

## Peerless 3651

### [Chapter 3651: Then I am as you wish!](#)

Then stretched out his hand.

Suddenly, everyone felt that the sky seemed to have become dark, and then a huge black shadow fell directly from the sky.

It smashed heavily on the ground, splashed countless crushed stone powder, and even caused this big auction house to shake violently!

Everyone shouted in shock: "What's the matter? What's the matter?"

But the next moment, they were all stunned, and their voices also lowered in an instant. They all stared in front of them without blinking, and their faces were full of shock.

It turned out that what appeared in front of them at this time was a huge scale!

The scales of the snake!

The air in the hall seemed to freeze, and in the next moment, one after another exclamation sound continued!

"This, is this a scale armor?"

Someone trembled in a groaning tone: "This, this is actually a monster beast scale with a radius of several thousand meters!"

"God! The master of this scale armor is so huge!"

"I feel the aura of the ancient wilderness from this thing. The owner of this scaled armor must be a wild and beast, a horrible existence that survived the ancients!"

"The price of this thing is not less than 100 million Dragon Blood Amethyst!"

"It's hard to say, it's hard to say, I have never seen such a rare thing."

And at this time, Xu Lao, the chief appraiser of the Seven Stars auction house invited by Yan Yunxin, saw the huge scales, his eyes also showed shock and disbelief.

He trembled slightly all over.

But at last he was well-informed, and he was stable at this time.

Immediately the voice was clear and clear, spread throughout the audience, and slowly reported the price: "This is the scale armor of the ancient holy beast, the snake, and the price is immeasurable."

"There is a price but no market, even if there are more dragon blood amethysts, you can't buy it."

"But if you have to say a price, this scale can at least sell a billion dragon blood amethyst!"

Everyone was in an uproar: "A billion dragon blood amethyst?"

Everyone was shocked.

A moment later, there was a huge noise.

"Billions of Dragon Blood Amethyst! So we guessed it was low!"

Someone sighed: "The level of this thing is so high that we can't guess it!"

At this time, everyone finally understood what Chen Feng said just now.

Everyone laughed: "Chen Feng is right. This grandson Gaoe is indeed insulting himself!"

"Yes, if we didn't invite this great appraiser, then even if we know that the things Chen Feng brought out are very expensive, the grandson Gaoe would not recognize the price we said."

"But now, the great appraiser has been invited out, so what he said is of course very weighty."

"Haha, yes, and I didn't expect that we still don't know the goods. The price given by this great appraiser is higher than our estimate!"

"Now the grandson Gaoe is even more embarrassed and thrown to grandma's house!"

The overwhelming ridicule sounded toward the grandson Gaoe.

At this time, Changsun Gaoe was standing there, his face was red and white, and even more shocked.

But after all, he is also a well-informed person, and he can sustain it at this time.

With a sneer, he said, "It's just a piece of snake scale armor! This should be the treasure at the bottom of your box?"

"This should have hollowed out your wealth!"

"Chen Feng, go ahead, I want to see what other treasures you can take out!"

"Let me continue?"

Chen Feng looked at him, sighed, and said, "Long Sun Gaoe, I, I didn't want to go too far."

"I just want to slap you in the face a few times, just enough."

"As a result, you still let me continue to slap you in the face, let me slap you again and again."

"Do you find it very enjoyable?"

Everyone laughed.

The grandson Gaoe's face was extremely ugly, but he stubbornly said, staring at Chen Feng, and said with a sneer: "Anyone can talk big words, just take it out if you have the ability!"

"It is good!"

Chen Feng pointed his finger at him: "Since you are so willing to be slapped in the face, then I am as you wish!"

Then, Chen Feng took out his second treasure today.

This treasure is a gem.

It looks like nothingness, but it actually has a faint white color.

And if you look carefully, you will find that this thing is still nothingness, but it has a strong and majestic force continuously rolling in it.

It was like the muffled thunder in the dark cloud brewing a powerful offensive.

It makes people look at it, and can't help being frightened.

As soon as this thing appeared, Chen Feng moved a little, and there were many spatial cracks in the air instantly.

There seems to be a group of powerful cosmic forces that are drawn from it.

Those spatial cracks raged here, making this hall a little unstable in an instant.

It shook violently and almost collapsed.

Everyone looked around in a panic, shouting loudly: "Is this going to collapse?"

"What is this thing? How can it be so powerful?"

At this time, Yan Yunxin looked at Chen Feng and said loudly, "Master Chen, please put away this thing. We have already seen it clearly."

Chen Feng laughed: "Okay!"

That old man, although there was still a thick look of consternation on his face at this time, it was not as good as before.

After all, this thing is still less rare than the snake scale armor.

He stroked his beard, smiled and said, "The thing that the son took out just now must be a highly sought after floating gem on the ground of the God of War Palace, right?"

Chen Feng nodded: "Old Xu has a good eye."

"Moreover, it should still be a floating gem with the highest level reaching the 9th rank." Xu Lao continued.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "That's right."

"The price of this floating gem is no more than the price of the snake scale armor just now!"

He paused, and then reported the price of this item directly: "It is conservatively estimated that it is worth 600 million dragon blood amethyst!"

"Six hundred million dragon blood amethysts!"

The exclamation of everyone was endless.

At this time, Chen Feng looked at the grandson Gao and smiled and said, "Longsun Gao, am I the only treasure I have just now?"

"Am I the only thing that I used to fill the facade just now? Do I have no treasure other than that, eh?"

Chen Feng's words naturally slapped Changsun Gao in the face, making the sentence Changsun Gao said just now a joke!

At this time, Sun Gao's face was already stiff.

Then, Chen Feng smiled slightly and stretched out three fingers: "The third one!"

Otherwise, it is his third treasure.

[Chapter 3652: Let me continue, right?](#)

He slapped the Nine Dragon Swordsman, and suddenly, the Nine Dragon Aotian Sword flew out with one swipe, traversing in the sky.

It became a full 100 meters in size.

Extremely huge, extremely prominent, extremely tyrannical!

"This Nine Dragon Aotian Sword is the treasure of God of War Palace, Sky Dragon City, Beidou Sword Sect, and Zhen Sect!"

Chen Feng said loudly.

He looked at Xu Da auctioneer, smiled and said, "Old Xu, how much should this item be worth?"

Even though Chen Feng had already taken out so many treasures just now, at this time, when he took it out, Old Xu still couldn't hide his shock.

He yelled out of his voice: "This, this turned out to be the Nine Dragon Aotian Sword?"

He walked quickly to Chen Feng and looked up at the Nine Dragon Proud Sky Sword that lay above the sky, his face showed unstoppable shock.

The fingers trembled slightly, seeming to be extremely excited.

Looking at him, Chen Feng couldn't help feeling a little surprised.

It stands to reason that Xu Lao sees more treasures, he should not be so surprised.

After a long time, Old Xu sighed slightly, looked at Chen Feng, and said apologetically: "I'm sorry, Young Master Chen, I just lost my mind."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "It's okay."

Old Xu looked at the crowd, beaming with joy, as if he was in a very good mood, as if he had already had some wish.

He laughed and said, "Everyone, I can tell the price of this item very accurately."

"Because, this Nine Dragon Aotian Sword is the old man and my ancestor. It was discovered in the 100,000 mountains of the Southern Wilderness and was auctioned in Chaoge Tianzi City!"

"what?"

Everyone listened, and their faces were surprised.

"It turns out that there is such a relationship. No wonder Xu Lao was so excited after seeing this Nine Dragon Aotian Sword just now!"

