

Peerless 5251

[Chapter 5251: Hunting Shura! Mysterious man with terrifying power!](#)

Chen Feng stopped his actions in response.

As soon as he let go, Gao Mufeng rushed towards the distance like a gust of wind without looking back.

Soon it disappeared from the sight of everyone.

Chen Feng picked up Gao Mufeng's jade charm and turned to look at the other disciples of Cangyu Immortal Clan indifferently.

Even the leader is like this, and the remaining disciples dare not stick to the so-called "dignity."

Soon, Chen Feng harvested a bunch of jade charms.

In each piece of jade talisman, there are many treasures, enough to exchange for a lot of great achievements.

Especially among Gao Mufeng's jade talisman, it is very rewarding.

After the disciples of Cangyu Fairy Clan slipped away with their tails in their hands.

Chen Feng got up again, turned his head and looked at the five disciples of God Burning Heaven Sect who were scared and stupefied not far away.

"Now, no one can save you."

As the five disciples watched Chen Feng slowly approach, the despair in their eyes spread more and more.

Screams sounded one after another.

Chen Feng harvested five more jade charms, leaving the five people whose cultivation bases were abolished and left here.

He came to Jiang Yunxi and the three of them and looked at them up and down.

"How are you?"

Although Jiang Yunxi's injuries were serious, they were not fatal.

On the contrary, it was the Que Yuanzhou brothers who had been seriously injured in order to intercept several sneak attacks for Jiang Yunxi.

Even if there is a **** pill to hang on, it is just a sigh of relief.

After watching and resting for so long, their faces were still pale as ghosts, half dead.

Que Yuanzhou smiled: "I can't die."

Chen Feng walked over, raised one in one hand, and turned to look at Jiang Yunxi:

"How are you?"

"I'm okay, the two seniors blocked a lot of fatal attacks for me."

Chen Feng nodded: "Leave here first and find a place to heal."

With his presence, the whole team seemed to suddenly have a backbone and felt relieved.

Chen Feng took them and quickly found a remote place to shelter.

The terrain here is high, with ancient trees all over, and dense forests lush.

Backed by a huge extinct volcano, it looks barren and lifeless.

They entered directly into the crater and took advantage of this natural concealment to start healing.

The Que Yuanzhou brothers returned the purple gold gourd to Chen Feng.

In this battle, they really understood what Chen Feng had said to them long ago.

This Lingbao gourd is not very useful to them.

Then, they took out handfuls of pill after hand and generously asked Jiang Yunxi to pick them at will.

Even Chen Feng couldn't help laughing when he saw this scene.

"Other god-level alchemists regard the refined alchemy as a treasure."

"It's better for you, just like setting up a street stall, grab a lot."

Que Yuan smiled naively: "In the Galaxy Sword Sect, there are very few pill cultivation methods like ours."

"In contrast, the supplies are quite abundant."

"Our brothers have been in seclusion for a long time, and we usually practice some healing pills and the like, and maintain the state of alchemy."

"Before, I will use it to pass the time."

Que Yuanzhou also smiled and said, "Brother Chen Feng, take some pills to restore your cultivation."

The trick used to deal with Cangyu Immortal Sect just now can be said to have used most of Chen Feng's cultivation base.

Although it will not cause overload damage to his body, the power of the stars in his body does consume most of it.

Chen Feng was no more polite, and directly took the pill full of stars.

I have to say that Que Yuanzhou and Que Yuanyi are not good at attacking, but their talents in alchemy are amazing.

It didn't take long for Chen Feng to clearly feel it.

Those squandered star powers were quickly replenished.

Those pills melted in the mouth, and the breath was extremely mild.

It entered every corner of the body without any repulsion.

Not only did it have no side effects, but it also warmed up his physical meridians while regaining his cultivation.

When he opened his eyes, the blood vessels hidden under the skin and flesh jumped suddenly, and the whole body was relaxed.

It's like having a hearty massage.

Chen Feng let out a suffocating breath and looked at the three people in front of him who were still healing.

Jiang Yunxi's injury is relatively the lightest among the three, and her complexion has recovered a lot at this moment.

There are a lot of enough healing magic pills, which greatly saves healing time.

On the contrary, it seemed that it took a lot of time for the two brothers to fully recover.

Chen Feng is not in a hurry.

Taking this opportunity, he simply took out the jade charms he harvested this time and began to count the harvest.

However, at this moment, between a barren lava mountain range far away.

A Ruoyouruowu figure is continuously hunting down the Asura demon.

This figure is very weird, it looks like a faint gray shadow, about one foot high, not like an entity.

But such an extremely humble figure showed his extremely terrifying strength!

As long as the Shura demon he was staring at would die tragically within a few breaths.

What is even more frightening is that this figure after killing those Shura demons.

He didn't ignore it, but leaned over directly, lying on their necks like a vampire demon!

Directly, **** them into corpses!

Every time it absorbs an Asura demon, the strength of this figure will increase by one point, and the extremely weak phantom will also condense one point.

Then, when he kills the next one, the speed becomes faster!

There was a lava mountain that was full of Asura demons, and it didn't take long for them to be mummy.

When he came to a castle.

He was so faint as to have only a shadow, he has become a figure in a black burqa!

On the black robe, there was a strange blue pattern shining in the darkness.

Inside the castle, a Shura magic soldier suddenly walked out.

The Shura Demon Soldier just saw the figure in the black cloak standing in front of the castle.

Yu Guang glanced behind the opponent, and the countless Shura magic soldiers who were supposed to guard the entrance of the castle all turned into corpses and fell to the ground.

It just changed its complexion and its eyes went dark.

The figure in the black burqa that was still standing far away suddenly appeared in front of it.

The next moment, another corpse thumped and fell to the ground.

The huge castle, with jet black as the main tone.

The sharp architectural style with teeth and claws shows the identity of the owner of the castle.

The figure in the black burqa raised his head slightly and looked behind the castle.

That is a huge plain!

This castle is right on the edge of this huge plain.

Looking at the past, in a cloud of gray smoke, one can vaguely see:

In the very center of the plain, there is a big city rising from the ground, vast and majestic!

The style of that big city is the same as the castle in front of it.

With jet black as the main tone, the roof is sharp and skyrocketing.

From time to time, there was a breath of terror coming out of it.

There is no doubt that it is a magic city!

[Chapter 5252: The Shura Demon wakes up!](#)

The small castle in front of it is a post at the junction of a lava volcanic peak and a giant plain.

The figure in the black burqa withdrew his gaze and floated silently into the castle in front of him.

This was a sneak attack and a unilateral massacre.

There are no powerful demon generals or even demons sitting here, only dozens of demon soldiers guard.

In front of the figure in the black burqa, these Shura Demon Soldiers were completely vulnerable.

When the last corpse fell on the smooth and clean castle floor.

The body of the figure in the black burqa completely turned into a real entity.

In the empty main hall, he breathed out slowly.

A deep voice echoed slowly within this empty castle.

"Unexpectedly, there will be unexpected gains this time, but it complements my Nether Shadow clone."

His footsteps finally sounded.

Papa, papa, came to the back of the castle.

He looked up, his eyes were long and deep, as if to penetrate the void and see a certain figure.

After a long time, this person whispered to himself: "Now, it's time to clean up you."

Three days later.

The four people on Chen Feng's side had completely recovered from their injuries and began to descend.

Continue to hunt down powerful Asura demons and various monsters in the Asura world.

I don't know if Jiang Yunxi is born with a physique that attracts the world's treasures.

Within these three days, she could always find some rare heaven and earth spirit treasures.

Of course, some strange treasures are guarded by Shura demon soldiers and demon generals.

However, with Chen Feng this time, the four people worked hand in hand, and the cooperation was extremely tacit.

After just three days, their harvest is extremely rich.

