

## Peerless 4961

### [Chapter 4961: Terrifying Sea of Blood Shura!](#)

All its arms moved!

Suddenly, this world, screams repeated.

Like purgatory on earth!

Chen Feng was keenly aware of the details.

Every time after absorbing the essence and blood, that sea of blood Shura would be stronger.

There is a gleam of light in its body!

If Chen Feng's judgment was correct, it was the blood of the great Asura that was shining.

In other words, the ability of this sea of blood asura is to swallow blood!

It can absorb the essence and blood of all others and turn it into that drop of natal essence and blood.

The more blood it absorbs, the stronger its own natural blood.

Soon, his guess was confirmed.

Shura, the sea of blood, walked off the altar.

Wherever it went, no matter it was the immortal cultivator or the demons who bowed their heads to the court, they were all swallowed by blood.

Six relatives don't recognize it!

It is very likely that it came here to devour enough blood and blood to help it improve!

In the blink of an eye, it has killed hundreds of handyman disciples and demons.

The strength has also reached the middle of the sixth building!

Such an increase in speed is really terrifying!

However, looking at the posture of the Sea of Blood, Shura has no intention of stopping!

The surrounding handyman disciples scattered and fled, wherever they are concerned about tasks.

Life is important!

Shura, the sea of blood, twisted its ugly head.

Immediately afterwards, it stretched its blood arm in the direction of Chen Feng!

This time, it shrank the other five arms!

In an instant, the length of the outstretched arm soared!

In less than a moment of breathing, the blood-made arm turned into a long and thin spear, and instantly pierced a dozen handyman disciples and demons.

However, it is still growing!

The next goal is Yun Wan'er!

At Yun Wan'er's speed, she couldn't escape anyway!

Chen Feng had no time to think about it among the sparks.

He shot out immediately.

Just when Yun Wan'er was about to be pierced, he finally arrived.

Chen Feng moved towards the spear-like arm, and without hesitation, he threw a punch.

Directly blast it into a rain of blood.

At the critical juncture, he just won a very short moment!

Just a moment is enough!

Chen Feng copied Yun Wan'er, held it in his hand, turned his head and ran.

And that rain of blood fell in an instant, and re-coagulated into the body of the sea of blood.

It was unharmed.

Chen Feng only felt like a thorn on his back!

Blood Sea Shura, at this time, noticed him!

His eyes were indifferent and sinister.

It moved in Chen Feng's direction, took a big step, and quickly forced it.

The legs are not long, just like arms, suddenly slender, one step is a hundred meters!

It stared at Chen Feng's back.

Here, when counting the immortal cultivator with the same height of 100 meters, he is most energetic.

For him, this endless vigorous vitality is no less than the biggest temptation!

"As long as I absorb his blood, I will definitely break through the current realm in one fell swoop!"

"Haha, then this trip cost a huge price, so it won't come in vain!"

Blood Sea Shura hissed and laughed wildly: "This is really a good place to practice!"

"So much fresh flesh! There are not so many \*\*\*\* competing with me!"

"Hahaha!"

The voice got closer and closer, and he kept pushing towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng had thought of this a long time ago.

Therefore, at the moment he was stared at, he ran wildly without looking back.

At this moment, Tianquan Jianzong.

The shattered bronze mirror burst into a dazzling light.

The surrounding space vibrated.

Then, a figure appeared out of thin air and fell straight to the ground, making a dull physical crash.

It's Murong Zhe!

At this moment, Murongzhe was bloody, messy hair, gray face, broken hands and feet, and smelled of urine.

He fell to the ground and froze for a while.

The whole person was trembling, and he hadn't turned back from the fear just now.

The next moment, his eyes were bloodshot, and he broke down and roared furiously!

"what....."

furious!

But nothing can be done!

The ultimate humiliation!

Murong Zhe, when did he encounter this humiliation since he was a child?

The most broken thing is that in order to survive, he even bowed his head and begged for mercy!

What's even more breakdown is that it's useless to beg for mercy!

He collapsed when he thought of himself like this.

Chen Feng!

Damn Chen Feng!

Blame him!

If it weren't for him, how could I have fallen into such a situation?

His roar echoed in the silent hall.

Suddenly, a shadow blocked the sunlight coming in from outside.

Snapped!

A slap severely slapped Murong Zhe's face.

"How do I usually teach you!"

There was a violent shout.

Hearing the familiar voice, Murong Zhe's roar stopped abruptly.

He was slapped sober by the slap.

"Father... Father..."

Standing in front of him is not his father Murong Han or who!

Murong Zhe finally calmed down.

He looked around.

It is a quiet room where my father usually retreats.

He returned to Tianquan Sword Sect!

Safe!

Murongzhe's heart just relaxed, and in a blink of an eye he was ashamed to embarrass himself.

Now that he will be teleported here, I want to come, all his last actions will be seen by his father.

All kinds of shameful behaviors made Murong Zhe dead.

However, after waiting for a long time, he did not hear his father's scolding or scolding.

The sleeves flicked and slowly fell.

A warm current was blown into the body.

Murongzhe was seriously injured and was soon healed.

He got up from the ground.

I saw my father Murong Han standing with his hand holding his hand, looking to the side.

The broken bronze mirror reflected a light mirror in the void.

What Murong Han looked at was exactly what was in the light mirror.

"Chen Feng, this kid is already a dead end."

"When people die, there is no need to settle accounts."

"For today's matter, just forget it. But in the future, don't let me see the situation like today."

Murong Han sternly stared at him, saying every word: "I Murong Han, there is no such \*\*\*\* word!"

Murong Han has always been solemn and solemn.

But today, he did not punish Murong Zhe.

No matter how Murongzhe didn't stand up, he was his son after all.

It was already like this, and he couldn't bear to punish any more.

Instead, all the faults are attributed to Chen Feng!

Chen Feng dared to beat his son like this.

How can Murong Han endure!

However, he does not need to start.

Chen Feng is already dead.

Hearing what his father said, Murongzhe followed and looked at the light mirror.

In the light mirror, it happened to show that Chen Feng was chased by the Sea of Blood asura!

Although behind the light mirror, Murong Zhe could still feel the terrifying aura of Asura of Blood.

Look at Chen Feng who is running away.

Murong Zhe laughed.

Happy in my heart!

"It's really Feng Shui turns! Chen Feng, Chen Feng, I didn't expect it to be your turn so soon."

He stared at the light mirror, wishing to see Chen Feng pierced and torn by the sea of blood asura!

At this moment, Murong Han turned sideways.

He calmly watched Murong Zhe.

#### [Chapter 4962: Desperate?](#)

"The Immortal Seal of Tianquan Town was taken away by this kid, right."

The smile on Murong Zhe's face instantly solidified.

The cold sweat came down directly.

Shaking all over.

"How did father know?"

Murong Han stared at him coldly.

"If it weren't, how could you run to be the leader of the team for no reason, and provoke this thorn."

Murong Zhe immediately lowered his head.

It seems that I can't hide anything from my father!

"Yes."

He had to answer honestly.

Murong Han looked into the light mirror again.

"After Chen Feng's death, you must retrieve the immortal seal of Tianquan Town."

"Now, go and search his residence first."

Murong Zhe Khan nodded gingerly.

Murong Han sighed.

He flicked his sleeves and turned, the light mirror behind him collapsed.

"Zhe'er, I borrowed the immortal seal of Tianquan Town from Elder Yin."

"He usually cherishes these magic treasures very much. I didn't return them in time, which has caused him to anger."

"If you don't return it, I won't be able to do business."

In a few short sentences, the tone seemed calm, but Murong Zhe was cold all over.

He knows his father better than anyone else.

The calmer the father, the more furious.

Moreover, Elder Yin!

That is a well-known vicious and vicious person, who is not easy to provoke.

"Yes! Father, I will look for it now!"

With that, Murong Zhe crawled around and ran out.

...

The underground world.

Chen Feng saw an empty place, waved his hand and threw Yun Wan'er out.

"Run by yourself!"

He rushed towards the distance and ran at extreme speed.

escape!

Flee madly!

Blood Sea Shura's goal is himself, there is no need to bring Yun Wan'er in again.

Follow yourself, just drag her down.

Before Yun Wan'er could shout, she was thrown far away.