When Chen Feng heard this, he also raised his brows. He didn't expect that there would be such a past.

"It was said in the classics left by the teacher."

Elder Xu faced the crowd with a clear voice: "On the same day, our Patriarch brought the Nine Dragon Aotian Sword to Chaoge Tianzi City to shoot."

"At that time, there was no big seven-star auction house. The auction was conducted in another big auction house that shook the entire Dragon Vein Continent."

"And the price at that time was!"

He took a deep breath and said word by word: "2.2 billion dragon blood amethyst!"

"What? Two-two billion?"

"God, this is an incredible price!"

"It's horrible, but this weapon has surpassed the rank nine emperor's soldiers, and can almost reach the realm of a \*\*\*\* soldier. If you say it is sold at this price, it is indeed not a loss!"

"That's right, this kind of weapon that can almost reach the first rank of magic weapon can be said to have a price and no market. If it is not a coincidence, no amount of dragon blood amethyst can be bought!"

After hearing this price, Changsun Gao was even more ashamed.

However, he didn't even express his consternation, because Chen Feng really brought too much shock.

He was even numb with shock.

He just felt that his face was burning and it hurt more and more.

Chen Feng's demeanor slapped his face like a slap in the face.

Suddenly a voice sounded: "Everyone, don't forget, that was 2.2 billion dragon blood amethyst hundreds of thousands of years ago!"

"If it is changed to the present, in an era when this kind of magic weapon is becoming more and more scarce, I am afraid that the price will be higher."

"Yes!" Everyone nodded!

Someone shouted: "Now Chen Feng has just taken out three pieces. With these three pieces, it is close to four billion dragon blood amethysts!"

"Does this mean that he only needs to take out two more pieces to reach 6.7 billion dragon blood amethysts?"

"Yes, there are so many good things on Chen Feng's body, so many terrifying!"

"This is the real financial strength. What is this grandson Gaoge comparing to him?"

Everyone laughed!

At this time, Chen Feng looked at the grandson Gaoge, smiled and said, "Let me continue, right?"

This sentence made Changsun Gaoge's whole body twitch violently.

Then, the fourth and fifth.

When the two collections were taken out, it caused another exclamation.

However, the exclamation was already much weaker than before.

Obviously, with those amazing treasures at the bottom, they are not too surprised to see this now.

After all, it is possible for Chen Feng to produce anything now!

But only the grandson Gaoge, his face became more and more ugly at this time, he was already pale, standing there without saying a word.

Because, after these five things were taken out, the auction price of these things that Chen Feng took out at this time had already reached the estimate of more than fifty dragon blood amethysts.

And this is just an estimated price. If it is actually auctioned off, this kind of unborn treasure will only get higher and higher in the competition, even far beyond this price.

Everyone agrees with this.

Of course, every time Chen Feng took out one, he smiled and asked Changsun Gaoge: "Let me continue, right?"

Every time he said something, the grandson Gaoge was like being slapped in the face.

His face was somber as if water could drip.

He was already in a confused situation.

"Could it be that Chen Feng, his financial resources, is actually possible to overwhelm me?"

"Could it be that he, does he really have more than 6.7 billion Dragon Blood Amethyst financial resources?"

"Impossible! How is it possible?"

This idea just emerged in his heart, and he was immediately overthrown by his roar.

He snarled frantically at Chen Feng, hysterically: "I don't believe it, I don't believe it, Chen Feng, how can your ordinary Xuanyuan family disciple compare with me?"

"I am the Young Master of the Dragon God Palace!"

"I have so many dragon blood amethysts! Why do you have so many?"

"I don't believe it! I don't believe it!"

He was already tortured and almost collapsed!

"Don't believe it? Still stiff?"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Want to be beaten? I will perfect you!"

Then, Chen Feng raised his hand, and a huge shadow fell!

Then, another one!

Then, another one!

Chen Feng took out his sixth, seventh and eighth collections!

It turned out to be three huge snake scales!

Everyone was stupid and stayed.

The scene was silent.

After a long time, there was a dreamy exclamation voice sounded: "Three pieces, and three more pieces of snake scale armor!"

"God is here, this Chen Feng, how many snake scales are there?"

"Did he kill a snake monster?"

"If you say that you get a piece, there may be luck. Then, getting so much can only show that Chen Feng has incomparable strength!"

#### [Chapter 3653: You are too kind!](#)

"These are three more scaly armors! That means that the things that Chen Feng has taken out now have exceeded eight billion dragon blood amethysts, and they have completely surpassed the six that the grandson Gaoge tried his best to get together. 1.7 billion dragon blood amethyst!"

Chen Feng looked at everyone, smiled and said, "Now, do I need to take it out again?"

His words seem to be asking everyone.

But the grandson Gaoge suddenly paled and his eyes dull.

Because he knew very well that Chen Feng's words were clearly addressed to himself.

Everyone laughed and said: "Of course not."

At this time, Chen Feng was still the same as before, looking at the grandson Gaoge, smiling and saying, "Let me continue, right?"

In fact, Chen Feng still had some more precious things at this time, which he did not take out.

For example, yellow bird feathers.

The yellow bird feather is something that Chen Feng would never take out. Although this thing is the most precious, it also has extremely important significance to Chen Feng.

This was given to him by the yellow bird who was gentle like a sister!

This also means that his precious memory sealed away!

Chen Feng smiled and walked to Changsun Gao, looked into his eyes, and said softly, "Did you see it?"

"Did you see it? Seeing me, Chen Feng, what kind of poor ghost is it?"

"Say! Go on, say I'm a poor ghost, Chen Feng!"

At this time, the grandson Gao was stunned, his face was full of shock, and there was an unstoppable shock in the shock. He was already shocked to speak.

And the next moment, in that shock, there was an indescribable shame.

He only knew how ridiculous his behavior was.

He only knew at this time that everything he had done just now was simply sending his face up and making people beat him fiercely!

"Chen Feng turned out to have such strong financial resources, he just took out some things to sell, he didn't know how many times it would exceed me!"

"And I am still showing off in front of him, calling him a poor ghost in front of him, it is really ridiculous!"

"Grandson Gao, you are really ridiculous, this time you will become a laughingstock!"

Only one voice echoed in Changsun Gao's heart.

At this time, Chen Feng stared at him suddenly, and sternly shouted: "Say, I say Chen Feng is a poor ghost!"

Long Sun Gao trembled heavily, and finally recovered.

He looked at Chen Feng and trembled: "I, I can't tell, I'm a poor ghost, compared with you, I am!"

He was almost unconscious, saying this like a dream.

Chen Feng laughed loudly when he heard the words, then patted his face and said softly: "Tell you, Chen Feng's financial resources are beyond your imagination."

"I just don't want to spend my own money to buy these things."

After that, he stood up and brought up those golden thread tips.

Then, after opening these golden thread kits, a huge suction suddenly came, and the dragon blood amethyst that could almost fill half of the hall was sucked in.

With a snap, Chen Feng lifted these golden thread kits, then turned to look at the grandson Gao, and said with a smile:

"Thank you, you have to pay for it this time to help me buy these pieces of martial arts techniques."



"You said, you're too polite, how am I embarrassed?"

Chen Feng's joking remarks made Changsun Gao's pale face instantly use a touch of blood.

He wowed, and a mouthful of blood came out.

Staring at Chen Feng fiercely, his eyes were full of spite.

It's just, but I can't say a word.

"Chen Feng's words are really murderous!"

