

Peerless 381

[Chapter 381: Zhu Yucheng, dare to fight?](#)

"Zhu Yucheng, when you faced me like you were about to crush an ant, did you hesitate when you wanted to kill me? Did you give me a chance to reconcile?"

"When you faced my senior sisters and wanted to kill them instantly, did you hesitate? Is this a misunderstanding?"

Hearing what Chen Feng said, Zhu Yucheng's smile disappeared instantly, and his expression became cold and severe.

He looked at Chen Feng, the corners of his mouth twitched, and said lightly: "So, you must have a battle with me today, right?"

Chen Feng nodded faintly and did not speak. He just slowly pulled the Purple Moon Knife out of the scabbard, then pointed the long knife forward, and the tip pointed at Zhu Yucheng.

Although he didn't speak, the meaning was very obvious.

Zhu Yucheng was also embarrassed into anger. When he wanted to come, he took the initiative to give in. Chen Feng should have been very happy and anxious to accept this incident, but he didn't expect Chen Feng to show no mercy at all and continue to be aggressive.

He didn't want to think about how he threatened Chen Feng at the beginning, and how he bullied Han Yuer and Shen Yanbing while Chen Feng was away.

Zhu Yucheng also has strong self-confidence in himself, thinking that he is a rare and outstanding disciple in the inner sect of Qian Yuanzong. He was really jealous of Chen Feng just now, but now, he puts this jealousy behind and puts his own Confidently picked it up again.

He jumped onto the stage of life and death, singing Chen Feng sneered and said: "Since you want to die, then I will fulfill you."

Chen Feng remained silent, but his murderous aura in his eyes was even sharper.

Perhaps Zhu Yucheng didn't know it. On that day, Zhu Yucheng saw Chen Feng for the first time. When Lu Yuxuan's face, he said that he wanted to kill Chen Feng with a very casual attitude, almost like crushing an ant. At that time, Chen Feng had been murderous since that time.

And Chen Feng swore an oath to kill Zhu Yucheng.

Zhu Yucheng stared at Chen Feng, with a raging fighting spirit in his eyes, and his momentum became stronger and stronger.

Finally, his aura was fixed on the fourth floor of the Shenmen Realm.

If it was the former Chen Feng, the fourth floor of the Divine Gate Realm, he really couldn't defeat it.

However, during this trip to Daning City, he gained a lot, and his strength improved by leaps and bounds. Not to mention the fourth level of the Divine Door Realm, even the masters of the fifth floor of the Divine Door Realm beheaded.

While he was improving his aura, Chen Feng was also constantly improving his aura. Hun Yuan Yi Qigong ran crazily, and the icy qi like a needle was like a knife. The various meridians and acupuncture points in his body were turning crazily.

A cold, pale white light appeared on his body surface, and the temperature around his body seemed to have dropped a few degrees.

A gust of wind came, and the cold was expected to roll up the fallen leaves around the platform of life and death. At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly jumped up, swiftly like a flash of lightning, and slashed out in the air.

This knife is approaching the extreme, and it also shines to the extreme!

Everyone only felt that a sharp blade of light flashed in front of them, and then they could no longer see the others, there was a faint blast of thunder in the sky.

Chen Feng's sword was nine consecutive swords. It was the second move of the Thunder Tyrant Sword, the lightning strike!

Nine consecutive slashes, slashing towards the top of Zhu Yucheng's head heavily, if this move is strong, Zhu Yucheng will be cut into two directly.

Zhu Yucheng gave a long scream and sneered: "Do you think this trick can deal with me?"

He suddenly took out his sword and the long sword was out of its sheath.

His long sword is a pale green long sword. It doesn't look like a metal casting, but rather like a wooden heart made of wood. It is filled with a strong breath of life.

He slashed out with a single sword, and a thick green light immediately filled the top of his head and in front of him. Chen Feng's lightning strikes nine times in succession, slashed into the green light, and was actually eliminated invisible.

Chen Feng's expression did not change at all. He knew that with Zhu Yucheng's strength, he was cut out with nine swords. It would be really strange if he could hurt him!

What he values is not the power of these nine knives, but the unique ability of Tyrant Strike.

Sure enough, although the nine knives were wiped out, Zhu Yucheng's body suddenly paused, and the whole seemed to be stiff for a moment!

His smile was frozen on his face, it seemed that there was an electric current flowing across his body, making a crackling sound, and his hair was a bit exploded.

It's this time!

It was this moment that Chen Feng was waiting for. He suddenly started in a haphazard manner, straddling a distance of several meters in an instant, and came to Zhu Yucheng in front of him, and then slashed out lightly.

Seeing this knife, everyone around the stage of life and death couldn't help but exclaimed, because just now, Chen Feng directly killed Zhang De with this light and seemingly inconspicuous knife.

At this time, Zhu Yucheng's body was still stiff, and it seemed that he could not escape the knife at all.

Zhu Yucheng's expression also changed drastically, a flash of shame and anger flashed in his eyes. He didn't expect that he was so wary of Chen Feng, but he still followed his way.

But he also has a way. Although he cannot control his body at this time, it does not affect his will, his thinking, or even the use of his martial soul.

Behind him, there was a sudden burst of green light surging like a sea wave.

In this green light, a section of green vines undulates.

The green vines have a color like emeralds and are extremely beautiful, with huge vitality inside.

The well-informed disciple exclaimed: "It turned out to be Yeqing Vine. This is a fifth-grade yellow martial spirit, and it is a rare plant martial spirit."

[Chapter 382: Horrified](#)

"You only know one thing and don't know the other. Have you seen it? A new piece of green vine has grown from the front end, which is still very young. This shows that this green vine has already been promoted once. With time, nourish it, the power will be stronger, and there will be more magical abilities."

Above the Ye Qing vine martial spirit, a green light flashed, and Zhu Yu could move when he was engraved. He made a mistake, and quickly withdrew a few meters away, avoiding the knife. *novelupdates.com*

This knife was dangerous and dangerous. The tip of the knife even wiped his nose and cut it over, and he could even feel the hair on his nose being chopped off.

After retreating a few meters, Zhu Yucheng's face flashed a stern look, looking at Chen Feng like a dead person.

"No one knows about the promotion of my Ye Qingvine Martial Spirit, but you forced it out today. This made me lose a hole card in the overall ranking! So, you have to die, this is cost."

Chen Feng didn't say a word, and the Thunder Ba knife used the second move to dominate the lightning strike, and it was launched again with nine knives.

Zhu Yucheng sneered, and said disdainfully: "Do you think I will be hit this time?"

