

Peerless 3801

[Chapter 3801: What does the Celestial White Dragon Spear do! ?](#)

Moreover, looking at him like this, if he really angered him, wouldn't it be a big loss to impose a curse on him?

Seeing that Chen Feng took back the golden thread kit, he didn't have the meaning to include himself in it. The fragments of this artifact also became quiet, turning into a pool of water and spreading there, giving people a lazy feeling.

Faced with it, Chen Feng was at a loss for what to do, and was actually a bit of a rat avoidance. *nOvelusb.com*

A wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he didn't expect this artifact fragment to be such a thing.

Moreover, the point is that he still doesn't know how to use it.

It is impossible for Chen Feng to know how to use it. After all, there is nothing in the entire Dragon Vein Continent with such a high-level thing. Who has had similar experience?

At this moment, suddenly, Chen Feng felt a shock in his waist.

Then, a white light flew out from the waist.

Chen Feng was stunned for a moment, and then he saw that the white light was indeed his celestial white dragon spear!

He was chased and killed by Sirius before, and when he fled, the extremely white dragon spear also followed him here that day.

However, there has been no response, but this time it flew out all of a sudden.

"Why did the Celestial White Dragon Spear fly out?"

In Chen Feng's surprised gaze, the extremely white dragon spear that day quickly recovered its original shape.

The aura on his body also rose up, and soon reached the level of the second-tier magic weapon.

At this time, when he reached the second-tier magic weapon, his aura was already extremely terrifying.

Chen Feng felt that he was seriously injured, and he couldn't bear it, so he could not help but step back slightly.

Chen Feng was horrified: "Is this the horror of the second-tier magic weapon?"

"It may be difficult to kill me for this second-tier magic weapon, but if it hurts me, it's easy!"

However, it has not stopped!

The momentum of the celestial white dragon spear continues to rise!

Suddenly, there seemed to be a shock that day and the earth!

Chen Feng heard it clearly, with a loud bang!

Then, the momentum of the Tianji White Dragon Spear reached a peak instantly!

He flew up suddenly, lay across the sky!

Under the overwhelming pressure, Chen Feng seemed to hear and see, there were countless dragons in the air, shocking the world!

At this time, Chen Feng felt that a huge pressure came over, and he could only lie down on the ground!

He couldn't even stand up anymore!

Even Sirius, who was already petrified, fell directly to the ground under pressure.

Even, numerous cracks appeared on the body.

He was almost directly crushed by the momentum of the Heavenly White Dragon Spear!

Chen Feng and Sirius both showed horror in their eyes!

And Chen Feng was even more ecstatic in the horror!

"Third-Rank Divine Weapon, it turns out that the Heavenly Extreme White Dragon Spear has reached the level of Third-Rank Divine Weapon!"

However, after the ecstasy, there are some regrets.

"Unfortunately, although the level of this Tianji White Dragon Spear is high, it is not under my control now."

"If he listens to me and can be controlled by me, how good would it be?"

"With a third-tier magic weapon in hand, my strength can at least be raised by a big realm!"

"When facing the four-star Emperor Wu, you can easily kill him!"

The first-grade magic weapon can only be said to be worthy of Chen Feng.

If you use the first-class magic weapon, Chen Feng will not be damaged due to the weak weapon, and if you use the second-class magic weapon, then Chen Feng's strength can be maximized!

And if you use the third rank magic weapon, that can increase Chen Feng's strength by another level!

When he faced the four-star Wudi before, he fought quite hard, but if he had a third-rank magic weapon, then facing the four-star Wudi, Chen Feng would have the upper hand!

Even facing the five-star Wudi, they have the power to fight!

If he could use the Celestial White Dragon Spear early, it would be quite easy to face Sirius.

Even if you can't fight, you can at least escape, and you won't be chased so embarrassed.

And what if it is a fourth-grade magic weapon?

Chen Feng shook his head, suppressed the thought in his heart, and smiled bitterly: "Chen Feng, you are thinking too much."

"How is it possible? How is it possible to get a fourth-grade magic weapon?"

"I'm afraid that the entire Dragon Vein Continent, there are not many fourth-grade magic weapons!"

At this time, above the sky, the extremely white dragon spear was lying there that day, exuding an aura.

However, this aura is completely different from the cold, noble, and murderous before.

Chen Feng couldn't help but frowned: "What's the matter?"

Then his eyes widened!

It turned out that Chen Feng saw that the extremely white dragon spear that day was turned around at this time!

The tip of the gun trembled, and a little white spear shot out.

And the tail of the gun is also swaying there!

Chen Feng's eyes widened: "What is this? What is going on?"

The next moment, he couldn't help but show a strange smile on his face.

This, this Tianji Bailong Spear, the feeling it gave him at this time, can only be described in four words, that is: scratching your head!

And the object he was scratching his head and posing, was indeed the artifact fragment that was still in Sirius' hands at this time!

At this time, it gave Chen Feng the feeling that this Heavenly Extreme White Dragon Spear was attracting artifact fragments.

He was doing his best to exude his strongest aura, twisting his body, attracting the attention of the artifact fragments.

Chen Feng was shocked by his own thoughts!

"What is the Tianji White Dragon Spear going to do? What is he going to do?"

At this moment, in Chen Feng's heart, there was a flash of inspiration.

Vaguely, it seems that something has been thought of.

But he couldn't believe it!

"How come? The Tianji Bailong Spear is in front of me, but it has always been arrogant, so I don't even bother to pay attention to me!"

"I want to use it, but people won't let me use it!"

"At this time, he is actually actively attracting this artifact fragment?"

And the fragment of the artifact, it seemed that he didn't bother to pay attention to him at all, as if he didn't look at him at all.

It is still lazily standing there.

The Celestial White Dragon Spear was not depressed, but twisted even more there.

Chen Feng was a little worried whether he would twist himself off.

And finally, the effort paid off, as the Tianji Bailong's spear swayed for almost half an hour, the artifact fragments seemed to be a little tempting.

He got up lazily, then floated, and flew to the side of the Tianji White Dragon Spear.

Feeling his movements, the Tianji White Dragon Spear was extremely excited, and his body exuded extremely cheerful emotions.

Chen Feng could imagine that if the spirit of this Tianjibai Dragon Spear was a villain, he would be there with his hips and laugh.

Seeing that the artifact fragment was about to stick to the Tianji White Dragon Spear, but the artifact fragment hesitated.

[Chapter 3802: Fourth grade magic weapon! Recognize the Lord!](#)

In his expression, he was very reluctant.

But in the end, he recognized it, and with a snap, it stuck on the Celestial White Dragon Spear.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt that the world seemed to stop, and it seemed to be quiet.

And the Celestial White Dragon Spear, which was shaking its head and tail, was directly frozen there.

Chen Feng realized that his body could no longer move!

He opened his mouth wide, and his body assumed a stiff posture, frozen there!

Above the Gobi, the wind that seemed to never stop, also stopped!

It is as if at this moment, the whole world is still!

The only thing that moves is the artifact fragment!

At this moment, he turned into a gleaming silver light, just as the water flow spread across the earth, he also covered the entire body of the celestial white dragon spear at this moment!

Then, it oozes down at a very fast speed!

At the next moment, Chen Feng discovered that the world had come back to life again and became more active again.

With a snap, the body of the extremely white dragon spear that day suddenly flicked straight!

The momentum on his body is madly steaming!

A gust of wind that was countless times bigger than before, swept past!

The entire ruins were shaking, and countless broken walls collapsed instantly!

On the ground, there were countless deep gullies!

The sky is shaking, like a doomsday scene!

