

## Peerless 471

### [Chapter 471: Really reckless!](#)

Walking on the road, the woman in red said grinning at Chen Feng: "Of course, I can't tell you my girlfriend's name, you can just call me Fengnv."

Chen Feng showed a sneer on his face, and said with a mockery: "You also have a boudoir name?"

"Why can't I have a boudoir name?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "So these days, a man's name can also be called a boudoir's name."

Feng Nu thought for a while and realized that Chen Feng was mocking her. She stared at Chen Feng and sneered: "You dare to mock me for not being a woman?"

Chen Feng shrugged and said helplessly, "I'm telling the truth..."

Feng Nu snorted coldly. He was about to clean up his meal, but he didn't know what he thought of and endured it.

Chen Feng was really afraid of angering him. After all, this crazy lady was powerful and unreasonable. Who knew what would happen if she angered her.

"You can call me Chen Fengfeng."

The two of them walked forward forty or fifty miles, and suddenly there was a sound of cursing in front of them, as well as the sound of weapons crashing, and it seemed that someone was fighting.

Chen Feng and Feng Nu looked at each other, and both speeded up and walked forward.

Chen Feng and Fengnu went around behind a small bridge, and then they saw two figures fighting with a spear demon captain.

When the two of them passed, the battle had come to an end, and one of the figures picked up a long sword in his hand, and directly blasted the remaining half of the spear demon captain's body to pieces, turned it into demon energy, and escaped into the air.

Judging from their clothes, these two people are a man and a woman, but the woman. After Chen Feng looked at it, he didn't know what was happening, but he felt a little familiar.

But if you want him to say who it is, you can't tell.

The man seemed to have noticed them, and yelled at Chen Feng: "Who? Sneaking in there spying!"

Then approaching here at a very fast speed, Chen Feng turned from behind Xiaoqiu, and was about to explain his situation to them, but he did not expect that the man would pull out the long sword around his waist and attack Chen with one sword. Feng stabbed over.

Chen Feng didn't expect that he would attack suddenly, and for a while, he had no time to parry, so he could only dodge and make a vague step. In the midst of a crisis, he made a mistake and avoided the disaster.

But this sword is also dangerous and dangerous, and the sharp sword aura has cut his clothes in front of him.

The man didn't expect Chen Feng to be able to escape. He stood there and gave Chen Feng a cold look, with a condescending posture.

After he saw Chen Feng's strength clearly, a disdainful smile appeared on his face, and he snorted and said: "Unexpectedly, your strength is so low, and your skills at your feet are pretty good. Hahahaha, you won't be able to do everything. Is it used to escape?"

He said, there was a joke of laughter.

Then he saw Feng Nu, his eyes lit up and he felt amazing.

Feng Nu is undoubtedly an extremely beautiful woman, who will even feel shocked after seeing it. In front of such a beautiful woman, this man feels that he has not killed Chen Feng just now, and is very embarrassed.

With a murderous look on his face, he looked at Chen Feng, snorted coldly, and said, "Little bastard, you can dodge my sword just now. You can try to dodge my sword again?"

"My sword will definitely kill you!"

Speaking of the long sword, he pointed at Chen Feng and wanted to do it again. Chen Feng wrung his brows, angrily in his heart.

This person would kill him as soon as he met, but after he escaped a sword, he didn't stop, endless, really treat me as a bully?

Chen Feng roared in his heart, but at this time the woman walked over quickly and greeted the man: "Brother, don't do it!"

With that, she has come close.

This woman is about less than twenty years old. She is dressed in a snow-white shirt and looks beautiful. She has a hearty smile on her face, which seems to be very hearty to everyone.

But after Chen Feng saw her looks clearly, he was suddenly shocked, and he couldn't help but let out a soft cry.

After the woman saw him, she was also slightly surprised. The two said one sentence at almost the same time: "Ah, it's you?"

After saying this, the two looked at each other and both laughed.

It turned out that this person turned out to be Yue Linglong, Yue Linglong from Ziyang Sword Field.

Chen Feng once rescued him once, and of course she also left a lot of benefits for Chen Feng. Chen Feng felt good about Yue Linglong.

She is naturally arrogant, but she does not show her arrogance. She is very gentle and open-minded when dealing with people and things, and she does not like to owe favors.

Yue Linglong smiled at Chen Feng and said straightforwardly: "Chen Feng, it's been a long time since I saw you, don't come here unharmed!"

Chen Feng also sighed and said, "Yes, I haven't seen each other for more than half a year."

The man was watching the two of them talking with a strong hostility in his eyes. He walked up to Yue Linglong and asked with a smile: "Junior sister, have you two met before?"

Yue Linglong nodded: "I met this little brother by chance before, and he is kind to me."

"Oh, you still have kindness to you?" The hostility on the man's face became more intense. He looked at Chen Feng and said without a smile: "I can't tell, your strength is so low, it's not even my trick. Opponent, can you still be kind to my junior sister?"

He looked at Yue Linglong, haha smiled and said, "Junior sister, you are not mistaken, are you?"

#### [Chapter 472: Disdain!](#)

When Chen Feng heard this, his brows frowned, and he felt a little greasy. He said in his heart: "Look at you, the boss is not too young. You should be ten years older than me. Why are you so entangled and endless?"

Yue Linglong looked at him and gave a wry smile: "Brother, how could I see the wrong person?"

Then she stared at the man angrily and said, "Brother, don't make such a joke."

She smiled to Chen Feng and said, "I want to introduce you, this is my senior brother Feng Zicheng."

Then he introduced Feng Zicheng and said: "This is Chen Feng, the most outstanding rising star in Qian Yuanzong."

"Oh, it turned out to be Qian Yuanzong's outstanding rising star? Qian Yuanzong, that's a great sect!" Feng Zicheng looked at Chen Feng, his face even more disdainful.

He originally thought that Chen Feng belonged to a big family, but he didn't expect that he was only a humble little Qian Yuanzong from Danyang County.

"Brother Chen Feng, lucky to meet, lucky to meet, we will have to get close to each other in the future." Although he said that, his expression on his face didn't look like a lucky meeting.

The irony in his mouth was very strong, and Chen Feng didn't bother to be familiar with him, and nodded even if he had seen it.

Then Chen Feng introduced Fengnu to the two of them again. Before he could introduce her, Feng Nu herself said with a grin: "You can call me Feng Nu. There is no need to say the specific name."

"I was born in the Yun family, the capital of Emperor Qin."