He stepped wrong, easily avoided, and came behind Chen Feng, with a pointed long sword in his hand, and pierced Chen Feng's heart with a swift and incomparable speed.

The speed of this sword is extremely fast, and the murderous intent is clearly looming, but it makes people not feel the slightest murderous intent. On the contrary, it is full of vitality, like a warm spring breeze, bringing life force.

This makes people feel very comfortable in their hearts, as if they can't afford the least desire to resist, just want to let the spring breeze blow across their faces.

However, Chen Feng could feel the murderous intent in this spring.

Someone under the stage of life and death exclaimed: "This is the sword of reincarnation, with a strong breath of life inside, which makes people feel very comfortable."

"When being attacked by this sword, the body will become dull because of the surrounding environment is very comfortable, and even people with weak will not have the meaning of resistance."

A triumphant smile appeared at the corner of Zhu Yucheng's mouth: "Chen Feng, you are dead. Since my sword has been practiced, no one can resist the fourth floor of the Divine Sect Realm!"

"Don't worry, this sword will not directly cause you to die. A huge amount of vitality will be poured into your body, allowing your body to directly evolve at a speed tens of thousands of times faster than usual. Your body, You will age rapidly, and you will grow up to hundreds of years old in an instant, and then you will die alive."

The look on his face became extremely cruel: "Chen Feng, you have died so tragically. I saw it and felt comfortable in my heart."

This move is indeed very difficult to resist, because the strong breath of life on his move is beneficial and harmless to the human body. Therefore, many qi cannot resist this breath, but will take the initiative to accept it.

Zhu Yucheng expected that Chen Feng would only be able to dodge, not dare to block this move.

However, Chen Feng turned back to something he had never thought of, with a slight smile at the corner of his mouth, and said faintly: "Really?"

Then Chen Feng formed a mysterious seal with both hands and slowly punched it out.

"How dare he stand up?" A thick color of disbelief flashed across Zhu Yucheng's face.

Then the next moment, he was even more surprised, because Chen Feng blasted out his hands and punched a mysterious seal, forming a huge handprint, bombarding the green qi.

And the power contained in this mudra is also full of life.

The two breaths of life collided and merged instantly, and Chen Feng easily cracked this trick.

Zhu Yucheng was full of disbelief: "How is it possible? How is it possible? How could you have such martial skills?"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Why can't I have such martial skills?"

He no longer wanted to talk nonsense with Zhu Yu, and suddenly his hands formed a more mysterious seal, which was slowly punched out.

But after this move was played, there was no unusual reaction. Everyone around the life and death stage looked at each other first, and then let out a burst of laughter.

"Chen Feng, this trash, how could he make such a mistake in such a critical battle? This trick has failed."

"Well, waste is waste, it really cannot be overestimated."

But Zhu Yucheng, who was standing opposite Chen Feng, felt something wrong.

In his eyes, it seems that Chen Feng, who is opposite, is taller, stronger, and more determined and unyielding.

Then Chen Feng screamed, and another lightning strike slashed out, nine times in succession.

Zhu Yucheng sneered: "Do you still play this set?"

He had already cracked Chen Feng's trick last time, so this time he was familiar with it. The long sword in his hand swept across, and the green light wave came out. He saw Chen Feng's trick again.

But an unexpected situation occurred. In his opinion, the green light wave was enough to withstand Chen Feng's nine knives, but he did not expect that when Chen Feng cut the sixth knives, the green light wave would be alive and broken.

Then the three knives in the back slashed directly and fiercely.

"How is it possible?" Zhu Yucheng was horrified.

"How could the power of his move suddenly become 30% stronger? Could it be that he didn't try his best just now?"

But he didn't have time to think about it. Chen Feng's three swords had already arrived in front of him, and he had no choice but to hum with his long sword to block Chen Feng's Purple Moon Sword.

[Chapter 383: Kill! Kill again!](#)

However, compared with the sword, the sword is more than agile and less rigid.

The long sword blocked Chen Feng's seventh and eighth swords, but when he resisted the ninth sword, he was blown away directly.

Zhu Yucheng's combat experience is also extremely rich. At this moment, both palms are dispatched together, blasting towards Chen Feng's body.

However, Chen Feng did not evade, a burst of cyan light flashed across the surface of his body. This cyan light was not as thorough as sapphire, but as thick as bronze. At first glance, it feels calm and fierce.

Zhu Yucheng slapped Chen Feng's chest with both palms, and Chen Feng used his body to carry it hard, and an extremely large force surged!

The desperate blow of the strong man in the fourth floor of the Shenmen Realm was not a good one. Even if Chen Feng's bronze body was already small, he felt severe pain throughout his body. The bones seemed to be broken, and a mouthful of blood could not help but spout.

But the long knife in his hand was also severely cut down at the same time.

The development of the battle situation at this time was completely in Zhu Yucheng's expectation.

He thought that Chen Feng had to retreat, but he didn't expect that after Chen Feng blocked him, he would get close!

Zhu Yucheng's body flashed a white light, and there was a sound of cracking of Kerala jade, but he was safe and sound.

Obviously, one of his protective magic weapons blocked the fatal blow for him.

At this time, Zhu Yucheng had to withdraw and retreat very fast, but how could Chen Feng give up? He made a vague step, followed by another knife, and cut it towards Zhu Yucheng.

The silhouettes of the two passed by in one go, from face to face to back to back.

Chen Feng stopped abruptly and sighed lightly. Without looking back, he walked three steps forward and came to the edge of the stage of life and death.

He looked at the hundreds of Qianyuanzong Inner Sect disciples below, and smiled slightly: "See clearly."

When he came to the edge of the stage of life and death, Zhu Yucheng, four meters away from behind him, burst open his entire chest, and his heart shattered into powder. **η0ve1uSb.COM**

His body fell heavily to the ground, his face still solidified with an expression of disbelief.

Chen Feng, kill Zhu Yucheng!

This scene also made the surroundings of the life and death platform silent and plunged into death-like silence.

After a moment of silence, the crowd was in an uproar. Everyone was screaming frantically, unable to believe what they saw.

"What? How could it be? Chen Feng actually killed Zhu Yucheng and Brother Zhu?"

"You know, Brother Zhu is the top fifty master in the overall ranking, the fourth floor of the dignified Divine Sect Realm!"

"Not only that, but have you noticed that Chen Feng didn't even use his martial soul from beginning to end, and Senior Brother Zhu, who even used his martial soul, has used all his skills!"

"Although Chen Feng's realm is not high, the realm reflected is only the second floor of the Shenmen realm, but his combat power is really terrifying, and he can cross two levels and kill Senior Brother Zhu on the fourth floor. It's horrible!"