What's even more commendable is that none of the four of the demon soldiers, beasts, and other treasures that have been harvested have hidden their own privates, and they are generous in getting what they need.

In this way, they went all the way and came to a valley.

After beheading a Demon General of Shura whose strength was in the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

Chen Feng and the four were just about to leave.

Suddenly, the face of Chen Feng, who was walking in the front, changed slightly.

"wrong."

He reminded him immediately and stretched out his arm to cover the three people behind him.

At the same time he discovered that the breath was different nearby.

The five figures, as if appearing out of thin air, quickly surrounded the four of them.

"Hahahaha, Chen Feng."

"Unexpectedly, there is nowhere to be found after breaking through the iron shoes, and it will take no effort at all."

The speakers, Chen Feng are very familiar with them!

It is Kong Penghui of Qinghong Immortal Gate!

Before entering the Shura realm, Yuan Changfeng took out five Six-Rank God Pills in exchange for Chen Feng's life.

It was Kong Penghui who took over the deal.

At this moment, Kong Penghui's face was red.

Looking at Chen Feng's eyes, he didn't take him seriously.

In his eyes, Chen Feng was not a threat.

More like a prey in front of him.

Just prey!

As long as the prey is solved, he can accept the five sixth-grade Shendan with peace of mind.

In addition, you can also make friends with outstanding people like Yuan Changfeng.

Thinking of this, Kong Penghui was even more proud:

"Since the four of you are here, that would be great."

"It saves us finding out one by one."

The four of Chen Feng looked blankly at the five Qinghong immortal disciples who were blocking them.

Between each other, the atmosphere is getting more and more tense.

Just as they confronted each other.

Far away, in that huge magic city.

Suddenly, a violent jet black breath came out!

In the middle of this huge magic city, there was a huge existence who was cultivating, and suddenly opened his eyes.

This is a great Asura!

Its whole body is wrapped in black magic energy, making people unable to see the specific appearance.

However, within a radius of hundreds of miles, there was no life in an inch of grass, and no one was seen!

The eyes like a pool of blood are only black, without white eyes.

It seemed to feel everything far away through the spitting magic energy.

Then, a low and terrifying sneer rippled from the center of this quiet and unmanned city.

"You guys, come to give me fresh blood again, right?"

If anyone is here at this moment, after witnessing all this, they will be pale.

I saw the Great Demon Asura stretched out his hand in the dark demon energy.

In front of him, a **** light curtain suddenly appeared.

On this **** light curtain, there are green dots.

These small green dots are distributed in various places in the Little Asura Wukong Mountains, constantly moving around.

Suddenly, this huge Shura Golem felt something.

The blood pool-like eyes quickly deflected to one direction, accurately sensing that someone was spying.

I saw it stretched out his hand and waved.

The endless black magic energy rushed out toward the blood-colored light curtain.

The tyrannical force quickly swept the whole blood-red light curtain!

The surrounding space began to vibrate continuously.

Under the continuous force of washing, that force passed through the blood-colored light curtain, and I don't know how far it was transmitted.

It's just that the people in the thousand worlds in Xuanhuang.

At this moment, above the floating fairy mountain, under the huge light curtain.

All the onlookers in the stands focused on Chen Feng's light curtain.

Someone seriously analyzed Chen Feng's current strength and Kong Penghui's strength.

The scene was full of voices and noisy.

If it was before, encountered this kind of confrontation scene.

It is estimated that most people firmly believe that Chen Feng and others have no power to confront Kong Penghui and others.

However, after seeing Chen Feng relying on his own power to beat Gao Mufeng of Cangyu Immortal Sect and a group of disciples to the ground quite easily.

Many people's views have changed.

The current Chen Feng has undoubtedly been recognized by the majority of people present.

Because of this, when the two teams were facing each other, the scene was extremely noisy.

Some people think that Kong Penghui has many people here!

Among them, there are five Six-Rank Shen Dan.

On Chen Feng's side, the Que Yuanzhou brothers were mediocre, and could only deal with two ordinary Star Soul Martial God Realm Eighth Floor disciples.

Even if Jiang Yunxi could deal with two, the remaining Kong Penghui and another disciple joined forces to attack Chen Feng, even Chen Feng was choking.

You know, Kong Penghui's current strength is also quite strong, and he already has the strength of Xiaocheng, the ninth building of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

Don't forget, he still has the Sixth Grade God Pill in his hand!

However, some people have been frightened by Chen Feng's successive face-slaps operations.

They believe that even if there is a sixth-grade **** pill, Chen Feng did not explode all his hole cards last time.

It means that he hasn't used all his strengths yet, so it's hard to say what the result will be.

However, just as the discussion was in full swing, the light curtain suddenly began to oscillate inexplicably.

The broken voice kept ringing, causing everyone on the high mountains below to stop the discussion.

[Chapter 5253: Broken knife! Cut again!](#)

Qi Qi raised their heads and looked at the light curtain.

boom--

Suddenly, the incredibly huge PTZ light curtain collapsed!

This is amazing!

All the onlookers at the scene were stunned, not knowing what was going on.

They looked at Zhai Changzun, the desolate general who was guarding the portal, and asked what was going on.

However, this accident happened too suddenly!

Even Zhai Changzun was shocked, and he couldn't sit still.

Unexpectedly, he had a hunch-the direction of things has deviated from the normal track!

This time the battle of the Shura World of the Broken Jade Conference has already lost his control!

And the most frightening thing is that the disciples who are in the Asura world at this moment still have no idea about it!

They didn't even know that something terrible had happened.

Kong Penghui triumphantly narrowed the encirclement circle and walked towards Chen Feng.

At this time, they have five divine pills in their hands, and they can think about raising their cultivation base to a whole building in a short time.

There are these five divine pills in hand.

At this moment, Qinghong Immortal Sect can be regarded as the most powerful force besides the relatively independent six masters!

"Well, we Qinghong Immortal Sect and your Galaxy Sword Sect have no blood feud."

Kong Penghui narrowed his eyes with a casual smile on his face.

Deliberately make a very tolerant look.

Raising his chin, he said to Chen Feng: "You can judge yourself. I can guarantee that our people will not touch the other three."

Kong Penghui knew nothing about Chen Feng's dealings with the disciples of Cangyu Immortal Clan before.

Otherwise, believe in the strength of Xiaocheng, the ninth building of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

At this moment, it is not necessary to say such arrogant words.

Faced with Kong Penghui's attitude and meaning, Chen Feng has long been surprised.

He also squinted his eyes and sneered with his head sideways: "Only you?"

Many disciples of Qinghong Fairy Gate participated this time.

Among them, Kong Penghui has four disciples, and Zhuang Zhilian also has several disciples.

If all the disciples of the Qinghong Immortal Clan join forces to deal with the four of Chen Feng, I am afraid that now, Chen Feng really can only escape first.

But with Kong Penghui only five people, the situation is different.

Kong Penghui and the others do not know Chen Feng's true strength!

In their eyes, the four Galaxy Swordsmen standing in front of them are still among the nine major forces participating in the Jade Smashing Conference.

The most easy to handle soft persimmon.

As long as they maintain this arrogant posture, do not use all their strength, and do not treat each other squarely.

Then, if he attacked Kong Penghui with all his strength as soon as he came up.

Maybe, they don't even have the chance to take the sixth grade **** pill!

Chen Feng stared at Kong Penghui with cold eyes, there seemed to be sparks splashing in the air between each other.

Seeing him ready to go, the four disciples of the Qinghong Immortal Sect around him couldn't help laughing wildly.

"Look at him like that, people who don't know thought he was going to kill Senior Brother Kong."

"Just rely on him? It's not me. Brother Kong didn't plan to take the Sixth Grade God Pill given by Yuan Changfeng from the beginning."

One of the disciples seemed to be a close friend of Kong Penghui.

Looking at the four of Chen Feng at the moment, triumphantly.