Subsequently, the Sea of Blood Shura rushed over.

Sure enough, he didn't even look at her.

Yun Wan'er's face was pale, and after rolling to the ground, she quickly stabilized her figure.

She looked into the distance and looked at the direction in which Chen Feng was escaping, her face was full of worry.

"Chen Feng, you must survive! Definitely!"

She knew that Chen Feng was trying to save herself.

boom!

boom!

This battle royale has entered a white-hot stage.

Blood Sea Shura's four blood arms stretched out and shrank, spying frantically at Chen Feng ahead.

The speed is dazzling!

Chen Feng ran wildly while taking the road, while constantly evading his figure.

Can't be stabbed!

Blood Sea Shura's offensive gave him an extremely

Once the Sea of Blood Shura absorbed the essence and blood from his body, it was in a state of ebb and flow.

Everything will only get worse!

The strength of Blood Sea Shura is really too strong!

If the gap between them is widened, Chen Feng really can't see where his hope is.

He now has no other choice but to escape!

The earth trembles constantly, like the end of the world.

Where the two went, the world almost fell apart!

Magma is splashing!

The scorched huge wood was blasted into debris!

Nevertheless, in this tug-of-war, the distance between Chen Feng and Blood Sea Shura is still slowly getting closer.

Suddenly, the other five arms of the sea of blood shrank instantly.

The moment Chen Feng's spiritual sense detected it, there was a violent sound in his heart.

"not good!"

He immediately speeded up.

However, it is still a step slower!

No matter how much his figure changes, in front of absolute strength, all tricks are in vain!

Seeing that the sharp blood arm was about to pierce into the body.

This time, it's hard to hide!

Chen Feng gritted his teeth.

Fight!

At this moment, I can't care about anything!

Chen Feng turned around and played the strongest offensive again and again!

But it's useless!

Blood Sea Shura did not dodge at all.

All the attacks hit the target, but it was like a punch into the cotton.

It can't cause any harm at all.

Because, Sea of Blood Shura does not have a solid body!

This is its biggest advantage!

The liquid is too inclusive!

puff!

Chen Feng's shoulder blade was pierced in an instant!

"quack!"

Shura, the sea of blood behind him, burst out laughing.

The laughter from blood shaking was unpleasant and harsh.

Chen Feng is not its opponent!

The two afterimages that had rushed wildly suddenly slowed down.

Chen Feng's face was pale!

However, he did not give up!

make a prompt decision!

Too on the Heavenly Swordsman Formation!

Forty-nine knives in one!

Baimang passed by, extremely fast.

Directly cut off the part of the blood long arm that pierced his shoulder blade.

His speed has reached the limit, but it is still slow!

A small part of the blood was sucked away.



To make matters worse, the main purpose of Blood Sea Shura's stabbing this time was not to draw his blood.

In addition to devouring the blood, the Sea of Blood Shura can also use the blood to cause fatal attacks on the opponent from the inside!

It uses Chen Feng's own essence and blood to manipulate and transform it into various magic weapons.

Chen Feng's entire left shoulder blade was almost broken!

With this move alone, he was severely injured!

This is the strength gap!

Seeing the sea of blood rushing towards Xiu Luo, Chen Feng forcefully endured the severe pain.

Buddha's angry eyes and roaring power!

Hum!

Blood Sea Shura dashed over, but did not resist at all.

It's just that this time, it's going to miscalculate!

Chen Feng didn't expect to hurt it with the Buddha's angry lion roar.

What he calculated was that the Sea of Blood Shura did not dodge!

The huge purple-white lion head phantom appeared instantly!

The fine, lifelike giant lion head suddenly opened its mouth in the blood basin and rushed straight to the sea of blood.

The eyes of the purple and white lion head burst out with supreme fierce light.

The power is so heavy, so huge!

Even if it was as powerful as a sea of blood, Shura's face changed drastically for the first time when he felt this supreme fighting intent!

However, it is too late to dodge at this time.

It was hit completely and completely head-on!

In an instant, even the blood and flesh body can neutralize all substantive attacks.

When encountering the Buddha's angry lion roar, the blood sea Shura also stiffened!

Do not listen!

Chen Feng turned around and left!

Without hesitation.

He knew very well that even if the Sea of Blood Shura was stiff at this time, he could not kill him himself!

What a terrifying martial arts!

Sea of Blood Shura was frightened while furious.

Because, while it was stiffened for a few seconds, Chen Feng left it behind without looking back!

Roar!

It roared violently.

A few seconds passed quickly.

It instantly regains its mobility.

This time, it stared at the direction Chen Feng was leaving.

boom!

A hundred li, all turned into ruins!

It burst out!

Three points faster than before!

Chen Feng in the distance, before he could breathe a sigh of relief, immediately felt the aura of being locked in.

In this way, he was hunted and killed all the way for three days and three nights!

Three days and three nights!

During this period, he was overtaken three times, but all three times he escaped with the Buddha's angry lion roar.

It's just that such opportunities are running out!

Although he successfully escaped three times, he would be severely injured every time he was caught up!

Moreover, escaping in such a rapid state is extremely expensive!

The current Chen Feng is close to running out of oil!

[Chapter 4963: "Yanyang" Great Demon Blood!](#)

He was still running wildly in blood.

However, the speed is getting slower and slower.

The time interval for him to catch up is getting shorter and shorter!

At the same time, the essence and blood in the Great Witch's Blood Pool was also consumed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Right now, only the last point is left!

At this moment, all of Chen Feng's strength was exhausted.

Roar!

The long arm of blood spied again!

Can't escape!

He clenched his fists and turned around suddenly.

Eucharist of the Great Witch!

The last hole card!

Last time desperately!

In an instant, the last bit of blood in the Great Witch Blood Pool was also consumed!

He gathered all the power into his fist!

The long blood arm and his huge fist struck together fiercely.

When the two collided, there was a harsh sound of metal crashing!

boom!

Chen Feng flew out.

His right arm has fallen softly.

Although he was not pierced, his arms are all dead at this time!

The power has been exhausted, and the Buddha's snarling lion roar can no longer be used!

The blood pool of the Great Witch dries up, and the transformation of the Great Witch Saint Body cannot be completed!

Chen Feng fell to the ground.

The huge figure of a hundred meters high, completely collapsed.

Reverted to the size of one person.

At this moment, Chen Feng was blocked by a giant tree, and even unable to get up.

He described it as withered, haggard, and despair in his eyes.

Seeing Chen Feng like this, Shura of the Sea of Blood finally burst into a triumphant laugh.

Three days!

It finally pushed this little thing to a dead end!

Unexpectedly, after I came here, I would encounter such a tricky thing.

But just right!

It will slowly absorb all the blood of this kid!

Let him taste the despair.

His long arms of blood suddenly pierced Chen Feng's chest!

This time, Chen Feng could no longer resist.

He could only watch the blood power of the Sea of Blood Shura enter the body.

It turned into a poisonous snake, and quickly flowed into every corner of his body!

Randomly, a huge suction force appeared in every corner of the body!

"Taste the taste of death and despair slowly!"

Blood Sea Shura laughed again.

The broken gong's throat made a terrible and harsh sound.

"I will absorb all of your blood and blood! It won't be wasted these days."

At this time, Chen Feng's oil was exhausted and the lamp was dead.

A pair of eyes were full of anger and unwillingness!

Is it really that way to die?

He was not reconciled.

He is not reconciled!

This is not his end!

Not even his ending!

There must be a way, there must be a way!

Think about it!

In the golden spiritual world, surging.

Chen Feng's spiritual world was completely plunged into frenzy.

At this moment, the mutation happened suddenly!

Chen Feng's body suddenly burst out with a power that destroys the world!

Almost in an instant, all the blood power in his body belonging to the Sea of Blood Shura was shattered!

Don't stay at all!

Things happened too fast!

Last second, Chen Feng also described withered, as if he would not live long.

The next second, a black and gold color suddenly burst out of his body.

These two rays of light are too strong.

Almost in an instant, it penetrated Chen Feng's body and burst out, illuminating the world!

The overwhelming celestial spirit swept through Chen Feng's limbs instantly!

Chen Feng's heart violently moved.

It's a dead end!

He is saved!

Fierce ecstasy suddenly rushed to Chen Feng's heart.