"Our Qianyuanzong Neizong, another new star is about to rise!" Someone sighed.

Standing on the edge of the stage of life and death, Chen Feng slowly swept his eyes across everyone's faces.

He saw the fear and hardship on the faces of these disciples, the admiration and pride on the faces of Han Yuer and Wang Jingang, and the faint smile on Shen Yanbing's face.

Zhao Laoliu knelt on the ground with a face full of fear. He didn't dare to move. He trembled all over. He didn't even have the courage to resist Chen Feng or to escape.

A sneer of disdain appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he mentioned him to the stage of life and death. Amidst his screams of horror, a knife flew over and cut off his head.

Chen Feng faced the crowd with thunderous voice: "Who, who else?"

"Who else?" The voice came out, shaking like a bell in the sky.

There was no sound, no one dared to answer, no one dared to respond, everyone bowed their heads.

Chen Feng looked up to the sky and screamed, utterly delighted, and the sound shook everywhere.

Killed Zhang De, the third strongest man in the Divine Sect Realm, and without using the martial spirit, killed Zhu Yucheng, the fiftieth in the Nei Zong total list, the fourth strongest man in the Divine Sect realm.

The two words Chen Feng quickly spread throughout Nei Zong once again.

This time, Chen Feng's strength has been valued by many people.

He was also slightly famous before, but it was only the first in the newcomer list. Many Nei Zong elders and senior disciples who had been in the Nei Zong for a long time did not put them in the eyes of these new disciples.

Even if the Inner Sect lord Guan Nantian personally recommends them as the golden generation, some people still look down on them.

The heart of the warrior is extremely firm. If you haven't personally experienced the strength of the opponent, how can you trust those many?

But this time Chen Feng was different. This time Chen Feng was shaking the two senior disciples directly!

Easily beheaded Zhang De, and then beheaded Zhu Yucheng again without using his full strength and without using his martial spirit. Such strength has exceeded many people's imagination.

The tyrannical thing, let people think about it, is to feel fear.

Chen Feng and Han Yu'er etc. moved out of Nei Zong once again and went to the valley cave house on the back mountain of Nei Zong.

And Shen Yanbing naturally moved back. This time Zhu Yucheng was a lesson from the past, no one dared to provoke them easily, and then Chen Feng went to see Old Xu again.

Seeing Mr. Xu, Mr. Xu nodded Chen Feng and said with a smile: "You kid, you haven't seen me for months, you still knew you came to see me. I thought your kid forgot about me."

Chapter 384: A month

Chen Feng smirked and said, "Old Xu, where did you come from? I have been rushing outside for the past few months, fighting for life and death. I really have no chance to return to Qian Yuanzong. No, this is me. Just returned to Qian Yuanzong, did you come to see you the first time?"

"Fighting to death?" Old Xu glanced at Chen Feng, with deep meaning in the corner of his eyes, and said, "Did you go to Daning City to engage in wind and rain?"

Chen Feng couldn't help but felt a shock. Looking at Old Xu, he said in surprise: "Old Xu, how did you know?"

Old Xu smiled slightly and said faintly: "We old men still know something. Many things are very hidden in your eyes, but in the eyes of us old men, there is no secret."

Mr. Xu continued, "I know a little bit about many things you did in Daning City."

Xu Lao and Chen Feng talked about it, Chen Feng also understood roughly, Xu Lao knew about some of the things he did in Daning City. But after leaving Daning City with Hua Ruyan, Xu Lao didn't know everything that happened in the Kapok Mountains.

I thought it was Qian Yuanzong who was in Daning City, had a certain eyeliner, and could get a lot of information. However, in the Kapok Mountains, they have no choice.

This also made Chen Feng feel quite fortunate. After all, the feeling of being spied on and understanding everything was something he didn't want.

Elder Xu is okay, but after thinking about it, it is impossible for him to be the only one in Qian Yuanzong who knew the news. Those at the top should be clear.

Old Xu looked at Chen Feng with profound meaning, and said: "Your performance in the big capital, there are several high-level sects, and they are very satisfied. They think you are a manufacturable material. Pay more attention."

"Even the suzerain has praised you a lot."

When Chen Feng heard this, he couldn't help being flattered.

Xu Lao asked again: "If I remember well, after you won the first place in the Zongmen Dabi newcomer list, you have not received the martial arts award that you can receive, right?"

Chen Feng nodded and said: "Yes, the six and seventh Huang-level martial arts techniques I am practicing now are not particularly high in rank, but each has its own uniqueness. Place."

"Besides, I haven't practiced to the highest depth yet, so I don't want to change it yet. I want to wait until I have thoroughly practiced these several exercises and have a thorough understanding, before I change them."

Old Xu nodded and said: "You are very good like this. It is not good to go far, but you will be steadfast, step by step, and build a solid foundation. In the future, you will definitely be stronger than others."

"Let's do it..." He pondered for a moment, and said, "It just so happens that you haven't received your reward yet, and this time you performed so well in Daning City, the old man sold this old face to the sect. I beg for you, so that you can receive a higher level of rewards."

Chen Feng was overjoyed and quickly thanked him, saying: "Thank you Xu Lao, for this kindness and virtue, Chen Feng is not forgettable."

"Okay." Old Xu pointed at him, and said with a smile: "Do we still need this between us? It's too much for you! You, do it well and serve the sect well in the future. This is my old man's biggest wish. Up."

The two said a few more words, and Chen Feng suddenly remembered about Han Cong, and then asked: "Old Xu, I have a question to ask you."

"I wonder how many sinister Jedi within a radius of five hundred li from Qianyuanzong in the Aomori Mountain Range that are almost impossible to get out of?"

Old Xu did not ask him why he asked, he just frowned and thought about it, and then said slowly: "If the old man remembers well, there should be only two Jedi in the Aomori Mountains within five hundred miles around Qianyuanzong. *. "novelUsb.COM*

"They are: Zhenma Valley, and Silence Mountain. Zhenma Valley and Silence Mountain, these two places are extremely sinister places, even in the dangerous Aomori Mountains, these two places are both It's an absolute forbidden place."

"It is said that there are not only extremely tyrannical monsters, but also suppressed ancient demons. Of course, these are rumors and no one has seen them. However, there are indeed many people who have disappeared in these two places. No dead body."

He looked at Chen Feng and said, "What? Are you going here?"

Chen Feng smiled. Said: "It's just a question."

He didn't say anything about Han Cong because he felt it was his own business and didn't want to move out of Xu Lao. He wanted to solve this by himself.

Whether it is to rescue Han Cong, find out where Han Cong is, or kill Han Cong's enemies, we will do this with our own efforts. And he didn't want to make Xu Lao worry, Xu nodded and didn't say much.

