

Peerless 4481

[Chapter 4481: Mystery girl](#)

After all, when Chen Fengzhen gave this treasure to Mei Wuxian very importantly, just for fear of her being unpredictable.

And half an hour was enough for him.

The golden light sand flows around, and this treasure will be launched at the next moment.

However, Mei Wuxian does not know.

At the moment when she took out this thing, there was a light 'huh' in the depths of the jungle that was unknown how many miles away.

This is a tree hole.

In that mist, there are countless extremely tall trees.

If Chen Feng were here, he would definitely be able to recognize that this place was the valley of dead silence he had been to.

The valley of dead silence, above the tallest and largest giant tree.

In the small tree hole, dry and warm, a young girl is sleeping in it.

Yes, it was sleeping.

She was a little unsightly, leaning on all sides, carelessly, sleeping soundly there, and even snored slightly.

The nose twitches from time to time, it feels really cute.

However, as she fell asleep soundly, on the surface of her body, there were countless black and white, imaginary and real lights, constantly fluttering.

These lights slowly condensed from the surrounding void.

When the number of condensed is enough, it will turn into a black and white, if it is real and virtual, floating into her body.

After the light belt floated into her body, her body's breath was strengthened.

Obviously, this mysterious power is condensed from the void.

Then, she was inhaled by the girl.

She is not only sleeping soundly, but also cultivating!

She can practice in her sleep.

If it is seen by other strong people, I am afraid that I will cry out in anger.

What kind of talent is this god-like, what kind of technique is this?

There is no need to condense the spirit, let alone suffering, to break through the shackles with pains, and to practice as long as you fall asleep?

This is too unfair!

At the moment when Mei Wuxiao'er thought about starting the hourglass of time, she suddenly woke up.

"This familiar breath seems to be that guy's breath!"

"Could it be that he has come to the deserted ancient ruins again?"

Thinking of this, she immediately became excited.

Like a weasel who finally caught a chicken, he showed a wicked smile.

"That guy, since he left last time, there has been no movement."

"I don't know which world he comes from, it's really hard to find."

"Unexpectedly, this time he will be delivered to the door, and it happens to be close to the left! Since it has something to do with that person's breath, you might as well go take a look!"

The girl smiled and tapped gently.

Suddenly, in front of her, a water mirror appeared.

The light of the water mirror twists and turns, and it stretches out an unknown distance in the void.

The next moment, a picture appeared on the water mirror.

In the picture, it is officially Mei Wuxian and the gray fox demon emperor.

The young girl also saw the little golden sand on Mei Wuxian's chest at a glance.

"Not him? Presumably, this woman is his deceased, and he gave this treasure."

"Then, there should be a lot of information from her."

The woman smiled, and then her figure flashed, and her figure was directly submerged in the water mirror.

At the next moment, there was an extra person in the water mirror picture!

It is this girl!

She entered the water mirror, and she went through an unknown space in an instant, and came to the side of Mei Wuxian!

I don't know what it is, it is so magical.

After the girl entered the water mirror, a small red figure flashed in at the entrance of the hole, hovering up and down.

The girl's movements are extremely quick and agile, the whole process is actually just a moment.

At this moment, before the cliff, the Grey Fox Demon Emperor had already come to Mei Wuxian's front. He grinned and opened his mouth wide. Seeing the next moment, he would directly swallow Mei Wuxie. At this time, there was a chuckle from the side.

"You beast, you are here to harm people again!"

For some reason, the gray fox demon emperor, who was extremely arrogant and extremely powerful, immediately shivered after hearing this voice.

The greed and viciousness in his eyes disappeared.

There is only a touch of intense and extreme fear!

After that, there was no hesitation.

His figure flashed, and he fled wildly.

He turned his head and ran, without hesitation, as if he had seen some natural enemy nemesis, fear to the extreme!

Seeing this scene, Mei Wuxiao's eyes widened in shock.

At this moment, she saw a girl in a red dress suddenly appeared in front of her.

That's right, it just appeared suddenly.

He didn't seem to be teleporting here with his body method, nor was he coming from running, just as if he was in the air and suddenly appeared like this!

The girl in the red dress looked at Mei Wuxie and smiled.

Then he looked sideways at the gray fox demon emperor who was running desperately.

With a chuckle: "I bumped into it, don't leave this time!"

As soon as the voice fell, the slender jade hand shook slightly.

Then, in her hand, a black and white ribbon flew out.

This is made up of countless black and white light spots, which seems to condense space and time.

It seems to be true, not false or true.

Black and white ribbons seem to be extremely slow, slowly flying.

But the next moment, he appeared in front of the gray fox demon emperor.

And as the Grey Fox Demon Emperor ran away desperately, it was as if he had sent his neck to the front of this black and white ribbon.

The next moment, the gray fox demon emperor's figure stagnated.

Then, he let out a stern howl before he died.

The howling sound stopped abruptly.

His body fell heavily to the ground, and the huge fox's head also hit the ground.

The head is different!

The gray fox demon emperor, directly in a different place, is completely dead!

Seeing this scene, Mei Wuxie's eyes widened, her face showing extreme shock.

The gray fox demon emperor at the pinnacle of the five-star demon emperor, and the gray fox demon emperor who was almost close to the master of the seven-star martial emperor, had no resistance within a single encounter, and was beheaded by this red skirt girl!

The girl in the red skirt smiled Yingying and looked at Mei Wuxie: "Who are you? Do you know Chen Feng?"

Although she was smiling at this moment, Mei Wuxian shivered violently, and her heart was full of fear.

"What kind of master is this girl in red dress?"

"What level is she? Seven-star Martial Emperor, Eight-star Martial Emperor? Or has she reached the realm of Nine-Star Martial Emperor?"

"Why is she so scary?"

"so horrible!"

However, after all, she was out of danger. This girl seemed to have no strong killing intent towards herself.

Moreover, she asked this sentence, which directly caused Mei Wuxie's heart to move.

"Could it be that she actually met Brother Chen Feng, so she saved me?"

[Chapter 4482: I am yours, guide the way!](#)

She looked at the girl in the red dress and tentatively asked: "You, do you know Brother Chen Feng?"

"Knowing isn't really good, but it's just a fate!"

The woman in the red skirt stretched out her hand, and suddenly, she drew the spears directly.

Mei has no time to fall to the ground.

She flicked her fingers again, and a bright red color, like ruby powder, penetrated Mei Wuxiao's body.

Suddenly, Mei Wuxian's wound stopped the scab, and then fell.

The skin becomes smooth and fair again.

The injuries in her body were all recovered in an instant.

Looking at this scene, Mei Wuxie only felt that her thinking was about to freeze.

She felt that she couldn't understand all of this.

"Is this the world of such a strong man? Even so strong that I can't understand it?"

She looked at the girl in the red dress with an expression of indescribable restraint: "Here, this girl, thank you very much."

"You don't have to thank me."

The girl in the red dress waved her hand and said straightforwardly:

"A warrior like you who doesn't know from which world came to the deserted ruins, perhaps because of this or that purpose."

"But whether you get an adventure, improve your strength, or be unlucky or beheaded, it's normal."

"I am too lazy to deal with such things."

Her voice was faint, but there was an unspeakable cruelty inside.

Exposing the truth about the desolate ruins of this world.

"You have an adventure, that is your chance, you were killed, that is also your fate."

"I've seen this kind of thing a thousand or eight hundred times, so I don't even bother to care about it."

"It's just that you have Chen Feng's breath on your body, that's why you will be saved."

"and so....."

She looked at Mei Wuxie and smiled slightly: "I am not interested in you, I am only interested in Chen Feng behind you."*ηovElusB.coM*

Although she was smiling, the strong sense of oppression was rushing over her face.