It's just that he was just agitated, his emotions fluctuated too much, and his chest and lungs didn't relieve himself.

Chen Feng coughed uncontrollably.

This cough caused a sudden pain in the chest and lungs.

Chen Feng internally discovered that it was his broken ribs, which kept stinging his internal organs as he coughed.

This physical state made Chen Feng a bitter smile in his heart.

The power of the cold blood that swallowed his blood was indeed shattered and exhausted.

However, he still suffered from broken muscles and veins, many bones were broken and shattered.

Can't move!

Even breathing is so heavy and difficult.

In this subterranean world that shades the sky, the warm sun will never be seen.

Originally, Chen Feng even thought that this would be his cemetery.

However, he almost forgot one thing!

In his body, there is a drop of Yanyang Great Demon's blood!

That drop of blood, black and gold, was the size of a fist.

There is an extremely noble gold in the black!

In the golden color, there are more strands of brilliant red lingering inside.

Like a bright red lotus blooming!

Chen Feng had already experienced the horror of this drop of essence and blood.

When he challenged Xiao Zhou Tianzhu's Divine Sword Formation before, he had already caught a glimpse.

At that time, he was also in a state of being close to the exhaustion of the oil and the lamp was dead, stimulating this drop of natural blood.

It was because of its arousal that an astonishing power burst out that made Chen Feng rush out of the Xiao Zhoutian Sword Formation in one fell swoop.

The current situation is the same.

Under Chen Feng's gaze, that drop of Yanyang Great Demon's lifeblood moved!

It was faintly beating, it seemed to be getting more and more excited.

Subsequently, the burst of light instantly enveloped Chen Feng's body!

In an instant, Chen Feng's limbs and hundreds of skeletons, all meridians, all felt the majestic power, like a tsunami.

This force is turbulent, fierce, but not cruel!

On the contrary, with kindness!

Wherever the power passed, Chen Feng only felt extremely comfortable!

The broken veins are instantly reconnected!

The shattered bones quickly regenerate, heal, and regenerate!

After a few breaths, Chen Feng, who was almost completely depleted, was reborn and healed from serious injuries!

He turned and jumped up, his figure is agile and energetic!

Before he could tell a few breaths, he fell to the ground, dying!

too fast!

Not only the Sea of Blood Shura in the distance, but even Chen Feng himself showed a look of horror.

This drop of blood of the Yanyang Great Demon is really unexpected!

Chen Feng looked inside again, looking at the drop of black and golden blood in his body.

Suddenly, his face changed.

Change again!

The drop of blood that had been hidden in the body suddenly rose up!

All the blood qi of Chen Feng himself boiled with this drop of essence and blood!

It slowly moved its position, slowly moving out from Chen Feng's body.

The light of black and gold is getting more and more dazzling!

Then, it slowly appeared outside Chen Feng's body.

Suspended in front of Chen Feng's chest!

boom!

When that drop of essence and blood appeared in the body intact, a powerful wave of air immediately spread out with Chen Feng as the center!

Scorching!

Unstoppable!

And with the supreme sacredness and honor!

Even the Sea of Blood Shura, when he felt this breath, his heart was shocked!

What exactly is this?

Why does it instinctively feel fear?

Blood Sea Shura stopped subconsciously, not daring to act rashly for a while.

The subconscious let it escape immediately.

But it looked at Chen Feng and was a little unwilling.

After chasing the fat sheep for three days and three nights, just let it go, somewhat unwilling.

[Chapter 4964: Crush the Sea of Blood Shura!](#)

However, it cautiously distanced itself from Chen Feng.

The subconscious mind does not deceive.

When it looked at Chen Feng, who was intertwined with black and gold rays in the distance, the kind of crisis subconsciously felt was very urgent.

And this kind of urgency reached its peak when that drop of black and golden blood appeared from Chen Feng's body!

The breath bursting out of that drop of essence and blood carried an extremely majestic aura!

That is a bitter and arrogant king's aura!

Just a drop of natal blood can possess such terrifying power.

If it can be swallowed and turned into a part of the body, there must be a qualitative leap in realm!

However, Shura of the Sea of Blood did not dare to swallow it!

Not only did it dare not swallow it, the blood in its whole body was trembling.

The instinct is crazy warning.

It is targeted!

Yes, the Sea of Blood Shura in turn was stared at by that drop of black and gold blood!

The drop of blood was floating on Chen Feng's chest, beating with excitement.

A wave of supreme pressure was released, and he rushed straight towards the sea of blood.

Hum!

The pressure instantly suppressed the Sea of Blood Shura!

At this time, Sea of Blood Shura finally realized a terrible fact.

That drop of black and golden blood is simply not something it can covet at this level!

Under the coercion, the Sea of Blood Shura struggled desperately.

It was terrified!

The body was immobile and completely out of control!

The blood is flowing frantically, and the huge body is constantly suppressed under the pressure!

A thought suddenly flashed through its mind.

late!

It's too late to escape!

Chen Feng in the distance looked at Shura, who was madly struggling and rolling, with a look of horror on his face.

The strength of Blood Sea Shura was at least in the middle stage of the sixth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

In the three days of chasing him, its strength even reached the peak of the sixth floor.

However, in the face of that drop of Yanyang Great Demon's natal blood, this kind of strength is still not worth mentioning!

Chen Feng could see clearly.

The drop of black and golden blood floating in the void seemed to have found some prey, cheering and leaping, looking particularly excited and excited.

Suddenly, the roar sounded from a distance!

Chen Feng raised his head and looked at Shura of the Sea of Blood in the distance.

Just in front of the Sea of Blood, the supreme mighty power was transformed into a terrifying suction!

The blood on the surface of the sea of blood began to tremble crazily!

It seems to be out of the body at any time!

The suction is getting bigger and bigger!

Suddenly, a slapped whirlpool appeared in front of the Sea of Blood Shura!



The center of the whirlpool also faintly glowed with black gold.

Suction power suddenly increased!

Roar!

Sea of Blood Shura is struggling desperately!

But it was just in vain!

The blood on its surface is completely out of control!

Then, the blood on the surface closest to the vortex began to emerge from the body.

The blood that makes up the Sea of Blood Shura is all refined after absorbing countless other essence and blood.

Although not comparable to the life essence of the Great Demon of the Sun and the Great Asura, it is a hundred times, a thousand times better than ordinary essence!

Seeing the picture before him, Chen Feng was a little bit emotional.

It's really a match!

The blood of Yanyang Great Devil, like the Sea of Blood, is also keen to absorb high-quality blood!

In front of it, the Sea of Blood Shura is nothing!

It can only act as an absorbed role!

The vortex is still growing.

The suction power has quickly increased several times!

At this time, the Sea of Blood Shura had no intention to fight.

Only fear and eagerness remained.

Its intestines are all regretful!

Why should you stare at this kid in front of you!

Could it be that it chased it for three days and three nights, in exchange for such a result?

The blood on its body surface is constantly being sucked away.

Powerless to resist!

Sea of Blood Shura began to feel desperate.

If this continues, there will be no time for a cup of tea, it will completely dissipate!

Do not!

It doesn't want to die!

Suddenly, Xuehai Shura tried his best, struggling frantically.

For a time, the earth shook the mountains!

The scorched black giant wood around, all shattered into powder!

The wind is on the ground!

The earth shattered huge ravines, and boulders kept rolling down in it!

Asura of the Sea of Blood burst into light, he made a decision in his heart!

It raised its long arms of blood condensed into a blade, raised the knife in its hand, and cut off its small body!

After cutting off the blood from the smaller half of its body, it left most of its body and turned around and fled.

Dock your life!

This is the only chance it can fight for!

It only takes a moment!

Give it a moment, and it can quickly escape!

However, the state of affairs did not develop as it thought.

Hum!

Almost at the same time, the drop of black and golden blood of the Great Yanyang Demon suddenly released a doubled pressure!

The blood of the small half of the body that had been cut off by the Sea of Blood, lost control and was immediately drawn into the whirlpool.

Disintegrate, swallow.

Be absorbed in the blink of an eye!

The speed is incredible!

Most of the remaining body, under the double pressure, did not find a chance to escape at all.

Can't run away!

Blood Sea Shura looked desperate.