"When dealing with a few of them, where do I need to take that sixth-grade **** pill? Isn't it good to keep it for other purposes?"

Hearing this person's words, the other three disciples also nodded one after another.

After that, he even started pointing at the three Jiang Yunxi.

"I heard that Jiang Yunxi is a talented girl from the City of Stars, I really want to see and see!"

"What a talented woman, but the seventh floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm."

"I think you just covet her beauty."

"Hehehe..."

"Well, then Junior Brother Ning and I will solve these two brothers."

Listening to the five disciples of Qinghong Immortal Sect, they unscrupulously treated Chen Feng and the four as prey, picking and choosing.

Que Yuanzhou and the others were full of anger.

A cold light flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, and the knife appeared in his hand.

In an instant, a brilliant silver-white light burst out.

He stared at Kong Penghui in front of him and rushed directly.

Too much to kill God!

At this moment, the star soul space in Chen Feng's body was shining again.

Nine rounds of bright and bright moon, at this moment, continue to rotate at high speed.

Pour a steady stream of star power into the broken knife in his hand.

The silver-white light changed from dazzling to dimmer.

All the murderous aura and sword intent have converged.

But this is not the end!

Chen Feng did not stop, but continued to pour a large amount of star power into his dantian world.

Buddha's angry eyes and roaring power!

Ever since he raised the Buddha's Wrathful Lion Roar Skill to the third level, he hasn't used this supernatural power much.

At the moment, these two moves must be combined again, and Kong Penghui will be caught off guard!

Just as the silvery white light faded away, a majestic Buddha image with angry eyes!

Suddenly appeared on the purple and white giant lion!

The angry Buddha rides on the purple-white giant lion, but the extremely proud giant lion behaves quite meekly.

It followed the Buddha's eyes to look at Kong Penghui ahead, and suddenly opened its blood basin.

Roar!

At this moment, Kong Penghui felt that he was in an endless dark star field.

There was nothing around, only a man and a lion in front of him, coming towards him.

The Buddha broke through the void instantly and appeared in front of him instantly.

Then, in a trance, the Buddha stretched out a finger and nodded on his forehead.

Kong Penghui, who was spotted, immediately felt the huge impact and prohibition, and the whole person was sealed!

"not good!"

At this moment, Kong Penghui finally realized clearly.

It turned out that Chen Feng had not exerted his strongest strength all the time.

It turns out that Chen Feng's true strength is not even worse than him!

But this is too late to know!

Kong Penghui at this moment felt it instinctively.

There is a fear that threatens his life, which is sweeping over him.

The consciousness became extremely heavy, and it was difficult to operate at high speed again.

As a result, the body becomes difficult to control itself.

"No... I can't just die like this!"

At this moment, Kong Penghui's heart was roaring frantically.

This is his instinctive reaction, his heart is born with a desire to survive beyond ordinary people!

At this time, Chen Feng, taking advantage of the three breathing time he had bought for himself, quickly turned around!

The silver-white light waved towards the other four disciples of the Qinghong Immortal Sect.

boom!

All this happened so fast that even Kong Penghui hadn't expected it, let alone the other four disciples.

However, just when Chen Feng thought that his plan was about to succeed, an accident happened!

Kong Penghui, who thought he would be frozen for three breaths.

Actually relying on the survival instinct, crushed a clear heart pill.

The Qingxin Pill, as the name suggests, can quickly restore the original chaotic mind to sober and clear.

[Chapter 5254: Take the pill! The crisis of Galaxy Sword Faction!](#)

Chen Feng had just seriously injured four Qinghong Immortal Sect disciples.

Kong Penghui behind him, his eyes have regained clarity.

Looking directly at Chen Feng who was going to kill him!

Between the electric light and flint, Chen Fengfu reached his mind, and he was extremely keenly aware of the attack coming from behind.

"Tsk!"

This was a shortfall, and Chen Feng's brows were immediately locked.

Had to give up the current attack, quickly dodged aside, avoiding Kong Penghui's fatal blow.

In the valley, after a brief confrontation, it became exceptionally quiet again.

The five Qinghong immortal disciples who originally surrounded Chen Feng's four were lined up with Kong Penghui as the center.

Chen Feng was horrified at the opposite side.

Compared with the laughing and joking at the beginning, their eyes are full of shock when they look at Chen Feng.

No one thought that Chen Feng was so strong!

At this moment, although the five members of Qinghong Immortal Gate were not fatally wounded.

But there is no doubt that their faces are full of scorching heat.

Especially the four other than Kong Penghui.

Because everyone can see that the strength that Chen Feng has just shown is far above the cultivation base of each of them!

The reason for not being able to kill them with one blow is also thanks to their brother Kong Penghui!

They had looked down at Chen Feng from aloft, but now they looked at Chen Feng with completely different eyes.

Seeing their reaction, Chen Feng sighed inaudibly.

There was a deviation in his plan.

The current situation, for their Galaxy Sword Sect, is the real Shura field!

Sure enough, Kong Penghui flipped his hands and took out the Sixth Grade God Pill that Yuan Changfeng had given them.

Kong Penghui was actually very unwilling.

He originally wanted to keep this **** pill, and wanted to use this **** pill to attack the top three of the Jade Broken Conference.

However, from his current perspective, they were all deceived by Yuan Changfeng!

As one of the six eldest sons, Yuan Changfeng's cultivation is extremely strong.

It should be known that Chen Feng's real strength is better than a few of them.

Therefore, the reason why these five Six-Rank Divine Pills were given was for them to deal with Chen Feng!

Think about it, too, everyone is a competitor, how can you give the opportunity to surpass yourself in vain.

Kong Penghui almost scolded Yuan Changfeng fiercely in his heart.

What a good calculation!

But everything is done, and the grievances between them and Chen Feng's four have been difficult to resolve.

Almost at the same time, the five people took the five Six-Rank Divine Pills without hesitation!

The three Jiang Yunxi clung to Chen Feng's back, ready to do anything.

Hum!

Five low beeps sounded one after another.

Five rays of light with different colors and varying degrees of brilliance burst out from the five green rainbow immortal disciples in front of them.

Immediately afterwards, their cultivation base aura began to skyrocket!

Almost in the blink of an eye, Kong Penghui's cultivation level soared to the peak of the ninth building of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

What the Que Yuanzhou brothers said is true.

The Six-Rank Divine Pill distributed to them by Yuan Changfeng is indeed not of good quality.

The other four disciples of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, Qi Qi skyrocketed to the ninth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

However, Kong Penghui, who was originally the ninth floor of the Soul-absorbing Martial God Realm, could only remain at the peak of the ninth floor!

No matter how hard it is, continue to move forward and break through obstacles!

But despite this, the collective strength of the five is above Chen Feng's average level.

Brother Que Yuanzhou looked at the more and more powerful aura in front of him, and there were five ways in succession, slapped toward them!

In an instant, his face turned pale.

"Brother Chen Feng, do we have a chance to escape?"

But this time, Chen Feng didn't know what to do.

Thousands of calculations, not counting that Kong Penghui's survival instinct would be so strong!

He whispered: "Que Yuanzhou, Que Yuanyi, Jiang Yunxi, as good friends, this time I was negligent, which dragged you down."

The coercion from the opposite side is getting stronger and more arrogant.

If it hadn't been for Chen Feng to stand in front, I am afraid that Que Yuanzhou and the others would have been suppressed by that absolutely powerful coercion long ago!

"What shall we do now?"

Jiang Yunxi's expression was also a little worried.

This is the first time Chen Feng gave a promise in such a lack of confidence: "I will protect you, for sure."

The more he said so, the more he blamed himself.

The Que Yuanzhou brothers and Jiang Yunxi have completely trusted him since the Star River Sword Sect.

Not only did he treat him as a friend, but even when he encountered a powerful opponent, he stood beside him without saying a word!

