be this task!"

"With Chen Feng's pride, I'm afraid he won't be attracted to other tasks."

There was a cold look on his face, and he smiled lowly: "Chen Feng, good, good!"

After accepting the task, Chen Feng left in a hurry.

But Chen Feng soon discovered something strange.

It turned out that on his way back, Chen Feng could run into several Nei Zong disciples from time to time.

And these Nei Zong disciples, if it had been a few days ago, their eyes would be full of respect and fear when they looked at Chen Feng.

Because Chen Feng proved in the martial arts test that he has an 80,000-year-level martial arts, and possesses the strength of no less than a half-step martial emperor level!

He is the object of everyone's envy, jealousy and fear, but now, Chen Feng has discovered that their emotions have undergone some changes.

When Chen Feng passed them by, Chen Feng saw that their eyes were no longer in awe, but a little bit of joking and playfulness.

There is even a hint of mercy.

"What's going on?" Chen Feng didn't change his face, but there was already a question in his heart.

Along the way, he met many Nei Zong disciples, most of them had such expressions.

And some people's faces still show a gloating look.

Soon, Chen Feng returned to Mirror Valley.

Before entering Jinggu, he saw that Hua Lengshuang was already waiting there at Taniguchi.

"Sister Hua, why are you here?" Chen Feng raised his brows.

Hua Lengshuang looked anxious at this time, and hurriedly stepped forward, tugging Chen Feng's sleeve and said: "Brother Chen, when is the time, are you still so leisurely? Why are you not in a hurry?"

"What happened?"

Chen Feng was a little surprised.

He has vaguely guessed something, but he is still not sure.

Hua Lengshuang looked at Chen Feng and said, "Just two hours ago, the news from the Xuanyuan family's outer sect has spread throughout the inner sect."

"Except for you, I'm afraid I know everything."

"What news?" Chen Feng frowned and said.

Hua Lengshuang took a deep breath, stared at Chen Feng, and said word by word: "Yu Taihong sent his apprentice to the outer sect of the Xuanyuan family to fight with you after January. During the Mid-Autumn Festival, Chaoge Tianzichengzhi Top!"

After Chen Feng listened, his heart was shocked.

There was only one voice echoing in my heart: "Come, here! It's coming after all!"

Hua Lengshuang looked at Chen Feng, her voice was trembling, and her eyes were full of worry.

"Brother Chen Feng, then, that Yu Taihong, it is said that the strength is not weak in the Emperor Martial Realm, and it is much stronger than when he first entered the Emperor Martial Realm before." **NovELUSb.com**

"What can I do? Are you his opponent?"

She was extremely worried.

There was no change on Chen Feng's face. On the contrary, he took a deep breath, clenched his fist, raised his head, his eyes were full of burning flames.

Very excited! Full of fighting!

It seemed that I couldn't help but fight Yu Taihong!

Chen Feng didn't have the slightest worry, on the contrary, he looked forward to the next.

Because Chen Feng knew that he and Yu Taihong would have a battle.

As for whether this one is early or late, he already doesn't care!

Seeing the look on Chen Feng's face, Hua Lengshuang suddenly became anxious.

She stomped her feet severely and said, "Brother Chen Feng, why are you not worried?"

"Then Yu Taihong, is it easy to deal with?"

"If you fight against ordinary people, I won't be anxious, but he is Yu Taihong!"

Seeing her anxious look, Chen Feng's heart was warm, knowing that this was for her own sake.

Chen Feng stretched out his hand and stroked the top of Hua Lengshuang's head, smiled and said, "Don't worry, I have some confidence in you, Brother Chen Feng, okay?"

Hua Lengshuang was stunned.

There were very few such intimate behaviors between the two, and she couldn't help but feel a little blush on her face, and she couldn't say any more angry words.

Chen Feng laughed and said, "Don't worry!"

Seeing Chen Feng's expression and hearing his laughter, Hua Lengshuang's inexplicable heart calmed down.

And at this moment, suddenly an old and huge voice came from the central main peak:

"Chen Feng, now come to the main peak of the center, the main hall of discussion."

...

This sentence was repeated three times in succession.

The sound rolled out like a sky thunder, even as if there was a strong wind blowing, causing the pine and cypress trees on the mountain peak to tilt for it.

After Chen Feng listened, his face suddenly became cold.

At this moment, he understood what was calling him.

Asking him to go to the conference hall was definitely for him to fight Yu Taihong on the top of Chaoge Tianzi City a month later.

Moreover, Chen Feng heard it immediately, this voice was Xuanyuan Zixi's voice!

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and the smile was full of playfulness:

"Xuanyuanzixi, Xuanyuanzixi, calling me such a big fan, you really have sinister intentions!"

Chen Feng saw Xuanyuan Zixi's intentions at a glance.

Xuanyuan Zixi could actually tell Chen Feng quietly, or send someone to call Chen Feng over.

But he did not.

He chose the most public form, and that was to use such a huge force and such a loud voice to recruit Chen Feng there.

The purpose of his doing this is obvious, and that is to make everyone in the inner sect hear it.

And why does he want the entire Nei Sect to hear it?

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Isn't it for your disciple Zhong Fenglin?"

"That's what you want, you want everyone to know that I Chen Feng is going to die in a month, and you want people to know that I, Chen Feng, doesn't have much time."

"That's why you can make your disciple Zhong Fenglin ride on my head and poop, right?"

Chen Feng immediately saw through Xuanyuan Zixi's thoughts.

This is to suppress yourself!

He also knew that there was absolutely nothing good about going to the conference hall this time.

[Chapter 3180: I want you to be a laughing stock!](#)

But Chen Feng didn't have the slightest fear. He just glanced at Hua Lengshuang, smiled and said, "Wait for me here."

Then he turned around and headed directly to the conference hall.