Chen Feng left Xu Lao, returned to the valley, and started a cultivation life that was not much different from before, boring and fulfilling.

In the blink of an eye, more than a month passed, and it was almost the end of the year.

Winter has come completely, the cold wind is whistling, among the four fields, at a glance, there is no half of emerald green, everywhere is barren and desolate.

Chen Feng's temperament is condensed and natural, standing at the highest point of the cave mansion in the valley, his eyes narrowed slightly, and the whole person seems to be integrated with the world.

During this month, he practiced Hunyuan Yi Qigong during the day, and at night he went out to hunt monsters, draw blood, and practice the Dragon Elephant Breaching Heaven Art.

One month later, his Hunyuan Yi Qigong has been ascended to the ninth acupuncture point in the second floor. And his Dragon Elephant Breaking Heaven Secret Art was also stabilized on the second acupoint of the second building.

At this point, these two great exercises have all been laid solidly by his solid foundation.

In terms of martial arts, his hole gold and broken jade fingers have also been practiced to the highest realm of purple jade. The third move of Thunder Tyrant Sword, the submerged lightning strike, has reached the pinnacle of the first glimpse of the path, and may be able to break through at any time. To the realm of Xiaocheng.

Chen Feng's golden body is the third stage, and it has been completely completed, and the bronze body is very stable.

If it weren't for the lack of necessary medicinal materials, plus the fact that the imitation demon refining cauldron had been broken, and there was no suitable utensils on hand for a while, Chen Feng would have already hit the fourth stage of the Golden Body Jue and the Bronze Body Dacheng realm.

As for Chen Feng's melancholy steps, he has reached the pinnacle of the Xiaocheng realm, and now he has taken one step and can already cross a distance of four meters.

Chen Feng could feel that his faint steps are faintly about to break through, and it seems that it is possible to break through to the realm of Dacheng at any time.

However, Chen Feng's biggest gain in this month's time was not the increase in these martial arts, but the realization of that dragon claw attack.

[Chapter 385: Dragon Claw](#)

That move was extremely tyrannical, and directly attacked the dragon claw that killed Huangfu Bai, the powerhouse of the fifth floor of the gods, and was named by Chen Feng: "The Dragon Claw of the Destroying God."

He has a lot more experience and a deeper understanding of the Dragon Claw of the Destroying God.

At the same time, Chen Feng also discovered that if he wanted to use the Dragon Claw of the Destroying God, he would not only have to pay an extremely painful price, but would also cause all his qi to disappear, causing a great burden on his body, and even his body would age several years.

In the next ten days or even half a month, there will be no strength, let alone practice, and the use of this trick will consume the dragon blood in the Dantian ancient cauldron.

It can be said that the cost of consuming life, consuming dragon blood and putting yourself in an extremely dangerous situation is extremely high!

Therefore, Chen Feng also told himself that he had to be cautious, and if he didn't pay attention, he would be able to take his own life if he went down.

Moreover, Chen Feng discovered that this claw is definitely not something he can use if he wants to use it, at least now he can't stimulate it at all, it seems that a great opportunity is needed.

Another regrettable thing is that he has not made any progress in the search for the transformation of the dragon blood.

It's just that this is not a problem that bothers Chen Feng. The problem that bothers Chen Feng the most is his Wuhun.

Chen Feng moved slightly in the New Year. Behind him, a wave of light flashed, and in the light shining, a huge Xiangliu Wuhun quietly appeared.

But at this time, Wuhun Xiang Liu had completely lost the agility he had before. It looked very silent, without any vitality, and it felt like he was dead, but Chen Feng did not feel the death of Wuhun Xiang Liu.

If Wuhun died. It was to be broken, so it was concluded that Xiang Liu Wuhun was not dead, but fell into silence for some reason. *NOVELUSb.com*

As for the cause of the silence, Chen Feng has also found out.

At this time Xiang Liu Wuhun, the two huge mouths above the snake body's head, had already opened, and among the two huge mouths, each biting a ghost of the spirit.

One of them is the Iron Claw Eagle Martial Spirit, and the other is the Iron Armored Wild Bear Martial Spirit.

At this time, a part of these two martial souls had melted into the huge mouth of Xiangliu Martial Soul.

For example, the two eagle claws of the iron claw eagle spirit have disappeared, and the legs of the iron armoured bear spirit have also disappeared.

Obviously, in this situation, the Wuhun Xiang Liu was devouring these two spirits, and they were gradually dissolving into the mouth of Wuhun Xiang Liu.

However, Chen Feng didn't know how long this process would last. Anyway, he found that in the process, his genius Wuhun couldn't play any role.

This made him unable to use martial arts when fighting, but Chen Feng didn't particularly care about it. He had the patience to wait slowly.

Today, there is no other person in the valley cave house, because today is the day when the chief teacher Zhao cuts off and teaches the disciples uniformly.

However, when Chen Feng went to thank Zhao Duanliu, Zhao Duanliu had personally told Chen Feng that he no longer needed to participate in this kind of basic teaching. With his strength, it was really meaningless to participate in this kind of teaching.

In the future, if there are higher-level elders giving higher-level lectures and understandings, then Chen Feng will participate, so he is the only one in the valley cave mansion.

Chen Feng slowly opened his eyes and stretched out his hand. A six-sided snowflake floated in his palm, which melted in a flash, making Chen Feng feel a bit of coolness.

Chen Feng sighed slowly, watching the snow that gradually became denser and falling in front of him, and almost instantly changed from light snow to heavy snow that obscured all sight.

He sighed slightly: "Winter is here!"

But before the words fell, suddenly at this moment, Chen Feng heard an extremely violent beast roar.

The roar of the beast was quite far away from Chen Feng, at least tens of hundreds of miles away, but after Chen Feng heard it, he was shocked with blood and blood, his heart beating wildly.

Chen Feng suddenly felt awe-inspiring, and able to make such a roar, this monster beast was absolutely powerful.

And what shocked him most was that after this beast roar, it seemed that thousands of monsters roared in unison around him, and finally gathered into an extremely loud voice.

The sound of the beast roar is getting closer and closer, and it seems to be advancing in the direction of Qian Yuanzong.

Chen Feng seemed to be able to feel the ground trembling slightly, and dark clouds in the sky condensed and shattered snowflakes.

Moreover, this gray cloud seems to be moving, and it is also flying towards Qian Yuanzong.

In a short period of time, the roar of the beast was getting closer and closer.

Chen Feng frowned, not knowing what had happened, but he rushed towards the mountain pass north of Qian Yuanzong.

The direction the monsters came over seemed to be towards the mountain pass to the north.