And this doomsday crisis, Chen Feng is completely disregarded!

He just stood up suddenly, staring at the celestial white dragon spear above the sky, his eyes were extremely shocked!

Because Chen Feng knows!

He knows why this happened!

A storm surged in Chen Feng's heart: "This is because the magic weapon is advanced!"

"A very high-level magic soldier, who has made breakthroughs and leveled up, only then has this power of heaven and earth!"

Chen Feng trembled and said in a groaning tone: "Could it be said that the Celestial White Dragon Spear is going to be upgraded from the third-rank magic weapon to the next level?"

And what Chen Feng expected was really correct!

The momentum of the celestial white dragon spear, and the time spent crazily raising a full cup of tea, finally stopped!

At this time, his aura was already countless times stronger than before!

It has been directly promoted to the realm of the fourth-ranking magic weapon from the third-grade magic weapon just now!

An extremely terrifying breath enveloped thousands of miles nearby!

Chen Feng felt an inexplicable, deep sense of fear in his heart!

Almost there is a feeling that you can't help but kneel down and worship!

However, at this moment, Chen Feng roared in his heart: "Who can make me bow my head? Four-rank magic weapon, no!"

His body was straightened suddenly, standing there proudly, facing the celestial white dragon spear, without fear, motionless!

Chen Feng, resisted the tremendous pressure of the fourth rank magic weapon!

However, his heart was still shocked by the power of the Fourth Rank Divine Weapon!

"This is the power of the Fourth Rank Divine Weapon! Consistent with Si!"

Suddenly, this Tianji White Dragon Spear shrank directly and flew into Chen Feng's hands.

Chen Feng instinctively held it.

And at the moment when he held the Tianji Bailong Spear, Chen Feng suddenly realized that his hands were in pain!

The pain goes straight to the soul!

He couldn't help but let out a low drink and looked down!

Then I saw that on the extremely white dragon spear that day, a dozen white mist was engulfed in an instant!

This white mist directly penetrated into Chen Feng's hands!

Then, in an instant, Chen Feng's hands were dripping with blood, and he poured all of them onto the celestial pole white dragon spear!

Moreover, Chen Feng felt that what he spilled was not only donating blood, but also...

There is even a part of soul!

In the depths of his soul, the pain was extremely painful, as if that spirit, that soul, was torn off a part of it abruptly, and then imprinted on the Tianji White Dragon Spear!

What shocked him even more was that when all this happened, the golden mental power did not stop it!

Although Chen Feng's mind was painful at this time, he was still keenly aware of this.

As a result, Chen Feng immediately raised an idea in his mind: "The golden mental power hasn't stopped, there is only one reason! That is..."

"This matter will never hurt me!"

"But it's already a fact that my soul has been torn off a part!" *novelusb.com*

"That also means that the benefits I get from this matter far exceed the disadvantages of being torn off my soul!"

Chen Feng realized something instantly!

And the next moment, as Chen Feng's blood penetrated into it, Chen Feng felt that his head buzzed!

Then, in the next moment, an extremely strong feeling of inter-connected hearts came to his heart!

At this moment, he suddenly felt that he and this Tianji White Dragon Spear were like old friends who had had a friendship for countless years!

And this Tianji White Dragon Spear is even more like an extension of his body!

Chen Feng was stunned, and stood there blankly.

The next moment, the sluggishness turned into ecstasy, and he shouted loudly: "Could it be that this Tianji Bailongjian has already recognized the lord?"

"It, is it mine already? Can I control it anyway?"

The next moment, as Chen Feng's thoughts turned, the extremely white dragon spear that day flew into the sky again, turning into the size just now.

Then he swished, flying around him at a very fast speed.

Then, it turned into a length of about four meters and returned to Chen Feng.

At this time, Chen Feng was finally convinced that this Tianji Bailong Lance had already recognized it as the master!

Chen Feng's heart was filled with ecstasy, and he laughed loudly: "Oh my god, it was real! I, I actually got a fourth-grade magic weapon!"

A fourth-grade magic weapon with infinite power.

Chen Feng sighed slightly, his heart suddenly understood!

"I know the true effect of this artifact fragment!"

"Sure enough, sure enough, as I expected."

"This Heavenly Extreme White Dragon Spear was actually attracting artifact fragments just now."

"The reason why he is like this is because it can sense that this artifact fragment is of great benefit to him!"

"I thought about this benefit before, but I didn't expect it to be so."

"It turns out that this artifact fragment can directly raise the level of the Celestial White Dragon Spear by one level! From a third-rank magic weapon to a fourth-rank magic weapon!"

"What kind of power is this? What a powerful effect?"

Chen Feng's heart was full of shock.

You know, this magic weapon, every level up, is a world of difference.

The fourth-rank magic weapon completely crushes the third-rank magic weapon!

The third-rank magic weapon is completely crushing the second-stage magic weapon!

And for these high-level magic soldiers, once they are cast, they are of this level.

If you want to improve, it can be said to be extremely difficult, or even impossible!

[Chapter 3803: The power of terror! The tragic price!](#)

"It's no wonder that the Tianji Bailong Lance was so passionate about the artifact fragments just now, this artifact fragment can raise him by a whole level!"

"The upgrade of this magic weapon is actually the same as the improvement of his own strength by a martial artist, and it is of great benefit to him."

"However, since the level of the gods is too high, it is more difficult to increase the level than to increase the strength of the martial artist!"

"Unless you encounter big opportunities, you will not be able to do it!"

"I'm afraid that ninety-nine percent of the magical soldiers will not be able to upgrade to a level in their entire life. And now that there is such a good opportunity in front of him, how can he not cherish it?"

"This, that is, an artifact!"

Chen Feng's voice shuddered!

"It's just a fragment, with such power!"

The effect of the artifact makes it shocking!

But what Chen Feng thought went deeper.

Chen Feng whispered to himself: "It's just that, is this the true power of the artifact fragments? Can it just raise the level of the gods?"

"impossible!"

Chen Feng said flatly: "Impossible, this is just one of his powers, it cannot be his own!"

"If, if he only has this ability, then it is impossible to become a fragment of the artifact, then it would be too small to underestimate the fragment of the artifact!"

Chen Feng pondered in his heart: "Moreover, this drop of blood recognizes the Lord, am I the one who recognizes with the Tianji Bailong Spear, or the one who recognizes with the fragments of the artifact?"

"I am now a fragment of an artifact that can be easily controlled, or can I only control this celestial white dragon spear?"

Chen Feng thought for a moment, and it was clear in his heart: "I want to come, this artifact fragment is definitely not so easy to recognize the Lord."

"It is estimated that what I got is only the recognition of the celestial white dragon spear!"

His thinking was even clearer, and he muttered to himself: "It seems that the Celestial White Dragon Spear was grateful for me to bring the artifact fragments over and let him level up, so he recognized me as the master."

At this point, everything is clear.

"However, the most important thing now is to take a look at how much benefit this Tianji Bailong Spear will be for me after recognizing the master!"

Chen Feng sighed softly and whispered to himself: "With my current strength, if I deal with a three-star martial emperor, it can be said to be a breeze. It is easy to kill him."

"But if this three-star martial emperor possesses this fourth-rank magic weapon, after being possessed by artifact fragments, then I have no chance of winning at all."

"Because he can kill me as long as he drives this Heavenly Extreme White Dragon Spear with one blow!"

"This is the terrifying power of the Fourth Grade Divine Weapon!"

"Of course, the only thing that needs to be concerned is that with his cultivation base, he can control the fourth rank magic weapon to attack several times!

"But even if I can only attack once, I am dead!"