Fight together!

Chen Feng has seen countless people, but few friends can trust him in this way.

If because of him, any one of the three had an accident, he could not forgive himself!

The corners of the mouths of the five disciples of Qinghong Immortal Sect raised a smile again.

"Since the **** pill is consumed, you must never let you leave here alive."

The war is about to start!

The overwhelming coercion condensed together, even if Chen Feng turned his cultivation base to the extreme.

At this moment, I also felt obvious pressure.

The load, which was like a huge weight, made Chen Feng's breathing heavy by three points.

In the huge star map, the nine-wheeled big moon is almost as bright as day, and the surrounding stars are shining!

The power of countless stars was fully mobilized and poured into Chen Feng's limbs.

This is a unilateral siege!

The Buddha's angry eyes, lion roar, and Tai Shang Zhu Shen Zhan seemed to be in vain at this moment.

Chen Feng revolved the heaven and the earth to reincarnate magic.

In an instant, in the space of repetitive reincarnation of heaven and earth, the blue light shined through every corner.

At the same time, in the vast golden spiritual world, there was a vast ocean of surging golden spiritual power.

It was like, suddenly being drawn wildly by a powerful force.

Almost in a blink of an eye, most of the golden mental power was consumed!

Hum——

This is a skill that Chen Feng has never shown in front of people like them. Fortunately, it played a role at this time.

Even Kong Penghui did not expect Chen Feng to have such a powerful group spirit.

At the moment when everyone was dizzy, Chen Feng roared.

"go!"

No one knows the situation better than him.

Jiang Yunxi and the others continue to fight side by side with him, and in the end it will only cause the entire army to be wiped out.

While shouting, Chen Feng waved the broken knife in his hand!

The silver-white light quickly cut through the void, and slashed at one of the disciples of the Qinghong Immortal Clan with the worst cultivation.

puff!

He didn't have any restraint with this knife, and he hit with all his strength, only to be killed by one knife!

He may not be able to deal with the current Kong Penghui, but dealing with the other disciples is completely fine!

As long as he caught the chance of placing orders, he was completely confident to kill them one by one.

Just when that knife directly split a disciple in half, an instant passed.

Jiang Yunxi and the others were determined and did not intend to leave at all.

[Chapter 5255: Just rely on this! Is it enough!](#)

"If you want to fight, you will fight, leaving you a brother here!"

Que Yuanzhou roared, and together with his younger brother Que Yuanyi, they showed off their long swords and killed two of them.

The Qinghong immortal disciple went five to one, and happened to deal with each one.

But every disciple of the Qinghong Immortal Sect was currently more powerful than them.

The scene immediately fell into a bitter battle.

But after a cup of tea, Chen Feng was covered in wounds and his hair was cut in half!

At this moment, he waved his knife quite embarrassedly and rushed to the side!

Stopped a fatal blow for Jiang Yunxi.

"Hahahaha, there is a lot of sympathy."

Kong Penghui's smile was so brilliant, his high posture, at this moment, seemed to be playing with the four of them.

On the other hand, the four members of the Galaxy Sword Sect, the Que Yuanzhou brothers were seriously injured and kept bleeding!

Jiang Yunxi's complexion was pale, and his breath languished.

Everyone is extremely embarrassed!

Now, several disciples of Qinghong Immortal Sect can see it.

"In the beginning, I thought the Galaxy Sword Sect was not crazy."

"Unexpectedly, let a waste from the sixth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm come to lead the team to participate in this broken jade conference."

"I don't want to turn out that you, Chen Feng, are indeed the strongest person."

Kong Penghui had to admit that if there wasn't that Sixth Rank Divine Pill.

Really facing Chen Feng, I am afraid he should be seriously injured now.

Even after taking that Sixth Rank Divine Pill, Chen Feng still had the power to fight him.

If he hadn't been paying attention to the other three people, he would always fight hard when his companions were fatally attacked to block the attack for them!

Kong Penghui, it may not even hurt him to this extent.

And this was clearly seen by everyone present.

Especially Jiang Yunxi three people, at this moment, they have already hated, regretted and hesitated.

To hate one's own strength will only drag her back.

I regret that when Chen Feng let them go, they didn't obey to leave.

Hesitate to know what to do now!

If he leaves, the four disciples of the Qinghong Immortal Sect will besiege Chen Feng, is he still alive?

Seeing Chen Feng's injury worsened.

Suddenly, Chen Feng opened his mouth and spit out a large mouthful of blood, then screamed:

"You just have grudges with me, let them go!"

"Why!"

Not waiting for Chen Feng's words to fall.

Among the four disciples of the Qinghong Immortal Clan under siege, except for Kong Penghui's accident, the other one blurted out.

The speaker was Uncle Cheng You who had a fairly good relationship with Kong Penghui.

Uncle Chengyou wears a cyan robe with long hair tied high.

Between the eyebrows, you can still see a bit of hostility.

When he heard Chen Feng's words, he subconsciously objected.

Why let them go?

In Uncle Chengyou's opinion, at the moment, each of them is above the four of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

It's only a matter of time before the big win.

So, why should I listen to Chen Feng and leave them with three hidden dangers for no reason?

Upon hearing this rhetorical question, Chen Feng did not speak much.

However, if someone on the scene is careful enough!

You will soon realize that since Cheng Youbo clearly expressed his opposition!

All Chen Feng's attacks have a focus point!

Attack Uncle Chengyou frantically at all costs!

boom!

A silver-white light lit up in the sky, rushing straight to Uncle Chengyou's front door.

The changes in Chen Feng's actions naturally triggered the corresponding measures of the other three people-to besiege Chen Feng!

At this moment, they all reacted for the first time and saw Chen Feng's purpose.

Uncle Chengyou did not allow the three of Que Yuanzhou to leave, so Chen Feng caught him and attacked!

At all costs, all attacks are directed at Uncle Chengyou!

"Stop him!"

Someone yelled, some yelled.

Attacks from all directions rushed towards Chen Feng.

However, Chen Feng seemed to be totally crazy regardless of him!

Except for some deadly attacks to avoid, others don't even hide!

Directly, take the flesh to resist!

Buddha's angry eyes and roaring power!

Too much to kill God!

This place was dazzling for a while.

Purple-white, silver-white, various colors of light and air waves complement each other.

One after another bursts.

"puff--"

When spit out a big mouthful of blood again.

Chen Feng's broken knife was finally cut between Uncle Chengyou's neck.

It wasn't until this time that Uncle Chengyou finally realized what it meant by death!

Just because of that sentence!

Just because he didn't allow Que Yuanzhou to leave this battle!

He was stared at by Chen Feng, approaching every inch.

Every time Chen Feng's offense is closer and more deadly threat than the previous one.

He finally panicked and opened his mouth to ask for help from Kong Penghui.

But at this time, it is too late!

The silver-white sword light flashed past, and the huge sword intent followed closely!

Burst out suddenly!

Under the eyes of everyone, in front of the other three Qinghong immortal disciples!

Chen Feng froze and killed Uncle Chengyou!

Don't look down!

Uncle Chengyou would never think of it until he died, it was obviously a siege that was sure to win!

I would still die because of this.

In the last few moments of consciousness remaining, he was full of regret: "I knew Chen Feng was such a crazy wild dog!"

"If I insist on my goal and don't let go, I won't take the initiative to make that piece of meat!"

The blood stream continued to gush out from the broken neck of Uncle Chengyou like a fountain.

Chen Feng staggered on his knees and almost couldn't stand firm.

In order to punish Uncle Chengyou in the fastest time, he attacked frantically!

Desperately squander your own cultivation base, at all costs!

Within these short breaths, several wounds were added to his body!

Bone can be seen deep, blood is flowing like a shot.

He looked like a blood man, not much better than Uncle Chengyou.

But that's exactly him!