"The eldest grandson Gao is so arrogant that he actually said Chen Feng is a poor ghost. This time, he lost his wife and broke down. Not only did he lose so many dragon blood amethysts, but he also lost his face."

"Yes, from now on, the name of this majestic Dragon God Palace Young Master is afraid to spread throughout the Dragon Vessel Continent."

"Everyone knows that, compared with Chen Feng, he is not only a poor ghost, but also an ignorant trash. He can only be crushed in front of Chen Feng."

The words of the people spread to the ears of the grandson Gao, and the grandson Gao was hit hard.

He felt that he was as if someone was holding his hair, pressing his head, and hitting the ground again and again.

He felt dizzy and staring at him.

The shame and shame in his heart almost drowned him like a tide.

He feels almost fainted.

In fact, he couldn't wait to faint immediately.

In that case, there is no need to suffer so much humiliation.

And at this moment, Chen Feng smiled and said, "Grandson Gao, when I am short of money, let's fight another life and death!"

"Time and place, whatever you choose!"

This sentence was like the last straw that crushed the camel, like a heavy punch, slammed on the face of Changsun Gao.

Longsun Gao finally couldn't hold it anymore, he yelled, blood spurted wildly, his body softened and he fainted.

This was stunned by Chen Feng.

Lao Hongyun hurried forward to support him and said in a trembled voice: "Young Master, Young Master, are you all right?"

At this time, Chen Feng's gaze slowly moved to him.

After meeting Chen Feng's gaze, Lao Hongyun instantly stiffened, as if petrified, stiff there.

He supported the grandson Gao, and did not dare to move his body, for fear that a small movement would arouse Chen Feng's killing intent.

Because at this time, he could already feel the coldness in Chen Feng's eyes.

At this time, Lao Hongyun showed extreme fear on his face.

Just now, after Chen Feng showed that formidable strength and extremely rich financial resources, he regretted it to the extreme in his heart:

"Why should I provoke Chen Feng! Chen Feng is so strong!"

"I just said that when I jumped my feet, he will definitely not spare, he will definitely kill me!"

He was full of fear.

So that they hid behind everyone, afraid to show up.

He only came out at this time, hoping that Chen Feng would forget about it.

But obviously, Chen Feng's reaction at this time was clearly not forgotten.

With a joking smile on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, he did not speak, just stood there, looking at him.

Lao Hongyun didn't dare to move.

He felt that time went by little by little, it turned out to be so slow, it turned out to be so hard to bear,

His forehead had already started to sweat, dripping down his nose.

He felt itchy all over, and he was terrified and worried.

Now, his patron grandson Gao has fainted, and no one can protect him.

If Chen Feng wanted to kill him, it would be just a matter of flicking his fingers.

[Chapter 3654: Magical Sword Tomb!](#)

He thought that Chen Feng would not dare to kill him because he was a member of the Dragon God Palace.

But now it turns out that Chen Feng even dared to be seriously injured by the Young Master of the Dragon God Palace, let alone him!

He felt more and more psychological pressure, and his whole body was shaking slightly, sweating profusely.

In his heart, he almost collapsed.

And Chen Feng was still standing there, looking at him lightly, without saying a word.

Lao Hongyun finally couldn't hold it anymore.

He suddenly let out a scream, regardless of his grandson Gao, he turned around, looked at Chen Feng, fell to his knees with a thump, kowtow, and begged for mercy:

"Master Chen, Uncle Chen, please, forgive me!"

"Please, don't be like me!"

"Just now the kid had eyes but didn't know Taishan, and the dog couldn't spit out ivory. This offended your old man!"

"Please, forgive me, forgive me!"

He knelt there, knocking his head like garlic, with great effort.

In a blink of an eye, the forehead was already dripping with blood.

Looking at Lao Hongyun, Chen Feng suddenly dissipated the cold color on his face. He chuckled, bent over and patted his face, and said with a low smile: "I'm making you fun!"

"What are you? You are worthy of my knowledge?"

After that, she laughed loudly, without even looking at him, she walked towards Yan Yunxin and the others.

Behind him, Lao Hongyun yelled, limp to the ground, almost unable to stand up.

He seemed to have been slapped in the face, his face was hot, tears streaming down his face, but he was so grateful that he had taken his life back.

At this time, everyone in the Dragon God Palace also left one after another, and in a blink of an eye they walked cleanly.

"This matter is not over yet!"

Looking at their backs, Chen Feng's icy gaze swept across the people in Longshen Palace and smiled coldly.

They intercepted the accounts of the fragments of Hu martial arts techniques, and Chen Feng has not yet settled with them!

The crowds onlookers also dispersed. For a time, only Chen Feng remained here.

Yan Yun thought that people had cleaned up the mess, and the next few people went back to Hua Ting.

This turmoil finally ended.

Chen Feng paid these dragon blood amethysts, but there was still a shortage of 700 million dragon blood amethysts, and Chen Feng took out all his dragon blood amethysts, which was enough.

Next, Chen Feng planned to leave.

Suddenly, Chen Feng seemed to think of something. He walked up to Old Xu and laughed in a low voice: "Old Xu, do you have time? The kid has a few words to ask you."

"It is good."

Old Xu smiled slightly and reached out, "Please."

Chen Feng accused Yan Junxin and Lu Yutang, and went to another living room with Xu Lao.

Mr. Xu was not afraid that Chen Feng would threaten him, plot something wrong.

After all, he has lost all his strength now, and he is just an ordinary person. Although he still has his vision, he can't pose any threat to others.

Moreover, Chen Feng has such a good relationship with the Seven Stars Auction House, how could he casually use his ideas?

Soon, the two came here, rejected the maid, and sat separately.

Chen Feng invited Mr. Xu to come here because he noticed just now that Mr. Xu said: *nOvelusB.com*

"This Nine Dragon Aotian Sword was discovered by the ancestor of his line from among the 100,000 mountains in the Southern Wilderness."

Chen Feng paid attention to the word 'discover' at that time.

Because the word Xu Lao said is very talkative.

What he was talking about was neither cast nor bought, but discovered.

What does this mean?

This means that when the Nine Dragon Aotian Sword was discovered, it was already the Nine Dragon Aotian Sword.

The Nine Dragons Aotian Sword was cast or produced by Zhong Tiandi, but no matter how it was formed, then the place where Xu Lao's Patriarch discovered him must be very mysterious.

Others didn't pay attention, didn't think of it, or even if they thought, they were not qualified to make this idea.

But Chen Feng is different.

Before Chen Feng could speak, Old Xu looked at Chen Feng and said with a smile: "Master Chen, you must have found it in the 100,000 mountains in the Southern Wilderness for the sake of the old man, right?"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, a little surprised, he didn't expect this old Xu to have thought of it.

Old Xu laughed, looked at Chen Feng and said, "Master Chen, don't blame the old man for calculating you."

"The old man said that sentence deliberately, just to get your attention!"

"Oh? Why?" Chen Feng said calmly and slowly.

However, there was a stormy sea in my heart.

Although this old man does not have the strength, he not only has vision, but his scheming is really deep enough!

Old Xu did not answer his words, but smiled and said, "Master Chen, have you ever been to the 100,000 Great Mountains in the Southern Wilderness?"

"I have been there, and I have also crossed the 100,000 mountains of the Southern Wilderness to reach the depths of the Southern Wilderness."

"Wrong, Chen Gongzi, you are wrong, you can't cross the 100,000 mountains in the Southern Wilderness."