When Chen Feng got there, hundreds of disciples had gathered at the northern mountain pass, and there were also people who looked like elders.

Chen Feng intercepted a disciple halfway down and asked in a deep voice, "Dare to ask this brother, what is going on? Why do I feel that there are so many monsters rushing towards our Qian Yuanzong?"

The disciple looked at Chen Feng and said in a deep voice, "This is the arrival of the beast tide!"

"Beast tide, what is that?" Chen Feng asked somewhat puzzled.

The disciple was obviously already a little impatient, but seeing Chen Feng's calmness and vigor, he didn't dare to offend him easily, so he had to be patient and explained it seriously.

[Chapter 386: The beast tide strikes](#)

After he finished explaining, Chen Feng understood that the beast tide was not particularly rare.

This is quite common in the Aomori Mountains.

In the Aomori Mountains, there are sects and humans, but the original owner here is a monster.

The arrival of mankind slaughtered a large number of monsters, obtaining crystal nuclei and fur, but the monsters were not waiting to die.

Every once in a while, the monsters in the Aomori Mountains will gather and attack the human sects in the Aomori Mountains.

This period of time is not certain, it may be a few months, it may be three to five years, or even hundreds of thousands of years.

And the longer the interval, the larger the scale of the beast tide. It is said that when Qian Yuan ancestor established this foundation three thousand years ago, he encountered a big beast tide once in a thousand years.

And the Qian Yuanzong that had just been established at that time was even almost destroyed in this beast tide.

You know, the original Qian Yuanzong was much better than now. The head teacher at the time had six senior brothers, all of whom were extremely powerful and had the ability to penetrate the sky and the earth.

Seven people, each passed down the next line of inheritance.

It is said that Qian Yuanzong at the time was not even weaker than the big sect at Ziyang Sword Field at this time.

But in that great beast tide, there were six lineage inheritance, which were completely cut off. The Qianyuan Zongmen disciple suffered more than 90% of the casualties! Since then, it has been devastated, and there is no more glory of that day.

The most memorable thing left to the people of Qian Yuanzong now was the beast wave fifty years ago.

It is said that the former Qianyuanzong Inner Sect Master was injured by a powerful monster beast during that beast tide, and then died of his injuries. Guan Nantian became the Sect Master afterwards.[novelus.com](http://www.novelus.com)

Chen Feng asked again: "Then this time the beast tide is the one that has been seen in a few years?"

The disciple was completely impatient at this time, and said, "Where do I know? If you want to know, go and see for yourself."

Chen Feng also woke up, patted his head, and said with a smile: "Brother, I'm sorry, I wasted your time."

In fact, Chen Feng has always been a very polite person to others. If the other party does not provoke him, he will not actively provoke others.

Seeing that Chen Feng was so polite, the disciple was a little embarrassed, and said, "It's because I have a bad tone."

Chen Feng thanked this person, and then immediately rushed to the mountain pass north of Qian Yuanzong.

Qianyuanzong's inner sect was actually built in an extremely huge valley, but this valley is located on a cliff, which makes flying birds difficult and very sinister.

However, there is a huge gap in the south and north of the valley. The gap in the south is where Chen Feng and others climbed along the mountain road, and the mountain pass in the north is here.

Here, the cliffs on both sides of the mountain are thousands of meters high, and in the middle is a wide opening three to four hundred meters wide.

And above this opening, a fortress has been built, tens of meters high.

This fortress was used to resist these monster beasts. At this time, dozens of disciples had already stood on the top of the fortress, and several people who looked like elders were also standing there.

When he came to the city wall, Chen Feng looked outside and couldn't help but breathe in cold air.

Outside the northern mountain pass, there is the endless Aomori Mountains. At this time, in the endless forest outside the mountain pass.

Thousands of monsters gathered in the vast wilderness. At this time, these monsters, like waves, rushed towards the fortress.

At first glance, all the ground in front of him was covered by monsters. In the mountains and forests, the roar of the beasts continued to sound, and the figure of the beast was looming.

Outside the fortress, there was a large open area. At this time, on this large open area, many disciples of Qian Yuanzong were in it, fighting the monster beasts.

The wailing of monsters before their death, and the screams of human beings before they died, kept resounding. It seemed that monsters or disciples of Qian Yuanzong were killed at every moment, and many corpses had appeared on the ground, humans, There are also monsters.

Some Qianyuanzong disciples immediately took out the crystal nucleus from the monster beast body after killing the monster beast, and put it in their own pockets, without any interference or supervision.

Obviously, this was Qian Yuanzong's acquiescence. When fighting with monsters during the beast tide, the crystal cores obtained were all his own.

Chen Feng's eyes flashed, and he secretly said in his heart: "This is very good. I fight the monsters in the beast tide. I can improve my fighting skills and strength, and at the same time I can get the crystal core fur and absorb the blood. , It's a swift action, why not do it?"

Thinking of this, Chen Feng didn't hesitate anymore, and jumped down from the fortress.

When the person was still in the air, the second lightning strike of the Thunder Tyrant Sword had already been launched.

With three consecutive swords, all beheaded the head of a beast that had just entered the Divine Gate realm, and directly smashed the head of the beast. Before even wailing, it rushed to the ground.

Chen Feng fell next to him and took the crystal core very skillfully.

During this process, using the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Jue, he easily absorbed the essence and blood.

Then Chen Feng made a wrong footstep and escaped the attack of a monster beast. He was short. He moved in a vague step and came to the back of the monster beast. In his hand, the purple moon knife was inserted into the bone gap behind the beast's neck. Among.

With a slight turn of the knife tip, the neck of this huge monster beast resembling a goat was directly cut off, and then the crystal nucleus and blood were taken away.

[Chapter 387: Cold](#)

In just one cup of tea, Chen Feng had already slaughtered fifteen monsters, obtained crystal nuclei, and absorbed a huge amount of menstrual blood.

The soothing feeling of fullness returned to him again.

Chen Feng quickly felt refreshed and wanted to laugh, there is such a cheap thing in the world!

Get the crystal nucleus, get the fur, and also absorb the essence and blood, and the most important thing is that all of this is done in a fair manner, and there is no need to worry about being peeped.

Chen Feng sucked the essence and blood very fast, very agile, because the higher the level of the Dragon Elephant Po Heaven Secret Art, the faster the absorption of essence and blood.

At this time, on this battlefield, the monster beast and Qian Yuanzong's disciple had their canine teeth intertwined, and there were a lot of people and noisy, so no one noticed the movements of his hands.

Soon, Chen Feng has become the most dazzling star on this battlefield, and many Qian Yuanzong disciples are looking at him.