When they heard the words Yunjia in the imperial capital, Yue Linglong and Feng Zicheng, their faces were shocked.

Chen Feng was watching with cold eyes, knowing that it was obvious that Yue Linglong and Feng Zicheng were born in Ziyang Sword Field, and they knew more than themselves. They should have heard of the Yun family.

I heard that the red-dressed woman in front of me is from the Yun family, and the expression on Yue Linglong's face is still faint, and she has always been like this, before and after that.

No matter who he is, even if he is as low as Chen Feng, or if he is as high as a phoenix girl, he will have the same expression and the same meekness.

Feng Zi's accomplishments were different. He was even a little flattering towards Fengnv, but Fengnv was obviously not interested in him. Her expression was always cold. Feng Zicheng didn't dare to go to her again after making a few boring discussions. Go ahead.

The group continued on the road.

Yue Linglong seemed to be a little curious about Chen Feng, walking beside him, he looked at Chen Feng up and down, and then there was a hint of astonishment in his eyes, and said with a slight smile: "Chen Feng, it turns out that you are now in the Divine Sect. The second floor!"

Chen Feng deliberately suppressed his own strength with her hidden breath power, so the strength that is now externally displayed is the second highest building in the Divine Sect Realm.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, neither admitted nor denied, but Yue Linglong thought he had admitted.

She looked at Chen Feng with a hint of appreciation in her eyes, and smiled: "Chen Feng, your talent is really good, and you should have worked very hard. Only in such a short time, you have reached the second stage of the gods. It's not easy."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "How dare you compare with Miss Yue?"

Yue Linglong was about to speak, and Feng Zicheng, who was walking by, saw the two people's attitude so close, and there was a strong jealousy in his eyes.

He regarded Yue Linglong as his personal belongings. At this time, seeing her talking to Chen Feng intimately, his heart was burning with jealousy, and he let out a cold snort, and said disdainfully: "It's just the second building in the Divine Gate Realm It's just waste!"

"He is in front of me, nothing can be counted, even I can't handle a single move, Junior Sister, what is he to boast about? You are such a fuss, not like the address of our Ziyang Sword Field, we Ziyang Sword Field so many geniuses, Who is not better than him?"

Chen Feng glanced at him, and there was a hint of coldness in his eyes, and he was completely disgusted with Feng Zicheng.

How can this person be from a famous background, and he is not too young, why is this temper? I really don't know how he lived so much? Or does he think he is a bully, so the desperate ones bully himself?

Feng Zicheng glared back at him fiercely, and said, "Little bastard, what are you staring at?"

Chen Feng's eyes flashed cold, and he was about to draw his sword.

But at this time, Yue Linglong patted him on the shoulder quickly and whispered: "Chen Feng, you are not his opponent."

Then his expression was faintly directed at Feng Zicheng and said: "Brother Feng, the last time I saw Chen Feng, he was still in the Divine Sect Realm for the first time. Within a few months, he had already stepped into the second floor of the Divine Sect Realm. This speed is very fast. It's okay to praise him, so don't care."

Feng Zicheng didn't say any more, glared at Chen Feng fiercely, snorted coldly, and turned his head away disdainfully.

Chen Feng slowly shook his head, and seeing Yue Linglong's face, he didn't have the same knowledge as him.

In fact, he can roughly see now that Feng Zicheng and Yue Linglong's strength, after all, not everyone is cultivating the Hidden Breathing Technique.

In his opinion, Yue Linglong's strength had at least reached the peak of the fourth floor of the Divine Gate Realm, or even higher, making him a little bit unable to see through.

Chen Feng felt that her strength, even if it was weaker than Fengnuo, was not much weaker.

Feng Zicheng's strength was nothing but the third building in the Divine Sect Realm, and Chen Feng didn't have to work hard to deal with him.

One stab, as long as one stab, can kill it!

Feng Zicheng didn't know that he had already walked around the ghost gate just now. As long as Chen Feng did something on him, he would either die or be seriously injured. He was still very arrogant and disdainful of Chen Feng.

#### [Chapter 473: Villain, kill!](#)

Because Chen Feng and Yue Linglong were walking together to talk, he was very jealous and ridiculed from time to time. Chen Feng looked at Yue Linglong's face and did not have the same knowledge as him.

Chen Feng asked Yue Linglong again: "How did you two suddenly appear here?"

Yue Linglong smiled bitterly and said, "I don't know what the specific reason is. At that time, my senior brother and I went down the mountain to perform a task, walking on the mountain road, and suddenly came here."

"I've been here for almost half a day, and I've encountered a lot of monsters made of this kind of devilish energy. What about you Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng told Yue Linglong again about the lie that he had just told Feng Nu, and Yue Linglong didn't suspect him.

Chen Feng's heart moved, and he thought to himself: "Miss Yue was born in Ziyang Sword Field, she is a martial artist, and she is very knowledgeable. She may be able to know what is going on."

So he asked: "You see, after these monsters died, they all turned into a burst of black energy. I heard you just said that this black energy should be demonic energy, right?"

Yue Linglong nodded slowly and said, "I know what you want to ask. I guess it should be near here, suppressing a very powerful demon, or here, it was extremely polluted by the devilish energy many years ago. It's a kind of war."

"Therefore, there is a lot of magic energy left here, so these monsters will appear. I think it is more likely to be the former. Because if it is a battlefield thousands of years ago, the magic energy will only gradually escape."

Chen Feng nodded slightly, remembering the legend of Zhenmo Valley, secretly marveling that Yue Linglong was indeed knowledgeable and knowledgeable, and he could roughly guess the truth.

Isn't the legendary Demon Suppression Valley suppressing a great demon?

The two talked and walked, Feng Zicheng walked behind, her face gloomy, and Feng Nu was watching a good show next to her.

Feng Nu suddenly let out a cold snort, and ordered very aggressively, "Feng Zicheng, go ahead and find the way."

The tone was very arrogant and domineering, as if he was ordering his own subordinates, not at all polite.

After Feng Zicheng listened to it, his face first showed an expression of error, and then a thick and unbelievable expression.

Although his strength is not particularly high in Ziyang Sword Field, his status is quite high due to his early entry time. When ordinary disciples see him, they respectfully call Senior Brother Feng.

Even the elders of the sect would not speak so unceremoniously to him, and Feng Nu was directing him now as if he was cursing her own servant!

Feng Zicheng looked at Feng Nu and asked in disbelief: "Are you talking to me?"