"But..."

The horror on Chen Feng's face dissipated, turning into a light smile: "Now, this thing belongs to me!"

"This magic weapon is what I own!"

The smile of Chen Feng's mouth became more and more prosperous, and finally turned into a loud laugh, holding up the celestial white dragon spear in his hand, the voice shocked the four fields!

"With my cultivation base, with my bare hands, I can kill the three-star Wudi!"

"Take all your hands and feet, you can die with the four-star Emperor Wu!"

"Facing the Five-Star Emperor Wu, there is nothing to do! Only to be hunted down to death!"

"But that was before!"

"And now, I have the Celestial White Dragon Spear!"

Chen Feng slowly clenched his fists, a smile on his face.

In that smile, with unparalleled confidence: "I control this celestial pole white dragon spear, and I can kill the five-star Wudi with one blow!"

That's right, Chen Feng now has the ability to rival, and even kill the five-star Wudi!

At this time, if he is facing Sirius, he doesn't care what kind of powerful offensive Sirius has, what kind of spirit the spirit of Sirius is, don't care what he is like, don't care what he has What kind of hole cards!

Chen Feng, as long as he was holding the Celestial White Dragon Spear, he could smash all the Sirius offensive with one blow!

With one blow, Sirius can be severely wounded or even beheaded!

After possessing this Tianji White Dragon Spear, Chen Feng already has the power to kill the Five-Star Martial Emperor!

"of course!"

Chen Feng murmured to himself: "It depends on how much I am willing to pay!"

At this time, beside him, Sirius was still sober.

He watched Chen Feng helplessly, his eyes were already full of dead silence.

At this time, I saw Chen Feng holding the Celestial White Dragon Spear, saw the artifact fragments attached to the Celestial White Dragon Spear, and saw that the Celestial White Dragon Spear was promoted to the Fourth Grade God Soldier!

Seeing Chen Feng possessing this fourth rank magic weapon, his eyes still showed extreme jealousy, extreme heat, and at the same time an expression of extreme anger!

He was full of hatred, anger and regret!

Because this artifact fragment was originally his!

"This artifact fragment is so terrifying?"

"Its power turns out to be able to raise the already high-level magic weapon to another level?"

"Furthermore, this is just a show of power, and I don't know how much hidden power there is!"

This filled his heart with crazy jealousy: "This thing was originally mine! It was originally mine!"

In his heart, this voice reverberated crazily, and his spirit was almost broken!

And the next moment, he suddenly trembled, and with a wow, a mouthful of blood spurted out, dyeing his body red!

After being petrified, he was even able to spit out a mouthful of blood after being petrified by the curse on the fragments of the divine artifact. It can be seen that at this time, how anxious he was!

At this time, Chen Feng just glanced at him faintly, with a hint of mockery at the corner of his mouth.

He naturally knew what Sirius thought, but he didn't care at all.

At this time, Chen Feng was immersed in this joy.

However, he quickly calmed down.

Chen Feng thought for a moment, and then whispered in a low voice: "Although this Tianji Bailong Spear is extremely powerful, with my current two-star martial emperor's peak strength, and without a matching level, high enough marksmanship martial arts!"

Chen Feng felt it carefully, and then his expression suddenly became stagnant, and then his smile became a bit bitter.

"I, I can only use him once!"

"When I use this spear once, I have to pay the price of being seriously injured and dying, I have no strength, and I need to recuperate for a whole month!"

"In other words, it will take me a month to use it once, and I need to take great risks!"

"After all, after using this trick, it can be said to be mermaid at will, and there is no way to fight back!"

Chen Feng found that he was naive in thinking before.

If it were an ordinary Samsung Wudi, it might not even be possible to use this spear once.

[Chapter 3804: Sorry, I refuse!](#)

Even if this trick is incomplete, he just died.

He is so much stronger than the ordinary Samsung Wudi, and he can barely use it once!

Chen Feng patted his head: "Why do you still want to do so much? What do you want to do with these consequences?"

"Now, now, I got this artifact fragment, after all, I got a very powerful hole card!"

"I have an extremely powerful magic weapon, now I can only use one move, but what about in the future? When my strength improves?"

"Wait until I have a high-level marksmanship that matches it? Can I still only use one trick?"

"This has greatly improved my strength!"

Chen Feng was full of joy!

Moreover, after he has this extra hole card, he has a lot of room to deal with when facing some powerful enemies.

If he had this hole card before he met Sirius, he only needs to show it a little bit, then would Sirius dare to chase him?

When Sky Wolf knew he had the ability to kill himself, he was afraid that he would not dare to touch Chen Feng at all!

"The imperative..."

Chen Feng thought about it for a moment, and he had cares in his heart, and his voice categorically: "First, raise my level as much as possible. Second, get a marksmanship martial art that is strong enough and high enough."

"If I am not at the peak of the second-star martial emperor, but promoted to the three-star martial emperor, then I might be able to use it several times."

"Similarly, if I have a high enough level of marksmanship, I should be able to use it several times."

Chen Feng's goal is firmer, and...

A light smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he sighed softly: "I have come to this deserted ancient ruin to have several major goals. First, I am looking for an offensive martial art with a high enough level, and a footwork martial art with a high enough level. A magic weapon with a high enough level. It is now one-third complete."

Chen Feng was finally very human, and soon broke free from the joy of getting the Bailong spear.

He slowly stood up straight, his eyes calm, and looked at the Sirius in front of him.

After Sirius touched Chen Feng's eyes, his heart trembled heavily.

He seemed to have a premonition, and then he saw Chen Feng slowly walking towards him.

Chen Feng walked slowly, step by step.

However, the slower he walked, the more scared Sirius was, and the greater the pressure he was under.

Every step forward Chen Feng means that he is one step closer to death.

He looked at Chen Feng with a fierce struggle in his eyes.

At first, those eyes were filled with coldness, resentment and hatred.

When Chen Feng walked to the middle section, the expression in his eyes changed.

It became full of fear and despair.

When Chen Feng walked in front of him, his eyes were even full of pleading!

It is conceivable that if he could move at this time, he must be kneeling on the ground and kowtow to Chen Feng frantically, begging for mercy, and begging Chen Feng to let him go!

Chen Feng had already seen everything from his eyes.

He looked at Sirius with a chuckle at the corner of his mouth, and said slowly: "Sirius, do you want me to let you go?"

"If you want me to let you go, I'll blow my eyes twice."

"If you want to die like this, just blink."

Without hesitation, Sirius blinked twice.

"Oh, want me to let you go, don't you? Please beg me at this time, let me let you go?"

Chen Feng was full of mockery, looked at Sirius, and said coldly: "Unexpectedly, Sirius, you magnificent five-star martial emperor, an extremely powerful five-star martial emperor, chasing me with no way to the sky, no way into the earth. The five-star Emperor Wu of the door also has time to beg for mercy?"

There was a deep pain in the eyes of Sirius.

Chen Feng laughed loudly, and then suddenly stopped laughing: "Sorry, I refuse!"

Sirius' eyes froze there.

He knew that he had no face to speak of. At this time, he chose to beg Chen Feng, and begged Chen Feng to let him go. He had already beaten his face to pieces.

And more importantly, Chen Feng has not yet agreed!

The next moment, he yelled: "Do you still want to survive? So naive!"

"Now, die!"

The next moment, a palm slapped it!

In the extremely desperate eyes of Sirius, it fell on his chest fiercely!

Suddenly, the world seemed to freeze for a moment![OVelusB.com](http://www.OVelusB.com)

Then, there was a crisp sound, like the sound of precious porcelain falling to the ground and breaking!