No way, Chen Feng's speed of killing monsters was too fast.

On this battlefield, there is no shortage of disciples who have a higher realm than him, but none of them can kill as quickly or as many.

Because, first, Chen Feng's strength has far exceeded his realm manifestation; the second is that none of the people present has experience dealing with monsters that can compare to Chen Feng.

Since Chen Feng wants to absorb the blood of monsters, he often hunts monsters in the Aomori Mountains. Chen Feng has basically dealt with the monsters they are facing now, knowing their key points and shortcomings, and deal with them. , Naturally it is easy to catch.

"Who is this disciple? Why is it so powerful?"

"I don't know him either. He is young, but he is only sixteen or seventeen, but he already has such a high level of cultivation. I think he should be the best among the new disciples this year."

"Look at his strength, but it's just the second floor, why is it so easy to hunt monsters? It seems that there should be some unusually powerful martial arts."

Above the fortress, many disciples talked.

Some expressed admiration for Chen Feng, while others were very disdainful. **Novelusb.com**

"Hmph, don't look at what opponents he is facing. This time the beast tide, depending on the scale, and the strength of these beasts, is just a small beast tide once every ten years! The monsters inside are not strong Strong, even the strongest should not surpass the fourth floor of the Divine Gate Realm, and the number is not extremely large."

"If it's the big beast tide that is once every 50 years or every 100 years, let him try? After entering, I am afraid that he will be overwhelmed without a breath."

Someone retorted disdainfully.

At this moment, on the city wall, a middle-aged man, watching Chen Feng show his power in the monster group, continuously hunting to obtain crystal nuclei, his eyes became extremely gloomy and his face became cold and stern.

This middle-aged man is Yang Chao. This time, the Nei Zong high-level officials learned that this beast wave was only a small beast wave once in ten years, so he didn't take it too seriously.

So he appointed senior Nei Zong elder Yang Chao to lead some other elders to come here, lead Qian Yuanzong disciples, and arrange defenses.

As soon as Yang Chao arrived, he saw Chen Feng, showing his mighty power among the group of monsters and beasts below, killing all quarters.

Because of Yang Jingtian's incident, he was extremely angry with Chen Feng, and he wanted to kill him soon.

But now seeing this scene, he immediately became more irritable and his face gloomy.

A 30-year-old elder next to him smiled and complimented: "Elder Yang, this time I can be sent by the sect to entrust you to lead his disciples to defend against the beast tide. I'm afraid it will be more useful."

"Maybe, we can become the youngest Taishang elder in the history of our Nei Zong! By then, the Yangmen family and two Taishang elders will really set a good story!"

This elder, named Gan Yi, was originally the elder who was responsible for the maintenance of order in the foreign trade street, but because he had recently fawned on Yang Chao, he was transferred to the inner sect by Yang Buyi as an elder.

Regardless of its status, the martial arts and martial arts that can be contacted, or the treatment, it has all increased a lot.

Therefore, he was very fond of Yang Buyi and Yang Chao, and at this time he quickly seized the opportunity to compliment him.

But to his surprise, after he uttered his flattering voice, instead of being happy, Yang Chao gave a cold snort, his eyes still gloomy.

Gan Yi couldn't help but froze for a moment, and he suddenly felt anxious, and said in his heart: "Could it be that my flattering is not comfortable enough to make Elder Yang unhappy?"

He followed Yang Chao's gaze and saw Chen Feng showing his power there, and Gan Yi was also a very clever person. Seeing this scene, he immediately understood.

"It turns out that it is this young disciple that makes Elder Yang feel uncomfortable."

He rolled his eyes, and suddenly came up with a way, leaned next to Yang Chao, and said loudly, "Elder Yang, now there are some young disciples who don't understand the rules of the sect and behave nonsense. They are really too courageous."

"You look like that person..."

As he said, he pointed at Chen Feng, with a sneer and disdain in his eyes, and said: "The other disciples are fighting **** battles, but he will only take advantage of the loopholes and keep picking up the victories of others and killing others. Take out the crystal nucleus and put it in your own pocket!"

"It is despicable and shameless. To deal with such people, the sect must punish severely."

Yang Chao's eyes suddenly brightened, and he said inwardly: "Why didn't I come up with this charge?"

[Chapter 388: Frame](#)

He glanced at Gan Yi approvingly, and said, "Elder Gan, what you said is very right. Among the sect, such people are absolutely not allowed to take advantage of the loopholes and act rashly!"

After receiving his approval, Gan Yi immediately arrogantly said with a smile: "Elder Yang, I'm sorry."

Suddenly Yang Chao faced the Qian Yuanzong disciple outside and shouted sharply: "Chen Feng, you get me back!"

Chen Feng cut a monster beast into two pieces with the Ziyue knife in his hand, and then reached out and took out its crystal core. With a wave of his right hand, the blood of the monster was already silent. It is absorbed cleanly.

At this time, the feeling of fullness in his body had reached an extreme.

He knew that this was a side effect caused by absorbing too much essence and blood and not digesting it in time, and not using the Dragon Elephant Po Tian Jue to transform it into Gang Qi in time.

Now the comfort brought by the feeling of fullness has disappeared, but it makes him feel very uncomfortable, as if the whole person is about to explode.

Chen Feng judged that this happened only after he had absorbed three times the normal volume of his body.

At this moment, he heard someone calling himself behind him, and Chen Feng turned around, came to a safe area, and then looked over the city wall.

He looked at Yang Chao. Yang Chao was now looking at him with disdain and disgust. Chen Feng frowned slightly, but still tried his best to let himself, and said indifferently: "Elder Yang, did you call a disciple just now?"

"Yes, I call you." Yang Chao sneered disdainfully.

He glared at Chen suddenly and roared: "Chen Feng, you trash, are you convicted?"

Chen Feng frowned, his heart surged with anger, but he still suppressed the fire forcibly, and said indifferently: "Elder Yang, I don't know the disciple, what's the sin?"

"You trash, everyone else is hunting monsters and fighting hard to kill enemies. Only you, hiding behind others, take out the crystal cores of monster beasts killed by others! It is extremely despicable, extremely shameless, I Qianyuan How can Zong have a scum like you?"

Yang Chao sternly shouted: "Don't you know the crime?"

He opened his eyes and said nonsense and deliberately framed Chen Feng.

Chen Feng almost laughed angrily. He suppressed his anger and said coldly: "Elder Yang, the monster that I took away from the crystal core was killed by myself."

Yang Chao shouted: "Chen Feng, you are bold! As the senior elder of the Nei Sect, would I still frame you as a junior? I said that you are stealing someone else, you are stealing someone else! How can you deny it?"

"Yes!"