It reluctantly gave up the small half of the body, just making a wedding dress!

It did not expect that the black and gold drop of blood actually seemed to be conscious. At the moment when it attempted to dock its tail to save its life, it separated another coercion and accurately locked it!

After devouring the blood of the small half of the body, the black and gold vortex became larger.

The suction power is also stronger!

Roar!

The Sea of Blood snarled up to the sky and let out a stern cry.

The sound waves are rolling!

With a radius of a hundred li, dead wood fell down, devastated.

Such a scene where the world is falling apart, it seems like the end is coming!

In this way, the blood of Blood Sea Shura was absorbed and stripped.

Its stature is getting smaller and smaller.

Seventy meters.

Fifty meters.

Twenty meters.

Ten meters...

Finally, when all the blood on the surface was absorbed, only the last drop of blood remained in place.

This drop of essence blood is completely different from the other blood of Blood Sea Shura.

It is only half the size of a fist.

However, the colors are extremely bright.

This drop of blood was also suspended in the air, emitting a bright red light.

At the same time, it also faintly released the supreme breath.

It is precisely because of the protection of this special breath that the intensely rotating black-golden vortex is unable to absorb it as before!

The two even appear to have a tendency to resist courtesy.

Chen Feng remembered Yun Wan'er's previous introduction.

In each Sea of Blood Shura, there is a drop of that big Asura's natural blood.

Presumably, the bright red blood in front of him is the life blood of Asura.

Under the black and golden whirlpool, this half-fist-sized blood gleamed.

Chen Feng's consciousness leaned towards it.

In an instant, cold, evil, madness...

All kinds of crazy emotions immediately entangled Chen Feng's consciousness!

He even tried to follow Chen Feng's consciousness and directly invade Chen Feng's body!

Chen Feng made a decisive decision to cut off the painless sense of consciousness.

The balance of chamber resistance did not last long.

Although the breath of the two is comparable.

#### [Chapter 4965: Great Asura Essence Blood](#)

However, the blood on one side is the size of a fist, and the other is only half the size of a fist.

Moreover, Chen Feng didn't know what Yan Yang Great Demon's body actually existed.

However, it is definitely an existence beyond this Fang Xuan Huang Zhong Qian World.

Such an existence, it is estimated that even the great Asura may not be an opponent before his death.

Soon, the black and golden vortex of the Great Yanyang Devil slowly suppressed the drop of Great Asura's natal blood left by the Sea of Blood Shura.

The bright red blood, suddenly released a powerful breath!

Hum!

The space seems to oscillate!

In a daze, Chen Feng seemed to hear a fierce roar!

That roar seemed to come across time and space, and it was shocking!

The cold, brutal atmosphere swept through Chen Feng's entire golden spiritual world instantly!

At that moment, Chen Feng's spiritual world fell into chaos!

Hum!

Another huge voice appeared in the space!

Like the voice of Huang Zhong Da Lu, solemn, sublime, harmonious, and majestic!

This huge voice instantly pulled Chen Feng back to his normal mental state!

Just lost a moment, but Chen Feng still gasped in embarrassment!

so horrible!

He recovered, and looked forward with lingering fear.

In this black space, a vision appears!

The "sky" that does not see the sky actually reflects a dark red light.

Afterwards, the dark red faded quickly, faintly projecting a golden light!

The earth cracked huge cracks of terror.

Just like mottled scars!

With such a vision, the competition between blood and blood has finally come to an end.

Chen Feng looked at the black and golden blood from a distance, and approached the bright red blood of the great Asura.

The essence and blood of the Great Yanyang Demon came in front of the essence and blood of the Great Asura and easily erased the consciousness on the essence and blood.

Then, it got closer and closer.

It seems that he intends to absorb the essence and blood of the great Asura.

At this moment, Chen Feng had an idea.

A certain thought that flashed through his mind made him too late to react, and his body took a step forward, blocking the black and golden blood of the Great Demon Yan Yang.

A low growl: "No, this thing is of great use to me!"

The essence and blood of the Great Yanyang Demon had a cordial meaning to Chen Feng.

In response to his sudden stop, the black and gold essence flashed a few times quickly.

It seems a bit dissatisfied.

However, that's all.

After Chen Feng stopped it, it simply reentered Chen Feng's body.

Soon, it fell silent again.

The vision of heaven and earth disappeared suddenly.

Within a hundred li, there is an open space without any grass growing!

Only Chen Feng stood alone.

The surrounding silence was terrible.

Chen Feng did not act rashly.

He carefully observed the blood of the great Asura.

The bright red blood is suspended in the void, motionless, no longer gleaming.

Chen Feng cautiously probed the past breath, and the drop of blood did not respond.

After a while, Chen Feng finally determined that this drop of Asura's blood had completely lost consciousness.

Yes, only instinct remains.

Whenever Chen Feng spied with his spiritual sense, he would always feel the endless coldness and evil from it.

At the same time, there is the instinct to become stronger by swallowing.

Chen Feng left this drop of blood for a purpose.

Just now, the thought that flashed through his mind was actually only two words-tempering!

He still has artifact fragments, and needs blood to temper!

The higher the blood level, the better.

He couldn't control the blood of Yanyang Great Demon for the time being.

Moreover, that drop of essence and blood, he is absolutely reluctant to use it to temper the artifact fragments.

After all, the value of that drop of blood surpasses the fragments of the artifact thousands of times!

However, this drop of blood can be manipulated right now!

Great Asura's natural blood, used to temper the fragments of the artifact, think it should be enough.

Just in case, Chen Feng carefully controlled that drop of Asura's natural blood.

Then, he carefully packed it into a jade bottle.

After walking a long distance back, he finally encountered a few ordinary underground monsters.

Chen Feng shot and easily killed those underground monsters.

Later, he controlled the blood of the great Asura, trying to absorb the blood of these underground monsters.

The essence of the great Asura is full of devouring meaning.

This should work.

Sure enough, Chen Feng did not expect it.

The bright red blood instantly covered all the blood.

In less than a breath, the blood of those underground monsters was completely absorbed!

At the same time, the blood of the great Asura seemed to be brighter than before.

Even the breath became stronger and stronger.

Chen Feng is very satisfied with the results of this experiment!

His heart gradually relaxed.

Since this drop of blood can continue to improve, then it's not so anxious.

It can be raised first.

When necessary, use it to refine the artifact fragments.

After all, the stronger the essence and blood, the stronger the artifact fragments refined.

He put away the drop of blood, strode back and hurried back.

With memory, Chen Feng hurried back.

Three days later, he saw Yun Wan'er again.

Unexpectedly, the separation.

Yun Wan'er was still waiting there beside the huge rock like a cloud.

The look was crazy and the eye sockets were red and swollen.

I don't know how long I cried.

Suddenly, Yun Wan'er felt something.

He suddenly raised his head and saw Chen Feng.

There was a look of disbelief in her eyes, and the next moment she was full of ecstasy.

He threw himself up, crying and laughing with excitement.

"I know, you will be fine."

"Great, great!"

Seeing her reaction, a warm current surged in Chen Feng's heart.

Here, at least one person still really cares about him.

He stepped forward and patted Yun Wan'er on the shoulder.

"Okay, okay, don't cry."

Yun Wan'er put away her tears in embarrassment.

After the mood calmed down, she smiled and said:

"Chen Feng, I haven't said congratulations yet!"

"You can already go back to the sect now."

"Just because you killed the Huangquan Shura, this kind of contribution is enough to redeem a lot of points and become an official disciple, more than enough!"

Yun Wan'er suddenly yelled.

"Oops!"

Chen Feng looked at her.

"what happened?"

Yun Wan'er frowned, clasped his wrist directly, and ran back.

"Before you killed Huangquan Shura, but you didn't get the bone jade at the center of its brow!"

"If you want to redeem points for the killed monster, you must take part of it from the monster's body as a token."

"Huangquan Shura's proof is the bone jade at the center of his eyebrows."

Yun Wan'er was worried.

"Several days have passed, I am worried that the Huangquan Shura you killed will be taken advantage of by others!"

After all, she took Chen Feng and hurried back to the altar quickly.

Not long after, the two returned to the altar.

At the altar at this moment, there is no underground monster.

The war is over.