There were countless huge gaps in the body of Sirius.

Then, with a soft bang, his body was directly broken and turned into countless pieces!

Then, it turned into countless powders and disappeared directly.

In the air, it seemed as if there was a cry of despair to the extreme, but a short scream to the extreme.

As the scream stopped abruptly, the powder was scattered everywhere.

Sirius, disappeared!

Five-star Wudi, the captain of the Sirius team, is also a famous powerhouse among the deserted ancient ruins, Sirius!

Killed by Chen Feng!

Just fell!

Chen Feng stood there and sighed softly, but his expression was like an ancient well, and there was no strong fluctuation.

For others, Sirius may be an extremely terrifying figure.

However, to him, it is just an enemy.

Moreover, it is a former enemy.

In his opinion, even the top opponents are not even considered as passers-by.

Killed and killed, why so much emotion?

Chen Feng looked around, seeing that there was nothing missing, he turned and walked out.

And as soon as he took a step, suddenly his whole body was painful everywhere.

Chen Feng couldn't help but snorted, and his body fell heavily to the ground.

After lying on the ground for a long time, he struggled to sit up.

A wry smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Although Sirius was killed, the price I paid this time was really too great."

"Not only did I consume a lot of hole cards, but now I am seriously injured and dying.

"Now, I have to take a good rest."

"I'm afraid that my injury will take nearly a month to recover before I can recover."

Chen Feng thought to himself: "I have been here for nearly two months."

"The time between the deserted ancient ruins and the Dragon Vein Continent is not synchronized. The three months here are only one month in the Dragon Vein Continent."

"I will stay for another month, and the three months will expire here, hoping to get the double puppet I want."

"In this case, it took me one month to complete the task in the Dragon Vein Continent, and then I quickly returned to the Dragon Vein Continent. There was also enough time to prepare for the big event I will do next!"

Chen Feng thought about it in his heart and had a plan.

[Chapter 3805: Mutation, birth!](#)

Then, he walked quickly towards the depths of the ruins of the building in front of him.

Although this place is not a lofty mountain, but there are tall walls and courtyards everywhere, and the ruins of buildings are also very suitable for concealment.

Hide here to heal your wounds without fear of being discovered.

But at this time, in the Xuanyuan family's inner sect, an accident happened quietly. *NOVELusb.com*

Nei Zong, Jinggu, still quiet, as usual.

The mountain wall by the lake is as smooth as a mirror, warm and pleasant, with a hazy mist on the surface.

On the banks of the big lake, Green Screen and Wuling are practicing there.

Both of them practiced very hard.

They knew Chen Feng's expectations of themselves, and no one had treated them so well, even if it was just to repay Chen Feng, they would work hard to cultivate.

The expression of disappointment on Chen Feng's face was the most severe punishment for them.

And at this time, at the other end of the big lake, under the giant pine, the sound of babble and babble resounded rhythmically.

Wu Linghan and Chu Ci were still casting those weapons there.

However, at this time, Wu Linghan's face was no longer as haggard as before.

When she was refining weapons before, the whole person felt that she had melted her spirit into it.

It seems that even the soul does not belong to him anymore, and he is very haggard.

But now, she has recovered a lot and looks quite relaxed and at ease.

The same is true for Chuci, and the giant sword above the sky is now fully formed.

Not only is the shape formed, but the blade has been cut, and even the runes carved on the sword body are fully formed.

At this moment, it was just that there was a ray of white golden light being pressed into it.

Obviously, this long sword has basically been cast, and only the final finishing touches are left.

That's why the two can be so relaxed.

Wu Linghan was lying on a tree root next to him, leaning up and down, with a grass root in his mouth, looking into the sky, not knowing when he was thinking.

Seeing her like this, Chu Ci shook his head, but didn't say much.

Her Royal Highness, since the ruin of her family and the country, has always had some weird behaviors.

As a courtier, he was reprimanded several times after persuading him, so he didn't say much.

And beside it, at the end of the valley, on the hillside.

A figure is sitting quietly beside the mountain stream.

Behind him, the cauldron has been propped up, and the flame has been burning.

On the felt board next to it, the golden and oily beast meat has been sliced as thin as Zen wings.

It seems that he is preparing a good lunch for himself.

The entire Mirror Valley is peaceful and quiet.

They have no idea what is about to happen.

Around Jinggu, the vegetation is lush.

At this time, the weather is quite hot, so naturally there is a faint hazy air that is evaporating up, and the surrounding air is somewhat distorted. This is also normal and does not arouse people's suspicion.

It's just that, all of a sudden, the breath evaporating from the vegetation was suddenly much bigger than before.

At this moment, the light around Jinggu seemed to be extinguished.

However, this did not attract anyone's attention.

Because this light just passed by in a flash.

After this flash, it was no different from before.

At this moment, if someone stands far away from Mirror Valley, they will find that this Mirror Valley is no different from what it looked like before. It still stands tall, the lake is still rippling, and there are still those few people on the lake.

However, if he took a closer look, he would be horrified to find: There is no change here!

Because no matter how long he has been watching here, there is still such a picture inside, and there is no change.

The lake seemed to freeze, the wind seemed to stop, and the green pine seemed to freeze in the air.

This picture freezes at this moment!

The more immobile, the greater the greatest anomaly!

Of course, everyone knows that Mirror Valley is Chen Feng's site, and no one will come here for no reason.

In fact, since Chen Feng left, one or two visitors have occasionally visited here.

Therefore, no one will pay attention to this.

And the most important thing is that the breath in it can't be spread at all, and it can't attract anyone's attention!

Even if someone passed by occasionally, they would not notice the anomaly here.

At this time, outside of Jinggu, on a small hillside, two people slowly stood up. It was Qi Xingwen and Yuchi Binbai.

The two looked at each other, and a smile appeared at the corners of their mouths.

Qi Xingwen sighed softly: "After three days of effort, without a sound, this large array is now finally successful."

"Next..."

He paused, and said word by word: "It depends on Sang Xingteng."

But at this time, in the Valley of Mirrors, things suddenly changed!

It is totally different from the outside feeling!

Wu Linghan suddenly stood up straight!

She saw that at this moment, on the mountain peaks outside, the vegetation had grown wildly.

In a blink of an eye, it changed from a few meters high, tens of meters high, to hundreds of meters, thousands of meters, or even tens of thousands of meters!

A blade of grass is huge, like a mountain, and a pine tree feels like a continuum after another!

And then, all the wildly growing trees around the valley began to move towards the middle.

It was directly above Jinggu, forming a dome made of condensed vegetation!

These plants are connected together, entangled together, growing crazily, sealing the top of this mirror valley to death!

For an instant, in Mirror Valley, there was already an isolated day!

Both Qing Mu and Wu Ling stopped, stunned, looking at this scene with disbelief.

Neither of them knew what was going on.

After all, Chuci had experienced a major change in his country and country, but he did not panic at this time. He twisted his brows to perceive for a moment, and then said coldly: "Not only is we sealed here, but I feel that even my breath is completely cut off."

"The breath from outside cannot come in, nor can our breath come out!"

Wu Linghan immediately knew what had happened, gritted his teeth and said cruelly: "This is someone who wants to do something to us!"

At this moment, above the giant pine, the blood wind looked at the top of his head, suddenly his back was raised, his whole body stretched straight, full of guard.

There were bursts of dull low growls in his throat, but his body kept retreating.

Suddenly, the figure flashed and disappeared directly.

But if you look closely, you will find that where did he disappear?

He actually hid in a small tree hole.

This tree hole is extremely small and extremely hidden, and it is blocked by a thick pine branch outside.

