

Peerless 5371

[Chapter 5371: Bloodline advanced!](#)

"Chen Feng, you were too good just now!"

"That's a real Changyang person, a strong man in the Seventh Floor of the Xianyuan Realm."

Fairy Yuheng's beautiful eyes glowed with splendor, and he did not hesitate to appreciate it.

I have known Chen Feng for a long time, although Fairy Yuheng has long known that Chen Feng's ability is extraordinary.

But she was still deeply shocked by Chen Feng's uncompromising attitude!

If you change someone else, I'm afraid your legs will be weak.

The Tiancun Beast Slave on the other side laughed even more.

"That is, after all, it is my eldest brother."

Even Shi Lingxi and Shen Siqin behind them looked at Chen Feng with admiration.

Chen Feng is the only one who can push the real Changyang to this point!

"Well, let's go get those monster corpses quickly."

At this time, he was eager to improve his strength as soon as possible.

You know, Qin Baichuan is still waiting for him to kill!

He must quickly increase his strength to above the second hole of the Ten Fang Dongtian realm in this trial world!

Seeing that Chen Feng was so urgent, several people probably had some guesses in their hearts.

Soon, a large number of monster clan corpses appeared outside the plain camp where Chen Feng was.

Unlike the Tianyun Demon Emperor, most of the low-level demon races died after death.

Its body has been transformed into a variety of special monsters.

Therefore, these corpses are piled up there, looking like a hill from a distance.

Chen Feng quickly examined and looked at the corpses of these monster races.

Among the large army of monsters led by Tianyun Demon Emperor, there are a total of more than a dozen different monster races.

Among them, the overall performance of the three races, the Dip-winged Golden Tiger, Tianqi Crimson Wolf, and Gorefiend Thunder Leopard, is more prominent.

How can Tiancun Beast Slave and Fairy Yuheng understand Chen Feng.

When he was in the middle camp and asked for the body of the monster race, they guessed.

At this time, seeing Chen Feng reacting in this way confirmed his thoughts.

"Let's go first, there should be some monster corpses in the valley."

Fairy Yuheng said so, and took the initiative to walk outside the camp.

At the same time, he gave the Tiancun Beast Slave a look.

The Celestial Remnant Beast Slave who received the secret sign immediately understood, followed by greeting the others, and all headed to the valley.

Soon, Chen Feng was the only one left here.

He wandered to the corpse of a two-winged golden tiger, trying to operate the Supreme God Demonized Dragon Art.

Hum!

A **** cloud-like aura was slowly drawn away.

Then, quietly poured into Chen Feng's body.

These **** clouds entered the world of Dantian and soon gathered into a special blood!

Chen Feng's spiritual sense locked on it.

Soon, the relevant rank level automatically appeared in his mind.

"Nine-Rank Inferior..."

However, for this result, Chen Feng was very disappointed.

He unwillingly tried the blood of several other monster races.

But the result is the same.

No bloodline is more than Rank 9!

Such blood is of little value to him.

Looking at the monster corpse in front of him, Chen Feng couldn't help being disappointed.

However, unlike others, under strong pressure, he did not feel anxious and collapsed.

On the contrary, Chen Feng's eyes became increasingly sharp at this time.

He stared at the monster corpse mountain in front of him motionlessly, suddenly thoughtful.

"How do these two double-winged golden tigers look exactly the same?"

Thinking of this, Chen Feng immediately stepped forward.

The more I look at it, the more I imagine it!

He immediately stretched out his hand, once again fully operating the Supreme God Demonized Dragon Art.

This time, he directly absorbed the blood of four double-winged golden tigers.

Sure enough, something unexpected happened!

These four double-winged golden tigers not only look exactly the same, but the blood vessels in their bodies are also exactly the same!

Fully integrated into the blood of the two-winged golden tiger that was absorbed at the beginning!

After he stopped, the blood of the fourth double-winged golden tiger was absorbed.

That bloodline of the inferior ninth rank has been quietly upgraded to the ninth rank!