At this time, Gan Yi echoed loudly from the side: "Elder Yang and I have seen with our own eyes, you steal the monster that was hunted by others. Could Elder Yang and I frame you?"

His agreement was just right. Yang Chao glanced at him approvingly, then looked at Chen Feng with a playful smile on his mouth.

He said lightly: "Chen Feng, what you have done is extremely bad! My Qian Yuanzong is a well-known and upright sect. How can I allow a disciple like you to exist? Today I will represent the sovereign and abolish your cultivation on behalf of the inner sect. , To drive you out of Qian Yuanzong!"

"Hurry up and kneel now, knock a hundred heads, and then abolish the cultivation base, I will let you walk out of Qian Yuanzong alive."

The anger in Chen Feng's eyes rose, Yang Chao was really bullying, and the monster beasts who went to take the crystal core by himself were all beheaded hard by himself. He didn't steal any part of others, and he actually framed it!

Of course Chen Feng knew the reason. Wasn't it because of Yang Jingtian?

At this time, his anger had already boiled to the extreme, he still suppressed it forcibly, and said coldly: "Elder Yang, what if I don't follow it?"

"Don't follow? How dare you not follow? Dare to go against my words?"

An expression of disbelief appeared on Yang Chao's face, and then his face became savage: "If you don't know how to promote, don't blame me for being ruthless. I will personally abolish your cultivation base. When the time comes, it will not only be cultivation base. It's as simple as being deposed!"

"I will abolish your cultivation base and throw it into the monster group, leaving you with no bones."

There was a deep resentment in his voice, and a bit more pleasant.

Since Yang Jingtian's incident, he has hated Chen Feng, but he has never been able to find a chance to retaliate. Today, he finally got what he wanted. *NovelusB.coM*

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Then Elder Yang, you might as well try!"

Speaking of this, he slowly pulled out the Purple Moon Sabre, stood under the fortress, and stood with the sword, his face full of determination!

He has decided not to endure anymore!

Since you are going to kill me, then I have to draw the sword!

Up and down the fortress, hundreds of Qian Yuanzong disciples were all shocked, all in an uproar!

They looked at Chen Feng's eyes, filled with pity, disdain, and playful smiles.

"Is this man crazy? Yang Chao is a dignified senior elder of the Nei Sect, and he is extremely powerful! He dared to confront Yang Chao in public. He was absolutely foolish and stupid."

In fact, we all know that Yang Chao wronged Chen Feng, but who would dare to care? It can only be said that he was unlucky.

"Look, this time, this kid is bound to die."

Before Yang Chao could speak, Gan Yi, who was standing next to Yang Chao, sternly shouted: "You little bastard, you really have no education! You are so courageous, you dare to confront Elder Yang!"

"A person like you staying in Qianyuanzong is simply a scourge. To deal with a person like you, how can Elder Yang take action? Boy, I will abolish your cultivation now, I will cut you off first His arms, and then cut off your legs! Let you completely become a useless person!"

[Chapter 389: I've scrapped you!](#)

Speaking of him, he jumped down from above the fortress and bombarded Chen Feng heavily with both palms.

As soon as he shot, Chen Feng could tell that this person was the peak strength of the second building in the Divine Sect realm, and he was about to step into the third building in the Divine Sect realm.

His palms blasted out, and a huge cyclone surged towards Chen Feng, and he was about to engulf Chen Feng in the cyclone and directly crush it.

"Oh, it's over, it's a pity. Just now, this kid was quite powerful at killing monsters, but now he has to be abolished and repaired!"

"No way, who told him to offend Elder Yang?"

Chen Feng sneered, and suddenly raised the Purple Moon Knife in his hand.

Anger was rising in his heart, and there was already killing intent in his eyes at this time.

This is easy to help him abuse, and he must not be let go!

He severely slashed the Ziyue knife downward, directly smashing the cyclone that Gan Yi had hit, and then severely slashed on the deliberate right shoulder!

With a soft sound, Gan Yi's right arm fell off, then Chen Feng's Ziyue knife slashed, and then his left arm was cut off.

In the end, the Ziyue Knife waved sideways and cut off his legs. In a blink of an eye, Gan Yi was cut off both arms and legs.

At this moment, everyone had just reacted, and they all showed an expression of disbelief, in an uproar!

"What? What did I see just now?"

"A Nei Zong elder is not his opponent at all! In one move, he had his arms and legs cut off, which is really terrifying!"

"This Chen Feng's strength is so powerful that he can definitely enter the top fifty of the Nei Zong total list."

Gan Yi lay on the ground, hissing and screaming, extremely painful!

Chen Feng walked up to him and said lightly: "Did you just say you want to break my arms and my legs? People don't offend me, and I don't offend people. Since you want to harm me like this, then I have to cut you off. With both legs and arms, the human body has been treated with the human way!"

At this time, Chen Feng also recognized him, and discovered that this Elder Gan Yi was indeed the elder in charge of the Waizong Trading Street.

"When I was still in the foreign sect, once I went to the trade street and had a conflict with someone! As an elder, he was much stronger than himself at the time, so he outrageously shot me to kill me! If it weren't for Han Cong, Uncle Han arrived in time, I'm afraid I was already dead then."

Seeing that the elder who had beaten him with no power to fight back at the beginning, even the thought of resistance, was abolished by himself at this time, Chen Feng was extremely happy.

Not only the disciples on the fortress were shocked by Chen Feng's strength, even Yang Chao was shocked.

He looked at Chen Feng and shouted sternly: "Little bastard, you are dead, how dare you take action against the elders of the Nei Zong? This is the following crime! If you have violated the precepts of Qian Yuanzong, you should be killed as a crime, no one can save you. ."

But he didn't make a move immediately, and there was a trace of jealousy in his eyes.

Chen Feng's intrepidity, even he can't figure out the depth, after all, he can kill the elders of the inner sect with a single blow, and his strength should not be underestimated!

Chen Feng stared at him and said with a sneer: "Could it be that he wants to abolish my cultivation base. I just stand here and let him do it?"

Yang Chao sternly shouted: "Of course it is, Nei Zong elders want to abolish your cultivation, you have to bear it honestly."

But he didn't dare to do it himself.

And at this moment, suddenly in the depths of the beast tide, there was a very fierce and mighty roar!

Chen Feng is very familiar with this voice. This voice is what he heard before. It should be a monster of a very high realm, the level of the gods.

Hearing this angry roar, these monster beasts desperately attacking the fortress as if they had received an order, unexpectedly stopped the offensive and began to shrink back.

They seem to be waiting for something, and the number of monster beasts coming from a distance has also become huge. The team is constantly expanding, and finally it becomes a black one, covering everything. At first glance, people can't help but feel a little palpitating. .