Mei Wuxiao is also the temperament of being soft on the outside and **** the inside, and has seen many battles since childhood.

After a moment of loss and shock, he quickly recovered.

She looked at the girl in the red dress, neither overbearing nor overbearing: "Even though you say so, the kindness of life-saving is unforgettable."

"If there is a chance in the future, I will definitely repay it."

The girl in the red skirt said: "You don't need to repay me, just tell me the news about Chen Feng. Has he come to the ancient ruins? Where?"

Mei has no time to hesitate for a moment.

But then, I knew that I was afraid that I would not be able to avoid this woman's eyes by telling any lies.

She simply said: "I came here by myself this time, and Brother Chen Feng was not with me."

"The light hourglass you perceive at that time is a treasure given to me by Brother Chen Feng."

"That's it."

The girl in the red dress waved her hand indifferently and said: "I have always wanted to find Chen Feng, but I cannot get in touch with him."

"With you there, it's much easier to talk about."

"I need you to share a few words with Chen Feng."

Mei Wuxian said: "However, I have never encountered danger now. I told Brother Chen Feng that he may not come!"

"Do not."

The girl in the red skirt shook her head and said, "Tell him these words, and he will definitely come."

"What is it?"

The girl in the red dress took a deep breath:

"You tell Chen Feng that this barren ancient ruin has everything he wants!"

"All his wishes can be realized here."

"All his confusion, here can be answered for him!"

"All the barriers he has never broken, here can help him break!"

"All his unknowns can be answered here!"

"but me!"

The girl in the red skirt pointed her finger at herself: "It's his, guide!"

This raging fire burned for three days and three nights.

Strange to say, by the evening of the third day, the fire suddenly stopped.

At this time, everyone saw that the Bahuang Tianmen had already turned into a ruin.

There are broken walls and ruins everywhere, and slumped palaces everywhere, and big woods that are still smoky.

The formerly prominent Bahuang Tianmen has become a piece of scorched earth.

No, to be precise, most of them are reduced to a piece of scorched earth, only one place is still standing proudly.

It is the Bahuang Hall!

The Eight Desolation Hall still stands tall, looking exceptionally brilliant.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows: "This Eight Desolation Hall is well-deserved, and the fire did not burn it all. I have to go take a look at it later and see what this Eight Desolation Hall looks like!"

Naturally, these three days and three nights were not so peaceful.

Without Chen Feng's permission, no disciple of the Bahuang Tianmen dared to leave.

In other words, they didn't want to leave either, they all stood there blankly, seeming to want to accompany Bahuang Tianmen through this last journey.

On the periphery of the Bahuang Tianmen, many sneaky figures appeared.

They dared not come close, but dared to peek outside.

There are tens of thousands of such people.

When they glanced over Chen Feng, their eyes were full of awe.

The fire here caused all the surrounding forces to be shocked, and they came to have a look.

Then they knew what happened here.

After learning the truth, everyone's reaction was almost the same, and that was shocked to the point of silence!

First it was disbelief, then it was full of horror, and then it was full of fear.

No one can think that Chen Feng's strength is so strong!

Everyone knows he is strong!

Kongsang was the first person in the sword, the first person of the younger generation of the nine major forces, but their original understanding of Chen Feng was only for the strongest of the younger generation.

He didn't think he was qualified to compare with the six-star Wudi-level elders of the nine major forces.

Now, I was shocked to discover that he was not only able to compare with it, but his strength was already terrifying enough that he could destroy a sect and a sect of nine power levels with his own power!

Of course, the Bahuang Tianmen is the weakest among the nine forces.

But that is also the sect of the nine powers of this level!

They passed the news back very quickly.

Therefore, in these few days, Chen Feng used his own power to crush the entire Bahuang Tianmen, and the news that the Bahuang Tianmen had completely disappeared from the Dragon Vein Continent spread throughout the area controlled by the Bahuang Tianmen lock.

Even, it has spread throughout most of Zhongzhou.

Moreover, it spread to the entire Dragon Vein Continent at an extremely fast speed!

Among the nine major forces, although the God of War Palace was almost the furthest away from the Bahuang Tianmen, it was almost the first to get news.

The masters and experts in the God of War Palace are not vegetarian.

God of War Mansion, the mansion of the General Marshal.

A high tower rushes straight into the sky.

[Chapter 4483: Reactions from all sides](#)

The clouds are all at the bottom of the tower.

Standing on this high tower, looking to the northwest, you can see the mountains below.

At the end of the mountains, the yellow sand is boundless, the Gobi desert is boundless, and it is unexplainable.

Looking east, it is a vast wilderness, rich fields and fertile soil.

Standing here, there is a feeling that the world is underfoot.

The room was empty, only Xiahou Jiuyuan was alone.

He paced slowly there, but his brows wrinkled.

After a while, I came to the window, looked southeast, and patted the rough stone fence with a sense of historical vicissitudes.

"Chen Feng, Chen Feng, I didn't expect you to grow so fast!"

"At that time, it was just an ant under my hand, and now there is such a threat!"

"This growth rate is enough against the sky, you have to arouse my attention!"

He sighed softly: "If Xiahou Yinghao killed Chen Feng in Chaoge Tianzi City this time, then it would be fine."

"If it fails, I will have to deal with you myself!"

The corner of his mouth showed a long-lost excitement: "To me, it is really a very happy thing to kill you young talents with endless potential."

"It is your luck to die under my hand!"

At this moment, behind him, a voice suddenly sounded slowly.

"Actually, even if there is no such thing as this, you have to deal with Chen Feng!"

In this room, there is clearly no one, but there are voices.

The sound is sweet and crisp, like an oriole, unclear.

When people listened, they felt very happy.

"Yes!"

Xiahou Jiuyuan suddenly turned his head, staring at the void, a grinning smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "You still know me best!"

The voice of the Qingyue woman, with indescribable anger, was even more deeply saddened.

"How many people have you killed over the years? How much hope have you killed?"

"To know!"

Her voice suddenly rose: "What you killed is not only the hope of these young talents, but also the hope of the entire Dragon Vein Continent!"

This person didn't know who it was, but directly sternly reprimanded Xiahou Jiuyuan.

But Xiahou Jiuyuan didn't even refute it.

Just staying there, after a while, he nodded slowly.

His voice was low and hoarse: "Yes, what you said is correct."

There was a thick spiteful color in his eyes:

"Even if there is no such thing, when Chen Feng grows up enough, I will kill him and use it for that purpose!"

At this time, his smile was no longer just bitter.

It's even a bit more weird and evil, without the slightest sense of grandeur before!

He stared at the void, his face was twisted and crazily, and he roared:

"You don't know how painful I am! You don't know how uncomfortable I am stuck here! You don't know that my realm is stagnant and it makes me feel bad for life!"

"Do you know these?"

After his roar, he calmed down strangely.

Turned around and walked out, but coldly dropped a sentence: "I can't reach that state, then!"

He coldly spit out six words: "Everyone, don't want to reach it!"

"I want to kill everything before it rises!"

In Chaoge Tianzi City, Xiahou Yinghao suddenly stood up from his seat.

Staring fiercely at the messenger in front of him, he sternly shouted: "Are you sure you heard that right? Chen Feng destroyed the entire Bahuang Tianmen with his own power?"

The muscles on his face twitched and twisted.

He didn't want to believe what the messenger said.

The messenger's voice trembled: "This is absolutely true. It was our people who witnessed it!"

"Our people didn't even listen to the disciples of the Bahuang Tianmen. We witnessed the three spies lurking in the Bahuang Tianmen."

Xiahou Yinghao finally made sure that he had heard him correctly.

He softened and sat down on the seat, suddenly a strong sense of decadence and powerlessness surged in his heart.