[Chapter 4966: Fight with me? Are you worthy?](#)

The handyman disciples who survived last are all gathered here at this moment.

The two saw a lot of people gathered from a distance.

The middle one is the corpse of Huangquan Shura.

At this time, as soon as the two arrived, Chen Feng heard an arrogant voice.

"This piece of bone jade from Huangquan Shura, I'm going to order it!"

"If anyone refuses, Tian Qianchun is welcome to speak with his fist at any time!"

The handyman disciple who was talking had a plain face and a strong Kong Wu.

However, Chen Feng was a little impressed with him.

Since entering the "Gate of Hell", this handyman disciple has been very pushy.

Chen Feng was one of the few people who noticed when he was madly absorbing the spirit of the fairy.

This handyman disciple also forged the palace.

The strength is quite expensive.

Basically, looking at the Palace of Ten Thousand Beasts, no one can be his opponent.

I heard Yun Wan'er said that when he first came to challenge the Palace of Ten Thousand Beasts, he also appeared.

"Tian Qianchun, will you be too greedy for Forging Hall?"

"Meet, divide in half!"

Opposite Tian Qianchun, another handyman disciple stood.



Qu Qianqiu.

The two were brothers and they had a very good relationship.

Even the name, they are all angry with the same master, but for some reason, they turned against each other.

His eyebrows were frivolous and his tone was extremely provocative.

Qu Qianqiu was dressed in coarse linen, but he looked unconventional and not serious.

Even now, it was obviously a questioning, and speaking from Qu Qianqiu's mouth, it seemed to have become a painless chat.

However, if he really took his words as gossip, it would be a big mistake!

This disciple, Chen Feng also had an impression.

He was next to Chen Feng when he killed the underground monster earlier.

Fighting and standing up like a mad dog, terrifying and bloody!

His strength should not be underestimated!

Had it not been for Qu Qianqiu to carve up a lot of demons, Chen Feng's promotion would have been even faster.

A greedy color flashed in Qu Qianqiu's eyes.

Heiran smiled and said, "Since I saw it, you still want to swallow it? Dreaming!"

Obviously, this person is not a good thing either.

Tian Qianchun slowly shook his head: "Everything else is easy to say, this thing can't tell you!"

Qu Qianqiu's eyes were cold: "Tian Qianchun, don't be too much."

"This piece of bone jade does not belong to you in the first place."

Tian Qianchun snorted even more disdainfully after hearing Qu Qianqiu's words.

"I know it was Chen Feng from Ten Thousand Beast Palace who killed it."

"However, even if he comes back, I am not afraid of him!"

"If anyone disagrees, just fight! There is nothing else to say!"

Tian Qianchun is extremely domineering and has a tough attitude.

He is imperative for this piece of bone jade!

Upon hearing this, Chen Feng smiled.

"Oh? Really?"

He walked towards the crowd.

The tense atmosphere over there suddenly disappeared with Chen Feng's voice.

Everyone turned their heads together and looked in the direction of Chen Feng.

Everyone's faces showed a look of surprise.

Asura of the Sea of Blood chased Chen Feng away, the scene is still vivid.

That's the Sea of Blood Shura!

The strength of the sixth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm in the middle stage!

With him, Chen Feng, came back alive?

For a while, the scene was silent.

Everyone is making fierce conjectures in their hearts.

Including Tian Qianchun and Qu Qianqiu.

Tian Qianchun turned around, looking at Chen Feng who suddenly appeared, his heart also shook.

He was not dead!

And... it seems stronger!

how did you do that?

Could it have solved the blood sea Shura?

As soon as this idea appeared in his mind, Tian Qianchun immediately denied it.

how is this possible!

No matter how strong Chen Feng is, he is only three points better than Huang Quan Xiulao.

But that Sea of Blood Shura is better than Huangquan Shura, how many times stronger it is!

Chen Feng must have used some magic weapon!

Temporarily get rid of that blood sea Shura's tracking!

The more Tian Qianchun thought about it, the more it felt like this.

The fear caused by Chen Feng's appearance was quickly appeased.

He released his spiritual knowledge and spied Chen Feng cautiously.

The second floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

Tian Qianchun immediately relaxed.

His cultivation is in the third floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

Moreover, he has always been invincible at the same level!

It is this invincibility that makes him confident.

As for the previous surge in Chen Feng's strength, Tian Qianchun only regarded it as using some magic weapon.

He carefully observed Chen Feng.

The magic weapon that makes people's strength soar is often accompanied by powerful sequelae.

Presumably Chen Feng can no longer implement it.

Thinking of this, Tian Qianchun became confident again.

Chen Feng, who has no special hole cards, is not worth mentioning!

Chen Feng can see Tian Qianchun's changes.

He didn't speak any more, just walked towards everyone.

"Chen Feng, winner and loser."

"I was in love with that piece of bone jade, and I want to take it away now."

"Do you have an opinion?"

The people around subconsciously held their breath.

This kind of reaction, even they didn't realize it.

Chen Feng walked slowly.

He touched his nose and smiled slightly:

"There are so few comments."

He walked in front of Tian Qianchun, and suddenly his smile disappeared without a trace.

"I killed Huangquan Shura, of course the bone jade should belong to me."

"What are you? You dare to \*\*\*\* me?"

As soon as these words came out, the atmosphere suddenly became extremely tense!

At the scene, only Chen Feng remained calm.

He held out a finger.

"one move."

Tian Qianchun is very arrogant, and Chen Feng is even more arrogant!

Sure enough, Tian Qianchun suddenly became angry when he saw Chen Feng's almost provocative behavior.

Not much to say, Tian Qianchun suddenly attacked Chen Feng.

"Boy, don't be too crazy!"

His face was stern, and he even looked a bit hideous because of his cruelty.

A Fangtian painted halberd appeared suddenly!

The biting murderous aura suddenly unsheathed, surging out.

It is another high-level treasure!

Tian Qianchun rushed to the front of Chen Feng, roaring and killing.

boom!

There was a loud noise from where Chen Feng was standing!

Except for Yun Wan'er who was not far away, everyone's eyes widened.

Everything happened so fast!

All the handyman disciples at the scene didn't even react. They saw that Fangtian painted halberd suddenly broke in half and fell to the ground in front of Chen Feng!

At the same time, Tian Qianchun and others appeared behind Chen Feng.

However, he did not move.

As if being frozen, Tian Qianchun remained rigid after throwing something.

Chen Feng stood in place, and like Tian Qianchun, he did not move.

The scene was silent for a moment.

For a time, no one could tell who lost and who won.

However, this matchup really only used one trick.

Everyone looked at Tian Qianchun together.

Between Chen Feng and him, everyone still believes that Chen Feng is stronger.

This static did not last long.

Both moved at the same time!

It's just that one fell to the ground, and the other turned around freely!

It was Tian Qianchun who fell to the ground!

Chen Feng stood with his hands behind, intact!

[Chapter 4967: Immortal Palace](#)

It seems effortless.

Seeing this, everyone gasped.

Really say one trick is one trick!

This Chen Feng in Wan Beast Palace is too strong!

Not only got rid of Shura of the Sea of Blood, but even looked unharmed, there was still room for continued fighting!

Chen Feng watched Tian Qianchun's body fall, raised his eyes, and coldly scanned everyone present.

"Who else wants to grab my Huangquan Shura bone jade? Let's go together!"

The sound rolls.

At this moment, in front of the huge altar, Chen Feng's cold voice became the most frightening voice!

Who would dare not follow!

Everyone was silent.

Chen Feng smiled faintly, and walked towards Huangquan Shura's body.

No one dares to stop.

Under the gaze of everyone, he successfully took away the bone jade that belonged to him.

Huangquan Shura has been dead for a while, but the bone jade on the center of his eyebrows is still glowing.

A strong breath came faintly.

Scarlet bone jade, half the size of a palm.

There are mysterious lines on it.

When it was taken away, the bone jade exuded a powerful aura.

Fortunately, it is better than Chen Feng, and it does not affect.

The force gushed out and directly suppressed it severely.

In an instant, the blood-colored bone jade immediately calmed down.

After putting away the bone jade, Chen Feng turned around and looked at Yun Wan'er.

"wait for me."

He returned to Tian Qianchun's body again.