"Sure enough!"

At this time, a smile finally appeared on Chen Feng's face.

He finally got a glimpse of the iceberg of the Yaozu bloodline.

In order to verify his guess, next, he made another attempt from several other monster corpses.

The result is still the same!

All low-level monster races under the same race have exactly the same blood!

How is this going?

Chen Feng frowned and fell into thought.

Under normal circumstances, even if it is a mother, the blood vessels of different individuals are not necessarily the same.

Even among siblings, there are subtle differences in blood.

But the blood of these monster races in front of them is exactly the same!

It's astonishing as if it was split from the same bloodline...

and many more!

When this thought flashed through his mind, Chen Feng suddenly felt a palpitation.

He was thoughtful, his face getting deeper and deeper.

"If you say... these low-level monster races really didn't happen naturally?"

Following this train of thought, Chen Feng kept thinking about it.

He felt the special bloodlines of the monster race in his body again.

The bloodlines of several monsters of the same race were fused together, and it was like a bloodline born in nature.

This gave Chen Feng a very strange feeling.

"These low-level monster races seem to be manufactured in batches..."

The muttering stopped abruptly.

Chen Feng suddenly realized what he had just said.

He raised his head again and looked at the monster corpses piled up like a mountain.

If it is really as he guessed, then this is terrible!

At this moment, Chen Feng only felt his heart beating wildly.

Throbbing!

At the same time, there was shock, and even a little bit of fear.

"If this is the case..."

He was completely plunged into this conjecture, and his pupils kept trembling.

How amazing is that to be a masterpiece?

Behind everything, it means that the origin of these monster races is very likely to be very extraordinary!

Behind these two-winged golden tigers, Tianqi Crimson Wolf, Gorefiend Thunder Leopard...

Chen Feng suddenly didn't dare to think deeply.

If it is as he guessed, then there is no need to think about it now.

Because, with his current strength, the more he understands, it may lead to danger instead!

He quickly put all the speculations in his mind behind him.

Instead of thinking more, it is better to improve your strength as soon as possible!

Currently, he has stayed in the ninth building of the Star Soul Martial God Realm for some time.

Thinking of Qin Baichuan who was still waiting for him in Tianshu Jianzong, and thinking of all the friends who had a good relationship with him at the top of the sky.

Chen Feng quickly withdrew his emotions from that terrible conjecture.

He shook his head and came to his senses.

Then, his gaze fell on the Demon Clan Corpse Mountain in front of him again.

The few bloodlines he absorbed just now can be regarded as the most powerful among the Monster Clan Corpse Mountain in front of him.

However, if he remembered correctly, there were several more powerful intermediate-level monsters in the army of Thousand-human monsters led by the Tianyun Demon Emperor.

After a long while.

[Chapter 5372: The tenth building, you can break through at any time!](#)

Tiancun Beast Slaves and others soon returned to the camp.

The corpses of the Monster Race left in the valley and high in the dense forest were all brought back by them.

Chen Feng asked them to put the corpses in a spacious area behind the camp.

Then, he stayed there alone.

Not long after, hundreds of monster clan corpses were divided into a dozen hills according to their races.

Some piled high, some piled low.

But even the least, there are hundreds of monsters corpses!

"so similar."

Chen Feng sighed secretly as he approached.

On every pile of monster corpse mountains, the appearance of those monsters became more and more the same.

Chen Feng quickly came to the top two corpse mountains.

Among the Thousand-human Monster Race Army led by the Tianyun Demon Emperor this time, these two races have the largest number of Monster Races.

Not only that, even the strength can be regarded as the most powerful.

Especially the Tieyan Kongxuan clan, the strongest one, even has the strength of a four-story building in the fairyland!

Not only that, all Tieyan Kongxuan tribes have strong concealment.

If you don't pay attention, you don't pay attention to them.

In the next moment, they will most likely disappear from sight!

After that, I didn't know where to issue a particularly fierce attack again.

The other Lihuo Xuanwu clan also performed extraordinary.