Every time he felt that his strength had improved, Chen Feng slapped him severely to wake him up.

Every time I feel like I'm okay, I find that the gap between Chen Feng and Chen Feng is getting bigger and bigger.

He was not even angry.

He suddenly realized something: "In this life, I may not be able to keep up with Chen Feng!"

"What if I can't keep up with you!"

"What if your strength is not as good as you!"

Suddenly, the hideous color in Xiahou Yinghao's eyes flashed out.

"But, I have the ability to kill you!"

"Chen Feng, you will be fine, you will be proud! You can't live a good day like this for a few days!"

"After March, it's your death date!"

"You are dead, who can compete with me for the best talent?"

Chaohe Emperor City City Lord Mansion.

Zhao Haochu let out a fierce roar, fiercely punching everything he could see in front of him!

The whole hall shivered under his rage.

All the servants and maids were hiding far away, kneeling on one side, curling up as much as possible, for fear that they would be affected.

However, a few people were hit by Zhao Haochu's fist and died instantly.

There was not even time to make a scream.

After a while, Zhao Haochu seemed to have finished venting, and his mood stabilized.

He suddenly raised his head, with a bit of hatred in his eyes: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng!"

"You dog, you took my Vientiane shirt, right? You turned this Vientiane shirt into your own combat power!"

"This Vientiane jersey belongs to me! It belongs to Lao Tzu!"

Unlike others, he is more concerned about the details of Chen Feng's battle.

In this battle, Chen Feng unexpectedly used the Vientiane jersey as his hole card and easily defeated the Bahuang Tianmen.

And this Vientiane shirt originally belonged to Zhao Haochu.

This is something that he absolutely cannot tolerate!

It's just that your own treasure is robbed, and it turns into someone else's combat effectiveness?

He roared frantically, his eyes full of murderous intent: "If you dare to come to Chaoge Tianzi City again, I will let you come and you won't be able to look back!"

The inner clan of Xuanyuan family.

In the hall, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue was meditating peacefully.

Suddenly, the hall windows opened.

A few paper cranes fluttered and flew in. The next moment, the paper cranes spontaneously burned without wind, and there seemed to be a strange rhythm inside.

The voice sounded quietly.

After hearing these words, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue only froze for a while.

Then he shook his head and said with a smile: "For Chen Feng, this does not seem to be too shocking."

In almost a blink of an eye, the news that Chen Feng used his own power to destroy the entire Bahuang Tianmen was spread among the high-level powerhouses and powerful forces in the Dragon Vein Continent.

They reacted differently, with joys and worries.

Some even planned secretly, preparing to attack Chen Feng.

[Chapter 4484: layout](#)

The crisis came quietly!

But no matter what they did, Chen Feng didn't bother to pay attention.

Because Chen Feng now has more important things to do!

He wants to proceed to the next step!

For your next plan, lay a **** first!

Chen Feng suddenly turned around and looked at the thousands of disciples of the Bahuang Tianmen.

Thousands of Bahuang Tianmen disciples trembled in their hearts, but there was nothing too scared.

Chen Feng's words must be practiced, they have already seen it.

Chen Feng said that if he didn't kill them, he would naturally not touch them.

And Chen Feng's gaze did not stop from them, but went over their heads and swept around the Bahuang Tianmen.

At this time, there were countless sneaky figures around Bahuang Tianmen, spying.

Chen Feng suddenly smiled and said loudly: "Everyone, don't have to sneak around outside."

"Come here."

Above the square, the sound spread far, covering a radius of more than a hundred miles.

Everyone heard it really.

After hearing this, those sneaky people who came to spy were all surprised and suspicious.

I don't know what Chen Feng means.

One by one hesitated and did not dare to step forward.

"how?"

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "You came here, didn't you just want to spy on me, Chen Feng?"

"Now, Chen asked you to step forward, but you dare not step forward?"

Suddenly, he yelled: "Get out of here!"

Just like a muffled thunder blasted in everyone's hearts.

Many people are shocked, with flowers in front of their eyes, and loud noises in their ears.

Some people with a low level of cultivation even had their heads dizzy, spurted out a mouthful of blood, and fell directly to the ground.

The faces of everyone were shocked, and they didn't dare to hesitate anymore and stepped forward.

"rest assured."

Chen Feng said, "As long as you come close, I won't hurt your lives."

"It's just that there is something to tell you."

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. He looked to the front and slowly said, "But, if you are smart..."

It turned out that at this time, there were two human figures tens of miles away from Chen Feng.

He didn't listen to Chen Feng's order to go forward, but ran away quickly.

The two figures flickered, and they went out a considerable distance.

Obviously, these two people are not weak in strength, and they practice special light-weight exercises, which are quite fast.

Perhaps this is where they dare to violate Chen Feng's order.

Chen Feng flicked his fingers and said leisurely: "Then, don't blame me for being impolite."

The finger is already a flick.

Suddenly, a series of rapid detonations appeared in the air.

An extremely tyrannical offensive started from Chen Feng's fingers and hurried forward.

Like a swimming dragon, suddenly appeared in the air, and then disappeared suddenly.

This offensive came directly behind the two men and slammed into the back of the two men.

The two suddenly turned their heads, their faces full of horror.

Desperately resist.

However, their defense was easily shattered by this dragon-like offensive, and slammed into their hearts.

Suddenly, the screams of the two stopped abruptly, and their figures flew far away.

The body twitched, and the breath was gone.

At this time, when the two of them died, it was when Chen Feng said the last word.

Chen Feng just said these words leisurely, without even slowing down.

He just flicked his finger lightly, and he didn't even make an attack intentionally.

They were separated by dozens of miles and killed the two people.

Seeing this scene, everyone trembled!

There was even more fear and trembling from the heart.

Everyone didn't dare to violate Chen Feng's words, and they concentrated on the square in front of the mountain gate extremely fast.

Chen Feng glanced over them, smiled and said, "Everyone, I just said it. I just asked you to help me pass a message."

There was the bolder one among the crowd, shouting loudly: "Master Chen, just give your orders."

"it is good."

The smile on Chen Feng's face suddenly disappeared, turning into an extremely cold and solemn expression.

He shook his sleeves, turned around, put his hand behind him, looked at the vast sky in the distance, and said lightly:

"As you know, after March, I, Chen Feng, will be with Xiahou Yinghao and his three Seven-Star Martial Emperor level God of War masters."

"Also, a man named Chu Shaoyang is about to fight in Chaoge Tianzi City!"

When everyone heard it, they were all surprised!

"Aren't the grudges between Chen Feng and Xiahou Yinghao over?"

"Are you stupid? Are you still concerned about this? Shouldn't it be that this time three months later, in this battle, Xiahou Yinghao will dispatch three Seven-Star Martial Emperor level War God Mansion masters?"

"Yes! This God of War Mansion is too shameless!"

"Chen Feng is the first person of the younger generation, but they are actually going to dispatch three masters of the Seven-Star Martial Emperor level? This is not the face!"

"If you can't beat it heads-up, it's a group fight. It's extremely shameless!"

The voices of everyone are like waves.

Someone even asked, "Who is this Chu Shaoyang? Why haven't you heard of it before?"

Many people still don't know who Chu Shaoyang is.

Before that, he was not well-known in Longmai Continent.

"Chu Shaoyang, you can regard him as a running dog under Xiahouying's family."

Chen Feng's voice was faint.

"Chu Shaoyang took great pains to kill me."

"Caught a hundred of my relatives and friends and asked me to fight in Chaoge Tianzi City!"

When everyone heard it, they were even more upset.

Chu Shaoyang is absolutely shameless!

Chen Feng suddenly laughed: "Chu Shaoyang, since you want to die, then I will fulfill you!"

He turned around, stared at the crowd, and said word by word: "Go to Chaoge Tianzi City and tell Chu Shaoyang."