"Of course I am talking to you!" Feng Nui shouted impatiently: "Are you deaf or donkey hair stuffed in your ears, can't you hear what I'm saying? Go ahead and find the way!"

Feng Zicheng suddenly turned around and yelled at Chen Feng: "Trash. You laugh, hurry up to find the way!"

Chen Feng frowned and said coldly, "Are you ordering me?"

"Yes, I'm ordering you!" Feng Zicheng looked at him with disdain and disdain: "I asked you as a little bunny to find the way. Didn't you hear? Get out of here!"

Chen Feng smiled, his smile was cold, like a sword like a sword.

This Feng Zicheng is really a typical bullying and fearing hard work. He dare not offend Feng Nu, but he dares to do this to himself. This kind of person is really a villain, he should kill!

Looking at Feng Zicheng, Chen Feng sneered and said, "What if I don't go to find the way?"

"What? Are you not going to find the way? Do you dare not listen to me? You dare to refute me?" Feng Zicheng looked at Chen Feng with a face full of disbelief.

Then this disbelief turned into extreme anger. He looked at Chen Feng with disdain: "Little bastard, do you want to die?"

As he said, the sword in his hand was slightly out of its sheath.

What he didn't expect was that Chen Feng was more swift than him. With a soft groan, the Ziyue Sword was unsheathed directly, pointed at him, and said coldly: "Why? Do you want to do it? I will accompany you if you want to do it!"

Feng Zicheng sneered and said: "You little \*\*\*\* really knows how to live and die. What kind of thing are you, but a \*\*\*\* from the second floor of the Divine Sect Realm, how dare you provoke me so?"

"Believe it or not, I'll kill you with one move later!"

Chen Feng said with a sneer: "I really don't believe it, what kind of skill is Husband? See the truth under my hand!"

A murderous intent appeared in Feng Zicheng's eyes, and he was about to take action against Chen Feng. He had seen Chen Feng very uncomfortable along the way, and wanted to clean up him.

And he was very disdainful of Chen Feng, and didn't think he would be Chen Feng's opponent.

At this moment, Feng Nui suddenly yelled: "Feng Zicheng, my old lady asked you to explore the road, so you should hurry to find the way, and what will you do to help others? If you grind again, believe it or not the old lady is not polite to you? "

After hearing this, Feng Zicheng's face flushed, and his body trembled with anger.

He dared to do this to Chen Feng, but he didn't dare to play side-scrolling with Feng Nu. You must know that he was from the Yun family in the capital.

In the eyes of the Emperor Yun's family, Danyang County is nothing more than a remote village, and the largest Zongmen Ziyang Sword Field in Danyang County is nothing more than that!

He snorted coldly, the long sword was returned to its sheath, and he glared at Chen Feng fiercely: "Little bunny, you wait for me, sooner or later, you will be killed."

He turned around and walked forward to find the way.

#### [Chapter 474: Fierce battle](#)

Chen Feng looked at him, her eyes narrowed slightly, Yue Linglong walked to the side of Chen Feng and smiled slightly: "Chen Feng, don't be familiar with him, he has always been like this."

Chen Feng slowly shook his head, did not speak, a trace of murderous aura quietly converged, but it never disappeared, just hiding in the deepest part of his eyes.

He has always been revengeful.

He walked a few hundred meters further, and suddenly there was a scream in front of him, and then Feng Zicheng's voice came: "Junior sister, hurry up, you found those monsters here again!"

Everyone hurried forward, climbed to the top of the mound in front, and then saw three captains of the spear demon soldiers who were as tall as houses, rushing toward this side with murderous aura.

Feng Zichengming had his sword out of its sheath, and while slowly backing away, he turned to greet them.

Seeing the three spear demon captains, Yue Linglong breathed a sigh of relief. She could still deal with this kind of monster. She was now afraid of the appearance of the kind of tyrannical monster that she had never seen before.

Yue Linglong leaped into the air, and the long sword in her hand was unsheathed.

This is a long sword like an ice moon, thin as Zen wings, shining with shallow white light, like a first quarter moon shrouded in mist, clear, ethereal, and elegant.

The captain of a spear demon soldier uttered a dull roar in his throat, and the spear in his hand stabbed at him fiercely.

Yue Linglong smiled slightly, and the long sword in her hand flashed, she cut off the spear head of the spear, and she had flashed to the back of the spear demon captain very elegantly, and the long sword pierced his knee. Melt a big hole the size of a basin directly there.

When Chen Feng saw this scene, his eyes narrowed slightly.

"Yue Linglong's lower body technique is extremely ethereal, without the slightest air of firework but very fast, and it is still above my ethereal step!"

Yue Linglong's long sword turned around and attracted the two spear demon captains aside and glued them together.

She shouted: "I will deal with these two, brother, you and Chen Feng, you two, deal with the remaining one."

While she was talking, she dodges the offensive of the two spear demon captains, and can still counterattack. Moreover, Chen Feng saw that she was actually quite relaxed, obviously not doing her best.

Chen Feng thought to himself: "Her strength, I'm afraid it is still above my estimation, maybe she has already broken through the fourth floor of the Divine Gate Realm, and can easily deal with the two spear demon captains."

Chen Feng and Feng Zicheng agreed and killed the remaining spear demon captain.

Just as Chen Feng pulled out the Purple Moon Knife, Feng Zicheng suddenly looked back at him, snorted, and said disdainfully: "Go away, you are a trash, you are not allowed to interfere. I alone can deal with this spear demon captain."

After speaking, with a sharp roar, the long sword was unsheathed and pierced towards the leader of the spear demon soldier.

He felt that he was neglected, he was extremely jealous, and he also deliberately wanted to show it in front of Feng Nu, so he prepared himself to deal with the captain of the spear demon soldier, not wanting Chen Feng to steal his limelight!

Compared with his junior sister Yue Linglong, Feng Zicheng's strength is much worse. After he cut out with a single sword, the spear of the spear demon captain on the opposite side pierced fiercely. The two hit each other, and Feng Zicheng was directly knocked back. Four or five steps, the breath is a bit unstable.

And the Captain of the Spear Demon Soldier was just two or three steps back!

Feng Nu sneered and let out a sneer with a trace of disdain.

Hearing this sneer, Feng Zicheng's face flushed, feeling that he had lost face, and he screamed, and the sword was pierced fiercely.

This move is obviously a powerful martial skill. After the long sword is pierced out, it swirls the air and turns into a huge cyclone. Hundreds of air swords are condensed in the cyclone, densely packed, towards the captain of the spear demon soldier. Stabbed hard.