Their physical defense capabilities are exceptionally powerful!

Even Chen Feng and the others, it is easy to repel them, but if they are to be wiped out, it is quite troublesome.

Fortunately, Chen Feng led the crowd.

If you meet an ordinary commander, I am afraid you will not win an overwhelming victory.

There was Fairy Yuheng and others nearby, and Chen Feng immediately began to absorb it.

The Supreme God Demonized Dragon Art is constantly running.

A lot of red blood mist floated in front of Chen Feng.

In the distance, Tianchou Beast Slave glanced back.

Chen Feng disappeared in the same place!

As far as his eyes could be, there was only a large and strange blood mist.

After a long time, the blood mist was gradually absorbed by Chen Feng and condensed into a whole blood of the monster race.

Just like that, one, ten...

After a while, the blood of dozens of Tieyan Kongxuan clan was completely absorbed by Chen Feng.

At this time, there were hundreds of Tieyan Kongxuan clan left in front of Chen Feng.

But he did not continue to absorb it.

In the world of dantian, that road gathered the blood of dozens of Tieyan Kongxuan clan.

It seems that although it is tens of meters long, it looks bleak.

Simply and rudely increasing the blood volume is extremely poor in terms of the quality of the blood!

However, this problem was quickly resolved.

He temporarily stopped, no longer absorbing the new Tieyan Kongxuan bloodline.

However, the Supreme God Demonizing Dragon Art has continued to operate at high speed!

Under his deliberate control, the Tieyan Kongxuan bloodline finally changed.

Originally, there were blood veins tens of meters long, and gradually began to condense inward.

As it condenses and becomes pure, this bloodline becomes shorter and thinner.

At the same time, the gloss is getting more and more condensed!

Hum!

A voice suddenly rang in my mind.

This ninth-rank intermediate bloodline has now risen to the top ninth-rank!

Chen Feng's eyes lit up, and he looked at the countless corpses of the monsters in front of him again.

He once again opened his palm toward Shishan.

in this way.

Five days later.

In the two huge corpse mountains of the monster race, the power of blood has been absorbed!

In Chen Feng's body, there were two more demon bloodlines of the seventh rank.

Seven-Rank!

It was even higher than the blood of the Taiyin Xuan Snake that was accidentally obtained!

You know, the Taiyin Xuan Snake is a wild alien with ancient blood.

Even more powerful than the original Taikoo Sun Chaser.

And the blood of hundreds of low-level monster races, after being condensed, is actually higher than it!

At this moment, Chen Feng only felt warm.

There is an abundance of blood that is constantly scouring his muscles.

Not only that, but in the sea of stars, the middle sun has also changed.

Surrounded by ten big moons, the big sun actually seemed to rise slowly from sea level.

It continues to bloom with dazzling light.

The entire star sea is as bright as day!

Looking at such a magnificent scene, Chen Feng blessed his soul.

At this moment, he suddenly understood something.

"This...is the last realm of the Star Soul Martial God Realm——Da Rizhao Huanyu!"

Da Rizhao Huanyu is the ninth building, to the twelfth building!

At this time, Chen Feng could break through to the tenth building at any time!

The bright moonlight released by the ten big moons is only brighter than before.

But under the shining of the big sun in the center, these white moonlights were eclipsed.

The twinkling stars are dotted, they are like a vast ocean, shimmering continuously.

The power of the surging stars is the tide in this vast ocean.

During the ebb and flow of the tide, it cleverly merged into a very mysterious Zhou Tian.

At this moment, there seems to be a certain law change between heaven and earth.

Chen Feng's ear seemed to have a chuckle.

boom--

An unprecedented powerful breath burst out of his body.

That is the strength of the half-step cave world!

With just one shot, you can directly compare the first cave sky of the Shifang Dongtian realm!

This breath quickly swept away towards the surroundings.

As soon as he was about to bombard the camp not far away, Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes.

In an instant, the powerful breath stagnated in the air.