Soon, before reaching the central mountain, before the meeting hall.

The conference hall is extremely tall and wide, with a side length of 10,000 meters. Such a huge building is almost comparable to a mountain, but it only has one floor.

Therefore, an extremely huge space is also formed.

It is far-reaching and broad, yet magnificent and wild.

The large bluestone that built the main hall was covered with traces of knives and axes, which were cut piece by piece by the ancestors of the Xuanyuan family.

This hall has existed since the existence of the Xuanyuan Family!

When Chen Feng came here, he was unconsciously infected by the solemn breath.

He took a deep breath and stepped into it.

After entering the conference hall, Chen Feng saw that in the extremely high and wide space of the conference hall, there was no bounds and no people were sitting on top of dozens of seats at the end.

After seeing Chen Feng coming in, everyone's eyes swept away, all of them fell on him.

Chen Feng sighed slightly and stepped forward.

Step by step, extremely calm, without the slightest panic.

There is no expression on his face either, just a pair of eyes, but there is unspeakable perseverance!

In the middle position, there are three tall seats standing side by side.

One of the seats was slightly higher, and Xuanyuan Zixi was sitting proudly on it.

On his left hand, it was Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue wrinkled her brows, obviously with deep worries in her heart.

And under the two of them, Zhong Fenglin was standing there.

Since Chen Feng came in, his eyes fell on Chen Feng, his face was full of pride, and he was gloating.

When the other elders looked at Chen Feng, they were mostly full of sympathy, pity, and pity.

When they saw Chen Feng walking along the way, his expression had not changed at all, let alone any worries, their expressions changed silently.

"Chen Feng is so quiet."

"Yeah, maybe he still has hope for the battle in a month."

"Then I can see that unless his strength improves by leaps and bounds within this month, he will definitely not be Yu Taihong's opponent."

"Yes, I have heard that after Yu Taihong's retreat, his strength has greatly improved, and the Shenyuan has increased to ten. The condensed Shenyuan battle body is very powerful."

"What does Chen Feng compare with him? Does his half-heartedness have not yet condensed into the prototype of the perfect body?"

After Xuanyuan Xiaoyue saw the calm look on Chen Feng's face, slowly, the anxiety on his face also disappeared, and she sighed softly.

Leaning on the back, his face calmed down.

Even Xuanyuan Zixi couldn't help being shocked secretly.

Chen Feng came closer, Xuanyuan Zixi looked at her and said lightly: "Chen Feng, do you know what happened a month later?"

Chen Feng nodded slowly and said, "The disciple already knows."

"One month later, the disciple will fight Yu Taihong decisively on the top of Chaoge City."

And at this moment, suddenly, Zhong Fenglin, who was standing next to him, burst out with a disdainful sneer.

He looked at Chen Feng and said contemptuously: "Boy, you are really brazen."

"What is the decisive battle at the top of Chaoge Tianzi City? It sounds like you and Yu Taihong are a powerful person, and it sounds like you have the strength to fight him!"

"This is not a duel at all, this is a killing!"

"Yu Taihong, you can easily crush you to pieces!"

His words were full of gloat and disdain for Chen Feng.

Chen Feng took a deep look at him, and didn't intend to bother him.

Xuanyuan Zixi didn't mean to restrain Zhong Fenglin.

He looked at Chen Feng and said faintly: "You can do it yourself!"

He looked at Chen Feng as if he were looking at a dead person.

Upon seeing this gaze, Chen Feng's heart burst into flames.

However, he didn't say much, just a voice in his heart reverberating wildly: "I know, you despise me and think I am not Yu Taihong's opponent."

"I know, in your opinion, I will definitely die."

"Even, the way you look at me is like looking at a dead person."

"But I want to tell you that in a month, I will slap you in the face!"

"I want you to know who is wrong today!"

Chen Feng took a deep look at Xuanyuan Zixi, turned around and left without saying a word.

At this time, Zhong Fenglin's mocking voice came from behind: "Chen Feng, be careful, you will die in a month."

"Then, just die, remember, don't run away, and don't kneel down to beg for mercy!"

"I don't have to give our Xuanyuan family a bigger face!"

"Originally, your defeat and death would be shameful enough, so don't let my Xuanyuan family lose face!"

Speaking of this, many elders in the hall frowned.

This is too much!

And Chen Feng's figure stopped abruptly.

He slowly turned around, Chen Feng's expression was still extremely calm, but his eyes were like a storm brewing endless murderous intent.

He stared at Zhong Fenglin closely, and said word by word: "Zhong Fenglin, rest assured, someone will be ashamed at that time, but it is definitely not me who is ashamed!"

"A month later, I, Chen Feng, will make you a laughing stock because of what you said today!"

His hand suddenly pointed at the elders and said, "And you, too!"

"A month later, your questioning of me Chen Feng today is just a joke!"

After that, Chen Feng turned and left without hesitation.

Only Zhong Fenglin's disdainful laughter came from behind.

Soon, Chen Feng returned to Mirror Valley.

Hua Lengshuang was still there waiting anxiously, and asked, "Brother Chen Feng, what did they tell you to go over?"

Chen Feng smiled and shook his head and said, "Don't worry, it's okay, Brother Chen Feng, you can handle it."

Then, he said to Hua Lengshuang: "Junior Sister Hua, if you have nothing to do in the next few days, you can also come to my mirror valley to take care of Qingmu and Wuling."

"By the way..."

He glanced at the back mountain of Spectacles Valley and said softly: "Stare at Zhou Yangbing a little bit."

Hua Lengshuang knew it well and nodded: "Don't worry, Brother Chen Feng, where are you going?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "There is nothing bad to say to you, just say it so don't worry."

He told Hua Lengshuang that he had taken up the mission to explore the Sea of Death.