Unsurprisingly, from Tian Qianchun, Chen Feng found several high-level monsters' tokens.

Although not as rare as bone jade, it is also enough to exchange considerable points!

"Next, how to arrange?"

Chen Feng looked at Yun Wan'er.

He came to the "Gate of Hell" for the first time, and Murong Zhe, the leader of the team, had also escaped.

The current team is like a loose sand.

Yun Wan'er was not polite and accepted the token that Chen Feng handed her.

"We have enough tokens to redeem points, and we can actually go back now."

Chen Feng nodded.

"Then go back."

The two returned all the way.

Some handyman disciples followed them and left the gates of \*\*\*\* together.

When seeing the long-lost blue sky and white clouds again, Chen Feng and Yun Wan'er both felt as if they were separated from each other.

The journey through the gates of \*\*\*\* in the past few days is like a lifetime.

The two smiled at each other and walked together.

A few days later, he returned to the sect.

See the countless undulating floating mountains, the huge Xuan Mansion

"follow me."

As a person who came by, Yun Wan'er took Chen Feng directly to a new floating mountain.

"where are we going?"

Chen Feng asked.

Yun Wan'er introduced as she walked forward.

"Let's go to the Immortal Temple."

"It's on a floating mountain next to the Zongmen Hall."

"All the formal disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect must report there and wait for arrangements."

"Handy-served disciples like us who are promoted to formal disciples are also evaluated there."

It didn't take long for the two to arrive at the floating mountain where the Immortal Temple was located.

Compared with the floating mountains where the Temple of the Ten Thousand Beasts and the Gate of Hell are located, the floating mountains where the Immortal Dao Temple is located are extremely small.

There is only one hall in the entire floating mountain.

That is the Immortal Temple.

However, even though the floating mountain was small, Chen Feng still felt a special breath when approaching the landing.

It's like there is a powerful person doing a scan.

As soon as Chen Feng landed, he was shocked by the Immortal Dao Temple in front of him.

It has been a long time since I came to the Galaxy Sword Sect, and Chen Feng watched a lot of huge, towering pictures.

However, the immortal temple in front of him still shocked him.

Fairy fog lingers!

The entire floating mountain is surrounded by a large number of fairy clouds.

In the sky full of fairy clouds, many demon gods handcuffed huge shackles made of inexplicable metal.

Standing there, motionless, like a sculpture.

But only the horrible breath from the body makes people know.

This is definitely an extremely terrifying and powerful existence!

Their killing intent was soaring, and their eyes were cold, shocking everyone who came to the Immortal Temple.

These are the guards of the Immortal Temple.

The Immortal Temple is tall and majestic, solemn and solemn.

It's like steps.

As if entering it, you can embark on a fairy road.

Outside the Immortal Temple, many people come and go.

Most of them are in a hurry.

Chen Feng and Yun Wan'er stood side by side.

"go in."

Yun Wan'er said.

Not long after the two moved forward, Yun Wan'er suddenly stopped her eyes in one direction, her face showing a touch of joy.

"Cousin!"

Following her gaze, a man in white is oncoming.

The man had a solemn expression, and looked bleak and cold.

He is dressed in white with star embroidery.

That is the dress of a formal disciple!

After hearing Yun Wan'er's voice, the man also looked at them.

A smile suddenly appeared on Yun Wan'er's face.

She quickened her pace and came to the man in white.

"Cousin, why are you here?"

Yun Wan'er seemed to have a very good relationship with this white cousin.

Chen Feng calmly looked at the man in white.

The breath is calm and there is no ups and downs in emotions.

Chen Feng realized that the white-clothed man in front of him had the strength of the fifth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

Not to be underestimated.

By her side, Yun Wan'er had pulled Chen Feng and talked with the man in white.

She introduced Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, this is my cousin, Yun Feihe."

While speaking, she whispered close to Chen Feng's ear.

"My cousin is very good."

"He is now a powerful disciple of Xingtang, and he is more capable than ordinary formal disciples."

At the end, Yun Wan'er paused and added another sentence.

"Honestly speaking, I was able to enter here, he contributed a lot and helped me a lot."

Chen Feng nodded.

Yun Wan'er said so, it seems that Yun Feihe is a good person.

When Yun Feihe saw Yun Wan'er and Chen Feng, his expression was light and there was not much change.

Just squeezed a smile and nodded to Chen Feng.

It seems that on weekdays he is a very indifferent person.

He opened his mouth, with some reprimanding meaning: "Wan'er, you are not good at practicing, why are you here today?"

Yun Wan'er was obviously afraid of him, so she stuck her tongue out and pointed at Chen Feng.

"Cousin, introduce me."

"This is Chen Feng, the head of the newly promoted Ten Thousand Beast Palace A-shaped courtyard."

"No, the annual door of \*\*\*\* opens."

"He killed Huangquan Shura, and I brought him over to be promoted to a formal disciple."

what?



Huangquan Shura!

When he heard the words "Yellow Spring Shura", Yun Feihe, who had always had a cold face, finally showed surprise on his face.

"Yellow Spring Shura?"

He stared at Chen Feng and confirmed that he had heard it right.

Chen Feng nodded.

Yun Feihe's eyes turned into horror!

Soon, he calmed down again, but his attitude towards Chen Feng changed.

"You come with me."

When the voice fell, Yun Feihe turned and headed to the Immortal Hall.

Yun Wan'er quickly pulled Chen Feng to follow.

"Where is he taking us?"

Chen Feng asked in a low voice.

However, their quiet conversations did not achieve the purpose of shielding others.

#### [Chapter 4968: Yun Family Brothers](#)

Yun Feihe turned his head gently.

"I will take you to the back hall of the Immortal Temple."

"The tokens obtained in the gates of \*\*\*\* must be tested here first."

Yun Feihe was very patient, chatting briefly with Yun Wan'er and Chen Feng all the way, and there was no high posture.

Obviously, he is very interested in Huangquan Shura.

"Why do you come across such a Huangquan Shura?"

Yun Feihe asked.

Yun Wan'er gave them a complete account of what happened in the past few days.

Under the leadership of Yun Feihe, the three of them entered the Immortal Temple.

Hardly encountered any obstacles.

There are several small doors beside the main hall.

Before reaching the little gate, Yun Feihe stopped, with a slight smile on his face.

"Give me your tokens first."

"I need to test the truth. You should all know this."

Yun Wan'er happily handed all the tokens to Yun Feihe.

The same is true for Chen Feng.

Yun Feihe accepted the tokens and said lightly: "You are waiting here, I will go to the apse for testing."

Yun Wan'er did not suspect him, and watched Yun Feihe leave.

At this moment, at the gate of the main hall in the distance, a group of people were already waiting to enter.

After Yun Feihe left, Chen Feng was quickly attracted by the crowd.

Looking at their costumes, they should also be handyman disciples.

"At that time, there was a crisis. Fortunately, I had a magic weapon to save my life. I desperately cut the monster in half!"

"Isn't it! This time the gate of hell, somehow, is obviously much more difficult than before."

"Nevertheless, Brother Deer, you still entered the second floor underground."

"Second floor! That's amazing!"

"I also entered the second floor. As soon as I entered, the volcano erupted, and countless demons came out, good fellow, almost died there."

...

Several people frothed there, bragging loudly.

Chen Feng listened quietly.

Suddenly raised his eyebrows.

Soon, he discovered a problem from the bragging of these people.

The experience of this group of people is completely different from theirs.

The underground monsters they killed were nothing more than the low-level monsters.

There is no altar at all, and there is no mention of Huangquan Shura and others.

Chen Feng's heart settled.

After hearing them brag for so long, I thought they were capable.

The result is the name of the underground monster that was killed.

All are of the Shadow Demon Slave level.

It's nothing at all.

Chen Feng asked casually, and soon got some information.

It turned out that the handyman disciples who went to the gate of \*\*\*\* this time were divided into three groups.

They were led by different people, divided into three groups, and entered the gates of \*\*\*\* to practice.

The way Murongzhe took them was just one of them.

These triumphant handyman disciples belonged to the other two teams.

"Brother Xiahou has played extremely well this time."

"Presumably, the \*\*\*\* king this time is undoubtedly Brother Xiahou."

Suddenly, a voice came into Chen Feng's ears.