"Tell Xiahou Yinghao, tell the masters of God of War Palace!"

"After March, I, Chen Feng, will go get his head!"

After hearing this, everyone took a breath.

"Chen Feng means that after March, he will use his own power to deal with the five powerhouses including Xiahou Yinghao!"

"Yes, among these five people, there are even three Seven-Star Martial Emperor masters!"

"Chen Feng, is this looking for death? How could he be the opponent of these five?"

Everyone was surprised.

But I was even more excited.

Because, this is undoubtedly a major event in the Dragon Vein Continent!

And they are about to become witnesses of this important event.

Three months later, the battle in Chaoge Tianzi City must be wonderful!

The mood of everyone is hard to calm down.

And Chen Feng waved his sleeves: "Everyone, go and spread the word!"

Suddenly, everyone felt a surge of power, pushing them down one after another.

Chen Feng looked at their leaving figures, a strange color flashed in his eyes, and whispered softly:

"Xiahou Yinghao, Chu Shaoyang, you have to play some sneaky tricks, right?"

"Then I will raise the table! See how you guys are still playing!"

[Chapter 4485: In this regard, En severance!](#)

"After this move, no matter how you react, you will definitely fall into my game!"

At this time, only the thousands of disciples from the Bahuang Tianmen were left here.

Master Miaozen glanced at Chen Feng, hesitated for a moment, and finally said softly: "Chen Feng, we will also leave."

Chen Feng just spit out one word coldly: "Get out!"

Everyone was trembling in their hearts, not daring to speak any more nonsense, and left one after another.

Master Miaozen turned around, glanced at the ruins of the Bahuang Tianmen, and was also preparing to leave.

"Master, please stay."

At this time, Luo Zilan's voice sounded.

Master Miaozen looked stunned and turned around.

Many Bahuang Tianmen disciples also looked at her blankly.

Seeing it, Luo Zilan stood up.

The expression on her face was very strange, like a smile but a little more indifferent in her eyes.

It seems that he finally made up his mind and made a difficult decision.

Luo Zilan slowly pulled out the long sword in her hand. The long sword was ice-white all over, and when it was unsheathed, it sounded like a dragon.

A sword came out of its sheath, and under the dim sunset, it was still radiant, extremely cold, and killing intent everywhere!

Obviously, it is a rare magic weapon, but also an extremely fine treasure.

Seeing this long sword, Master Miaozen couldn't help but his eyes narrowed.

Luo Zilan held a long sword and looked far away, as if remembering something.

She said manly: "Master, this Ice Soul Cold Lightsaber was given to me by you five years ago."

"In order to forge this ice soul cold lightsaber, you went to the Great Northern Ice Ocean, and you went to Lihuo Island in the Far East."

"It took a whole year to collect various materials to forge this sword."

"It's hard work, and outsiders don't know it, but I know it as a disciple."

She looked at Master Miaozen with an idiotic voice.

Master Miaozen was also sore in his eyes, tears shining in his eyes.

Just now, the two of them were at war. At this moment, when they remembered the feelings of master and apprentice in the past, their eyes were red.

"However, Master, from that moment..."

She looked at Master Miaozen, and slowly shook her head, with a sad voice: "Tui'er knows that our love of mentoring and apprenticeship is gone."

"Our master and apprentice can never do it again!"

Master Miaozen trembled, looking at Luo Zilan, an indescribable emotion surged in his heart.

Sad, lost, and even more regretful.

She looked at Luo Zilan quietly and listened to her to continue speaking!

"Tui'er remembers very clearly."

"Master, a few years ago, you accepted me as a disciple, taught me martial arts, gave me magical weapons, saved my life, and protected my growth!"

"Your kindness to the disciple is unforgettable!"

That is, I took a gold thread kit and several pieces of glittering treasures from my body and placed them in front of Master Miaozen.

These treasures are all bestowed by Master Miaozen.

Master Miaozen's lips trembled, as if he wanted to say something, but he didn't say anything.

Luo Zilan stepped back, knelt in front of Master Miaozen, bang bang bang, and knocked her head three times.

Then, get up!

She held the Ice Soul Cold Light Sword in front of her and stared at Master Miaozen: "Master, you and I have such a sword today!"

In the next moment, she severely slashed on the long sword with a palm.

Suddenly, the Bing Soul Han Lightsaber made a short buzzing sound, a crisp sound, it was directly interrupted into two!

The ice soul cold lightsaber shattered suddenly!

Before everyone could scream out in exclamation, Luo Zilan had already stood up straight, raising the half-cut sword high!

"The treasure has been returned, the Ice Soul Cold Light Sword is broken!"

"However, there is still one thing, which is still given to the disciple by you, Master!"

"This martial arts cultivation base is given by you, Master!"

"today!"

Luo Zilan gritted her teeth abruptly and screamed: "He will return her and this long sword to you!"

In the next moment, she actually stabbed the half of the broken sword into her Dantian fiercely!

Chen Feng's face changed suddenly!

Almost and Master Miaozen, shouted at the same time: "No!"

When Luo Zilan had just said this, they had guessed what Luo Zilan might be doing, and quickly stepped forward to stop it.

However, it was too late.

That broken sword pierced Luo Zilan's dantian fiercely!

The Ice Soul Cold Lightsaber is a magic weapon.

Even if it is broken, it is extremely sharp, and it is easy to break her Dantian!

Luo Zilan's dantian shattered, and then, without hesitation, he violently pulled out the Ice Soul Cold Light Sword and threw it on the ground.

At this time, after her dantian was broken, the strength of those years of hard practice in her dantian suddenly surged out.

Splashing everywhere, like Tianhe hanging upside down.

This strength is extremely condensed, even visible to the naked eye.

What Luo Zilan cultivates is the power of the ice-cold system, which gives people the feeling that a glacial waterfall rushes out of her dantian almost instantly.

The power of ice cold is compelling.

In an instant, it turned into a huge glacier stretching one hundred meters, towering in front of everyone.

Many Bahuang Tianmen disciples were shocked, but Luo Zilan's strength was so strong.

Almost instantly, Luo Zilan's cultivation was exhausted.

Has been a strong from Emperor Wu, reduced to a waste.

Her body also became extremely weak in an instant.

Seeing it will be overwhelmed!

Luo Zilan actually abolished her cultivation base!

As strong as this!

She looked at Master Miaozen, with a sad expression on her face: "Master, from today onwards, you and I will be absolutely gracious!"

Chen Feng flashed, came to her, and put his hand directly on her pubic area.

Tap her fingers to seal several big holes in her dantian and stop her blood.

However, the power that has disappeared cannot come back.

Chen Feng held her and shouted sharply: "Luo Zilan, why are you so stupid!"

Luo Zilan did not speak, but looked up at Chen Feng blankly.

After touching her gaze, Chen Feng's voice disappeared instantly.

What kind of look is that? What kind of look is that?

Chen Feng instantly understood what Luo Zilan was thinking.

There was a thought suddenly in his heart: "If I were in a different place with her, I must do the same too!"

"En severance, innocent and clean!"

"From then on, there is nothing to do with it!"

"Yes, isn't Luo Zilan always such a woman?"

"I should know."

Chen Feng sighed lightly and stopped talking.

He just slowly hugged her in his arms and whispered: "It's fine, it's fine."

Many Bahuang Tianmen disciples were dumbfounded, standing there looking at Luo Zilan.

Many people suddenly felt a sense of admiration.

It seemed that they didn't recognize this woman who had been in the same school for several years.

In fact, everyone knows it very well.

Chen Feng spared the lives of the people of the Bahuang Tianmen and asked them to remove the inheritance of the Bahuang Tianmen from the ruins, which was already returning Master Miaozen's mentorship for Luo Zilan.