Following Chen Feng's instructions, he quietly retracted into his body like a low tide.

After completing this step, Chen Feng finally couldn't help but raised his mouth.

He clenched his fists at will.

The two fists immediately spewed out a steady stream of star power!

With the rhythmic ebb and flow in the sea of stars, the power of the stars from both fists at this moment seems to have reached a certain special balance.

Chen Feng tried to punch down.

Boom!

Under his deliberate control, the open space with a radius of more than ten meters suddenly shook like a mountain and the ground cracked.

And in this piece of land under his feet, an extremely deep pit appeared!

Not far away, Tiancun Beast Slave and others vaguely heard some movement and rushed to hear the news.

Everyone was shocked on the spot!

There is no place to settle on the originally flat and empty flat ground.

The earth split like a cobweb.

In the middle, you can only vaguely see Chen Feng's head, still exposed on the ground.

"Brother, are you okay?"

The Tiancun Beast Slave asked tentatively.

Soon, Chen Feng clicked on one foot and jumped out of the huge pit easily and naturally.

He smiled and waved his hand.

"It's a slight breakthrough, just try your skills, don't worry."

Hearing this, everyone was immediately relieved.

However, they quickly reacted.

"Chen Feng, have you broken through again?"

Fairy Yuheng was surprised.

Chen Feng saw what she meant and shook his head.

"I should have the same strength as you and the Tianchou."

"As for the breakthrough..."

Speaking of this, a thoughtful look suddenly appeared on his face.

[Chapter 5373: Do you dare to grab the power of my blood?](#)

Seeing him showing such a solemn expression, Yu Heng and the other two suddenly felt tight.

"Where is the problem?"

Chen Feng frowned slightly.

"I can't tell the question, it's just a bit uncertain."

In fact, just now, he tried a breakthrough on the spot.

But for some reason, an inexplicable voice suddenly flashed through my mind.

"Chen Feng, the saint of reincarnation, has a special talent."

"This breakthrough to the tenth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm will trigger three thunder disasters!"

Chen Feng was stunned, only to react for a moment.

This seems to be the voice of the gods, but it seems to be slightly different.

The voice paused.

After a while, it sounded again.

"You have to be careful!"

After speaking these last four words, the voice stopped abruptly.

No trace.

Moreover, in the last four words...Chen Feng clearly felt a trace of worry from within.

The voice in his mind, like Huang Zhongda Lu.

Chen Feng was stunned.

"Who is this and who told me these things?"

"Why is there a little concern in the voice?"

"Heaven dominates, do you have feelings too?"

Chen Feng's eyes were deep and thoughtful.

"Isn't the realm reached, as long as the strength reaches the ordinary Shifang Dongtian realm, it will also attract thunder?"

He secretly guessed.

It is precisely because of this that Chen Feng has not made a direct breakthrough for the time being.

After a few people left, he once again came to the remaining Demon Clan Corpse Mountains.

Now that these bloodlines have been determined to be useful, Chen Feng will naturally not waste it.

He once again fully operated the Supreme God Demonized Dragon Art.

However, this time, an accident happened!

At this moment, the Demon Clan Corpse Mountain in front of him was only slightly worse than the two demon races just now.

But for some reason, the blood in those low-level monster races has been thinned to an extremely low level!

"How is this going?"

Chen Feng frowned immediately.

A wisp of red blood mist faintly floated from the corpse mountain in front of him.

But before condensing into a complete blood vessel, these blood mists turned into faint red lights.

Escaped and quickly disappeared in front of Chen Feng.

I tried several different races one after another, and the result was all the same!

Chen Feng immediately called Shen Siqin.

"What's going on?" He asked puzzledly, "The density of blood of these dead monster races is quickly disappearing."

"Also, I can't follow where I've been."

Chen Feng looked at Shen Siqin, "It's as if those bloodlines disappeared out of thin air."

"How could this be?"

Shen Siqin was also dumbfounded.

He approached a pile of monster corpse mountains, trying to extract the blood from their bodies.