It is strange to say that after the blood wind entered it, the breath disappeared directly.

[Chapter 3806: Formidable enemy, to!](#)

And he also became extremely quiet.

Obviously, he felt the horror of the enemy, and he had always been reckless. At this time, he had put away his minions and quietly hid them.

Suddenly, in the quiet valley, the situation changed.

Everyone is in panic, and Wu Linghan has undergone major changes after all, and this fashion is not afraid of danger.

Her high-pitched voice spread throughout Jinggu: "Everyone, all come to me!"

Hearing her voice, Green Screen and Wuling suddenly seemed to have a backbone, and they immediately flew over the big lake and came to her.

Pu Jingyi on the mountain did not like this. Instead, he came directly to the edge of the stream, and then he sank into the stream, silently.

His eyes were indifferent, but there was a flash of excitement:

"I have experienced life and death before."

"In addition, because the exercises I practiced before have been abolished, my whole person is now like a dead body, without any heat or breath."

"Now I am hiding here. If an enemy comes, then I will not be aware of my existence. Then I can truthfully report everything that happened here to Chen Feng."

"With this time, Chen Feng should trust me, he should pass on my exercises and martial arts, let me practice again!"

In his opinion, this is an excellent opportunity for him to win the trust of Chen Feng.

He also had his own ideas, so he didn't listen to Wu Linghan.

Wu Linghan saw Qingmu and Wuling coming, but Pu Jingyi didn't come. He glanced sideways to the top of the mountain, as if he knew everything in his heart, so he didn't say much.

After that, he shielded everyone behind him, looked up at the sky, his voice was like a muffled thunder, and there was an unstoppable metal clang:

"Where did the crumbs come from? Get out!"

At the next moment, an old and cold voice came from the sky, even more like a poisonous snake vomiting, with faint sounds:

"Ignorance junior, the tone is quite big!"

"However, your qualifications are pretty good, but I will grab you, throw you into the Ten Thousand Snake Cave, and be bitten by all the insects. See if you can be so stiff!"

The next moment, above the sky, the dome made of condensed vegetation suddenly changed, condensing into a huge grimace.

Then, the huge mouth suddenly opened, and a figure slowly fell from it!

It is Sang Xingteng!

Wu Linghan and others had never seen Sang Xingteng, but this did not prevent them from being able to feel the extremely powerful aura of Sang Xingteng.

Wu Linghan's heart suddenly sank: "This person is so strong!"

"I feel that his breath is even stronger than my master!"

"My master is a dignified five-star martial emperor's early stage master! He is stronger than my master, doesn't that mean that he is already a five-star martial emperor's mid-stage or even stronger expert?"

The thought that flashed in her mind instantly made her whole body cold, and her heart sank quickly.

And Sang Xingteng, who fell there, looked at him with a disdainful sneer.

At this time, Qing Mu and Wu Ling exclaimed together, stepped back and looked at Sang Xingteng with horror.

Sang Xingteng looked at the two of them, hehe sneered: "Two little guys, didn't you expect it?"

"Hidden for decades, I was caught again today!"

Wu Linghan narrowed his eyebrows and said, "Qing Mu, Wu Ling, you two know him?"

At this moment, Wu Ling was already shivering and hiding behind the green screen in fright, his face was extremely pale, and he couldn't say a word.

The fear that flashed in his eyes was the strongest fear of beings that could suppress and deprive themselves of their lives!

That is the fear imprinted in life instinct!

At this time, the green curtain was still stable, but his voice was trembling, and he whispered to Wu Linghan, "It's this old thing, who originally wanted to refine the two of us into medicinal materials."

"We finally escaped. We were chased and killed by him for decades. After we came to Mirror Valley, we were adopted by our elder brother. Only then did we have some peaceful births."

Wu Linghan twisted his brows: "Is he the one who chased you down before?"

She once heard Chen Feng talk about the life experience of Qingmu and Wuling.

Qing Mu, Wu Ling, nodded together: "Yes, it is him, Sang Xingteng, a powerful elder of the Xuanyuan Family Inner Sect."

"Sang Xingteng!"

Wu Linghan sighed lightly, as if these words popped out of his teeth.

At this time, the horror in her heart was even greater than before!

Because she knows how terrifying Sang Xingteng's strength is!

Sang Xingteng sneered: "Little girl, you know your grandpa is great, right?"

"Since you know, why don't you knelt down and grab your hands?"

But at this time, Wu Linghan's eyebrows were erected, and there was an indescribable icy color on his face, and he said coldly:

"You old thing, like that smelly maggot, dare to talk to me like this? What kind of thing are you?"

After hearing this, Sang Xingteng was taken aback for a moment, and then his face became extremely ugly: "Little bitch, you dare to talk to me like this? You think you live too long, right?"

Wu Linghan smiled proudly, did not mind his threat at all, and said indifferently:

"Anyway, even if I kneel down and beg for mercy, you have to kill."

"I am scolding you here now, you have to kill too!"

"Then me, why not take advantage of it?"

Sang Xingteng was taken aback for a moment, then pointed at him and laughed: "Good, good, funny, you little girl is funny!"

"Of course I am funny."

Wu Linghan had already sacrificed his life at this time, smiled coldly, and was about to fight back.

At this time, Chu Ci slammed her shoulder.

Suddenly, Wu Linghan was taken aback for a moment, and looked at Chuci, not understanding what he meant.

Chuci took a step forward, blocking Wu Linghan in front of him, looked at Sang Xingteng, smiled and said: "This senior, since you are the senior of the Xuanyuan family's inner sect, you must have heard of Shen Xinyuan, senior Shen. name."

"Careful?"

Sang Xingteng frowned and said solemnly, "But the old immortal from the Foundry Association? Is that old fellow still alive?"

"Our master, not only did not die, but also lived very well. We just broke through to the five-star Wudi ten years ago!"

Chu Ci smiled slightly, and said lightly with a seemingly courteous but arrogant smile.

There was a hint of deep meaning in his smile.

Sang Xingteng frowned and immediately grasped the key point in Chuci's words.

Staring at him, he said coldly: "Are you Shen Xinyuan's apprentice?"

"Yes."

Chu Ci smiled slightly, pointed to Wu Linghan next to him and said, "His Royal Highness and I, both of us, are Master's apprentices."

[Chapter 3807: I will accompany you and die together!](#)

"Furthermore, Her Royal Highness, who is especially favored by the respected master, is his closed disciple, and he is regarded as a successor."

He looked at Sang Xingteng, smiled and said, "Senior Sang, you said, if your Royal Highness has something to say, then our master..."

He paused, looked at Sang Xingteng, and smiled slightly: "How sad it should be!"

At this time, Sang Xingteng was extremely cold and murderous, and said, "Are you threatening me?"

"Don't dare, don't dare, how dare the kid threaten Senior?"

Chu Ci hurriedly waved his hand, with a smile on his face and said, "Senior Sang, you are an expert senior."

"And my Royal Highness and I, the two of us are just juniors. This time we were accidentally involved in this incident, and we can really say that we are innocent and helpless."

"I also know that it is not the two of us that you have to deal with, senior."

A humble smile appeared on his face: "The strength of the two of us is not worth mentioning. You can solve it with one palm. Where can you deal with it specifically?"

"You are dealing with someone else!"

"In that case, the two of us won't be involved. Today..."

He paused, looked at Sang Xingteng, smiled and said, "Raise your hand high and let us leave."

"Then no one else will know about this matter."

"With our master, we naturally won't say a word."

He smiled all over his face: "Senior, what do you think?"