At this moment, standing in front of everyone, holding the broken knife that looked tattered!

In their presence, behead one of their disciples!

This scene is enough to make the remaining three people afraid!

Chen Feng's blood-stained eyes swept across the faces of the three Qinghong immortal disciples in front of them, from their faces and eyes!

I saw the fear and fear in it!

The next moment, he slowly revealed a bloodthirsty smile.

"Haha...hahaha..."

The laughter seemed to be stained with blood, full of blood.

Chen Feng picked up the broken knife in his hand, still in a state of invincible, almost madness!

Point to the three people in front of you.

"Is this enough?"

By this time, Chen Feng's voice was actually not loud.

But, even if it is neither light nor heavy, but seven words!

When it reached the ears of Kong Penghui's three Qinghong Immortal Sect disciples, it was as if it suddenly magnified countless times!

Constantly echoing in their hearts.

At this moment, the atmosphere and position between the two sides seemed to have changed subtly.

[Chapter 5256: Sow discord! escape!](#)

Obviously the Galaxy Sword Sect is in decline, relying on Chen Feng's support, the momentum is like a rainbow!

He is like an existence that can't kill anyhow, fighting forever!

The more you fight, the more braver you fight!

On the Qinghong Immortal Sect, the overall strength is obviously stronger than them, but two disciples have been compromised!

Chen Feng did not give them any chance to think, and continued:

"If you don't let them go, I will fight you hard."

He reached out and wiped the blood from the corners of his lips at will.

As if none of the wounds on the body existed.

"The big deal is death. You can fight with me."

"Before I die, kill you one by one!"

This kind of smashing and smashing attitude completely puts life and death aside!

It is simply more depressing than the most powerful coercion.

The broken knife in Chen Feng's hand kept moving back and forth among the remaining three disciples of Qinghong Immortal Gate.

"Do you think it is more appropriate for who to die next?"

Naturally, no one wants to die!

You know, selfishness is the manifestation of most people.

It is precisely this point that Chen Feng dared to be so rampant.

Kong Penghui saw all his performance in his eyes, gritted his teeth with hatred.

He was careless!

It was in his hands that Chen Feng could kill his fellow men.

And Chen Feng's purpose for doing this at the moment, he also fully understood.

"It's impossible to let them go!"

Kong Penghui shouted immediately and looked at the other two disciples:

"Don't be scared by his fluttering threats, otherwise you will really find his way!"

"All cheer me up and attack together!"

However, before he finished speaking, Chen Feng interrupted his attempt with a string of sneers.

"You are the strongest, and you are the least likely to be killed by me. Of course you can disagree."

"I see that the two fellow students broke on my hand, and you don't feel any pain or itching, and you can't see any gaffe."

"Yes, it's not you who died."

"Maybe, you are still gratifying in the bottom of your heart, and just borrowed my hand to help you get rid of a few fellows who might steal your limelight."

Originally, this kind of low-level instigation would not work at all.

But the current situation is too special.

Everyone can see it at a glance.

Kong Penghui's strength completely surpassed Chen Feng after serving the Sixth Grade God Pill sent by Yuan Changfeng.

But still another disciple of the same sect died in Chen Feng's hands!

With Chen Feng's previous aura shock and verbal threats.

Their thoughts followed Chen Feng involuntarily.

"Yes, it stands to reason that if Senior Brother Kong really tried his best, he would have slapped Chen Feng to death long ago."

"How come you look so strenuous, and let Chen Feng take advantage of it?"

"From just now, I feel weird."

"Senior Brother Kong has such a strong strength, how can Chen Feng still have enough energy to escape several times, blocking many fatal attacks for his fellow students."

At this moment, the hearts of the two disciples of the Qinghong Immortal Sect were completely deviated.

Despite their faces, they tried their best to maintain the illusion of being calm and unmoved.

However, Chen Feng knows!

I have succeeded.

So, now let him take the initiative to light the last fire for these doubts!

In the next moment, Chen Feng suddenly disappeared before everyone's eyes.

He actually took the initiative to rush towards the three disciples of the Qinghong Immortal Sect!

Isn't this looking for death?

For a while, even Kong Penghui was beaten by his unruly behavior.

Holding the broken knife, Chen Feng took the initiative to rush into the three of them.

Until the other two disciples took the initiative to besiege Chen Feng!

Kong Penghui realized that Chen Feng's strategy had succeeded!

"You two, stop the other three!"

Chen Feng's goal is him!

He was held back for a while, and it was difficult to escape and intercept actively.

Kong Penghui could only yell at the other two disciples:

"Idiot, stop them!"

But this moment!

The two disciples continued to attack Chen Feng as if they had not heard them.

The three Jiang Yunxi's eyes instantly turned red!

They know very well that this is the last and best chance Chen Feng has won for them to leave here.

There is no more time for them to struggle whether to advance and retreat together or not to drag them down.

Jiang Yunxi calmed down first and shouted firmly at Brother Que Yuanzhou:

"Let's go!"

The next moment, the three of them made a decisive decision and quickly left the encirclement.

Toward the distance, leave quickly.

In a short while, Chen Feng and the three remaining disciples of the Qinghong Immortal Sect had difficulty finding their whereabouts.

At this time, Chen Feng's mouth finally showed a slightly relieved smile.

There is no need to worry about people, and there is more room left for him.

When a repetitive reincarnation of heaven and earth is applied to the three of them!

Chen Feng quickly ran away in the other direction.

With his reckless consumption and attacks just now, he is not Kong Penghui's opponent at all.

Keep entangled, you will really die!

Chen Feng looked at the dark Huoshan Mountains in the distance, with a somewhat weak face, but his eyes were firm.

He didn't really plan to confess his life here.

"It's so easy to want me to die."

I patted a fat bird hiding in his arms.

Chen Feng quickly hid his figure while giving orders immediately.

"Hurry up, give me ten hairs."

"Fleeing for a while, one hundred thousand in a hurry."

Nothing to be polite with Jin Sanye.

Following Chen Feng's order, Jin Sanye quickly revealed a chubby head in his arms.

"Hey, do you need to say? We've waited long ago."

While talking, I saw Jin Sanye shaking all over!

The plumage fluffed up instantly, and the roots were visible.

It flapped its wings quickly, and the fifteen golden feathers on its body flew out at the same time.

These fifteen golden feathers quickly rose into the void, constantly shining with golden light.

Then, the golden light quickly wrapped Chen Feng's whole person.

In the next instant, fifteen golden feathers were gone, replaced by ten golden feather crows!

"quack!"

"quack!"

Chen Feng's perspective suddenly increased by fifteen.

In this way, the same as before.

Every golden feather crow carried his Chen Feng breath.

Fifteen golden feather crows quickly flew away in different directions.

They have wings on their own and can fly with their physical instincts.

Therefore, no flight restrictions will be received.

After the short-term dizziness of Heaven and Earth's repeated reincarnation magic, Chen Feng quickly converged all his aura to the extreme.

Then, quietly, he rushed in the other direction where the fifteen golden feather crows were scattered.

At this moment, it is not an exaggeration to say that his injuries are extremely serious.

[Chapter 5257: Fatal sneak attack!](#)

Before, in order to separate Kong Penghui and his fellow students.

Chen Feng can almost be said to have exerted all his strength regardless of the consequences.

Now it is difficult for him to bear Kong Penghui's chase.

"How is this going!"

On the spot, the faces of Kong Penghui's trio suddenly changed.

They looked around, not knowing where to chase for a while.

"Why do you feel like Chen Feng in all directions?"

"Yes, and every breath is leaving quickly, it shouldn't be an ordinary blindfold."

Only Kong Penghui's expression was extremely gloomy at this moment.

He was full of anger and rushed to his forehead, punching into the distance, breaking dozens of miles of rocks.

In order to kill Chen Feng without fail, Kong Penghui and the others even took the commendable Sixth Rank Divine Pill.