The spear demon captain waved the spear in his hand, and only had time to block a small part of it, and most of them stabbed him!

Numerous holes were pierced out, a large amount of black gas steamed up, and the captain of the spear demon soldier was pierced with countless sieves.

In the throat of the spear demon captain, there was an angry and painful roar. The spear in his hand was used as a stick and swept out with tens of thousands of kilograms of force. The speed was extremely fast, and there was demon energy on the spear.

He swung it over, like a huge wall slammed into it. As long as he was hit, Feng Zicheng was afraid that his bones would break.

He took a deep breath, his figure flickered, and he came behind the Captain of the Spear Demon Soldier.

This body technique is exactly the same as that used by Yue Linglong just now, but it is obvious that his attainments are much worse than that of his junior sister. This time has obviously consumed a huge amount of vitality, his face paled for a moment, and he almost didn't stand on his feet. stable.

Obviously, he had suffered internal injuries and forcibly used martial arts beyond the scope of his ability.

Then he roared again, holding the long sword in both hands, and slashing out.

A huge arc of light slashed towards the leader of the spear demon soldier at a very fast speed, and bombarded the body of the leader of the spear demon soldier. The monster's throat made a horrible cry before death, and was directly cut into two.

Before the body fell to the ground, it turned into devilish energy and rose up, disappearing.

Slashing out this sword is obviously far beyond Feng Zicheng's range of abilities, and even more powerful than the backlash against him by that move just now.

#### [Chapter 475: You say I am a waste?](#)

He wowed a few times, sprayed a few consecutive mouthfuls of blood on the ground, his legs were soft, and he knelt on the ground, sweating profusely.

But he still stood up forcibly, took out a handful of pills and took it, a blush flashed across his face, then walked to Chen Feng casually, looked at him with a sneer, and said with disdain:

"Little bunny, have you seen it? This is the strength of a person from the big gate like our Ziyang Sword Field, a small place like your Qian Yuanzong, I'm afraid that people under 40 don't have the strength like me. Right?"

"Have you seen the martial arts I just used? Haha..." He laughed again, mocking his face and said, "I asked you wrong, I should ask you if you have heard of it? I'm afraid you haven't even heard of it. Live it!"

Chen Feng smiled faintly, without speaking.

His attitude made Feng Zicheng even more convinced that Chen Feng was inferior to him. He didn't dare to retort at all. He snorted and said, "You trash, you only know that you are hiding behind others, and you don't even dare to do it!"

"If you have the ability, you should also kill a monster!"

Chen Feng slowly shook his head and said lightly: "I was killed by you."

"I knew you would say that as a trash." Feng Zicheng laughed.

Murderous intent appeared in Chen Feng's eyes, his right hand had already gripped the hilt of the Ziyue Sword, he had already assessed Feng Zicheng's strength, the third-tiered building in the Divine Gate Realm, neither high nor low.

Such an opponent was not regarded by Chen Feng at all.

But at this time, Yue Linglong resolved the two opponents and came back, and Chen Feng released her hand from the hilt.

With Yue Linglong here, Feng Zicheng didn't dare to be too presumptuous, stopped talking, and turned his head away with a cold snort.

After a short break, the group continued to move forward.

Feng Zicheng was still exploring the road ahead. The ground in front of him was more like a desert. The scorched earth on the ground had become sandy from the beginning.

Of course, the color is always the same, it is always black, mixed with blood red.

There was a trace of confusion in Yue Linglong's eyes, she slowly shook her head, and muttered to herself: "What the \*\*\*\* is this place? Around Danyang County, I don't remember that there is such a large desert. Could it be that it is no longer in Danyang County. Are you not even in Qingzhou anymore?"

"In a flash, I can travel thousands of miles to come here. What kind of supernatural powers can do this is incredible, it is incredible!"

Chen Feng listened to her talking to herself, but did not speak, but a voice echoed in her heart.

"Like Feng Nu and Yue Linglong, they seem to have been brought to this Demon Valley by a mysterious power, but they don't know what kind of power it is? I don't know who is doing it, let alone him. What is the purpose."

"But they seem to have been actively invited, and I, an inadvertent intruder, accidentally hit and bumped, just came here at this time, and I was fortunate to join it."

"But..." A confident smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "No matter how I came, since I am here, then we must find out. If it is beneficial, I must definitely not lose my share!"

After walking for a while, an oasis appeared in front of him.

But this oasis also seemed to be polluted by the devil. The trees on it were not dead, but they all grew strangely, with teeth and claws, like a devil, the surface of the body was pitch black, and the bark was like iron.

When everyone approached the oasis, they suddenly heard a buzzing sound, and then they saw that above the black trees, countless fist-sized monsters appeared suddenly. These monsters were also pitch black and looked like it is like a bee that has been magnified many times, covering the crowd densely.

There are hundreds of monsters, but the strength is relatively average, that is, the level of one layer and two layers acquired, easily, four people will kill these dozens of monsters.

Then came to the oasis, the oasis is not big, the radius is one mile, there is a lake in the center, there is still water in the lake, but the water is blue and black, and it exudes bursts of extremely strong blood. The stench of the smell makes people have no desire to drink at all.

When everyone looked at the other side of the lake, they were all excited. It turned out that a house was built on the other side of the lake.

This house is not big, that is, the size of a two-story pavilion, but Chen Feng and others are familiar with this size, which is the size of a common temple on the Longmai Continent.

Yue Linglong's expression suddenly became a little excited, and said: "Since there is a temple, there must be gods in it. Maybe we can judge the reason for coming here from the statues of the temples in this strange place."

"If you can recognize what \*\*\*\* is enshrined in the temple, it's better to infer some. Everyone nodded and walked toward the temple."

But when they were about to walk to the temple, suddenly behind the temple, there was a roar of anger, and a monster slowly came out from behind.

This monster is five meters tall, a bit taller than the spear demon captain he encountered before. He is wearing heavy black armor and a helmet with horns on his head. The sword is as long as two people.

#### [Chapter 476: Fight to death!](#)

Where his eyes were, there were two blood-red rays of light, and he stared at Chen Feng fiercely at this time.

Suddenly, the blood-red light burst, and there was a hoarse roar in the throat, and then quickly ran towards Chen Feng and others. After coming to the front, the sword in his hand was severely cut down, bringing a stern wind and vitality. Are all disturbed.

Chen Feng was shocked, this sword was very powerful, with a force of hundreds of thousands of catties!