[Chapter 4486: The Secret of Bahuang Hall](#)

Luo Zilan broke the sword at this time and abolished her cultivation base. Obviously she never wanted to have anything to do with the Bahuang Tianmen or Master Miaozen!

Master Miaozen also shouted sadly: "Luo Zilan, you child, why are you here?"

Luo Zilan did not speak, but shook her head.

Looking at Master Miaozen, his eyes were startled.

However, there was even a sense of relief in her eyes.

Finally relieved of the burden, finally got rid of the entanglement with the Bahuang Tianmen, and finally paid off the master's kindness.

Let her feel unspeakably relaxed.

Master Miaozen was still standing there in a daze.

Chen Feng held Luo Zilan, and the two sat on the ground.

He turned his back to Master Miaozen, and his voice sounded: "Master Miaozen, Sister Luo has already done this, what else can you say?"

His volume suddenly rose: "You still don't take your people? Are you letting me do it myself?"

Master Miaozen and others felt a chill in their hearts.

She took a deep look at Luo Zilan, then turned and left quickly.

In a blink of an eye, everyone at the Bahuang Tianmen walked away cleanly.

Only Chen Feng and others are left here.

He patted Luo Zilan lightly, sighed, and wanted to say something.

But nothing was said.

Luo Zilan cried and laughed: "Chen Feng, this is the path I chose by myself, I know, I know everything!"

She suddenly squeezed her eyes, suppressed the sadness in her heart, and said with a chuckle: "Even if my strength doesn't recover."

"Anyway, there is Chen Feng you raise me and protect me. Who can do to me?"

When Chen Feng heard this, he was taken aback for a moment, then laughed.

Gently touched her hair: "You little fellow!"

He stood up, helped Luo Zilan up, stared into her eyes and said: "Don't worry, I am here."

"Not only will you be able to practice again, but your strength will far outweigh now!"

Luo Zilan smiled sweetly.

Looking at Chen Feng, his eyes are full of transparent spirit.

She naturally believed in Chen Feng's promise.

She sighed comfortably and leaned her head on Chen Feng's chest, feeling very relieved.

At this moment, Chen Feng was already thinking about how to help Luo Zilan practice again.

But in an instant, Chen Feng already had cares.

Thinking that there is a way for Luo Zilan to regain her strength, and even to a higher level, she felt a little more settled in her heart.

He cleared up his mood, stood up, and came to the Bahuang Hall.

The reason why Chen Feng is still here is because of the hall in front of him.

The Bahuang Tianmen is in ruins.

Only the Bahuang Hall still stands proudly.

Not only was it not burned down, but even the fire could not spread to the Bahuang Hall.

At this time, the brilliance is still bright and brilliant.

The various sculpture murals on it are still lifelike.

Chen Feng knew that this Bahuang Tianmen was at the core of the Bahuang Tianmen, and that it contained the extreme secrets of the Bahuang Tianmen.

Whether you can get in or not, you have to give it a try.

How could he let it go?

The Bahuang Hall, thousands of meters high, stands majestically.

Perhaps because of the burning fire outside, the Bahuang Hall felt threatened.

Therefore, this protection formation was naturally activated.

Now, above the Eight Desolation Hall, in the formation, light is flowing.

A faint silver light spilled from the upper bunk.

The silver light seemed thin and hazy, it seemed that it was just a layer of light cloud-colored mist around the Bahuang Hall.

But in fact, it is quite solid.

And as for, those flames couldn't erode in at all, let alone cause any damage to the Bahuang Hall.

Therefore, even if the entire Bahuang Tianmen is now turned into ruins, the Bahuang Hall is still unscathed, showing a very strong protective ability.

Chen Feng raised his head and looked at the hall.

He thought for a moment, and then shot out with a fierce punch.

Seven big stars in the body are shining brightly!

Two hundred and ten billion catties of power came out!

Chen Feng wanted to try, how strong is the defense of this Eight Desolation Hall!

After a punch and bombardment, the incomparable strength fell fiercely on the Eight Desolate Hall.

Or, to be precise, it fell on the silver cloud on the surface of the Bahuang Hall.

Suddenly, a force spread like a wave, and the entire cloud was shaking.

Like a stone thrown into the water, a few ripples appeared on the water.

The entire Bahuang Hall shook slightly, and then there was no more.

That's right, this Bahuang Hall just shook.

It was just that the silver cloud on the surface fluctuated a little, and Chen Feng's power of 210 billion catties was completely resolved.

Chen Feng nodded, not surprised.

After all, the Bahuang Hall had blocked the attack of a certain general in the God of War Palace.

Even if the strength of that Grand Marshal could not reach Jiuxing Wudi, at least he would definitely not be weaker than the current Xiahou Jiuyuan.

With one's own strength, it is normal to not be able to break through this Eight Desolate Hall.

Suddenly, Chen Feng gave a soft hey.

It turned out that after he came to the front, the silver light emitted from the Eight Desolation Hall, as well as the entire momentum of the Eight Desolation Hall, were vast and grand.

Obviously it is the decent way.

The silver light radiating from it was also bright, without the slightest evil.

This is not surprising, after all, the Bahuang Tianmen also belongs to the right path of the Longmai Continent.

However, when Chen Feng's punch was blasted, the entire formation was mobilized.

There seemed to be a gap between the formations.

After being able to let Chen Feng see this formation, after this upright and bright, there was a trace of truth quietly hidden.

A feeling of extreme palpitations suddenly surged in his heart.

At that moment, he was in a trance.

It seems that under the faint silver light, there are countless evils, filths, and killings!

Under the silver light, there is endless black.

The blackness, the extreme evil, the insidiousness of jealousy, is full of blood.

It is like an ocean thousands of meters deep with only a thin layer of ice on the surface.

Beneath this thin layer of ice is the infinite black sea.

The thought of falling into it makes people stop breathing.

Chen Feng's heart jumped: "What kind of secrets does the Eight Desolation Hall contain?"

Above the sky, there was a sudden sound of great eagle spreading its wings.

The golden winged dragon eagle flew over, and the Tianchou Beast Slave stood on top of his head.

The giant goshawk turned twice in the air, and the Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave suddenly shouted, "Brother Chen Feng, maybe you should come up and take a look!"

"Go up and see?"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, his figure flashed, and he came to the head of the giant golden-winged dragon eagle.

The two stood side by side.

The huge golden-winged dragon eagle spread its wings and flew around the Bahuang Hall, and the two of them looked at the Bahuang Hall from the air.

At the first glance, Chen Feng's eyes narrowed.

[Chapter 4487: Great Demon Head!](#)

The next moment, the heart was beating, as if there was something to discover.

After a few full turns around the Bahuang Hall, the golden winged dragon eagle stopped.

Hover in the place facing the Bahuang Hall.

Chen Feng let out a sigh of breath, but the shock in his heart could not be added.

Because, he has already seen the clues of the truth and futility in the Eight Desolation Hall.

Obviously, Tiancun Beast Slave could see it too.

The expression on his face was extremely excited, and he said loudly: "Brother Chen Feng, I really didn't expect that this Bahuang Hall was built on this basis."

"Yes!"

Chen Feng's voice was deep, and his eyes shone with light.

"Who would have thought that the Bahuang Tianmen, one of the nine great powers of the Longmai Continent, had its core Bahuang Grand Palace, which was actually built with the head of a great demon!"

That's right, when Chen Feng looked down at the Bahuang Hall.

It was to discover things that he could never discover from the front and from the perspective of the bottom.

It turned out that the outline of the Bahuang Hall was exactly the same as the head of a great demon!

Chen Feng clearly felt the fierce and evil, but extremely strong and strange vitality after the silver light.