Sure enough, there was almost no blood left in the corpses of these monster races.

"Haven't this happened to the blood you absorbed before?"

Chen Feng asked Shen Siqin.

Shen Siqin shook his head: "It was purely an accident that I got that bloodline. That monster clan is not even dead."

In a daze, Chen Feng seemed to have captured a certain possibility.

at the same time.

In the extreme distance of Zhenwu world, an extremely mysterious place.

boom!

Suddenly, there was a crazy shaking for hundreds of miles.

For a time, the mountain collapsed and the ground cracked.

The situation changes!

Hearing anger erupted from a very hidden place.

"Roar--"

A deafening roar of terror immediately echoed in the sky.

Go straight to the sky!

With just this sound, the sound waves pushed away like an avalanche and tsunami crazily.

Wherever he passed, the forest fell down, and the birds shattered into a cloud of blood.

After this roar gradually disappeared, there was no grass growing in a radius of hundreds of miles!

And the source of that roar came from an underground place.

There, a demon sovereign was practicing with all his strength.

He was shrouded in a cloud of blood, and he couldn't see the specific appearance at all.

At the outermost periphery of the blood mist, red spots of light poured into his body continuously.

If Chen Feng was here, he would definitely recognize it.

Those red light spots are just the little blood that escapes from the low-level monster clan's corpse!

They disappeared in front of Chen Feng out of thin air, and appeared here out of thin air.

Then, all of them blended into the blood mist in front of them.

Suddenly, the huge blood mist suddenly surged violently.

Within a breathing time, all the blood mist was absorbed into the body of the demon lord.

The demon lord finally showed his honor.

He has transformed into a human form, almost the same as a human.

But when he opened his eyes suddenly, those green eyes still showed his identity.

That violent roar just came out of his mouth.

At this moment, he frowned and growled coldly.

"Who is distracting my blood!"

Before he finished his words, I saw the demon venerable simply drew a circle in the void in front of him.

At the next moment, the void in front of me unexpectedly surged with the power of time and space!

Then, the circle that was drawn out easily turned into a light curtain.

In the light curtain, Chen Feng's figure suddenly appeared!

It seems that Chen Feng absorbed the image of Tieyan, Kong Xuan and others!

"The mere ants, dare to miss the power of my blood!"

The deep voice was full of disdain and contempt.

"But, what technique does he use?"

"Actually, even my monster race blood can be absorbed. It's kind of interesting..."

In the light curtain, a crimson blood mist gushed from the Yaozu Corpse Mountain.

Chen Feng was fully absorbed, running the Supreme God Demonizing Dragon Art, slowly absorbing the blood mist.

Even though there was a light curtain, the mysterious demon sovereign could still capture the changes in Chen Feng.

The blood became more vigorous, and the breath became stronger and stronger.

Then, it actually reached the peak.

In the darkness, the smack sounded slowly, echoing in the underground grottoes.

"It's really interesting."

"It seems that this technique should be able to absorb all blood."

"If I get it..."

There was a burst of laughter from the ground.

Those yin-birds' vicious eyes stared at Chen Feng's back in the light curtain.

"Boy, I have locked you down!"

"After I finish my cultivation, it will be your death date."

The laughter rippled again, and even brought a little madness.

It's just that there is no grass around, and no one can find it!

And all this, Chen Feng at the moment knows nothing.

In the Demon Clan Corpse Mountain that was left in front of him, the bloodline power had basically escaped.

However, although they are worthless to Chen Feng.

However, there is still one person in their team who can squeeze the remaining value of these monster corpse mountains.

"Death."

Chen Feng turned his head, and summoned the beast slave.

Today's Celestial Remnant Beast Slave, somehow turned on its plundering ability.

The remaining Demon Clan Corpse Mountain can just be brought to him.

If individual monsters have special abilities, they can be turned into their own special abilities.

However, the many corpse mountains in front of them are basically low-level monsters.

[Chapter 5374: Sneak attack, still, trap!](#)

Tianchou beast slaves can only be directly transformed into their own strength.