Chen Feng thought to himself: "The first time I encountered an ordinary Demon Soldier, and later it was the Captain of the Spear Demon Soldier, so now it should be the General Demon Soldier!"

The strength of the General Demon Soldier was stronger than that of the Captain of the Demon Soldier, at least two levels higher.

Chen Feng estimated that he should have reached the strength of the fifth floor of the Divine Gate Realm. After the sword was cut, Yue Linglong's face changed drastically, and she shouted: "This monster is powerful, let's deal with it together!"

Both Chen Feng and Feng Zicheng agreed, but Feng Nu sneered, and walked aside on her own, and said arrogantly: "I just don't do anything, what can you do with me?"

Yue Linglong didn't have time to take care of her either, and the long sword in her hand stabs at the demon soldier general, a touch of moonlight brilliance is scattered, and the mood is ethereal.

Obviously, this is an extremely advanced sword technique. Previously, Yue Linglong used this sword, with only one sword, to melt the spear of the spear demon leader's spear into devilish energy.

But now, her sword pierced the giant sword of the general demon soldier, only a small piece the size of a fist was chopped off, and she was hit by a huge force and flew out dozens of meters away, her face in the air. Yibai, a mouthful of blood was forced down.

It was just a collision, and Yue Linglong had been slightly injured, while the general demon soldier was unscathed!

Then the general demon soldier held the giant sword in his hand and slashed towards Chen Feng and Feng Zicheng. This time, if he was slashed, he would be able to cut them off!

Seeing this scene, a decisive color flashed in Yue Linglong's eyes, her figure jumped up, and she let out a soft drink: "The Milky Way Nine Heavens!"

I saw her head and feet, the long sword drew a mysterious arc, the moonlight brilliance, spreading down from the sky like a waterfall, covering a radius of four to five meters, like the Milky Way hanging upside down, and that little bit Guanghua. It is the endless starlight.

This smooth star and moon, and the Milky Way waterfall, enveloped the generals of the magic soldiers, pouring down a little bit of light.

These moonlight brilliance, as soon as they met the general of the magic soldier, they melted out fist-sized holes on the surface of his body. In an instant, hundreds of holes appeared on the general of the magic soldier, full of holes, and Same as a sieve.

After issuing this sword, Yue Linglong did not stop, and shouted again: "The Milky Way is turning!"

I saw the long sword in her hand sweeping, sending out dozens of mysterious arcs continuously in the air, and these dozens of mysterious arcs formed a cyclone.

It's just that this cyclone, composed entirely of moonlight brilliance, does not rotate in the forward direction, but in the reverse direction.

When people saw it, they felt that their minds seemed to be sucked into it. It was very uncomfortable, almost vomiting blood.

The reverse rotation was facing the demon general, emitting extremely powerful suction. The demon general was so huge that he couldn't control it. He was sucked and walked two steps forward, and a left leg was swallowed by the cyclone.

And inside this cyclone, like there are countless sharp guillotines, all his body swallowed by the cyclone instantly vanished, turned into devilish energy and dispersed in the air.

This demon general, who was killed by Yue Linglong, had no power to fight back, and let out a stern panic.

Then, Yue Linglong gritted her teeth, a red halo flashed across her face, and spit out a mouthful of blood, but she screamed again in her mouth: "The Milky Way is cracked!"

A sword pierced out, countless tiny moonlight brilliance, forming tens of thousands of tiny light particles, and then these light particles, covering the position below the chest of the demon general!

Countless particles collided, and after the collision, an extremely violent explosion occurred!

The sound of booming booming was endless, and every explosion blew a piece of the body of the general demon soldier into the air. Finally, all the particles collided together.

After a huge explosion, all the positions below the Demon General's chest disappeared, leaving only a remnant body, which was blown out.

Yue Linglong's face was pale, her expression dazed, and she fell to her knees.

The three sword moves just now were extremely powerful, and they were done in one go. The three moves were like one move. Chen Feng was dazzled to see them. But obviously, these three swords were beyond Yue Linglong's ability. He was forcibly urging them. He suffered a backlash and was already seriously injured.

Yue Linglong shouted: "I am seriously injured now, and only the strength of the third building in the Divine Gate Realm is left. You two should kill them quickly!"

Seeing the cheap price, Feng Zicheng shouted sharply, and the sword was unsheathed, trying to get ahead of Chen Feng, preparing to kill the general demon soldier.

But he didn't expect that the Demon General had a trick. Although he only had a body above the chest, he opened his mouth and let out a stern roar.

This voice was directed at Feng Zicheng directly. Feng Zicheng was not wary, but was directly shaken by the sound wave for a while.

Then, the only small half of the demon general's remaining body actually flew directly, and the blood basin was biting at Feng Zicheng, and he was about to bite Feng Zicheng into two at a glance.

A tingling color flashed in Feng Zicheng's eyes, and a flash of light on his body blocked the blow.

#### [Chapter 477: Fed up](#)

The thick white light emitted from his body was directly crushed by the blood basin of the general demon soldier, making a creaking sound, and it was a burst of toothache.

If it bit him this time, it would definitely bite him into two pieces.

But the white light blocked the attack, but it didn't mean that Feng Zicheng was unscathed. He also endured a tremendous amount of strength, spouting blood, and backing away in a hurry.

After seeing the blood, General Demon Soldier seemed more excited, and a bloodthirsty killing intent flashed in his eyes.

Suddenly two pops, two eyeballs burst open, exploding into two black blood fog, and after the eyes popped, his strength seemed to be improved, and his body surface was covered with a layer of \*\*\*\* light. The speed hits forward.

But the goal is not Feng Zicheng, but Yue Linglong.

Her face was hideous and terrifying, and it was obvious that Yue Linglong was extremely ruthless. At this time, she must kill him if she finds a chance.

Chen Feng sneered: "It's a dream!"

Then only a white light flashed by, and the purple moon knife in Chen Feng's hand was unsheathed and severely chopped off towards the head of the demon soldier general.

Seeing this scene, Feng Zicheng on the side showed an undisguised mockery on his face, and said with disdain: "You are looking for death, Chen Feng, you dare to attack him without looking at your own strength!"

"Even after this monster is seriously injured, it is easy to kill you. I don't think you can resist him!"

As soon as he finished speaking, his face became dull, his eyes were staring, and he looked at Chen Feng not far away with a face full of disbelief, unable to say a word!

It turned out that Chen Feng's knife directly blasted his head, making a loud bang, turning into countless black energy and dissipating.