Elder Xu looked at Chen Feng with an unexpected smile on his face, and said, "Master Chen, the so-called Southern Wilderness One Hundred Thousand Mountains you crossed should be just a tiny branch of the Southern Wilderness One Hundred Thousand Mountains. "

"After you crossed the 100,000 mountains and Wan Dashan in the Southern Wilderness, did you come to the place where the sky is built and woods are built?"

A look of surprise appeared on Chen Feng's face: "Old Xu, do you also know Tongtian Jianmu?"

Old Xu chuckled and said, "Not only does the old man know, he also visited that Jianmu at that time!"

"It's just that, the two existences on Jianmu are really terrifying. The old man didn't dare to go up, so he left directly."

Chen Feng nodded.

However, thinking about it, it is normal that the Southern Wilderness Tongtian built wood, which has survived for so many years, and it is normal for others to find out.

Xu Lao continued: "The reason why the old man dare to be sure that the one hundred thousand mountains in the Southern Wilderness, Mr. Chen Feng, is a small branch, because the old man has also been there."

"In fact, when the old man was young, he relied on his amazing talent and outstanding strength, and he went to many places."

"I even wanted to inherit the legacy of the ancestor, and then go to the 100,000 mountains in the Southern Wilderness..."

Chen Feng's spirits lifted up: "Speaking of drama meat."

Then, Old Xu glanced at Chen Feng and said softly, "Master Chen, the hundred thousand mountains in the south are actually in the south of Jianmu."

"And it stretches out a small branch, like an arm, wrapping a large area where the built wood is located!"

"The true Southern Wilderness One Hundred Thousand Mountains is incomparably vast, and no one knows where it leads."

"It's just said that even in the southern ocean, there have been islands of fairy mountains, all of which are the continuation of the 100,000 mountains in the south."

Chen Feng just listened quietly without interrupting.

Old Xu continued: "Among the 100,000 mountains in the southern wilderness, there is a dense land named!"

Chen Feng looked at him with bright eyes and full of expectation in his eyes.

He knew that the information he wanted was finally about to be revealed.

There is no doubt that the place Xu Lao is about to say is among the 100,000 mountains in the southern wilderness where his ancestor had visited, and found the secret land of the Nine Dragons Aotian Sword from it.

Finally, in the look of Chen Feng's expectation, Xu Lao slowly uttered four words: "Sword Tomb of the God Soldier!"

"Sword Tomb of the God Soldier!"

These four words were like thunder, and the exploded Chen Feng shuddered all over, and his hair was almost standing up.

#### [Chapter 3655: Agreement](#)

The magic weapon is a weapon of a higher level than the weapon of the Ninth Stage Emperor's Army!

And there is no doubt that the Sword Tomb of Divine Weapon is understandable from the literal sense, and it must be buried in many tyrannical weapons that have reached the level of Divine Weapon!

"Sword Tomb of the God Soldier!" *nOvELUs&.com*

Chen Feng repeated these four words again.

"Yes!"

Old Xu smiled and said, "No one knows how this Divine Soldier Sword Tomb came from, nor does it know how many years it has been in the Dragon Vessel Continent.

"It's just that this place is extremely sinister. Not only is it difficult to find, but there are also a lot of dangers in the periphery. There are extremely powerful monsters and extremely dangerous terrain."

"There are still many tyrannical aliens living here."

"Moreover, there are many huge magic formations, remnant organs, etc., all of which are extremely dangerous. It is one of the most sinister forbidden areas in the Dragon Vessel Continent."

"However, as long as you can get into it, the harvest is extremely huge, and there are many magic weapon level weapons buried in it."

"Some weapons are already incomplete, but some weapons, such as the Nine Dragon Aotian Sword, are still intact."

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

There was already a storm in his heart, and at the same time he was extremely happy.

He likes going to this kind of place the most, although the risk is great, but the reward is also extremely impressive.

And for Chen Feng, these dangers, in his eyes, are just experience, but also an opportunity to strengthen his strength!

Why not be able to enhance your own strength and obtain magic weapons?

He almost made up his mind in an instant that he must go here to take a look.

"It's just that there is one more question that needs to be clarified."

He looked at Mr. Xu and asked softly: "I don't know why your old man has deliberately attracted my attention and deliberately told me this information?"

Old Xu sighed slightly, and said slowly: "Our line is not filial."

"It was the ancestor who had the highest strength, but the generation behind was weaker than the generation."

"In my generation, it is already too weak."

"In the past, Master Grandpa, a genius of Tianzong, once went to that magical sword tomb."

"However, even with his strength, he only entered the periphery and could no longer enter, but even if he was on the periphery, he obtained the Nine Dragon Proud Sky Sword and brought it back."

"Later, he left a last word. It was a pity that he had not entered the Shenbing Sword Tomb in this life, so he told us that every generation should go there to have a look!"

"But how is it!"

He sighed and said, "The disciples are not filial, and there are few who can get in."

"In my generation, I didn't even look for it, so I could only return home in anguish."

"And Chen Feng, you are different."

He looked at Chen Feng with bright eyes, and a strong eager color flashed in his eyes, and said: "Master Chen Feng, you are only 26 or 27 years old, and you have reached the level of almost four-star Wudi."

"It can be described as a wizard of heaven!"

"As long as you are alive, you will be able to go there, and you will be able to get inside!"

"Old, only a small request."

He looked at Chen Feng and said softly, "Just ask Master Chen when you go, then take the old man with you."

"Even if the old man goes inside to take a look, even if he encounters danger and dies inside, his life is not in vain."

"It can be regarded as the end of the long-cherished wish of Grand Master!"

That's it!

He finally said his plan, which can also be said to be his request.

Chen Feng couldn't help thinking.

There is no doubt that if you take him there, it will be very dangerous.

The danger increased several times out of thin air, after all, Chen Feng had to protect him.

However, Chen Feng suddenly made a decision and looked at Xu Lao and said, "Okay, I promise you."

For Chen Feng, the news that Mr. Xu gave him can be said to be extremely precious.

A weapon of the Nine Dragons Aotian Sword level can be obtained from the periphery. If you enter inside, if you enter the core, what terrifying weapon can you get? What are the huge benefits?

This kind of benefit is far enough to offset the danger that might be encountered when taking Xu Lao into it.

So Chen Feng immediately agreed.

"it is good!"

Old Xu looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "Master Chen speaks quickly."

"Although the old man could not find that place, it was because the old man was weak."

"As for how to look for it, the old still knows."

"When the time comes, Master Chen will bring the old man, and the old man will show the way for Mr. Chen Feng."

Chen Feng looked like a smile but not a smile.

Sure enough, this old man still kept his hand.

If he doesn't agree to his words, then he will definitely not tell himself what he is looking for.

Then, I'm afraid I won't be able to find it at all.

Then, Chen Feng made an agreement with Xu Lao, and then left.

Soon, he left Chaoge Tianzi City and hurried towards the direction of Xuanyuan Family Inner Sect.

At this time, Chen Feng can be said to be distraught.



Although it seemed that he still had three months to kill Xuanyuan Zixi, it was far from enough.

Because Chen Feng is still thinking about another thing in his heart.

That is, what are the masters led by the city lord of Chaoge Tianzi City?

Chen Feng already knew that they were looking for some kind of treasure in the Sorghum Mountain, and also knew the general direction, and even the time limit.

"So, time is not for me!"

Chen Feng sighed slightly: "Kill Xuanyuan Zixi, I have about one month left."

"Within one month, I have to finish it. If not, I don't have time to go to the mountain of sorghum!"