Sang Xingteng stared at Chuci deeply.

He didn't pay attention to these people at all. In his opinion, these little guys are completely crushed by himself, no matter how powerful they are.

This time, it is impossible to set off any storms.

But now, he has to re-examine Chuci!

At this time, Chu Ci made him admire!

At this time, Chuci's voice is sharp, the sentence is sharp, and even the grasp of human nature is really extremely accurate!

Even he was quite moved, intending to accept this condition proposed by Chu Ci.

Because he didn't want to offend Shenxin for no reason.

That Shen Xinyuan is also a ruthless person!

Sang Xingteng couldn't help but wrinkle his brows, feeling jealous in his heart when thinking of Shen Xin's fame on Longmai Continent.

At this moment, Pu Jingyi was hiding in the stream and heard these words in the distance.

He sighed secretly in his heart: "Unexpectedly, we all read Chu Ci wrong."

"They all regard him as a follower next to Wu Linghan. As everyone knows, compared with Wu Linghan, Chu Ci is actually more mature in mind, and the city is deeper!"

Sang Xingteng thought for a moment, and then said coldly: "Okay, then I will give you master a face."

He stared at Wu Linghan and Chu Ci, and said sharply: "You two, get out of here!"

Chu Ci nodded quickly and smiled: "Yes, senior, thank you!"

After that, he pulled Wu Linghan's sleeves and whispered: "Your Royal Highness, let's go."

However, what he didn't expect was that Wu Linghan directly threw his hand away with a snap.

Then, staring at him with an unbelievable unfamiliar color on his face, he sternly shouted: "Chu Ci, I didn't expect you to be such a person!"

Chuci was stunned for a moment, and then stood there with an embarrassing and bitter smile on his face.

However, in that smile, there was still a trace of clarity.

He looked at Wu Linghan. At this time, Wu Linghan's pretty face was icy, staring at him, his eyes were full of coldness.

"His Royal Highness, I was actually saying this just now. Before doing these things, I thought that you might refuse!"

"Rejected mercilessly!"

"Sure enough, let me guess!"

"Because, Your Royal Highness, you are such a person!"

Chuci said slowly.

Wu Linghan was taken aback when he heard the words, and then his eyes became complicated.

She is not a person who does not know good and bad, he can naturally see that the reason why Chuci did all this is for himself.

She sighed lightly, and then said in a deep voice: "On that day, before Chen Feng left, entrust this mirror valley, the green curtain and the misty spirit to me!"

"I said in front of him that as long as I am there, nothing will happen to this mirror valley and the people in this mirror valley!"

"Now, I can't do it!"

"Sang Xingteng is too strong, I am not his opponent!"

When she said this, her face was calm.

However, at this time, there was already a strong expression of determination and determination on his face: "But! So what?"

His voice was full of determination and tragic: "Then, I will use my life to fulfill the promise to Chen Feng!"

"Since I can't protect them, then..."

She bowed her head, stretched out her hand, and embraced Qing Mu and Wu Ling in her arms: "Just accompany them and die together!"

Qingmu Wuling is already in tears.

Wu Linghan looked at Chu Ci and said in a deep voice, "Chu Ci, you go! Anyway, leave a disciple for Master."

"I'm going? What am I going for?"

Chu Ci sighed softly, with unspeakable ease in his voice, as if he was relieved:

"Then, your Royal Highness, I will be with you, and I will not leave."

"Are you going too?"

Wu Linghan stared at him with a deep surprise on his face.

However, after the surprise, it turned into a smile.

She seems. I also guessed the decision Chuci made.

"Don't go!"

Chu Ci sighed lightly: "I'm the courtier of your family, I'm your father, the Hanlin appointed at the time!"

"You, but my princess!"

He glanced at Wu Linghan and laughed loudly: "Then, die together!"

Wu Linghan also laughed: "Then die together!"

Although she is a daughter, but in her temperament, she has a strong and strong heart.

At this time, life and death were completely ignored.

Sang Xingteng's face was so dark that it was as dark as the bottom of a pot.

He was afraid of their master's reputation, so he had agreed to let Wu Linghan and Chuci go.

This was a huge loss of face for him.

As a result, I didn't expect that now, people don't appreciate it!

Still not leaving?

Moreover, at this time, what made him even more flustered was that he faced this situation!

In my heart, there was a trace of fear!

Yes, he is scared!

Facing him who was extremely tyrannical, Wu Linghan and Chu Ci chose to die calmly!

There was a thought suddenly in his heart: "What kind of person is Chen Feng who can make his friends willing to do this?"

This made him extremely fearful in his heart.

Although I do not want to admit it, this is the fact!

"Don't leave? Are you looking for death? Okay, then I will fulfill you!"

Sang Xingteng was too lazy to talk nonsense anymore, and his figure flashed before rushing towards them directly.

Wu Linghan blocked Qing Screen and Wu Ling behind him, and then he screamed and raised his arms!

[Chapter 3808: A blade of grass](#)

Suddenly, her phoenix spear drew a stream of light in the air and shot it at Sang Xingteng.

But Sang Xingteng didn't dodge or avoid it, he didn't care, a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth, a big hand, and a blue air current swept out.

With that phoenix spear, slammed together!

Suddenly, there was a loud noise, like a scream in the phoenix spear!

Then, he flew out directly and inserted into the big lake!

The turbulent lake was rolled over.

Then, he grabbed his left hand, and suddenly, a huge suction came.

The Green Screen and Wu Ling, who were blocked by Wu Linghan, both flew up involuntarily, screaming repeatedly in the air.

Then, they actually faded away from the human form and turned into their original form.

It turned into two fragrant medicinal materials and flew directly into Sang Xingteng's sleeve.

At the same time, Sang Xingteng shot it out with a palm.

Both Wu Linghan and Chu Ci yelled out their strongest moves and confronted them!

But it is useless at all!

The offensive of the two of them collided with Sang Xingteng's palm. Suddenly, both of them let out a scream, were beaten and flew out several hundred meters, and fell heavily to the ground.

Blood was spilled in the air, dripping on the vegetation.

It was red.

Lost!

Instantly lost!

Even after only a breath of time, they are completely defeated!

Sang Xingteng landed slowly, shook his sleeves, and smiled disdainfully: "Two little bunnies, shining light, dare to compete with the sun and the moon?"

"But..."

A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "I changed my mind. I don't want to kill you now."

"Kill you, your master, that old thing, will inevitably come to ask for it."

"Although I am not afraid of him, I don't want to get into this trouble."

"I might as well capture the two of you and ask for something from him!"

"Hahaha..."

He burst into laughter.

And the reason why he changed his mind was because the blue curtain and Wuling fell into their pockets. In his opinion, he could already practice that powerful pill.

After the pill was refined, his strength improved, and Shen Xinyuan was not his opponent.

At that time, Shen Xinyuan came to the door to ask for Chuci and Wu Linghan, then he could take the opportunity to threaten, mess up Shen Xinyuan's mind, and easily kill Shen Xinyuan!

And if he directly killed Chuci and Wu Linghan, then Shen Xinyuan would directly fight him desperately, then he would also feel very difficult.

This person really has a deep heart.

He walked slowly towards the two of Wu Linghan Chuci.

Chuci struggled wildly, but Wu Linghan let out a sharp roar, his figure flashed, and he rushed towards Sang Xingteng again, his face full of staunch!

Sang Xingteng smiled coldly, and when he stretched out his hand, he grabbed her neck and smashed it to the ground.

Suddenly, Wu Linghan let out a muffled snort, and then fainted, exploding numerous wounds all over his body.

This fall actually shattered all his bones!