And Chen Feng snorted coldly, and blood slowly flowed out from the corner of his mouth.

This demon general is really powerful, even if it is a dying blow, there are hundreds of thousands of kilograms of power, causing Chen Feng to suffer a slight injury!

Yue Linglong smiled at Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, thank you very much. If it weren't for you, if I was hit by him just now, maybe I would just die."

Seeing Yue Linglong saying these things to Chen Feng, a touch of selfishness flashed across Feng Zicheng's face.

He suddenly shouted at Chen Feng with a disdainful face: "Little bastard, why are you stealing my opponent?"

Yue Linglong couldn't stand it anymore, frowned slightly, and said, "Brother, don't be so unreasonable, Chen Feng just saved me."

Chen Feng looked at Feng Zicheng and said faintly, "Am I looking for death by myself?"

"Humph!"

When Feng Zicheng heard Yue Linglong speak for Chen Feng, his anger rose even more. He looked at Chen Feng disdainfully, and said disdainfully: "What is the talent of this little bastard? When he first started fighting, he only knew that he was hiding behind us. He didn't dare to do anything. Out."

"Seeing that the General Demon Soldier was seriously injured, he was beaten like this by us. He jumped out to pick up the bargain. It turned out to be a waste. He only knows to do this kind of inferior behavior."

Chen Feng showed a stern look on his face. He was completely impatient with Feng Zicheng. This man had been challenging his limits. He looked at Yue Linglong's face and never treated him well.

But now, Feng Zicheng is making progress, and Chen Feng is almost intolerable.

But at this moment, suddenly, from the back of the temple, there was another angry roar, his voice was hoarse, and at the same time it made everyone feel very familiar.

This roar was no different from the roar of the demon general just now.

Everyone showed a solemn look on their faces, looking worriedly at the back of the temple, and the thing that worries them the most appeared, the heavy footsteps gradually sounded, and a magic soldier general came out from behind the temple again.

The body is extremely burly, not inferior to the one just now, the giant sword in his hand is as big as a door!

Another demon general came, Feng Zicheng and Yue Linglong both showed awe.

Feng Zicheng was even a little desperate. Yue Linglong was not desperate. She was struggling to stand up, but unfortunately she couldn't help her. As soon as she moved, she just vomited a mouthful of blood.

Yue Linglong looked at Feng Nu anxiously, and said, "Feng Nu, I will bother you to do something this time!"

He thought that Feng Nu would nod her head no matter how she did it. After all, the four of them are a group now, and all the glory and prosperity will be lost. However, he did not expect that Feng Nu would take a few steps back, with a joking smile on her face, holding her arms. There is no intention to shoot at all.

Yue Linglong was anxious, and said angrily: "Feng Nu, what do you mean? Don't you do it?"

Feng Nu was unreasonable and said, "Why does my old lady want to make a move?"

Yue Linglong couldn't believe it: "But now the four of us are all the same!"

"So what, my old lady doesn't want to make a move, but she doesn't make a move. What can you do with me?"

"You!" Yue Linglong was anxious and angry, vomiting blood again, but Feng Nu just sneered: "How about me, my old lady just won't do anything!"

Everyone was really helpless with her, and at this moment, a scene that made Feng Zicheng and Yue Linglong unbelievable appeared.

Chen Feng coldly pulled out the Purple Moon Knife in his hand, walked forward slowly, blocking in front of the Demon General.

Yue Linglong replied anxiously: "Chen Feng, you are not dead, go back quickly, you are not the opponent of this monster!"

Feng Zicheng smiled contemptuously on his face: "This little rabbit is just looking for his own death. This kind of person who doesn't know the heights of the sky is better to die!"

#### [Chapter 478: Kill the demon general!](#)

"Humans, you still have to recognize that your strength is the most important thing, otherwise you don't even know how to die."

He felt that Chen Fengfeng was robbing him of the limelight and embarrassed him.

Chen Feng pursed his mouth, his face was firm, and the purple moon knife in his hand pointed at the general of the demon soldier, which was very provocative.

General Demon Soldier seemed to feel his provocation, and an angry roar came from his throat.

He was very angry, because he could feel Chen Feng's weakness, and Chen Feng's external strength was still the second highest building in the Divine Sect Realm.

The general demon soldier roared wildly, and ran forward with strides, holding the huge sword high in his hand, every time he took a step forward, the ground trembled and the mountain shook.

Chen Feng let out a long laugh, and also walked forward step by step while on him. It seems that some profound and profound changes have taken place. Every step forward, the momentum rises by one section. When it comes to this monster, the strength has already climbed to the third floor of the gods.

In Yue Linglong's gaze, the splendor continued: "It turns out that Chen Feng is not the second building in the Divine Door Realm, but the third building in the Divine Door Realm. He concealed his strength."

There was a hint of hope on her face and said: Maybe Chen Feng can really pose some threats to the Demon General!

Feng Zicheng heard it next to him, his face was extremely jealous, he had fled far away, for fear of being affected by the battle between General Demon Soldier and Chen Feng.

Seeing this scene before him, he felt hot on his face, as if he had been slapped.

He had always laughed at Chen Feng's low strength before, but he didn't expect Chen Feng to be as strong as him.

With jealousy and anger in his heart, he sneered in his mouth, and said with a mockery: "Who knows what evil this kid is hiding? He is really a man who hides his head and reveals his tail!"

"And, what about the third building in the Divine Gate Realm? Still not the opponent of this monster, is it a dead end?"

The words were full of disdain and contempt.

Yue Linglong's face was also gloomy when she heard it, and her eyes were almost desperate.

Yes, it is still not the opponent of this monster, the strength of this monster, but has reached the level of the powerhouse of the fifth floor of the gods!

Chen Feng and General Demon Soldier had already smashed into each other fiercely. The giant swords in the hands of General Demon Soldier slashed down, bringing with it a fierce wind and great power. With a force of hundreds of thousands of catties, Chen Feng could cut Chen Feng into two pieces.

Chen Feng knew that the martial arts he had cultivated before, such as Thunder Tyrant Sword, Guangming Handprint, and so on, were all too low-level, and they had almost no effect on the demon general in front of him.

There are only two useful ones, one is the Extinction Three Swords, and the other is the Great Dragon Fist.

A look of decisiveness flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, and he shouted sharply: "Desperate Knife!"

The Purple Moon Knife in his hand slashed out a mysterious arc in the air. At this moment, Yue Linglong and Fengnu felt chilly on their bodies, as if time had stopped, and only Chen Feng was left in their eyes. A gorgeous one.