It didn't take long after leaving Chaoge Tianzi City, Chen Feng returned to the Xuanyuan family.

When he came outside the formation of the Xuanyuan family's inner sect, he sighed softly, and his holding heart also relaxed.

Chen Feng looked back, with a strange expression on his face.

He thought that the Dragon God Palace would not let go, and would definitely act on his way back, but he didn't expect that the journey would be peaceful.

Although Chen Feng was not afraid of any actions in Longshen Gong Gong, it would eventually delay his time.

Chen Feng shook his head and pushed these thoughts out of his mind.

Now, there is nothing more important than entering the deserted ruins, and nothing more important than getting a substitute puppet ghost.

After Chen Feng entered, he went straight back to his valley.

At this moment, above the big lake, the giant bronze cauldron is still spinning here, still incomparably radiant and brilliant.

On the side of the big lake, beside the grass house he built for Lao Qi and Chu Ci, a huge furnace had already appeared.

However, this furnace is not an alchemy furnace, but a huge casting furnace.

[Chapter 3656: desire](#)

The stove is a hundred meters high and has a radius of forty to fifty meters.

Extremely huge, the color of purple and gold all over. **η0VελusB.c0m**

At first glance, it is made of extremely special metal casting.

At this time, there was a cyan flame in the stove, burning.

Even if separated by thousands of meters, Chen Feng could feel the huge and terrifying searing power contained in this blue flame!

In that flame, a huge black shadow was rising and falling.

Chen Feng looked intently and saw that the huge shadow was a huge metal embryo that was a hundred meters long.

This metal embryo, the whole body is the color of platinum, and there is an incomparable breath in it.

Chen Feng felt that the skin on the surface of his body seemed to have a pimple.

Obviously, it was stimulated by the sharp killing air.

Chen Feng's heart jumped: "This huge metal embryo, I don't know what kind of metal it is made of. The killing spirit inside is so strong!"

At this time, this piece of metal already had the embryonic form of a long knife.

Of course, it just appeared, the blade did not appear, and even the handle was not created.

It's just that there is a faint arc, and it can be seen that it should be an extremely rough and heavy giant knife!

Chen Feng whispered: "If this knife is made, it must be an extremely powerful killing knife!"

Chen Feng saw that Lao Qi was sitting cross-legged in front of the cottage.

Facing the huge stove, closed his eyes, his expression was solemn, his face was a little pale, cold sweat oozes from his forehead, and his body was trembling slightly.

Obviously, he was concentrating all his attention to control the metal embryo.

And above the sky, a hammer with a length of several tens of meters, the hammer head almost the size of a small mound, was 'banging banging', hitting the huge piece of metal again and again. Embryo!

The hammer hits very cleverly, and with every hit of the hammer, the cyan flame matches it.

Either raise the temperature, or lower the temperature, or rush to wrap it, or subside.

There are so many.

Obviously, Lao Qi controlled the hammer and cyan flame above the sky with his own power.

No wonder she is so exhausted.

When Chen Feng saw it, he couldn't help but raised his brows, secretly shocked.

Lao Qi is definitely an inexperienced genius in smelting.

In just a few short years, not only has he entered the Foundry Association, but he has also become such a formidable powerhouse, and the level of weapons he has built is so high.

Chen Feng did not disturb the two of them, and walked around directly.

On the other side of the big lake, Qingmu and Wuling were careful cultivators there.

What they practiced is still the general outline of the dragon descending Arhat scripture taught to them by Chen Feng.

In fact, the two of them may also be on this Dragon Vein Continent. Apart from Chen Feng, the only two of them will practice the general outline of the Dragon-Jiang Arhat Sutra.

Chen Feng looked at the side, but a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

It turned out that Qing Mu and Wu Ling had progressed very quickly in their cultivation.

Chen Feng estimated that the realm of their two cultivation at this time is probably equivalent to the eighth level of the General Outline of the Jianglong Arhat Scriptures.

And even the younger Wuling can practice faster.

Chen Feng was surprised at first, then after thinking about it, it was clear.

After all, Wu Ling was younger and his mind was simpler, so he could enter the realm faster by practicing this kind of exercise.

The cultivation base of the two of them is probably equivalent to the appearance of a one-star Wudi peak.

For them, this is already an extremely fast speed!

After all, when the two of them first met Chen Feng, they could only describe them in terms of low strength.

Then, Chen Feng stopped them, and taught them the other martial arts he had obtained in the training space of the General Outline of the Dragon Arhat Scriptures.

This teaching took a full three hours.

Three hours later, Qingmu Wuling nodded without understanding.

Chen Feng looked at the two of them and smiled and said, "Do you understand everything?"

The two shook their heads instinctively, but then they nodded. They were afraid that they would not understand it and would make Chen Feng a little unhappy.

But in fact, it is not so clear.

Chen Feng laughed and clicked on the two of them: "You two little guys, why have you learned how to slippery?"

"If you don't understand, you don't understand. This is also a normal thing. After all, these martial arts are extremely advanced. It is strange to understand in such a short time."

"But you only need to remember the profound meaning and remember it for me now."

"At that time, there will naturally be time for you to understand."

Green screen Wuling nodded.

Chen Feng sighed lightly, looked at the two of them and said, "I am incompetent. I am often absent. Every time I come back, I leave in a hurry."

"So, I want to hurry up and pass on these martial arts to you while I'm still alive."

Speaking of this, everyone is a little sad.

Green Screen looked at Chen Fengfeng, suddenly a hint of hope flashed in his eyes, and whispered: "Brother Chen Feng, we know that you are very busy with a lot of things, so we dare not disturb you."

"I just thought, when will Big Brother Chen finish your work, can you take us around?"

"We have been running around before, but we have never carefully appreciated the scenery above the Dragon Vein Continent."

"I especially want to look around!"

When she said this, a look of longing flashed in her eyes.

Chen Feng smiled and nodded: "Okay, where do you want to go?"

Wuling already shouted from the side: "I heard that in the far south, in the ocean, there is a towering volcano that erupts all day long."

"The flames that erupted are as high as tens of thousands of miles, dispersing the surrounding area of tens of millions of miles."

"The underground is lava, and the sky is red clouds. The whole situation is like hell. I really want to go there to see and see."

Qing Mu gave him a cowardly look.

"It is good!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Then, when I finish my work, I will take you there."

"Great!"

Wuling was very happy and applauded loudly.

Chen Feng looked at him and smiled lightly, his eyes full of guilt.

He did not lie to them.

Chen Feng is indeed planning to wait until this period of time has passed, when he is grieving with the Soul Palace, when he finishes participating in Kongsang Lunjian, and when he no longer has to worry about these mundane things, he will take Wuling out with them. Take a walk.

Born in Si and grew up in Si, but had never seen the true magnificence of this Dragon Vein Continent, that would be too bad.

After chatting for a few more words, they instructed them to continue practicing, and Chen Feng's figure flashed and returned to the top of the giant pine.

Above the giant pine, in a small depression, the blood wind was lying there.

#### [Chapter 3657: Refining!](#)

The little guy is round with his feet up and his belly facing up.

As he breathed, the round belly fell together.

There was a slight snoring sound in his throat, and there was even a nasal bubble in his nose, which bulged with his breathing.

It's so cute.

Chen Feng looked at it and couldn't help laughing.

He was full of thoughts, but when he saw this little guy, his heart suddenly softened and became warm.

Chen Feng sighed lightly and sat down beside the blood wind.