A hint of interest flashed in Chen Feng's eyes:

"Hell King? What is this?"

Yun Wan'er explained: "It's a handyman disciple who performs best every year when he breaks through the gates of hell."

"There is another saying?"

Chen Feng continued to listen to the group of people surrounded by a young man, constantly touting.

After listening to it for a while, Chen Feng laughed blankly.

He thought that brother Xiahou should kill an underground monster at the level similar to Huangquan Shura.

As a result, after listening for a long time, he heard some keywords.

Feelings they touted for a long time, that brother Xiahou killed, but it was a low-level demons.

It is not much worse than Huangquan Shura.

"By the way, have you heard that?"

Suddenly, a handyman disciple spoke.

"I heard from the previous handyman disciples that in the team led by Mr. Murong, someone killed a Huangquan Shura!"

As soon as this remark came out, it caused an uproar.

"real or fake?"

"This luck is also great! Huangquan Shura, the lowest level must be a general-level monster."

"However, who exactly killed Huangquan Shura?"

Many people have asked.

"It was too rushed, and I also heard a sentence or two. I didn't hear that person's name clearly."

"I guess they should be the disciples of Forging Hall, and only they have that strength."

"Yes!"

Everyone agreed.

The disciples of the Forging Hall are very powerful, which is recognized.

Some people looked at certain disciples and asked one after another.

"Aren't there some of your Forging Halls that are particularly vigorous? How about?"

Everyone speculated.

No one guessed in the Temple of Ten Thousand Beasts.

No one mentioned Chen Feng.

At this moment, a loud voice came from the entrance of the Immortal Temple.

"Xiahou Anshou!"

The one who was called by the name was Xiahou brother who had been touted by many people just now.

Amid the congratulations of everyone, Xiahou Anshou strode into the hall.

Everyone looked inward at the entrance.

"In the next Xia Hou Anshou, a disciple of the Palace of Pills. Three half-step combat general level monster corpses are presented."

He reported his results aloud, with a confident smile on his face.

At the entrance, everyone seemed very excited.

"That's amazing! I thought it was just a corpse! I didn't expect Brother Xiahou to hunt down three half-step war-general monsters!"

"Half-step fighter, it's not easy to deal with!"

"This result will definitely be promoted to an official disciple!"

...

There are different opinions, but the attitude is the same.

Chen Feng and Yun Wan'er looked at each other and exchanged glances.

Even Yun Wan'er couldn't help but chuckled.

"Brother Chen, they are far worse than you, and they are still bragging here."

In this \*\*\*\* gate mission, he also encountered this kind of half-step warrior level monster.

And Chen Feng alone killed hundreds of them!

From the Immortal Hall, a strong and powerful voice soon came.

"Xiahou Anshou, promoted to official disciple!"

There was joy inside and outside the hall.

After that, several people's names were called continuously in the hall.

At this time, in fact, it has not yet reached the final deadline for the gate of hell.

For the poor, it may not even come out yet.

Therefore, most of the scene at this moment are of some strength

After being called by name and entering the hall, the disciples each presented the demon tokens they hunted.

However, they are far worse than Chen Feng.

Several disciples in succession were successfully promoted to formal disciples.

A name sounded in the hall again.

"Yun Feilong!"

Upon hearing this name, Yun Wan'er looked around suddenly.

Soon, a young man hurriedly appeared from the side.

"Cousin Feilong."

Yun Wan'er greeted casually.

Chen Feng noticed that the young man's last name was also Yun.

Sure enough, Yun Wan'er introduced: "He is Yun Feihe's own brother and my cousin."

"Unexpectedly, he also participated in the experience of Hell's Gate this time."

[Chapter 4969: Take credit for me?](#)

However, what is surprising is that Yun Feilong walked hurriedly and directly entered the hall.

Yun Feilong completely ignored Yun Wan'er's greeting!

For some reason, Chen Feng's heart suddenly shook.

A rather bad premonition rose quietly from the bottom of my heart.

Seeing Yun Feilong hurriedly stepping into the Immortal Dao Hall, everyone started talking at the entrance.

Despite this experience of the gates of hell, the disciples were divided into three teams.

But in fact, everyone knows each other.

Together, many news spread quickly.

"Unexpectedly, Yun Feilong will also come."

"What's unexpected? He has been in the Forge Hall for some time."

"Strong strength, do you need to say?"

"I know, he and Fu Qianhe, a militant madman, a mad fighting strong, two strongest masters in the Forging Hall!"

"so smart?"

"Not really! What's even more powerful is that even if he is not very strong, he can walk sideways with his brother."

Someone smiled and said, "Yes! He is Yun Feihe's younger brother."

"Yun Feihe is not only an official disciple, but he also holds real power. He can speak in all aspects. With him, Yun Feilong will become an official disciple and there is absolutely no problem."

"Too envious! Why don't I have such a strong brother."

Many people looked at Yun Feilong's leaving back, with envy.

...

Listening to the people around him, Chen Feng looked inside the Immortal Dao Hall, and then at Yun Wan'er.

"It's been so long, why isn't your cousin coming back?"

You know, the tokens they hunted and killed the demons at the gate of \*\*\*\* were still in Yun Feihe's hands.

A long time has passed.

Seeing now, there are not many people left at the entrance.

The names of Chen Feng and Yun Wan'er are likely to be reported in the next moment at any time.

Can't let him go in empty-handed?

Upon hearing Chen Feng's words, Yun Wan'er also showed a puzzled expression.

"Yeah! It's been a long time since they were tested."

However, she did not think too much.

"Could it be that your bone jade is so powerful that it takes a long time to test?"

At this moment, Yun Feilong's high and excited voice came from the Immortal Dao Hall.

"Disciple Yun Feilong, forging the temple disciple."

"Kill Huangquan Shura! Offer a Huangquan Shura bone jade."

As soon as he said this, the voices of Yun Wan'er and Chen Feng stopped abruptly outside the entrance.

Everyone was horrified.

Some people screamed directly.

"It turned out to be him!"

"I just said that it was Huang Quan Shura who killed him."

"As expected of Yun Feihe's younger brother, he is really amazing."

"Yes, that's Huangquan Shura's bone jade!"

"Killing a hundred shadow demon slaves is not as valuable as killing a Huangquan Shura!"

Outside the entrance, all the handyman disciples were boiling.

Everyone craned their necks and looked inward with their heads.

"Oh, no. I'm so excited!"

Finally, a handyman disciple came out.

He yelled to the people around him: "There are not many people left. Let's just go in."

"That's Huangquan Shura's bone jade! I really want to open my eyes."

With that, he walked directly in.

Someone took the lead, and all the handyman disciples at the entrance rushed up.

They quickly came to the temple and stopped on the side.

All the sights in the hall were concentrated in one place.

I saw Yun Feilong standing in the center of the hall.

What he handed over was a red bone jade!

Not only the handyman disciples were shocked.

Even the elders of the stars who were in charge of the review all stood up.

Soon, an elder wearing a star robe laughed.

"What a yellow spring Shura bone jade!"

The elder star suddenly had a meal.

He looked at a star elder next to him, and then asked Xiang Yun Feilong.

"Are you Yun Feihe's brother?"

Yun Feilong nodded and replied: "Exactly!"

"Hahaha, great! You deserve to be Yun Feihe's younger brother. They come down the same line, everyone is an elite!"

"This Huangquan Shura Bone Jade, if nothing else, is the most outstanding contribution in this experience."

Several other elders all agreed.

There are a few handyman disciples in front, even if they contributed dozens of corpses of underground monsters, they are completely incomparable with this bone jade!

Some new formal disciples have not left the Immortal Temple at this moment.

They all saw the bone jade in Yun Feilong's hand, and heard the praise from the elders to Yun Feilong.

However, none of their faces showed any dissatisfaction.

Convinced!

Everyone has gone through the gates of hell.

Everyone knew how difficult it was to deal with the underground monsters there.

Can kill a head of Huangquan Shura, and get the bone jade at the center of its brow.

Just suppress everyone!

Just awesome!

For a moment, everyone praised Yun Feilong loudly.

Only Yun Wan'er's face changed drastically.

When Yun Feilong spoke the first sentence, she understood everything instantly.

I never expected that things would develop like this.

Yun Feihe is her cousin and takes good care of her on weekdays.