Obviously, this is not a simple dead demon head, but a living demon head that still has strong vitality!

The Eight Desolate Hall is filled with silver light.

Below, only the silver light can be seen, nothing else.

At this time, from this special perspective in the sky above, one could see that under that silver light, countless black and red, blood and cold intertwined forces formed a face.

A clear face of the devil!

And the silver ray was like a helmet he was wearing outside!

At this time, it seemed to feel the prying of the two Chen Feng.

The head of the big demon hidden behind the silver helmet suddenly lifted up.

Xiang Chen Feng made an extremely ferocious expression!

With a low growl, rippling out, as if to bite and swallow the two!

Chen Feng and the Tiancun Beast Slave both felt an extremely powerful pressure coming at the same time, almost making them both mentally bewildered for an instant.

Even the Golden Winged Dragonhawk, backed dozens of miles under pressure, screamed, as if frightened.

Chen Feng's heart jumped: "There is only one head left, and even with such power, what is the origin of this existence?"

At the beginning, when Chen Feng was in the Valley of the Fallen Stars, he killed many great demons.

Chen Feng felt a little, and then concluded that if his body is intact, his strength is by no means under the Eight-Star Wudi!

I'm afraid that even if it is weaker than Xiahou Jiuyuan, it is just a front line!

Chen Feng sighed lightly, and his heart was clear.

At this time, he had fully inferred the ins and outs.

Chen Feng looked around.

Now that he knew that the Bahuang Hall was actually a big demon, when Chen Feng looked around, it was immediately clear that he had a clear understanding.

The pattern and situation of the entire Bahuang Tianmen had become a huge formation in his eyes.

And this huge formation is continuously extracting the surrounding aura, and even the aura of this mountain.

In the end, these auras, these vitality all entered the Eight Desolation Hall, turning into that strange and exuberant vitality!

"This Bahuang Tianmen is really a good method."

"After obtaining this great demon head, it was discovered that the life of this great demon head furnace should not be long."

"But they also know that this great demon is extremely powerful, and that the head of this great demon also has this extremely powerful ability."

"So, simply set up the Bahuang Tianmen General Altar here."

"Actually, setting up a general altar is false, but laying a large formation is true."

"Disguise this great demon head as the Bahuang Great Hall, and make it the core of this great formation. It will absorb the aura of thousands of miles and transform it into vitality, so that this great demon head can always survive."

"Therefore, it becomes a trump card to protect them from the Eight Desolate Heaven Gate."

Chen Feng slowly shook his head: "It's really a good method, a good idea!"

At this moment, Chen Feng's heart suddenly felt a little throbbing.

Suddenly, an idea came into his mind.

"It seems that if this thing is used well, it can play a great role and can fulfill my long-cherished wish that has not been fulfilled!"

At this time, the voice of the big demon's head suddenly exploded in their minds.

Hoarse and violent!

"Two humble human descendants, don't you hurry up?"

"Why, do you two think you can have the strength to break my head open?"

He let out a deep laugh, full of disdain.

The head of the great demon is confident and fearless.

I didn't think that Chen Feng and the two had the ability to break through the Eight Desolation Hall, nor did they think they could pose any threat to themselves.

However, Chen Feng had a playful smile at the corner of his mouth. He looked at him with a smile, as if he was thinking about something.

Tiancun Beast Slave whispered, "Brother Chen Feng, what should I do?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, his eyes were calm and calm, with confidence.

"It seems that I have a way!"

Hearing this, the celestial beast slave nodded solemnly.

He had no doubts about Chen Feng.

And the big demon head, after listening to it, made a strange laugh:

"Boy, do you know that I have come to the Dragon Vein Continent of yours, it has been 300,000 years!"

"How many powerhouses who are countless times stronger than you have tried to break me open, but they have all come back!"

His hideous and ugly face became clearer.

The look in his eyes was full of overlooking and arrogance.

That is not just arrogance to Chen Feng alone, but to the entire Dragon Vein Continent and the world!

"Your Dragon Vein Continent is just a small world."

"Humble and weak!"

"You are also worthy to break my defense?"

He had a strong sense of superiority when facing the Dragon Vein Continent.

An anger suddenly rose in Chen Feng's heart.

The Dragon Vein Continent is indeed a small world, and it is indeed extremely weak. *NoVElUSB.com*

Such a small thousand world, I don't know where it is!

But, so what?

The Dragon Vessel Continent is where Chen Feng struggled to rise, and Chen Feng absolutely does not allow people to be easily humiliated!

Chen Feng smiled coldly and stepped forward in the void.

"Today, I will let you know that my Longmai Continent will never be humiliated!"

The head of the big devil laughed wildly: "If you don't want to be humiliated, you won't be humiliated?"

The color of contempt in his eyes is thicker.

"I just want to humiliate you, what can you do for me? You are a lowly and humble world, and you are just a tiny ant in this humble world!"

Chen Feng didn't say a word, but took a deep breath, thinking about it.

The next moment, there was a loud roar: "Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva Avalokitesvara, this world!"

[Chapter 4488: Demon!](#)

Following Chen Feng's roar, behind him, a golden light suddenly appeared.

A volume of books quietly emerged.

This book is extremely simple and full of antiquity.

It seems simple and simple, but in fact it contains infinite brilliance.

It is the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva Avalokiteshvara.

Guan Zi was still lazy when the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva first appeared.

But the next moment, it felt the breath of the Bahuang Hall.

No, to be precise, I should have felt the aura of that great demon head in the Great Hall of the Eight Desolations!

Thus, the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva Guanzi was excited instantly.

That page, no wind, automatically.

The first page started slowly.

Inside, there was a layer of golden light pouring out.

Golden light, mellow and vast, like a surging river, rushing down, irresistible!

Chen Feng looked at it, and his heart was overjoyed: "I know that the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva Avalokitesvara, I have always liked things of strange origin and powerful strength."

"It is absolutely interested in this big demon head."

"and....."

A chuckle at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "As long as it is interested, then this will kill two birds with one stone."

"Not only can this great demon head be destroyed, but it can also evolve the golden scriptures of the Great Bodhisattva of my insight!"

The golden light spread down, and soon it was shrouded in a layer of silver light surrounding the Bahuang Hall.

The silver light, known to Chen Feng, seems to be shallow, but in fact it is extremely strong.

However, facing the golden Buddha light radiating from the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva Avalokitesvara, the silver light was completely irresistible.

It is directly like a snow lion seeing the sun, completely melted and clean.

Just a slight snorting sound broke a big hole.

It directly exposed the thick red and black color behind it, mixed with countless evil **** killings.

Then, the golden Buddha light was splashed on the black, and also on the body of the great demon!

That great demon head Lu did not take Chen Feng seriously.

However, when the golden Buddha light appeared, he felt the terrifying power inside.

And when the golden Buddha light touched his body, with a sneer, the thick black color directly turned into a cloud of blue smoke and vaporized.

Countless blue smoke appeared above his body, and it was instantly purified into large swaths.

This made him feel extremely painful, and even more terrified in his heart.

He felt that the power in the golden Buddha light was far higher than his own level, he didn't know how much!

Can't resist it at all!

He let out a sharp howl: "You, what are you?"

"This shouldn't be something that belongs to your Dragon Vein Continent! This is a treasure that can only be found in a very high-level world! Why does it appear here?"

He stared fiercely at the scroll of the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva Guanzi, yelling frantically:

"Why are you here?"

The Golden Scriptures of the Great Bodhisattva Avalokiteshvara even ignored him.

Obviously, from the point of view of the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva, what is the head of this demon?

It is not a level at all, completely ignore it!

Just continue to attack.

The head of the big demon has no power to fight back.

In an instant, its surface was purified to a shallow layer.

Then, the golden Buddha light did not continue to seep into it, but quickly spread out.