The result was not bad. Not only did the other three of the Galaxy Sword Sect be released, but in the end, even Chen Feng could not be completely killed.

This is simply slap and slap to his face!

What was even more frightening was that Kong Penghui knew better than anyone how terrifying Chen Feng's true strength was.

If the time for the efficacy of the Sixth Grade Divine Pill has passed, with his original strength, he would want to kill Chen Feng again.

It's impossible!

"Brother Kong, what should we do now? Should we split up?"

One of the disciples looked blank.

Asked Kong Penghui who was in irritation and rage, and finally received a stab eye.

"Did your mind be squeezed by the portal when you came to the Shura Realm?"

"Split up? Let him break up each of you!"

Kong Penghui looked at the breath of Chen Feng in all directions, and finally chose a random direction.

"chase!"

"Be sure to find him before the effect of the medicine is over!"

Above the sky, night is the best disguise.

None of them noticed, there was a golden feather crow, quietly monitoring their movements.

Seeing them leaving in one direction, Chen Feng in the distance was relieved.

At least it is safe for a short time.

He constantly switched the perspectives of fifteen golden feather crows and probed the surrounding environment.

Suddenly, he seemed to see some special picture.

Suddenly, his expression paused slightly.

Then, the corners of his mouth sneered.

"You guy, what are you laughing at?"

Jin Sanye showed a head on his chest, and looked around vigilantly.

Noting Chen Feng's reaction, it asked in a low voice.

However, Chen Feng said nothing about this.

Pretending to know nothing, he continued to leave.

However, just as he passed a canyon, an accident happened!

Because he was seriously injured.

Therefore, all Chen Feng's attention was focused on those watching the surrounding Jinyu crows.

After all, Chen Feng was just a man of flesh and blood, far from reaching the level of a god-man.

After a hundred secrets, there will be weaknesses after all.

What's more, between the electric light and flint.

Chen Feng's heart gave an early warning, the moment he reacted immediately!

He could be sure in his heart that the person who attacked him at the bottom of the canyon was definitely targeted at him!

The man deliberately concealed his breath, and he shot extremely quickly and ruthlessly.

Just want to give him a fatal blow!

Chen Feng's reaction is extremely fast!

But, after all, he was seriously injured and in poor condition.

The fatal place, although avoided.

But now, his body is already scarred.

A slightly new attack can be considered a fatal blow to him.

Suddenly, his whole person was severely injured, and he flew out a great distance.

Under the dim sky, blood spilled all over the floor.

This makes the body that could be said to be shaky, even more dilapidated!

Chen Feng is in danger!

"Jie Jie Jie Jie..."

An extremely ugly broken gong voice laughed out of a gloomy look.

Chen Feng's face was covered with blood, through the eyes that kept falling blood.

I could vaguely see that a gray-green robe appeared and approached.

Just as the gray-green figure approached.

Chen Feng noticed that the pale skull mark in the spiritual world he was monitoring also appeared strange at this time.

Began to keep heating up.

Seeing this reaction, Chen Feng's heart suddenly became clear.

It seems that this **** and demon body refiner who doesn't know the importance and dare to leave a mark on him!

It finally appeared!

Thinking of this, Chen Feng couldn't help but curse in his heart.

At this time, I was really hit by this guy.

It's really a leak in the house that has been raining all night, and misfortunes never come alone!

But, unfortunately for him.

In the desolate eyes of Situ in the gray-green robe, God is helping him!

"God finally opened his eyes! I finally treated my Situ Desolation kindly! Hahahaha..."

Looking at Chen Feng in front of him, he vomited blood out loud, and there was nothing good about him.

Even the hair has been shaved off a lot.

Looks particularly embarrassed and embarrassed!

Situ Desolation couldn't help laughing out loud.

Chen Feng forced his body, turned his face, barely suffocated and stood up.

"Situ is desolate, I have never heard of it."

He kept recalling the participating disciples of the nine major forces in his mind.

Finally, in the team of the Giant Spirit God Sect, I saw a gray-green figure.

Since the figure had been in the crowd before, there was no movement at all.

It also caused that no one noticed his existence at all.

Unexpectedly, he would actually be a **** and demon body refiner.

Although Chen Feng is seriously injured now, his cultivation is not as good as before.

But his bloodline will not change!

Through the perception of blood, he can intuitively feel the blood coming from Situ Desolation.

And Situ Desolation, who was slowly approaching, was still deeply in ecstasy at this moment.

"Chen Feng, Chen Feng, I'm afraid you don't know yet!"

"I'm afraid, you just feel that your physical strength is extraordinary, right?"

He lowered his eyelids and looked at Chen Feng in front of him contemptuously, as if looking at a lowly reptile.

"Yes, you are still so weak now, your blood must not be awakened yet!"

"So, you don't know."

"You don't know, how strong your blood is actually!"

"You don't know, you, like me, have the blood of ancient gods and demons!"

"You can practice along the way and become a **** and demon body refiner!"

"But, none of this has anything to do with you."

Situ Cangliang laughed up to the sky again, and sighed constantly:

"Tsk tusk, what a pity, such a good blood!"

"Today is about to complete me."

Looking at Situ Desolation in front of him, he assumed the posture of a winner early.

Chen Feng forcibly lowered the fresh blood pressure that was about to rush to his throat.

He calmly looked up at Situ Desolation in front of him, showing a sign of smile.

"Who gave you the confidence?"

Who gave him the confidence that he wanted to refine and devour Chen Feng's blood?

Only Chen Feng has swallowed and refined the blood of others!

[Chapter 5258: Blood of Gods and Demons! Devour!](#)

The last person who hit his bloodline idea, now, that **** and devil bloodline is lying in Chen Feng's Dantian world.

Become a blood chain of gods and demons, up and down.

However, Situ Desolation had no idea about all this.

He only saw that Chen Feng was about to die, and he was still stiff!

"Chen Feng, Chen Feng, I know that you are always arrogant and cause trouble everywhere!"

"But before you die, you have to recognize reality."

Speaking of this, Situ Cangliang stretched out his hand and pointed to his nose and said:

"Your own strength is not good, and you are still seriously injured like this."

"Look at what you look like now, how different is it from a bereaved dog!"

"Others are too lazy to say that they just treat you as a joke, you really don't have the slightest bit of self-knowledge!"

"After all, you, what a thing!"

With that said, Situ rushed towards the desolation!

It was actually intended to directly use physical power to kill Chen Feng!

"Ah....."

A slight laughter spread between the two, but quickly dissipated into the void.

In the next second, Chen Feng suddenly broke out with great strength and coercion!

In almost an instant, Situ Cangliang who rushed over lost his ability to move.

Broken knife lit up with a silvery white light, even without him taking the initiative to meet the enemy!

Reaching out, Situ Cangliang sent his dantian position straight to Dao Dao.

Situ Cangliang's entire face changed!

"how can that be?"

The crystal ball he was holding in one hand suddenly clicked and a crack appeared.

In the crystal ball shining with terrible green light, the little white skeleton floating in suspension began to roll!

It was as if some kind of fatal attack.

Chen Feng sent the broken knife in his hand forward.

The crystal ball suddenly shattered, and the transparent liquid inside appeared in the air, instantly vaporizing and disappearing.

The pale white skeleton is like a fish out of the water, struggling and twisting constantly.

Then, dense crevices and cracks appeared on the white ossicles.

Chen Feng withdrew the broken knife, stood up, looked at the desolation of Situ who still had an incredible look in front of him, and laughed out loud.

"Thank you for sending me the healing pill!"

In the next moment, Chen Feng directly activated the Supreme God Demonizing Dragon Art.

His huge, supreme blood qi that has absorbed several bloodlines!

Suddenly, it leaked from the outside of the body.

It was not until this time that Situ Desolation suddenly discovered.