The blood wind seemed to feel that he was back. Although his eyes were still closed, his chubby body rolled a few times, rubbing and rubbing, and got into Chen Feng's arms.

Then, he arched in Chen Feng's arms, found a comfortable posture, and went to sleep again.

After a while, the snoring sound was louder, but he slept more soundly.

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile, only to feel happy and peaceful.

After a while, he just got up, erratic, and came to the big bronze cauldron.

Then, he sighed softly, without hesitation, he just took out a gold thread kit from his arms.

Open the golden thread kit and throw those martial arts fragments as many as a hill toward the sky.

Suddenly, those fragments belonging to the same martial arts technique gathered together, forming a group after another in the air.

At a glance, there are hundreds of groups.

Of course, there are dozens of groups of Guanhua, which are exceptionally bright.

And among them, there are three more groups, the shining ones are almost comparable to the sun in the sky.

At the same time, the body exudes extremely powerful power fluctuations.

Such a brilliant brilliance and incomparable strength made the old Qi Chuci below couldn't help but be moved.

However, they quickly turned their attention to the weapon they were forging.

In addition to these splendid martial arts fragments, there are tens of thousands of pieces scattered on the side, which is quite dim.

In fact, their brilliance is not dim, and the aura of strength is not weak, but compared with those high-level martial arts fragments, it is far inferior.

Chen Feng sighed softly, without any hesitation, directly throwing all the tens of thousands of scattered fragments into the large bronze cauldron.

Suddenly, there was a buzzing sound on the big bronze cauldron.

And inside the big bronze cauldron, there seemed to be a loud and domineering roar that burst out suddenly.

It was as if some monster had quietly awakened.

Then, the big bronze cauldron actually inflated.

Then, fiercely, the red light swelled violently, absorbing all the tens of thousands of martial arts fragments into it.

The next moment, it was silent for an instant, and there was no more movement in the whole.

However, on the surface of the large bronze cauldron, there was a slight tremor that ordinary people could not even notice.

Chen Feng was not in a hurry, just waiting there quietly.

And after he waited for half an hour, suddenly, there was a loud bang, and the whole bronze cauldron suddenly bulged.

It's like a person's stomach bulges after eating too much.

The next moment, the mouth of the big bronze cauldron suddenly opened, and a strong, colorful breath came out from it.

The breath was very strong, and Chen Feng felt that it was all useless waste.

A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "This time, the bronze cauldron seems to be full, and it even hiccups."

Then, Chen Feng felt that there was a very satisfying breath on the big bronze cauldron.

Even the big bronze cauldron took the initiative to fly over and rubbed against Chen Feng.

Of course, his so-called rubbing, that huge force, if he were to be an ordinary person, he was afraid that he would be directly knocked into meat sauce.

Chen Feng laughed and patted the bronze cauldron.

This is the first time that the bronze great tripod shows such intimacy.

This thing is very spiritual!

Chen Feng felt it carefully, and the expression on his face became more satisfied.

At this time, the large bronze cauldron had recovered to about 60%, and there were many fine cracks in it that had not been closed before, and now it has been made up.

The outside of it is even more mellow and flawless.

If you look at it from the surface, it is intact!

Next, Chen Feng gradually lost the relatively complete pieces of martial arts techniques.

At this moment, he had only the martial arts fragments of Grade 2 or above of the Wilderness Grade, and the completeness was above 40%.

Chen Feng didn't like the others, they had already thrown in and made tonics for the bronze cauldron.

There are hundreds of martial arts techniques like this.

However, what Chen Feng threw in first was not the ones with lower levels.

Because Chen Feng knew very well that the later, the greater the loss of this bronze giant, the higher the probability of failure.

Therefore, he had to cast in advance, but those with the highest rank.

What Chen Feng threw in first was indeed the martial art fragment of the fire meteor that day.

And the fire meteor this day was really extraordinary.

Chen Feng just put these martial arts fragments into the giant bronze cauldron, and the giant bronze cauldron was shocked.

An extremely solemn emotion was conveyed.

And in that emotion, there was a hint of excitement that was unspeakable.

It seems that being able to cast this level of martial arts skills makes him quite happy!

As time passed, the large bronze cauldron vibrated slightly, and let out a muffled roar from time to time.

And the sky above the large bronze cauldron is bursting out with a bright golden red brilliance from time to time.

It cut through the sky and fell in the distance, shocking a huge shock.

Obviously, this was the messy power that was expelled when the Skyfire Meteor Martial Skill Crystal was cast.

However, even these miscellaneous powers are already so terrifying, it is even harder to imagine how strong the real power of the bolide will be this day.

This is a Wild Grade Six Martial Skill!

You know, in this life, Chen Feng, let alone practice, has never even seen the power of the peak martial arts of the Wild Grade Six.

Chen Feng didn't let Chen Feng wait too long. About an hour later, the giant bronze cauldron suddenly shook wildly.

The momentum above the giant bronze cauldron dropped sharply, as if groaning in pain.

And the surface also cracked with a crack.

But at this moment, in the big bronze cauldron, there was a loud bang, and a piece of golden red object was spit out.

Chen Feng's figure flashed, and he held it in his hand.

When I touched it, I only felt extremely hot in my hands and almost burned.

Hurry up with full strength, wrap it up, and hold it firmly.

Chen Feng looked down and saw that it was a crystal about the size of a fist, and it was transparent.

#### [Chapter 3658: Leave](#)

The nine red dots are extremely shining, with a long tail flame behind them, just like fragments of stars falling that day.

And below the crystal is a barren world.

Chen Feng fought all over, almost sinking into it, and then broke free with a muffled roar.

Shang Zixin has lingering fears!

He felt that this crystal actually gave him a reaction when he heard the words of the ancient ruins.

In a crystal, there is actually a world sealed!

Chen Feng was even more shocked.

But then, the shock turned into ecstasy.

A martial arts crystal can be so powerful, so how terrible it would be to truly release it!

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Sixth-Rank Wilderness Grade Peak Martial Skill, Skyfire Meteor!"

"Its completeness has reached 50%, and the power of the skyfire meteor martial arts crystal that reached 50% at the peak has been successfully cast!"

"This blow is even stronger than my full blow!"

"Almost comparable to the full blow of the Five-Star Emperor Wu!"

Chen Feng laughed: "With this thing, you have a life-saving capital."

"It can play a great role in times of crisis, not only saving my life, but even killing the opponent."

Chen Feng then put away this martial arts crystal seriously.

"but....."



After looking at the giant bronze cauldron, he sighed slightly.

Although I got this powerful martial arts crystal, the cost is huge enough!

Soon, Chen Feng left these Xu regrets behind and started to work on other martial arts fragments again.

It was another hour later, the wild six-rank martial arts, Liuyang Zhutian killing array, was also finished!

It was more than half the size of a palm, and there were countless different rays of light in it, and the breath was mysterious and unpredictable.

At this time, the power of this giant bronze cauldron was only forty and a half left!

Another hour later, with a light pop, a thick black smoke emerged, but no martial arts crystal appeared.

It turned out that another barren rank fifth-rank martial skill failed to train.

It's gone.

However, Chen Feng had no time to be sad, but his expression was solemn and determined.

A pair of slender and white hands are extremely stable, sending some other martial arts fragments into them!

In the mirror valley of Chen Feng, the buzzing of the big bronze cauldron and the circulation of the five colors lasted for two days and two nights!

Finally, in the early morning of the third day, with another buzzing of the large bronze cauldron, a light blue light spit out from it.

Chen Feng slowly took it in his hand.