The poignant and desolate light of a sword, like the first quarter of a moon, rose quietly. It was obviously so beautiful, but with unrelenting determination and sturdiness.

Chen Feng's sword combines domineering and gracefulness. It is extremely beautiful and also extremely tough.

There was a fierce tiger sniffing the rose in his heart, and with a fierce aura, he slashed at the general of the demon soldier.

At this time, his people had already cast a misty step and came behind the general demon soldier.

With this slash, the demon general's huge figure was completely still there, and then his whole body trembled violently.

Suddenly, the General Demon Soldier made several bangs and explosions, and dozens of huge wounds the size of a washbasin exploded on his body, and he could even see behind him all the time.

These dozens of huge wounds were connected in a string, forming a huge stab wound, which was cut from his left shoulder to his right waist, almost killing him.

One knife! Just a knife! Chen Feng had already severely injured General Demon Soldier.

This is the power of Extinction Three Swords!

But at this time, Chen Feng's dantian inner gas was also consumed more than half, he fell behind the demon general, his face was pale, sweat was raining, and he was breathing heavily!

The General Demon Soldier was not dead yet, he turned around with difficulty, with the giant sword in his hand facing Chen Fengfeng, severely chopped off!

Chen Fengfeng shouted angrily, raised all his anger, leaped up into the air, fists fiercely to the extreme, and shouted angrily: "The dragon is fighting in the wild!"

At this moment, in the air, there was a clear voice of dragon roar!

Vigorous, domineering, and tyrannical!

Two cyan cyclones blasted heavily towards the head of the demon soldier general!

Since Chen Fengfeng's first move was in the wild, it only reached the point of first glimpses, so the cyclone has not yet taken shape, just a general outline!

However, the cyclone is one foot long, and the trunk is thick and powerful!

The Great Dragon God Fist, after the bombardment, carried an extremely tragic atmosphere of battle on the battlefield, making everyone feel as if they were on the battlefield, with murderous auras all around, and they couldn't help but tremble!

The Demon General was also shocked by this extremely powerful murderous intent for a moment, and he stopped his action!

Two dragon-shaped cyclones fiercely bombarded the head of the general demon soldier!

The world seemed to be still for a while, and the dust in the sky solidified instantly! General Demon Soldier's ferocious look was frozen on his face!

Then everything returned to normal, and the general demon soldier let out a stern and desperate wailing in his throat.

#### [Chapter 479: Who is the waste?](#)

With a bang, the head burst into cracks and turned into countless devilish energy, floating around.

His body also fell heavily to the ground, turning into devilish energy and disappearing!

Spike!

The Demon General, who is equivalent to the powerhouse of the fifth floor of the Divine Sect Realm, was killed by Chen Fengfeng with a knife and a punch. In a breath, he killed him directly!

Quiet instantly!

Everyone was stunned, looking at Chen Fengfeng in disbelief with a dull look.

Yueyue Linglong looked at Chen Fengfeng, a message suddenly waved from the corner of her mouth, and her smile became wider and wider. Then she looked at Chen Fengfeng, smiling and groaning: "Chen Fengfeng, I was so miserable for you to hide it. It turns out that you have such a tyrannical strength. !"

"The strength is comparable to that of the fifth floor of the Gods, but you have to pretend to be the second floor!"

Feng Zicheng was completely stunned. He looked at Chen Fengfeng blankly with a face full of disbelief, and a voice echoed in his heart:

"How is it possible? How is it possible? How can this waste be so tyrannical?"

"Isn't he only the strength of the second floor of the Divine Gate Realm? How could he be able to kill such a tyrannical monster? This strength is comparable to the strength of the fifth floor!"

He was shocked and shocked.

But after the horror, it was extreme anger and jealousy. He hated Chen Fengfeng. He thought Chen Fengfeng did this to deliberately humiliate him and embarrass him.

Especially when he saw his junior sister Yueyue look at Chen Fengfeng with a smile on her face, he was even more jealous!

The jealousy in his heart had become substantive, but he did not dare to explode, even dare not say a word of cruelty to Chen Fengfeng.

At this time, Chen Fengfeng's qi in his body was almost exhausted, but he calmly stood up, shaking his sleeves, and the Ziyue knife went into its sheath, looking understatement.*noVELuSB.Com*

Then he walked up to Feng Zicheng and smiled slightly: "Brother Feng, the two of us, who is the waste?"

The smile was gentle, but his eyes were indeed cold, very dangerous.

Feng Zicheng saw it, and suddenly his heart jumped fiercely, and a wave of fear surged up!

He felt that as long as he dared to be presumptuous, Chen Fengfeng would directly kill him!

He trembled and said, "I am a trash, I am a trash!"

Feng Zicheng's face was flushed, his endless humiliation overwhelmed him, his face was hot, as if he had been slapped a few times. When these words came out, the humiliation in his heart made him almost fainted.

But at this time, he was extremely afraid of Chen Fengfeng.

Chen Fengfeng showed a mocking smile at the corner of his mouth, patted his face lightly with a scabbard, smiled and said, "That's right, people, it is the most important thing to recognize your own strength, otherwise, you will even die. do not know!"

He completely returned what Feng Zicheng said to him disdainfully.

Feng Zicheng was extremely humiliated.

Chen Fengfeng sneered and turned to leave. Feng Zicheng looked at his back, his eyes were extremely cold, and a voice echoed in his heart: "Chen Feng, I must kill you!"

Feng Zicheng and Yue Linglong were both very shocked by Chen Feng's amazing performance, but Feng Nu didn't feel much about it.

The expression on her face was still faint, even with a faint smile, looked at Chen Feng, and smiled slightly: "Is the strength you can see!"

Chen Feng knew that her origin was mysterious and powerful. He didn't know how many young talents he had seen before, and he didn't care about her attitude. He smiled and ignored her.

He walked up to Yue Linglong and asked concerned: "How are you?"

Yue Linglong slowly shook her head, and said: "It's not a serious injury, it's just that the qi has been exhausted, and it was forced to move, and it was a little hurt."

As Yue Linglong said, she took out a white jade box from her mustard bag and opened it to reveal the green pills inside, with a fragrant fragrance.

Chen Feng was so far away, he could smell the elegant fragrance of medicine. After smelling it, he felt comfortable between his chest and lungs. Obviously, this pill was very effective.