No matter what Yun Wan'er thought, she would never have thought that he would actually transfer the bone jade from Huangquan Shura!

Yes, at the moment, the bone jade held by Yun Feilong in the Immortal Dao Hall.

It was the bone jade that Chen Feng gave to Yun Feihe!

Yun Feihe secretly gave it to his own brother!

Yun Wan'er's face turned pale, her whole body trembled, and she looked at Chen Feng, apologetic.

The look was unspeakably flustered and embarrassed.

I was even more anxious, his eyes were red, and he whispered, "Chen Feng, I'm sorry for you."



If it hadn't been for her relationship, with Chen Feng's always cautious character, this situation would not have happened right now.

Chen Feng shook his head with a cold expression: "This is not to blame you."

It was not a day or two to know Yun Wan'er.

Chen Feng knew what kind of person she was.

This is not her fault.

Chen Feng quietly looked at the hall of immortality.

The star elder standing in the center smiled.

Yun Feilong made such an outstanding contribution, he must give corresponding rewards.

"The disciple of Forging Palace, Yun Feilong, presented Huangquan Shura Bone Jade, and currently ranks first on the contribution list."

"Now, Yun Feilong is officially promoted as an official disciple."

"At the same time, reward a fourth-rank treasure, a third-rank treasure pill for rejuvenation, a fourth-rank demon \*\*\*\* mount, and a third-rank Hong-rank magical power."

Listening to the rewarded objects were reported in the same way.

The faces of everyone were full of surprise and envy.

"Rejuvenation True Pill? This is too precious! Below the seventh floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, once you take it, as long as you have a breath, no matter the multiple injuries, you can heal immediately."

"What is the Rejuvenation True Pill? It is rare that the treasure weapon and the demon \*\*\*\* mount are different!"

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"Demon God Mount! Only some real power disciples and true biography disciples can be treated!"

...

In the hall, there was a loud voice for a while.

Yun Feilong was also happy when he heard these rewards.

A flash of light flashed across his eyes.

When he looked up, his face had returned to a humble and reserved look.

At this moment, Chen Feng spoke.

"Wait a minute."

He stepped into the center of the hall with an extremely cold voice.

"Elders, please slow down before you announce the result."

"The disciple is here, there is one thing I must say."

Chen Feng came directly to Yun Feilong and looked at the Huangquan Shura Bone Jade in his hand coldly.

"What you hold in your hand seems to be my treasure."

Chen Feng's voice echoed coldly throughout the Immortal Dao Hall.

The volume is not loud, but it reaches everyone's ears clearly.

Everyone stopped.

The disciples onlookers looked at each other, not knowing what happened, and lowered their voices to discuss.

"Who is this?"

"I don't know, I haven't seen it."

"Are you new here?"

At this time, someone in the crowd recognized Chen Feng.

"He seems to be Chen Feng from Ten Thousand Beasts Palace."

"Chen Feng? Never heard of it. Is it great?"

In the center of the Immortal Temple, Yun Feilong turned around.

His expression is very calm.

There are no waves.

Seeing this reaction, Chen Feng slowly shook his head and sneered in his heart.

It seems that this Yun Feilong knows everything.

Know everything and dare to do it.

This completely unscrupulous attitude is more arrogant than any language attack.

On the high platform, all the elders of the stars were also confused by the sudden situation in front of them.

The star elder who announced the result subconsciously glanced at the white-haired elder next to him.

Everyone knew that this white-haired elder had a close relationship with the Yun family brothers.

At this time, this happened.

Naturally, see what he says.

At this moment, a sneer came.

Yun Feihe appeared from the apse.

His sudden appearance immediately attracted everyone's attention.

Yun Feihe stood with his hands in his hands, his face pale.

Looking at Chen Feng, there was no expression, as if the two had never met before.

His voice was cold, and he said calmly: "This is the Immortal Dao Temple. Don't talk nonsense."

"Dare to speak nonsense, at your own risk."

If it is said, when Chen Feng first appeared before, no one had reacted yet.

Then, when Yun Feihe appeared and said these words, everyone had vaguely guessed something.

Why does Yun Feihe appear here?

Why did Chen Feng speak to suppress him when he spoke?

This matter is strange!

But who dares to come forward?

Many people at the scene are old acquaintances.

Yun Feihe dares to appear here now, what is it to rely on?

Isn't it the white-haired elder sitting on the stage!

The white-haired elder is exactly Yun Feihe's master.

Chen Feng glanced around and understood the attitude of everyone present.

He sneered and stared at Yun Feihe.

"The official disciple of the Galaxy Sword Sect, who turned out to be the same?"

"In the name of the test token, take my Huangquan Shura bone jade and give it to my brother?"

All the disciples were just guessing in their hearts.

Unexpectedly, Chen Feng actually said it in court.

it is as expected!

so what?

Yun Feihe is an official disciple, and a real disciple of Xingtang.

No matter how great Chen Feng was, he was just a handyman.

No matter how much you struggle, it is nothing more than an ant regret.

The two are completely incomparable.

Thinking of this, everyone looked at Chen Feng's eyes and couldn't help but bring some sympathy.

This kid is also unlucky.

It doesn't count if the treasure is taken away, I'm afraid that the life will be hard to protect.

Yun Feihe sneered.

"You said I took your bone jade to my brother. Is there any evidence?"

He was sure, no one at the scene dared to speak for Chen Feng.

No one will have trouble with him.

Because of his identity!

Because of the identity of the master behind him!

This is his confidence!

"I can testify!"

Suddenly, a determined woman's voice suddenly sounded.

Everyone looked in the direction of the sound source in surprise.

Yun Wan'er strode out.

She looked firm and stood beside Chen Feng.

Yun Wan'er had her back straight, her body tight, but she still looked at the high platform.

"I can testify."

She looked at her cousin again, with a trace of struggle on her face.

In the end, he gritted his teeth and said loudly:

"It's the cousin Yun Feihe I met with Gongzi Chen."

"Yun Feihe lied to us that this token needs to be taken to the apse for testing."

"Master Chen gave the token to Yun Feihe because he believed in me!"

Yun Wan'er clasped her fists and looked at the several elders on the platform.

"I also hope that the elders will learn from you!"

Yun Feihe next to him never expected it.

My cousin would choose to help an outsider at this time!

This unexpected situation made him extremely annoyed.

The expression in his eyes looking at Yun Wan'er became more and more cold and sullen.

Of course Yun Wan'er noticed his threat and the change in her eyes.

Even Chen Feng looked at her in surprise.

There was a touch of warmth in his icy heart at the moment.

Yun Wan'er noticed the gaze he cast, turned her face, and smiled at him.

Yun Feihe's face was ugly.

He snorted coldly.

"Well, you Yun Wan'er, you even colluded with outsiders."

"What benefit did Chen Feng give you? Make you even dare to slander me!"

Yun Wan'er's voice was cold as ice:

"Cousin, I will call you cousin again, but after today, you and I will have nothing to do with you!"

"Because of me, Chen Feng will believe you!"

"Why do you have a face to fake my friend's token?"

Yun Feihe looked at Chen Feng.

"Okay, it seems that my cousin has already been poured with ecstasy soup by you, and she is completely bloody."

At this moment, Yun Feilong, who had never made a sound, also sneered.

He came to Chen Feng.

He lifted his chin up, his face was full of dismay

"You are just a pariah, you dare to claim the treasure I got?"

"Only you can kill Huangquan Shura?"

Chen Feng was stunned.

Yun Feilong's reaction was really beyond his expectation.

Even Yun Wan'er has a delicate expression on her face.

How strong Chen Feng's strength is, even Yun Wan'er has no bottom.

A Huangquan Shura is not the limit at all.

Even after being chased by Shura of the Sea of Blood for three days and three nights, Chen Feng remained unscathed.

And Yun Feilong, at most the fourth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

Actually said such things to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng shook his head and smiled instead of anger.

However, their reaction was not taken by Yun Feilong at all.

"Huangquan Shura, the lowest level monster is also a general."

"With a few words from you, you want to take away the benefits?"

Yun Feilong stepped forward two steps.

Surging killing intent burst out instantly.

boom!

Yun Feilong's sudden breath exploded, shocking most of the disciples present.