At this moment, he was seriously injured and dying. He couldn't even stand up, and he passed out in pain!

Chuci's eyes were splitting, and he screamed: "Your Royal Highness!"

He also rushed forward.

Sang Xingteng smiled contemptuously, reached out and grabbed her hair, just as before, and also shattered his whole body bones, and passed out dizzy.

Then, he sneered, grabbed the two men, and turned and left.

However, what he didn't pay attention to, just when Wu Linghan and Chu Ci were shot and flew out by him, the blood fell and fell on a small plant beside the giant pine.

This little grass is about two feet tall, and it is lavender in color with light fluorescence.

This purple fluorescent grass is very common in the Xuanyuan family's Inner Sect. It is a forage used to feed spirits, birds and exotic animals.

It contains warm and transparent aura, which is the favorite of those strange beasts.

Like in the Valley of Mirrors, on the banks of the big lake, I don't know how many such purple fluorescent grasses have grown.

However, if you look closely, you will find that this purple fluorescent grass is different from others.

Near the grass roots, the texture on the grass. It actually formed a pattern similar to eyes.

When Wu Linghan's blood was spilled on it, the pattern of the eyes seemed to come alive all at once.

After that, he blinked a little, and then captured everything in this mirror valley.

But, of course, Sang Xingteng would not notice this scene.

No one will notice such an unusual grass!

Sang Xingteng had already reached the top of the dome at this time.

And as he submerged on the huge grimace formed by the condensation of vegetation, with a bang, the huge grimace disappeared directly.

Then, the dome also exploded directly.

The huge and incomparable vegetation that had just grown was directly withdrawn back.

In an instant, it turned into ordinary vegetation, without any exception.

The whole Jinggu, calm and calm, looked no different from before.

It's as if all that just happened never happened.

And at this time, the purple fluorescent grass felt the power that had sealed the valley dissipated, and it also bounced and flicked slightly.

It looked like it was swaying in the wind.

But, in fact, only it knows that there is already a spiritual connection that has been tossed silently.

The Inner Sect of the Xuanyuan family was on a small mountain beside the five main peaks.

This mountain is not tall, and it is not so eye-catching among all the peaks.

However, its location is destined to be extraordinary.

This is beside the five main peaks!

Those who can own a mountain here are all very promising and highly valued disciples in the Xuanyuan family's inner sect.

And this mountain, although not high and not big, but it is very spiritual.

The mountains and rivers here, every waterfall, every river, and even every grass, are full of joyful aura.

Even the air is exceptionally fresh, just like the mountains after the rain!

And here, from the foot of the mountain to the top of the mountain, medicinal materials are planted everywhere, and all kinds of rare medicinal materials are laid out, and you can see it by just a step or two.

There are so many, and they are all extremely precious.

This is where Mei Wuxia lives.

This mountain was also won by Chen Feng for him.

Here, near the five main peaks, it is almost one of the places with the strongest spiritual energy in the Xuanyuan family.

Planting medicinal materials here will do twice the result with half the effort, and it is also very conducive to cultivation.

Mei Wuxia moved here early.

There is a waterfall hanging from the top of the mountain, which is several kilometers in height.

And in the middle of the waterfall, above the cliff, there is a big rock protruding.

[Chapter 3809: Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, isn't it credible?](#)

The radius is only a few tens of meters, and a small shelter was built on the big rock.

This abode is very delicately built.

In fact, it is a bit reluctant to say that it is built, because it is obviously such a sacred house that various plants grow naturally and then condense!

That step is the root of a thousand-year-old pine.

The wall is made of a vine.

On that roof, countless large flowers are woven together and sprinkled down.

It is like a fairyland, quiet and elegant.

Here is Mei Wuxia's residence.

Inside the small abode, the dust is not stained.

The ground is grown from green bamboo, with a hint of fresh texture.

It's not big here, but it's extraordinarily elegant and quiet.

There is nothing in the room, only a large cauldron.

Beside the big cauldron, Mei Wuxia dressed in white and bare-footed, was sitting there practicing.

Suddenly, her whole body trembled violently, as if a string was plucked in the air.

This string also plucked her heartstrings.

As a result, Mei Wuxia suddenly heard that there was a loud bang in the void.

Then, she opened her eyes sharply and shook it hard.

Wow, opened his mouth, a big mouthful of blood was sprayed out!

There was a sense of horror on her face: "What is going on?"

"This news seems to have come back from the fluorescent grass I placed in Jinggu. Could it be said that something happened in Jinggu?"

A look of horror appeared on her face: "Mirror Valley, but the place of Brother Chen Feng, who would dare to go wild there?"

She murmured quickly, she didn't dare to stagnate in her heart.

With a quick wave of her hand, a drop of flower dew poured out from her sleeves.

In front of her, a water mirror was formed.

The next moment, the water mirror trembled, and suddenly there was a picture inside!

It turned out to be everything that happened in Mirror Valley!noVeleusb.com

Then, in the next moment, he saw that in that mirror valley, above the sky, was sealed by countless vegetation.

She saw that from the huge ghost mouth, Sang Xingteng figure fell out.

Seeing the green curtain and Wuling, the beaten recovered his body and was caged in his sleeve by Sang Xingteng.

Seeing Wu Linghan and Chu Ci, Sang Xingteng screamed and fainted.

An extremely shocked expression appeared on her face: "Sang Xingteng? It turned out to be Sang Xingteng? Did he surprise Jinggu and attack them?"

"Why is he? Why would he do this!"

At this moment, Mei Wuxia was upset.

Because it involves Chen Feng!

Aiwo and Wuxia are extremely concerned about everything related to Jinggu.

She has no time to think about why Sang Xingteng did this.

Now is not the time to think about it.

She knew Sang Xingteng's strength and status very well, and knew that she could not be his opponent.

Even more I know that even if I go to him now, it will only cost him one more life.

She suddenly got up, and walked out: "No, I'm going to find Elder Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, he can definitely stop Sang Xingteng."

"The purple fluorescent grass was originally placed in the Valley of Mirrors. It was just a random act, but I didn't expect it to be used at this time."

"The news from this purple fluorescent grass has just happened."

"Sang Xingteng has definitely not gone far at this time. Elder Xuanyuan Xiaoyue can definitely stop him!"

She couldn't wait to walk out.

However, just walking to the door, he suddenly stopped, with a hesitation on his face.

"Elder Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, will he really help?"

"Sang Xingteng should know that Chen Feng can't afford to provoke him, how dare he act on Chen Feng?"

"If it wasn't for Elder Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's acquiescence, would he dare to do this? How could he do this? Isn't he crazy?"

Mei Wuxia suddenly hesitated in her heart.

That was the hesitation of Xuanyuan Xiaoyue.

And she is indeed such a temperament.

In her early years, she lived in turmoil and was precarious, so she was full of doubts about many people.

This is also her way of survival. If it weren't for this, she would not survive now.

Except for her wholehearted trust in Chen Feng, her trust in anyone is not reliable, naturally including Xuanyuan Xiaoyue.

At this time, after she had doubts about Xuanyuan Xiaoyue in her heart, she was naturally unwilling to go to Xuanyuan Xiaoyue immediately and tell him what had happened here.

"It's just that if I don't find Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, this matter can't be resolved. Then, I'm afraid that when Brother Chen Feng comes back, the matter will be unthinkable!"

She was full of anxiety.

Suddenly, her eyes lit up and she whispered to herself: "Could it be that you are going to use that thing?"

"Am I going to tell Brother Chen Feng directly about this matter?"

"But, Brother Chen Feng is going to the deserted ancient ruins and he has important things to do. I'm afraid this will break his heart."