This cyan light is a martial arts crystal, but the size of half a child's fist.

And the colors are quite mixed, and the aura inside is not very powerful.

This was also expected by Chen Feng, because this was just a barren grade second-grade martial skill crystal.

And as the martial arts crystal was spit out, on the big bronze cauldron, there was a sound like a human scream of pain, and countless cracks burst out instantly, and the breath quickly decayed.

It's as if a person is old and sick.

Chen Feng knew that this bronze cauldron probably had about 10% of its strength left.

It can be used, but if it is used again, it may be completely damaged.

Chen Feng patted the body of the large bronze cauldron and said softly: "Old man, I have wronged you this time, but don't worry."

"When I clean up the grandson Gao and grab those pieces of martial art from him, I will definitely give you a good time."

After all, it was to take this great tripod.

He stretched out his hand and shook, and suddenly, a full 100 points of light appeared in front of him. This was the result of these two days.

About 30% of the martial arts fragments, completely failed and disappeared.

However, almost 70% of them were successfully smelted out.

Chen Feng now has more than 40% completeness on hand, and there are dozens of martial arts crystals that have a level that exceeds the second-rank barren level!

There are more than twenty pieces of barren grade three or more.

There are even those two terrifying existences.

Chen Feng smiled and said to himself: "Elder Xuanyuan Xiaoyue told me to smelt more martial arts crystals before entering the deserted ancient ruins."

"Now that we have these, it should be enough!"

He put away these martial arts crystals and looked down.

At this time, the night is dark and the sky is full of stars.

Qingmu and Wuling were already sound asleep.

The two of them did not sleep like people, but showed their own body at night.

Two huge spiritual plants with a radius of several tens of meters, stretched out their trunks, branches and leaves, facing the moonlight in the sky, absorbing the essence of the moonlight.

The little guy Xuefeng is still asleep, somehow, it has been sleeping a lot recently, and it seems to be lacking sleep.

Chen Feng looked at him with soft eyes.

After a long time, he just got up.

Lao Qi and Chu Ci were still casting that huge magic weapon there.

Both of them were already a little confused, and even their cheeks were somewhat collapsed.

Obviously, in the past few days, they have consumed a huge amount of energy, and the whole person has become a lot haggard.

But their eyes are bright and scary, full of concentration.

When Chen Feng saw it, he didn't bother them.

Chen Feng sighed softly: "It shouldn't be too late, I should leave now. As for goodbye, forget it!"

Chen Feng didn't intend to tell him about this. Telling them was just to make them worry in vain.

Chen Feng took a deep look at them, then resolutely turned around and walked towards the entrance of Jinggu.

For him, this trip was extremely dangerous.

Even Chen Feng was not sure that he could get out of his body, nor was he sure when he would come back.

This is a great challenge for him.

In the past, no matter how hard and dangerous it was, it was still within the scope of the Dragon Vein Continent.

And this time, the desolate ancient ruins can almost be said to be outside this world.

But Chen Feng will never back down.

Soon, Chen Feng came outside Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's residence.

Seems to perceive his arrival.

With a bang, the two doors suddenly opened where Xuanyuan Xiaoyue lived.

Chen Feng stepped into it slowly.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue turned her back to him at this time, as if she was reading a scroll in her hand.

The scriptures are already yellowing, I don't know how many years have passed.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue sighed softly, "Are you all ready?"

Chen Feng nodded slowly: "Do my best."

"Everything that should be prepared is ready, and there are some things I can't prepare, and I can't do it, after all, time is short."

"It seems that you have other things to do."

"Yes."

Chen Feng nodded, without any concealment, and revealed his plan and account:

"I need to return from the deserted ruins within a month."

[Chapter 3659: Step out!](#)

"Slay Xuanyuan Zixi, and then there is another important thing to do. I have heard about that important thing a few months ago. It is an extremely important thing."

"Even, no less than assassinating Xuanyuan Zixi, that is something I absolutely cannot miss."

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue nodded.

He didn't ask Chen Feng what was going on, but Man Sheng said, "Then, you have one month left."

"Yes."

Chen Feng said.

"One month, it is indeed too urgent, but well..."

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue turned around at this moment, looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "I have good news to tell you."

"What good news?" Chen Feng was surprised.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue smiled and said, "Maybe, you have more than one month!"

"What?"

Chen Feng was stunned.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue said: "The time flow rate in the barren ancient ruins is different from the time flow rate of our Dragon Vein Continent."

"One month on the Dragon Vein Continent is equivalent to three months in the barren ancient ruins!"

"What?" When Chen Feng heard it, he was stunned first, and then he was full of ecstasy.

He said loudly: "In other words, I have three full months in it!"

"When I came out, it was only a month in the Dragon Vein Continent, right?"

"Yes!" Xuanyuan Xiaoyue smiled.

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Okay, that's great!"

For him, this is undoubtedly a good news that has solved the urgent need, giving him three times the preparation time out of thin air.

He couldn't help but sigh in his heart that this worldly thing is really magical.

One day in the sky and a year underground is not a lie!

Then, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue handed the volume of classics in his hand to Chen Feng, and said, "Let's take a look."

"Okay." Chen Feng nodded and opened it.

He found that the paper of the classics was already yellowed, obviously many years had passed.

But the ink marks above are both new and old.

And the closer you get to the back, the newer you are.

Obviously, this book is constantly being supplemented and supplemented with information.

Even the ink on the last few pages has just dried, and it feels like it was just written on.

When Chen Feng saw it, he was attracted by it.

It turned out that the content in this book was actually the Xuanyuan family's exploration experience of barren ancient ruins over the years.

And, the records of those details inside.

Chen Feng immediately focused and watched attentively.

For him, this thing is worth a life.

Knowing yourself and the enemy, after entering, you can calmly deal with it.

Chen Feng looked at it carefully, for fear of a word.

But this booklet itself is also extremely thin, there is not much content in it, but it was only half an hour before I had read it.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue said slowly: "The barren ancient ruins are extremely sinister."

"We didn't have many people who came in."

"The people who stay there don't know who else is."

"If you live or die, you don't see a corpse, probably."

"Moreover, there are many less dangerous places. They have gone back and forth countless times, and the information they bring back is the same."

"There are many dangerous places, but no one has ever gone in, so they don't know anything about them."

"However, these can always help you."

Chen Feng nodded and watched it again cherished and importantly, and then again.

Do this three times.

He closed his eyes, made sure that all the contents were clearly remembered, and he could remember it at any time, before returning the booklet to Xuanyuan Xiaoyue.

Then he said in a deep voice, "Elder Xiaoyue, please help me enter the deserted ancient ruins."

His voice is extremely solemn.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue nodded, did not speak, just walked into the inner hall with Chen Feng.

In the center of the inner hall, there is a magic circle carved in seal.

This array is not big, only six or seven meters in radius, showing an octagonal shape.

And on each corner, a statue is cast.

The statue is not big, but there is an extremely tyrannical breath inside.

Chen Feng couldn't help feeling awe-inspiring

The next moment, as soon as Xuanyuan Xiaoyue raised her hand, a red light circulated out, reaching the center of that formation.

Then, the red light instantly lit up in the center of the formation.

Then, as the incomparably complicated lines on the formation began to flow slowly, after about a cup of tea, the entire formation was lit up with a weird red light.

When every line of the magic circle was lit up, suddenly, all of the eight strange beasts around the magic circle shook slightly.

Then, their eyes suddenly opened.

The eight strange beasts and sixteen eyes all shone with strange brilliance.