The Qian Yuanzong disciples who were fighting with the monster beasts all retreated one after another and came under the fortress.

At this moment, suddenly, the air shook violently next to him. For a while, Chen Feng could only hear the flapping sound of wings.

The sound of this vibrating air filled the ears, and no other sound was heard.

Chen Feng was shocked. He had already seen tens of thousands of birds and monsters rising into the air in the distance, forming a dark cloud in the air, hovering in the air.

Only then did Chen Feng know that he had just seen the dark cloud from a distance, which was formed by the gathering of these beasts and birds.

They had been watching from the side just now and did not participate in the war.

Outside the fortress, there are more and more monsters on the land, and more and more monsters in the air.

Yang Chao looked at it, and a feeling of badness flashed in his heart, and he immediately shouted to an assisting elder next to him: "Go report to the Sect Master and the Supreme. This time the beast tide is a bit bad. The scale does not seem to be once every ten years.

The elder took the order, and Yang Chao had just finished speaking. In the depths of the beast tide, the extremely violent roar suddenly sounded again, this time the volume was three points higher!

And as if it had been ordered, all the monster beasts in the sky and the ground, after this roar, flooded toward the fortress like a tide.

The momentum this time is more than ten times bigger than just now?

For a while, the disciples of Qian Yuanzong were shocked. What they saw in their eyes and heard in their ears were all monsters and their roars, which seemed to obscure their sight.

[Chapter 390: Despicable sneak attack](#)

As the elder in charge of defense, Yang Chao naturally has the right to command these disciples. He sternly shouted: "All disciples are not allowed to act privately, and they will listen to my command."

"Now, all on the fortress wall!"

In order to take care of the overall situation, Chen Feng also forcibly resisted the anger in his heart and followed everyone up the city wall.

Yang Chao faced everyone and shouted sternly: "I am responsible for organizing you to resist this beast tide. Everyone must obey orders. Otherwise, they will be the enemy of Emperor Qian Yuanzong. They will all be killed, understand?"

Everyone shouted in a rush: "Understood!"

At this time, Yang Chao began to deploy defenses. He was a little talented anyway. The deployment was not in order, but it was quite satisfactory.

After finishing the arrangement, he suddenly looked at Chen Feng with a dark smile flashing on his face, and said with a faint smile: "Chen Feng, you are so strong and so powerful. You can easily defeat the elder Nei Zong. You are quite powerful among all the disciples now. One of them."

"Since you are so good, I will assign you a task."

He pointed to the depths of the beast tide, and sternly shouted: "Now you go and kill the monster that controls the overall situation in the depths of the beast tide."

Chen Feng's face was cold, and he shouted: "Elder Yang, that monster beast, I don't even know how powerful it is. You want me to die!"

Yang Chao drank: "Fart, don't know how to praise! I am giving you a chance to redeem your merits. Otherwise, if you just abolish the elder cultivation level, I can directly rectify you on the spot."

At this time, the beast tide had already rushed to the front.

It has to be said that this beast tide is actually not a once-in-a-year scale, it is very powerful, and the defenses arranged by the disciples are destroyed by the beasts.

At this time, in the depths of the beast tide, once again remembered the extremely loud and vast roar, and kept approaching here.

Then, everyone saw that a large cloud of black mist was pouring towards this side. The black screen could almost cover the area of a small mountain. They didn't know what monster beast was inside. The roaring sound came from the black mist. [noveweb.com](http://www.noveweb.com)

This monster beast, which was supposed to be behind the scenes, actually slew to the front and came to the forefront. It hit the fortress wall heavily.

At this moment, the fortress tens of meters high was directly smashed. A dozen of Qian Yuanzong disciples were also affected by the aftermath and directly smashed into powder.

Yang Chao sternly shouted: "Retreat, all retreat, this monster is definitely not something we can resist, all retreat!"

"I have asked someone to invite the Sect Master and Supreme Elder!"

With that, he led these Qian Yuanzong disciples to retreat one after another.

Chen Feng was also preparing to retreat, but at this moment, a smug look flashed across Yang Chao's face, and suddenly his palms shot out, blasting Chen Feng's heart heavily.

Chen Feng didn't watch out, and he flew forward several tens of meters when he was shot again.

He only felt that a powerful qi rushed into his body, spewing a mouthful of blood, and was already injured.

The most vicious thing about Yang Chao's trick was that his palm directly shot Chen Feng into the black mist.

Chen Feng felt as if he had entered a mysterious space. The noise around him, the roar of the monster beast, and the sound of the beast's wings vibrating the air, all disappeared in an instant.

It was pitch black in front of him, and it was extremely silent.

He took a deep breath, knowing that he had entered the range of the black mist at this time, but he didn't know what was inside the black mist.

A deep hatred flashed in Chen Feng's eyes: "Yang Chao, you have harmed me like this, you wait, after I go out, you must be killed!"

He has already sworn an oath to kill Yang Chao.

The most important thing is to survive. Chen Feng didn't panic when he came out of the black mist. He, holding the Purple Moon Knife with full alertness, slowly fumbled forward in the black mist.

And just after Chen Feng was slapped by Yang Chao's palms, he was directly discharged into the black mist. At almost the same time, Shen Yanbing had already rushed to the fortress.

She happened to see this scene and suddenly let out a stern scream: "Chen Feng, be careful."

But unfortunately, Chen Feng could no longer hear him.

At that time, he had already entered the black mist.

Shen Yanbing's eyes were flushed, his eyes were cracked, and he stared at Yang Chao angrily. He said with a cold voice: "Elder Yang, as the elder of the inner sect, you attacked your disciple and sent him into the tiger's mouth, allowing the monster to kill, just like you. Is such a person worthy to be the elder of Qian Yuanzong?"

Yang Chao was speechless when she asked, and turned into anger, and said furiously: "What are you? How dare you accuse me?"

"Tell you! I am the elder of the Nei Zong, I really want to annoy me, throw you out to feed the monster!"

At this time, another wave of beasts rushed in. The countless beasts that were crushed in darkness screamed frantically and killed them. Both of them couldn't help but feel terrified and were forced to retreat.

There are dozens of bunkers behind Qian Yuanzong's northern wound.

These bunkers are as tall as a person, with a radius of seven or eight meters, and the size of a house. They are all built of huge stones. The bunkers are very low and have only a small opening, allowing people to bend down and get out of it.

But for monster beasts that are generally huge in size, they can't get in at all, unless they are snake monsters.

The Qianyuanzong disciples stepped back into the bunkers one after another, and then relied on these strong bunkers to resist the monsters.