Her eyes were full of anxiety, and after a while, she gritted her teeth: "I can't control that much, now I will tell Brother Chen Feng."

"As for how to do it, let Brother Chen Feng decide."

"Fortunately, fortunately, the two of us still left that thing."

She turned around and came to the big cauldron, and then tapped gently on the ground.

Suddenly, on the wall next to it, a cyan flower that was big enough for a basin and seemed to have not yet bloomed quietly stretched out the flower bone.

Then, bloom!

And in that flower bone, above the calyx, there was a small box there.

Mei Wuxia opened the box, took out a thing from it, and sighed softly: "It's okay, it's okay."

"That day, when we parted with Brother Chen Feng, this thing was left behind."

"Otherwise, there is nothing I can do to tell him now!"

What Mei Wuxia took out was a blank white paper.

It's just that, in this piece of paper, there is a light dark yellow in the white.

There is also a very clear texture of the bark, and its shape is also irregular.

Looks like that, it's not so much paper as a piece of bark that was torn off.

And this bark contains extremely obscure, but huge time and space power.

Even, due to the spit of the power of time and space, a tiny black hole appeared from time to time in the space next to the bark.

It feels like a black outline is set on the edge of the bark.

Then, Mei Wuxia took out a bunch of purple fluorescent grass from the side.

These purple fluorescent grasses have been harvested for a long time, but they still remain fresh and moist.

She rubbed her hands, crushed all the purple fluorescent grass, turned into pieces of powder, floating in the air.

The next moment, in Mei Wuxia's mind, she recalled the scene she had just seen.

[Chapter 3810: Subpoena!](#)

With a flick of his right hand, a wooden pen made of branches and even with a few flower bones on it appeared.

Then, the wooden pen automatically jumped on the bark.

Use wood as pen, bark as paper, and pollen as powder.

So a picture appeared on the bark, scene after scene.

It was the scene that Mei Wuxia saw just now.

The strokes danced extremely lightly and cheerfully.

However, the speed of painting is extremely slow.

After all, this is what Mei Wuxia wants to forcefully use her power to put the thoughts in her mind on this end!

After a full hour, she finally drew the things she saw just now.

At this time, Mei Wuxia was already sweating heavily, her face pale.

Tiredness was written on the little face.

However, her expression was somewhat delighted, she sighed softly, came to the big cauldron, and knocked slightly.

Then, a small hot coal was picked up from the big melting pot with a family.

This charcoal is not ordinary wood, but crystal clear like a ruby.

She rubbed the bark against the flames of burning coal.

Suddenly, with a bang, the bark burned violently.

In an instant, it turned into countless gray fines and left with the wind.

A treasure disappeared.

She actually used the bark to carry what she had just seen, and then sent the message to Chen Feng.

This is of course much easier than directly passing the information in her mind to Chen Feng.

After all, her strength is limited, if she wants to communicate directly, she is still a little bit unsatisfied!

A treasure disappeared, but Mei Wuxia did not feel any distress.

Just whispered softly: "Brother Chen Feng, I hope you can see it now, and I hope you can find a way!"

Time went back to the night before Chen Feng entered the deserted ancient ruins.

Just as he had just left the Valley of Mirrors, suddenly, a figure slowly emerged in the darkness in front of him.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows. After feeling the breath of the arrival, he instantly relaxed, chuckled and said, "Miss Mei, is it you?"

In the darkness ahead, a figure of a woman came out, it was Mei Wuxia.

She looked at Chen Feng and nodded slowly.

This time, after Chen Feng came back, he did not see Hua Lengshuang and Mei Wuxia, and he was still quite surprised.

Because Hua Lengshuang and Mei Wuxia usually appeared after Chen Feng came back to see him.

However, Chen Feng later learned that Hua Lengshuang had taken a sect mission and had not returned yet, so naturally he couldn't come.

As for Mei Wuxia, she didn't know what was wrong.

Therefore, there was still some involvement in my heart, and I was relieved to see her at this time.

There was some joy in my heart: "Miss Mei still cares about me after all."

However, Mei Wuxia frowned a little, and there was a deep worry between her brows.

Chen Feng whispered: "What's wrong with you?"

Mei Wuxia did not answer him, but instead asked, "Brother Chen Feng, you, are you going to the ancient ruins?"

When Chen Feng heard the four words of deserted ancient ruins from her mouth, he couldn't help being stunned. She didn't expect that she would also know this place.

But when I changed my mind, I felt relieved.

Mei Wuxia often goes to places like the black market, and, in her bones, she has a pursuit and a city that is completely different from her appearance.

She was just innocent in front of Chen Feng, but in front of others, the city was really deep.

It was normal that she could hear the four words "desolate ancient ruins" from other members of the Xuanyuan family.

Chen Feng nodded, without any intention of concealment, and said, "I plan to find Elder Xiaoyue and let me enter the deserted ancient ruins."

Mei Wuxia raised her head and looked at Chen Feng, her eyes seemed to shine brightly: "I want to go too!"

"What? Are you going to the deserted ancient ruins?"

After Chen Feng heard this, he was surprised at first, and then categorically said: "Absolutely not!"

"Do you know how dangerous the deserted ruins are?"

"Where do I go? I dare not say that I can retreat all over. If there is not a treasure, I must go. There is a trace of concern there, I will not easily set foot!"

"I have to be fully prepared before going back, how can you go?"

Facing Chen Feng's words, Mei Wuxia stood there with a dazed expression.

Only after he finished speaking, he uttered another sentence: "I'm going to the deserted ancient ruins!"

It's like being stunned.

Chen Feng was almost anxious, staring at her and said: "That's a barren ancient ruin! It is very likely to die there!"

"Then let me die there!"

Mei Wuxia called out suddenly.

She looked at Chen Feng, biting her lip, tears brewing in her eyes, a crystal clear light.

Chen Feng was shocked at first, and then she couldn't tell her feelings. He walked to her and whispered, "Tell me, what's wrong!"

Mei Wuxia turned her head away, but didn't look at him.

He just bit his lip lightly, his expression blank.

After a long time, he said slowly: "Chen Feng, do you know? When we met for the first time, I had you in my heart."

"I'm afraid it is too much to say that it is deeply rooted in love."

"But I worry about it, and I always miss it in my heart."

Chen Feng stood there silently, waiting for her to continue.

Chen Feng could feel what she said.

It's just that it's the hardest thing to fail the beauty, and he doesn't know what to do.

Mei Wuxia fluffed her hair and stood under the moonlight. This style of style was particularly moving.

"Later, separated from you, long time no see, I also had my own fortune."

"Being busy with cultivating, this longing has also faded a lot, but the whole person is particularly happy."

"Later, when I met you again in this Xuanyuan Family Inner Sect, I found out that I couldn't control myself!"

"I found that I miss you all the time!"

"Thinking, what are you doing? Thinking, should I go to you? To look at you?"

"It seems that if I can talk to you, I feel particularly happy."

"So, every time you come back, I will find it as soon as possible."

Chen Feng took a long sigh and said softly: "I know."

"But! It's not like me at all! It's not me at all!"

"I'm Mei Wuxia, I shouldn't be like this! I shouldn't put all my thoughts on you, happy because I'm tired, and sad because you're sad!"

Staring at Chen Feng, Mei Wuxia suddenly shouted in a loud voice.

Her emotions almost collapsed: "This is not me, I don't want to be like this, I don't want to do it!"

"I know why I am like this!"

"Because I already have a heart demon!"

When Chen Feng heard this, his heart was shaken and he opened his mouth.