Following the big devil's head, spilled out, and wrapped around the entire big devil's head.

Seeing that, it was actually necessary to directly wrap the big demon head inside, and then absorb it all!

Say nothing, say nothing to you.

Just to swallow it up!

The Golden Sutra of Avalokitesvara Bodhisattva exudes a powerful domineering 'destroy you, what to do with you'!

The head of the demon naturally felt the intention of the Great Bodhisattva's Golden Sutra, and it was even more fearful.

Then, among his hideous scarlet eyes, there was a fierce flash, and a stern roar: "You want my life? I'm fighting you!"

Then he struggled frantically.

The entire Bahuang Hall was shaking violently!

In the next instant, with a bang, the building and formation outside the Eight Desolation Hall were directly broken!

The head of the big demon flew straight to the sky.

It was actually an intention to escape!

This big demon head is also extremely cunning.

Speaking of desperately fighting the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva Avalokitesvara, it was actually the thought of fleeing outward.

But it's a pity, how could the Golden Sutra of Avalokitesvara let him go?

The golden Buddha light instantly tripled, enveloping it all at once.

Then, he actually hung still in the air.

No matter how desperately he struggled, he couldn't fly out an inch.

I was directly trapped in the void by the Golden Scriptures of the Great Bodhisattva Avalokitesvara!

After the Bahuang Great Hall collapsed, the real face of the big demon's head was finally revealed.

His head is 10,000 meters high, and the aura that exudes is stronger than any great demon that Chen Feng had seen before in the Valley of Falling Stars!

Even if he felt weaker than the Great Demon, it was not much weaker!

And in the center of the eyebrows of this great demon head, there is a huge crystal.

It was the size of a puddle!

Chen Feng narrowed his eyes: "True Demon Seed!"

This is the true magic seed! Why is this true magic seed so huge?

When Chen Feng was in the Valley of Fallen Stars, he killed many big demons and obtained many true demons.

And he also knew that the Golden Sutra of the Bodhisattva Avalokitesvara likes to absorb most is this true magic seed.

It's just that the biggest true magic seed I've seen before is just the size of a fist.

And now this true demon seed is the size of a pool, showing the terrifying power of this great demon!

After seeing this true demon seed, the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva Guan Zizai immediately exudes a strong sense of greed.

The golden Buddha light rushed forward.

In an instant, wrapped the true magic seeds.

Its real goal is this true magic seed.

However, it tried a bit, but found that this true demon seed and this great demon head seemed to be one body and could not be removed.

So, simply, the golden Buddha light wrapped the head of the great demon.

Then, began to pull down!

The head of the big demon couldn't run away, couldn't break free, and even was slowly pulled back by the golden Buddha light.

We are getting closer and closer to the book of the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva Avalokitesvara.

Ten thousand meters!

Five kilometers!

...

One hundred meters!

In the end, the book of the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva Avalokitesvara was close at hand.

He yelled frantically and desperately: "I'm not reconciled!"

"My life span is so long, my strength is so strong!"

"Even if I have only one head left, I will live with you for 300,000 years!"

"How can I die here today?"

[Chapter 4489: A mysterious letter](#)

"I'm not reconciled!"

Chen Feng stepped forward, looked at the head of the big demon, smiled and said, "Is the person from the Dragon Vein Continent, is it possible to insult me?"

When the voice fell, the big demon's head shook, and he was directly sucked in by the Golden Scripture scroll of the Great Bodhisattva Avalokitesvara!

At this time, Guan Zi was on the Golden Book of the Great Bodhisattva, exuding one after another quite strange aura.

Chen Feng perceives it carefully, and his eyes are instantly filled with excitement.

The Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva Guanzi is refining the true magic seeds at this time!

And this process of refining requires seven to seven forty-nine days!

"After seven or forty-nine days!"

Chen Feng clenched his fists: "The Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva Avalokitesvara will completely refine the head of this great demon."

"And this time, the head of this great demon is so huge, it can provide so much power for the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva Vipassana."

"After thoroughly refining it, the introductory chapter of the Golden Sutra of Avalokitesvara Bodhisattva will definitely be able to be solved!"

Chen Feng has an extremely strong hunch.

This time, the introductory chapter of the Golden Sutra of Avalokitesvara Bodhisattva can definitely be solved.

He was extremely looking forward to it!

Suddenly, Chen Feng felt something.

He turned his head suddenly and saw that the Jiu Yin Martial Soul around him seemed a little strange.

He stared blankly at the scrolls of the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva Avalokitesvara, seeming to be in a daze.

At that moment, there was an indescribable color of reminiscence in his eyes.

It seems to be remembering something long ago.

Chen Feng whispered: "What's wrong?"

Zhu Jiuyin Martial Soul slowly shook his head, his eyes lost in confusion.

Chen Feng didn't ask any more questions, just stretched out his hand and put away the golden scriptures of the Bodhisattva Avalokitesvara.

"Unexpectedly, Bahuang Tianmen, you really gave me a huge surprise!"

This time, if you can get the head of this big demon, the Golden Sutra of Avalokitesvara Bodhisattva is expected to unlock the entry chapter.

Really a surprise.

Chen Feng's original plan was to kill Shifang Jungle after the Eight Desolate Heaven Gate had happened.

Take back their Ten-Part Freedom Sutra and perfect the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva Vipassana.

But Chen Feng faintly felt that Shifang Jungle was a dangerous place to the extreme, and even gave him a feeling that was not inferior to the God of War Palace.

For some reason, this feeling has always been haunting.

Now, not going to the jungles of the ten directions, but being able to perfect the Golden Sutra of the Bodhisattva Vipassana, that would be great.

The most important thing now is the battle with Chu Shaoyang and others after March!

Other things can be said later.

Anyway, there will be time to take care of Shifang Jungle in the future.

Chen Feng can't wait to quickly unlock the first volume of the Golden Sutra of Avalokitesvara Bodhisattva as soon as possible!

He now urgently needs a powerful enough technique to guide him!

Only Chen Feng knew what kind of dilemma he was facing now.

His current cultivation has fallen into a bottleneck.

More deadly, he can't see the road ahead now!

Especially, since he was able to sense the power of Qi Yun, after Longmai Continent Qi Yun was added.

He found that in front of him, it was like a mist.

Since then, Chen Feng has discovered that on the Dragon Vein Continent, other high-level martial emperors have traveled, and their experience is no longer suitable for him.

All past experience can't guide Chen Feng, because there has never been a person like him in the Longmai Continent!

Chen Feng had a long talk with Xuanyuan Xiaoyue all night, and also talked about this issue with other strong people.

However, no one can speak out.

No one can help him.

Thus, Chen Feng knew that this was a road that belonged only to him!

I can only go down by myself!

Undoubtedly, as long as the Golden Sutra of Avalokitesvara Bodhisattva can really cultivate for him and be used by him, then all these problems will not be a problem.

The Golden Scriptures of the Great Bodhisattva Avalokitesvara can even help him break through the Dragon Vein Continent, the realm of the Nine Star Martial Emperor that hasn't been broken for thousands of years!

Looking at the ruins in front of him, Chen Feng knew that the biggest treasure of the Bahuang Tianmen was already in his pocket.

He was about to leave with everyone.

But at this moment, Chen Feng's heart moved.

Suddenly, I felt that there seemed to be a familiar aura in the void, spreading out.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows: "What's the matter? Why is there a familiar breath?"

Suddenly, in the space in front of Chen Feng, there was a crisp bang, which actually cracked directly.

In front of him, there was a black hole in space.

This space crack is not big, about the size of a wine jar.

Inside, it is extremely deep.

In the space cracks, there are countless flashes of thunder.

Deep and indescribable, I don't know where it leads.