"It turns out...you've already..."

But it's too late!

Hum——

With an echo, Chen Feng almost easily.

So he absorbed the blood of Huangquan Demon Bone in the body of Situ Desolation in front of him.

At the same time, while devouring and refining this yellow spring demon bone bloodline.

A large amount of star power and blood aura rushed into Chen Feng's limbs.

Constantly repairing the wounds in every corner of his body!

Not only that, in the process of constant recovery, Chen Feng also keenly noticed!

Even his Supreme God Demon Transforming Dragon Art has quietly changed while absorbing blood again.

When a new bloodline of the gods and demons was added to the world of dantian, Chen Feng also returned to his heyday!

When he opened his eyes again, his hands were already out of sight.

Time, three hours have passed!

I have to say that Situ's desolate Huangquan demon bone bloodline is still quite good.

In fact, Situ's desolation potential is quite good!

However, he was still too young and too underestimated the enemy.

Chen Feng was indeed seriously injured at that time, and he was successfully attacked.

The state can already be said to be extremely bad, near death.

But a lean camel is bigger than a horse!

No matter how Chen Feng is dying, as long as he still has a breath, he can exert the pressure of the ninth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

This alone was enough to make Situ Desolation unexpected, and then he died under his hands.

However, this is not the time to think about it.

Chen Feng swept away his decay, and his powerful aura slowly converged again.

With eyes sharp as a falcon, he looked in one direction.

If he remembers correctly, there is still a cup of tea before Kong Penghui and their magic pills are effective.

And they are now not too far away.

In the darkness, Chen Feng raised a smile.

"Now, it's my turn to hunt you all!"

However, just when he was about to leave!

Among the fifteen golden feather crows, one of the golden feather crows had a scene that he cared about.

Immediately afterwards, the Golden Feather Crow lost contact with him.

This situation has never happened before!

For a while, even Jin Sanye, who had been hiding in his arms, felt that something was wrong.

Its plump head protruded from his chest.

"What's the matter? What is that?"

Those golden feather crows are golden feathers separated from its body.

Of course, it can see different pictures through the eyes of those golden feather crows just like Chen Feng.

Chen Feng did not directly respond to his words, but took out the memory of the golden feather crow that had lost contact and looked at it for a long while.

Jin Sanye turned his head and looked at his thoughtful look.

It seemed to be clear in my heart, very curious.

It leaned out again, pulled out a wing, and patted Chen Feng on the chest.

"You guy, what do you see? What do you think of?"

"Why don't you even explain to us?"

Hearing its complaint, Chen Feng instantly retracted his mind.

Raising his hand, he squeezed Jin Sanye back into his arms.

"At that time you will know."

"Now, let's hurry up."

Jin Sanye, who was forcibly stuffed back, was still a little unwilling to give up, and kept asking:

"Why hurry up? Why hurry up."

However, at this time, Chen Feng had already moved in one direction and rushed over quickly.

At this moment, the three of Kong Penghui looked very flustered.

"Brother Kong, there is only time for the last cup of tea! There is no trace of Chen Feng at all!"

One of the disciples was about to collapse.

He is the weakest of the remaining three.

Right now, Chen Feng has already been offended, and he is still very completely offended!

if. The effect of this last cup of tea has passed, and the effect of the Six-Rank God Pill has completely disappeared.

At that time, if you meet Chen Feng again, I am afraid it will be over!

However, not only is he anxious, but the one who is most flustered at this moment is Kong Penghui.

He is the one who has never stopped dying with Chen Feng!

There is still time for the last cup of tea, if you haven't been able to find Chen Feng and solve him.

In the end, it must be his Kong Penghui who died.

Although when Chen Feng escaped, it can be said that he escaped while vomiting blood.

However, in Kong Penghui's heart, there is such a certainty.

Finally, he couldn't help it!

[Chapter 5259: The medicinal effect of Shen Dan is over!](#)

"Split up! Be sure to find someone for me! Once you find Chen Feng's trail, send a signal immediately!"

"it is good!"

"Yes!"

The three figures dispersed instantly and rushed in different directions.

But how could Chen Feng let them do what they wanted.

Until the time for the last cup of tea quietly passed.

The three disciples of the Qinghong Immortal Sect did not see even the slightest trace.

When the power of the Sixth Rank Divine Pill began to fade from the body, a touch of despair appeared on the faces of everyone in a different place.

For some reason, I always feel that the shadow of death has engulfed them.

In the darkness, Chen Feng's eyes seemed to have never left, always staring at their every move.

And now, it's time for his revenge.

Of course, this hunch has indeed come true!

Chen Feng had already condensed all of his aura, quietly lying in a dormant volcano!

Quietly staring at the disciple who collapsed first not far away.

Until now, Chen Feng didn't know the name of that big man with anxiety.

He only knows the cultivation base of that big man now.

Had already fallen from the ninth building Xiaocheng of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, and fell back to Xiaocheng the eighth building of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

There is darkness all around, if it weren't for the mental power to keep exploring outwards, it would be impossible to see anything at all.

In such a dark environment, the mood is inevitably cast a heavy shadow.

Even though this sturdy man looks majestic and domineering, he still feels lingering fear when he is facing a terrible danger!

Especially when he turned around sharply and found a familiar figure standing not far in front of him!

This fear instantly turned into despair!

"he came....."

He is back!

Sure enough, he had already got the time, and he didn't plan to let them go!

At this moment, the sturdy man's face twitched uncontrollably.

He felt weak--because Chen Feng, standing in front of him, not only swept away his injuries!

Even the hair that was shaved off has re-growth, and is **** in a subdued manner.

Standing in front of him is Chen Feng in his heyday!

There is no need to fight at all.

Can't fight at all!

The next second, his knees softened and he fell to the ground on his knees!

The words clearly begging for mercy have reached the throat and will blurt out!

However, when meeting Chen Feng's eyes like a **** of death, he couldn't say a word.

The broken knife in Chen Feng's hand slowly lit up with a silver-white light.

This is the only light source within a few miles.

Chen Feng approached slowly, and the closer he got, the more obvious the smile at the corner of his mouth.

"Why are you kneeling? Shouldn't you be very happy to see me back?"

The big man on the ground dare not even release the signal at this moment.

His whole body was trembling, two wars.

He wanted to say his begging for mercy several times, but suddenly realized that his throat suddenly lost his voice because he was too nervous!

This is really worse!

The big man kept kowtow and begged for mercy.

However, Chen Feng was never a soft-hearted person.

"A murderer will always be killed."

The hand raised the knife and the head fell.

When the powerful force filled in the limbs, like a low tide, faded quickly and irresistibly.

Kong Penghui instantly turned his face into ashes.

It's time for the efficacy of Liupin Shendan!

From the peak of the ninth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, he fell back instantly.

This feeling of losing power always makes people feel lost.

Especially people like Kong Penghui, it is even more difficult to accept.

And now, it is even more fearful for them!

The senior brother of Qinghong Immortal Gate acting alone is not there, and the group of fellow senior brothers can't find a trace for a long time.

When the only strength that can be used as a backing is lost!

All that is left is endless fear!

"No way!"

He stopped abruptly and looked in the direction where the other two disciples had left.

The efficacy of the magic pill has passed, and now it is undoubtedly more to die!

"You have to call them back."

That being said.

But in fact, even Kong Penghui himself might not know.

At this moment, he is worried about being a little bit more in his heart!

Still, I'm worried that I will be intercepted a little more!

A colorful firework belonging to the Qinghong Fairy Gate slowly lifted into the sky and was reflected in the dark.

Just after the signal was sent for less than half a cup of tea, one of the disciples with slightly curly and yellow hair quickly merged with Kong Penghui.

When I saw Kong Penghui alone at the scene.

The disciple subconsciously hesitated and looked around.

Worried that this will be an ambush.

"Guess what!"