After taking the pill, Yue Linglong crossed her knees to the ground, breathing for a moment, her pale face was slightly flushed, and then she suddenly wowed, a mouth, and a few mouthfuls of blood came out.

Chen Feng saw that the color of the blood was black, so he relaxed, knowing that it was congestion, and vomiting it out would be good for Yue Linglong.

A few blushes flashed across Yue Linglong's face, and her complexion looked much better. She slowly stood up, still shaking, but it was much better than just now.

She looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "I'm fine."

Then he pointed to the temple next to him and said, "Let's go in and have a look!"

He said this to Chen Feng, and neither paid attention to Feng Nu nor Feng Zicheng.

Because she could also see that although the Phoenix girl is very mysterious, she doesn't know her strength, and her background is very big, but she doesn't care about anything, she doesn't have any sense of responsibility, she doesn't do anything when she encounters things, and she even sits and watches them being slaughtered by the generals. .

Now Yue Linglong is extremely disgusted with Fengnv, and doesn't want to bother with her at all, and doesn't even bother to do the superficial manners.

Yue Linglong is actually a very upright and free and easy person, and she is also very disappointed with Feng Zicheng's performance.

Feng Zicheng couldn't even defeat a demon general who was seriously injured, and he also attacked Chen Feng in various ways, allowing her to see the true face of her senior brother: petty and narrow, and there is no tolerance for others.

So she was only discussing with Chen Feng about what happened, and what he did made Feng Zicheng's face even more gloomy, but she didn't dare to attack.

#### [Chapter 480: Master Uncle Sabre!](#)

Chen Feng smiled and nodded, and the two walked towards the temple, with Feng Nu and Feng Zicheng naturally following behind.

The scale of the temple is not very large, with a radius of only about ten meters, and it is very dilapidated. There is dust everywhere, and some places have collapsed, obviously in disrepair.

In the center of the temple, there was a huge five-meter-high statue. Everyone was a little surprised to see this statue.

They thought that this place is so weird and there are so many monsters condensed from devil energy, so the temple enshrined in this temple should be a demon.

But I didn't expect that this idol was actually awe-inspiring.

With three heads, nine eyes, and nine arms, it looks very tall!

Among the nine hands, each holding a weapon, killing air, rushing toward the face!

Although it was only a statue of a god, everyone felt like their eyes were stabbed after seeing them, and they all bowed their heads.

Chen Feng was very surprised, why in a place with such a strong demon qi, the temple enshrined such a deity, and it was obvious that the two demon generals were guarding here.

And more importantly, Chen Feng knew this statue!

This is like a reduced version of the Great Ashura Dharma Body.

Great Asura God, nine heads, thousand eyes, thousand hands, and feet on the sea.

If Chen Feng's form is the Great Asura, then this is an ordinary Asura, but even so, it is extremely powerful, capable of rivaling the Great Demon and Great Demon!

Everyone couldn't figure it out. Since they couldn't figure it out, then they didn't want to. The temple was cleaned up and it was still spacious and clean.

Chen Feng and Yue Linglong had a battle. The physical condition of the two of them was not optimistic. Chen Feng seemed to be innocent, but in fact the qi in his body had been exhausted, so they sat cross-legged to take care of their bodies.

Feng Zicheng also found a corner and sat down, looking honest, but every time he glanced at Chen Feng, a vicious color flashed.

Feng Nu was boring to go around outside.

Soon, one day passed. Early in the morning of the next day, Chen Feng stood up refreshed, her qi had been fully recovered, Yue Linglong also stood up, her expression looked much better than yesterday.

Yue Linglong said in a deep voice, "I have recovered about 30% of my strength."

Chen Feng nodded, "Should I continue to rest here or go forward?"

Before Yue Linglong had spoken, Feng Nu, you had already snatched the stubborn words from the side carelessly, and said, "Of course you are going forward. Are you boring and mouldy here?"

No one answered her.

Yue Linglong pondered for a moment, and said: "Go ahead, stay here, it's not a way after all."

Chen Feng nodded, and the group continued to move forward.

At about noon, everyone's faces showed a hint of anxiety and impatientness. There was still a vast desert in front. There seemed to be only two colors of blood red and black between the whole world, mixed together, giving people an extreme Depressed feeling.

The desert in front of me seemed endless, as if the scenery was the same no matter how far they went, even they didn't even touch the second oasis.

Everyone couldn't help but miss the oasis they encountered yesterday. Although the trees and lakes inside were very strange and smelly, they were at least much better than the unchanging scenery now.

At this moment, Yue Linglong suddenly groaned softly and walked forward quickly.

She walked to a place and lightly raised the long sword in her hand. Chen Feng saw that a patch of white was exposed on the blood-red and black ground.

He took a closer look and found that it turned out to be half of a human skull.

Yue Linglong's long sword flicked a few times, and the mud flew away, revealing the situation here.

I saw a human skeleton lying right here, and beside the skeleton was a long sword.

The scabbard and hilt were all gray, and looked very inconspicuous. When they saw this skeleton, everyone looked a little sorrowful.

I don't know how many years this skeleton has been here, but it has completely rotten out.

Yue Linglong sighed slightly and said, "If we are trapped here and can't get out, I'm afraid we will end up like him in the end."

"Although there is water and food in the mustard bag, there is always one day to finish eating, and there is a dead silence here, I'm afraid we will starve to death."

Chen Feng smiled bitterly and shook his head: "Even if you don't die from starvation, you will be eroded by the magic energy here for a long time, and if the qi in your body cannot be replenished, we will be eroded by the magic energy as long as the spirit stones are exhausted. Died."

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly frowned, his eyes narrowed, and he walked forward quickly, holding the gray sword in his hand.

After taking this sword, Chen Feng immediately determined the certainty in his heart, with a sad expression on his face, his whole face instantly turned pale, he shook heavily, and almost fainted directly on the ground.

Yue Linglong looked around and asked urgently: "Chen Feng, what's wrong with you?"

Chen Feng knelt on the ground, knelt beside the bone, and suddenly burst into tears while holding the bone, his voice weeping.

He has recognized that this saber is exactly the sabre used by Shi Shu Han Cong back then.

Sabre recognized it, and then the identity of the bones could naturally be guessed. It was the uncle Han Cong who was lost in the Valley of Demon Suppression.

In fact, after Chen Feng came to Zhenmo Valley, he had already guessed that Shishu was already pretty good.

The monsters in the Demon Valley in this town are so tyrannical, and trapped here, they can't get out, I'm afraid they have been poisoned long ago.