A force of space flows from it.

Chen Feng was shocked to see that the eyes of each strange beast were actually a floating gem.

A floating gem that can tear through the space and connect to the void of the universe.

Moreover, the color of each floating gem is no less than that of the ninth grade floating gem in his hand.

Before Chen Feng had time to be frightened, the sixteen eyes reflected seemingly nothing, and there was illusory light in the gray, which was condensed in the center of the circle.

Then, the center of the magic circle trembled slightly.

Then, a crack appeared.

Then, the crack began to spread to both sides and gradually became larger.

On the edge of the crack, the canine teeth were interlaced.

It felt as if there was a giant in the void struggling to tear open a space crack here.

Chen Feng watched by the side, and the more he watched, the more frightened.

It is not difficult to open the space cracks, many things can be done, even Chen Feng can do it easily.

However, there is no guarantee of what is outside the space crack.

Maybe there is an extremely chaotic spatial turbulence outside, and it will be torn to pieces when you step in.

It is extremely difficult not only to open the space cracks, but also to ensure that the space cracks are stable outside, and to construct a stable and passable space passage.

Finally, as the eight strange beasts roared, the gap in the space suddenly became larger and directly fixed in the air.

A gate about three meters high and one meter wide was formed.

And on the other side of the door, a very strange breath came.

It seems to be barren, it seems to be domineering, it seems to be the void of the universe, full of the meaning of the ancient desolate and dead silence.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue breathed a long sigh at this time, sweating profusely on her forehead.

He presided over this circle, and it was extremely expensive.

At this moment, he was exhausted, and said in a deep voice, "Chen Feng, step forward in one step. Outside, there are ancient ruins!"

"Have you made up your mind?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, he didn't answer, but just made it clear.

Taking a step forward, you directly step into that light gate!

Stepping out in one step is the end of the world, the vicissitudes of life!

[Chapter 3660: Enter the deserted ancient ruins!](#)

As Chen Feng stepped in, the light door slammed and disappeared.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue sat down on the ground, panting heavily, looking at the void in front of her, her eyes full of expectation.

"Chen Feng, I am waiting for your good news!"

Chen Feng stepped into the gate of light, and he felt the world spin.

He couldn't see anything, just nothingness.

And he couldn't even feel the decline of his body.

He didn't feel that his body was going down, nor was it going up, he couldn't even feel his body anymore, all he had was nothingness.

However, Chen Feng did not panic.

He had experienced similar things before.

Very fast, or very slow, because Chen Feng can't feel the flow of time either.

He saw a black and white line, which was the power of time and space.

Finally I don't know how long it took, Chen Feng suddenly felt a violent tremor in his whole body, and then the next moment, a cold, lonely, and desolate that seemed to be eternal, that instantly enveloped everything in him.

Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes.

At this time, he found that he had appeared in a void.

Chen Feng looked down and saw a barren land below.

That land was barren and dilapidated.

There is no yellow sand, no stones, but a barren scorched earth.

There were bursts of green smoke coming out from above.

There is no trace of any creatures, some are just dead silence.

In the next moment, Chen Feng landed steadily.

He knew the place well before he came, so he was well prepared.

As soon as he landed, Chen Feng felt a little soft under his feet, as if the texture of the ground was similar to that between soil and volcanic ash.

However, there was no dust.

Chen Feng looked down, and the ground beneath his feet was full of blood, as if it had been infested with countless blood.

Chen Feng looked around and saw that his location was similar to the edge of a plain.

Looking back, it was a vast plain, with no end in sight, and a dark mountain range in front of him.

This mountain range is not very high, but it is extremely dark, with a strong blood color and death, without any anger, and I don't know where it stretches.

Chen Feng took a breath, but his expression changed.

When he was daily on the Dragon Vein Continent, he took this breath to maintain his own survival.

At this time, he took a breath, but suddenly felt a sharp pain between his chest and lungs, as if the air here was extremely poisonous.

And the fact is exactly the same.

Chen Feng immediately closed his breath, then whispered to himself in his heart: "Sure enough!"

"There is no aura here, there is no aura for people to practice, not even air."

"Yes, it's just dispersed in it, mixed with highly toxic gas."

Chen Feng had known this long ago, he was just trying to test it.

The power of the dragon descending Arhat flowed in the body, and the poisonous gas was swept away in an instant.

However, Chen Feng was also shocked.

"I have the power to lower the dragon and Arhat, can detoxify easily, and naturally there is no harm."

"So, what about the others?"

"After coming here, you can't breathe, let alone absorb the spiritual energy of heaven and earth here, then their power can only be consumed, and there can be no supplements."

"But..."

He raised his head and looked into the distance: "The supplementary mystery should be here!"



Chen Feng exhaled a long suffocating breath and closed his nose and lips tightly.

Then, he raised his head and looked towards the sky.

Chen Feng was mentally prepared before raising her head, but the moment she raised her head, her face still showed an extreme shock.

It turned out that at this moment he looked up at the sky, but he felt that the sky was clear and transparent, without any flaws.

It's like a black gem.

And when he raised his head, he saw the stars on that day, just so naked in the void of the universe, it seemed that he could touch it.

"Here, it is really different from the Dragon Vein Continent!"

"According to the predecessor of Zongmen, it should have been a world similar to the Dragon Vein Continent, but I don't know what happened, but now it has fallen into ruins."

"The atmosphere is gone, the clouds are gone, and there is no shelter from the outer wind wind that day."

"So this is directly exposed in the void of the universe!"

Chen Feng felt very strange.

This was the first time he came to such a place, the first time he left the Dragon Vein Continent, and the first time he touched the void of the universe so close.

Chen Feng perceived it carefully and found that in the void of the universe, it seemed that there was an incomparable power at any time and everywhere, but it contained great risks.

Suddenly, Chen Feng cast his eyes to the distance.

I saw that above the sky, a huge muffled thunder slammed down.

Since there was no obstruction from the outer gang wind that day, without the obstruction of the atmosphere, this divine thunder from the outer sky was extremely powerful.

It fell directly into the big mountain hundreds of miles away, and it actually split this mountain range into a piece of scorched earth.

Chen Feng was incomparably shocked: "If this divine thunder strikes me, I'm afraid I will be destroyed by the smashed soul, and disappear into a blue smoke!"

"There is no way to fight back!"

"It's too scary, it's too dangerous here!"

Looking around, it was cold and deserted.

Chen Feng sighed softly: "This is the deserted ancient ruins. Chen Feng finally came here!"

He raised his head and took a deep look at the sky, without any hesitation, and went straight forward.

After about half an hour, he reached the edge of the mountain range.

The mountain range was covered with a very strange black stone, and during this half an hour, Chen Feng felt that the power in his body was being consumed at an extremely fast speed.

He perceives it carefully, and mutters to himself: "Because here, I can't absorb the aura of heaven and earth anytime and anywhere, but I have to close my nose and mouth tightly, so I only rely on the power circulation in the body."

"If I were to live here, the strength in my body would not be supplemented by other supplements, so it would probably only last ten days."

"Of course, if you want to fight with people, you don't know how long it will last. Maybe a battle will consume all your strength."

"How to add is a question."

However, Chen Feng didn't panic either, and soon he climbed to the top of the mountain here, and then looked around.

Since the landing position after coming here is random, Chen Feng does not know where he is.

But he had seen the map before, so he wanted to make a rough judgment.

After arriving at the top of the mountain, the scenery within a radius of hundreds of miles is unobstructed.