Kong Penghui knew what he was thinking when he saw his expression.

When that disciple saw Kong Penghui's normal reaction, he was suddenly relieved.

The whole person seemed to relax from a tight state.

However, this state did not last long.

When they waited for a while, the two looked at each other!

Each other saw fear in each other's eyes.

"No way?"

This thought sounded in both hearts at the same time.

There were originally only three people left in the five-person team, but now, the third person has not returned for a long time.

I am afraid...

And who would quietly kill a disciple of the Qinghong Immortal Sect at this time?

Kong Penghui could only think of one name at the moment.

That is, they looked for Chen Feng who hadn't been found for a few hours!

"Or maybe it was someone else who happened to pass by and became greedy for Junior Brother?"

Hearing this guess made by another disciple, Kong Penghui wanted to make a guess based on this train of thought.

However, he couldn't control his thoughts at all.

He couldn't help negating that guess.

Because it's impossible!

All of them are wearing Qinghong Xianmen costumes.

Generally speaking, among the nine powers, there is no one who dares to secretly attack the Qinghong immortal disciple.

You know, this time they Qinghong Immortal Sect, but there is a big brother, Zhuang Zhilian, one of the six young masters!

Even if I accidentally bumped into it on the road, I saw the costume of Qinghong Immortal Gate.

I believe that most of the participating disciples will choose to avoid, rather than directly intercept.

After all, there are very few disciples who are provocative and fearless like Chen Feng.

Unfortunately, the more you are afraid, the more you will come.

"You two are pretty cute, you're standing here to send a signal and waiting for me."

When Chen Feng's voice suddenly sounded from not far away!

Kong Penghui's complexion suddenly turned pale.

The two turned around together.

In a dark light and shadow.

Chen Feng, an unharmed Chen Feng!

After a few hours, he reappeared in front of them.

[Chapter 5260: You are late!](#)

"They all say that Feng Shui turns around. How do you feel when seeing me again?"

The broken knife in Chen Feng's hand was shining with silvery white light.

Soft and docile, clearly enough to illuminate the area between each other.

However, in the eyes of the two at this time, this light is a symbol of death!

Kong Penghui two unconsciously took a step backwards together.

They could hardly believe their eyes.

"how is this possible!"

Only three short hours!

Even if he was a genius, he was talented, and it was due to the severity of Chen Feng's injuries when he fled.

Not to mention two or three hours, or two or three months, it may not be possible to recover.

However, standing in front of them is indeed Chen Feng.

It is the radiant face and strong breath!

Even Chen Feng, whose hair has grown back!

"You are not Chen Feng! Come on, who are you?"

Opposite Chen Feng looked at Kong Penghui, and even said such nonsense.

There was a little pity on his face.

"Sad, I'm crazy."

Speaking of this, Chen Feng stopped suddenly.

In the next second, his whole person instantly appeared very close in front of Kong Penghui!

"what!"

In the dark, this slight top light has its own scary effect.

What's more, Chen Feng deliberately did it.

Although the cultivation bases of the two indomitable men are inferior to Chen Feng and others!

However, compared to other disciples, it is already outstanding enough.

But it was these two disciples of the Qinghong Immortal Sect who were actually frightened by Chen Feng's low tricks!

Kong Penghui's whole body was erected.

When Chen Feng's face suddenly appeared very close in front of them, he even wanted to run away.

The feeling of being locked in by death makes people crazy!

"Chen Feng! If you dare to kill us, Big Brother will never let you go!"

"We Qinghong Immortal Gate will never let you go!"

When being threatened by fear to the extreme!

Kong Penghui almost forced himself to scream with a hoarse voice.

Looking at Kong Penghui, who was almost lost, Chen Feng sneered again and again.

"They dare to come, even kill them together. So what?"

As he said, he just waved the broken knife in his hand!

Before the two of them had reacted, they had only had time to warn them, and they pierced the dantian of the disciple next to Kong Penghui cleanly.

"Uh....."

The disciple didn't even have time to react.

I only felt a sharp pain coming from my abdomen, and then I didn't know anything.

The warm corpse fell slowly, gradually becoming cold in the wind.

The night in the Shura world is deeper.

From beginning to end, Chen Feng didn't even turn his head to look at the disciple of Qinghong Immortal Sect.

His eyes stared straight at Kong Penghui.

He just wanted to make Kong Penghui regret and despair.

Otherwise, it is difficult to understand the hatred he had almost inflicted on the three Jiang Yunxi's hearts!

Kong Penghui's feet are soft.

At this time, he couldn't say a word!

The whole person is in a rigid state.

Looking at the waste that had completely lost his fighting spirit, Chen Feng finally lost his interest in teasing.

However, just when he raised the broken knife in his hand high, ready to swing it downward.

"stop!"

A roar came quickly from a distance!

And at the moment of hearing this voice!

Kong Penghui, who was on the verge of despair, immediately brightened his eyes.

He looked back abruptly, looking in the direction of the sound.

"Master!"

It's Zhuang Zhilian!

Zhuang Zhilian arrived at the last moment!

Kong Penghui was almost in ecstasy!

When Zhuang Zhilian appeared in a place visible to the naked eye, his excitement was already beyond words!

Even laughed madly.

It's as if thinking that the situation has reversed again.

However, just when he laughed out loud!

Chen Feng raised the knife high, without any hesitation at all.

I saw a silver-white light shining in the boundless darkness.

The frantic laughter stopped abruptly.

Kong Penghui's head flew up, and the dark red blood sprayed from his neck, like a fountain.

"Chen Feng! You are so bold!"

Zhuang Zhilian rushed to him from far and near.

When he was at the Zenith Yuntai before, this person took special care of his posture and was admired by others.

But now he has only endless fury in his eyes!

Chen Feng actually dared to be in front of him, and after he called to stop, he still hurt his fellow disciple.

It's a complete turnaround!

At this moment, the boundless anger almost burned Zhuang Zhi's entire brain!

So that, at this time, he didn't even think about it a little bit--

Obviously, he has reached the ninth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, Kong Penghui!

Why, would he be killed so easily by Chen Feng in front of him?

Watching Zhuang Zhilian appear in front of him.

Chen Feng sneered, and met his fire-breathing eyes without fear.

"It seems that you are a little late!"

Arrogant!

Extremely arrogant!

However, Chen Feng was always dissatisfied and continued to speak:

"For the sake of your late arrival, I also tell you what I just said."

He smiled at Zhuang Zhilian with white teeth, a very provocative effect.

"I said just now, even if you come, kill you together!"

Chen Feng's remarks are true.

As early as the first time Zhuang Zhilian appeared near here, he had already focused on Zhuang Zhilian.

As one of the six princes, he should be regarded as the weakest of the six princes.

However, he dared to speak up and asked the Wild God General on the Zenith Yuntai if he could **** the jade charms from other participating disciples.

And, direct them to the Galaxy Sword Sect!

Chen Feng dismissed Zhuang Zhilian, one of the so-called six princes in front of him.

A disciple who had just stepped into the peak of the tenth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm was nothing at all.

You know, even Chen Feng knows.

Among the six princes, the other four are senior, the peak of the tenth building of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

I even heard that the strongest of them has broken through the tenth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

Go straight to the eleventh building!

In this way, the Zhuang Zhilian in front of him is really not enough to see.

Chen Feng couldn't help but ridiculed: "I heard that you suddenly formed the six princes this time."

"No, to deal with the fresh blood of our Galaxy Sword Sect."

"As soon as we arrived at the fairy mountain for the rest of the Jade Jade Conference, topics about you rushed towards us from all directions."

"It's all about how strong the Sixth Young Master is. It's too difficult for someone like you."

At this time, Chen Feng still dared to speak those irritating words without a word.

Now is when he is most murderous!

After absorbing Situ's desolate Huangquan Demon Bone bloodline, he cut three more people.