This space crack, just like that suddenly appeared in the void in front of everyone.

Without warning.

"Why does a spatial crack suddenly appear? There is no one using forceful exercises here, and there is nothing unusual!"

Chen Feng was surprised.

Then, in that space crack, a light red light and shadow flashed past.

Then, there was a flutter.

There was a little red bird that flew out of the crack in that space!

After it flew out, it hovered in front of Chen Feng.

He tilted his head and looked at him, as if he was recognizing something.

Chen Feng happened to look right at it.

This little red bird is no more than a foot long.

The whole body is red, the eyes are bright, the mouth is like a knife, the wings are sharp, and he looks very handsome.

It was like a falcon shrunk several times.

However, although it is a horse, it does not have any particularly powerful aura on the surface.

It seems unusual.

But by the way, Chen Feng knew at a glance that this thing was absolutely extraordinary!

Because the way it appeared is too unusual!

This guy got out of a crack in the space.

This means that it has crossed space cracks, and has crossed an unknown distance in the universe!

What level of monster is necessary to do this?

But Chen Feng clearly couldn't feel any powerful aura from this little red bird.

Even he couldn't feel any vitality in the little red bird.

"How is this going?"

Chen Feng was puzzled.

He couldn't understand it, not because he was stupid, but because the use of this power was beyond his current realm.

At this moment, the little red bird suddenly opened his mouth, his voice was crisp and melodious, with a bit of quirky spirit: "Are you Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng nodded: "It's me."

He has now adapted to this little guy who suddenly appeared.

"I'm here to deliver the letter to you."

The little red bird opened his mouth.

Suddenly, a yellow paper roll no longer than the size of a little finger fell out of it.

Chen Feng stretched out his hand and held it.

[Chapter 4490: You will definitely come!](#)

This yellow scroll is quite pocket-sized and cute, with a sense of vicissitudes.

After Chen Feng took the yellow paper roll, the little red bird jumped on his shoulder.

This little guy is strange and very familiar.

Standing on Chen Feng's shoulders, he was very invisible.

He also stretched out a long beak to comb Chen Feng's hair.

It's rather well-behaved.

It was just this scene that made Zhu Jiuyin Martial Soul and Blood Wind watch it, but it was very uncomfortable.

Zhu Jiuyin Martial Soul seemed to be very dissatisfied that the little red bird had occupied his space.

The figure bounced up and bared his teeth towards the little red bird!

And the blood wind broke free from Han Yuer's arms, staring at this side, there was a roar in his throat.

Although these two guys also often fight and dislike each other.

But at this time, facing the outsider, Little Red Bird, he suddenly became angry with the enemy.

Looking at this posture, you are going to fight with your arms!

Chen Feng shook his head and laughed: "These two guys."

Just when these two guys were about to pounce on and show the new foreigner a little bit of color.

Suddenly, a flame rose up from the little red bird.

No fire spontaneously.

In an instant, the little red bird burned out, leaving no ashes.

It just melted into nothingness.

Zhu Jiuyin Martial Spirit and Blood Wind were rushing towards them, but they were completely empty.

The two guys slammed into each other suddenly, and their faces were stunned.

Especially Blood Wind, stretched out his chubby paws to cover his head, and did not recover for a while.

Chen Feng looked at it and sighed softly.

He naturally knows the origin of this little red bird.

This was not a powerful monster, it was just a paper bird made of paper, but it was used to deliver messages.

Chen Feng's eyes were deep: "A paper bird can cross the void of the universe."

"Shuttle through the world, break open space, and come here."

"So, how strong is the person who gave this bird a short life, and the person who cast this spell?"

"at least....."

Chen Feng asked himself, he must not be able to do it.

As for whether Xiahou Jiuyuan can do it, Chen Feng feels uncertain.

Chen Feng settled down and opened the yellow paper roll.

The yellow paper roll is only half a foot long and about three fingers wide. There is no word on it, only a piece of golden quicksand.

As the yellow paper roll opened, golden quicksand quietly spilled out.

Then, a picture was formed directly in the air, lifelike.

Chen Feng's eyes suddenly widened.

It turned out that he actually saw a familiar voice in that picture.

No, it should be a familiar figure and an unfamiliar figure to be precise.

These two people appeared inside.

As if in a huge tree hole.

One of them is Mei Wuxian.

She looked at Chen Feng with a look of helplessness on her face, and said with a bitter smile: "Brother Chen Feng, I didn't want to disturb you."

"She forced me to write to you."

After all, he cocked his mouth to the side.

The person next to him was a woman in a red skirt.

He is tall, with a face like ice and snow, and generous.

At a glance, it makes people feel unspeakably sunny.

She looked at Chen Feng and smiled heartily: "Chen Feng, we meet again."

After saying this, Chen Feng instinctively prepared to nod.

Because he discovered that this woman seemed very familiar to him.

There is a very familiar and close aura in the two of them, it seems that they are the same kind of people.

But the next moment, he suddenly realized: "This woman and I have never seen each other!"

However, what the woman in the red dress said, Chen Feng did not feel abrupt.

Because although he was very sure, he had never seen her before, but at this time he felt like an old friend reunited!

It's all right to say 'we meet again'.

Seems to be an old friend!

The woman in the red dress smiled and said: "Chen Feng, I know, you haven't seen me, but you should also be able to feel that you and I are the same kind of people."

"Actually, I observed you the last time you came to the deserted ruins."

Chen Feng sighed.

No wonder last time, he always felt a sense of being spied on in his heart.

The woman in the red dress gave Chen Feng the feeling of mysterious, powerful and terrifying.

But she didn't expect that this time Mei couldn't go to the deserted ancient ruins and bumped into her.

Chen Feng didn't know what happened between the two.

The woman in the red dress looked at Chen Feng and said lightly, "Chen Feng, I won't hide anything with you."

"I want you to take a trip to the ancient ruins."

"do not worry....."

She patted Mei Wuxie next to her: "I am not such a despicable and shameless person, so I will not threaten you with her."

"I only tell you a word!"

She pursed her mouth lightly, her eyes filled with confidence: "I am sure that after I say this, you will come!"

Hearing this, the expression on Chen Feng's face remained unchanged, still faint.

However, his heart beat fiercely.

Suddenly there was a guess in his heart: "Could it be that it was what she wanted to attract me?"

The next moment, the woman in the red dress smiled and said, "At the core of the deserted ancient ruins, there is everything you want!"

When Chen Feng heard this, his heart suddenly jumped!

A heart beat violently!

The blood flow accelerated instantly, and his face was a little red.

This sentence again!

This sentence again!

"There is everything I want! Everything I can get!"

How similar are these words to what Xuanyuan Xiaoyue said back then?

"All wishes can be realized there!"

"Everything you want can be found there!"

"Yes, yes, the secret that the woman in the red dress said is exactly the secret that Elder Xuanyuan Xiaoyue wanted to say but didn't dare to say!"

Endless curiosity surged in Chen Feng's heart.

There is no doubt that the woman in the red dress is far superior to Xuanyuan Xiaoyue in terms of strength, pattern, realm knowledge, etc.

Even she said, there can be everything you want, everything can be obtained!

There is a place where all wishes come true!

"Then, what exactly is it?"

Chen Feng couldn't even imagine what kind of place it was!

This kind of place is beyond the limit of his imagination.

However, this place also made Chen Feng extremely curious.

In addition to curiosity, it is also indescribable excitement.

Elder Xuanyuan Xiaoyue would not lie to him.

The woman in the red skirt, although Chen Feng has never met, there is a familiarity and closeness in his bones.

They all say that, which means that you can really get everything you want in that place!

Chen Feng thought of the Hundred Ghosts Night Calling Souls, which he had searched for for a long time and had disappeared in the Dragon Vessel Continent for years.