At this moment, a loud noise suddenly rang out from the large account of the Chinese army in the distance.

boom!

That sound instantly swept the entire human monk camp.

Everyone stopped their movements and looked sideways at the direction of the central barracks.

There, a banner belonging to the human race rose quickly.

Looking at this scene, Chen Feng frowned slightly.

"What happened?"

Emergency account upgrade, I am afraid that something big will happen.

Chen Feng turned his head to let the Tiancun Beast Slave hurry up, and he soon came to the camp of the real Changyang.

As soon as he entered the tent of the Chinese military camp, an extremely low pressure surged in all directions.

The camp is full of commanders and commanders.

Everyone's face is extremely ugly!

Anxiety, worry, anger, surprise...

When Chen Feng entered, one of them was confirming to the real Changyang.

"Is it really the entire Left Army?"

Madam Chang Yang nodded heavily, with a bit of irritation and anger on his face.

The other general also frowned, puzzled.

"It's too sudden. And, how come it is directed at us?"

As soon as these words came out, many commanders and commanders in the camp responded one after another.

"Yes, obviously our camp is remote and easy to defend and difficult to attack."

"It's not that I meant to point out, but the strategy of Immortal Zijin at the beginning was indeed to let Wangchuan Sect Master and Haoguang King as the main force against the Yaozu left and right two-way army."

"At the moment, the Yaozu Left Army is suddenly coming, and then the whole army will be wiped out on the side of Wangchuan Sect Master, right?"

After hearing this, Chen Feng basically understood the reason for this emergency account upgrade.

Even he was shocked at the moment.

The entire Yaozu Left Army suddenly rushed towards them!

In the eyebrows of the real Changyang, there is an unresolved sadness.

Seeing that everyone was almost there, he cleared his throat and directly made the situation public.

"There are spies ahead to report back. The Yaozu Left Army suddenly rushed towards our camp with all its strength."

"It is very likely that there will be a raid tonight at the earliest."

"At this time, I am calling you to come here, one is to inform this matter, and the other is to hope that you can offer suggestions."

The real Changyang face was solemn, he looked forward and sighed.

"Next, I am afraid it will be the most difficult battle we have ever encountered."

A complete Demon Race Left Army includes a commander in command, three commanders, and dozens of commanders.

The scale is comparable to the camp commanded by a real man in Changyang.

However, Yaozu has the advantage of Yaozu!

Human race cultivators and monster races of the same cultivation level, unless they are extremely lethal, otherwise, it is difficult for human race cultivators to take advantage.

For a while, the huge Chinese army camp fell into silence.

Chen Feng thought for a moment, then suddenly asked.

"I want to know, who is the commander-in-chief of the Left Army? How strong is it?"

Hearing this, many people looked at him.

They looked at Chen Feng, somewhat surprised.

After all, the Fairy Demon War has continued for tens of thousands of years!

In today's situation, most people are already familiar with it.

Even among the human monks at the lowest level, they know very little about the current situation, and I'm afraid I can't find a few.

Soon, a cold snort came from the crowd.

"I don't even know the situation, and don't know what to do here!"

I didn't know who it was, and suddenly said.

However, before the voice was over, the real Changyang waved his hand.

"Okay, don't talk about those that are not."

He looked at Chen Feng and explained it patiently.

"In the Demon Race's Left Army, the commander in charge is the Great Demon Saint Qi Tian, and now there should also be a Seventh Floor in the Immortal Realm."

In other words, the cultivation base of the Great Demon Sage Qi Tian is equivalent to that of Changyang Real Person!

Chen Feng raised his eyes and looked at the real Changyang.

"Coach, can you handle this person?"

Master Chang Yang sighed for a long time, and finally nodded.

"I have never fought him before, so I'm not sure if I can deal with it."

"However, if he leads an army to attack by then, even if I run out the last drop of blood on my body, I will definitely be able to stop him for you!"

As soon as this remark came out, everyone was moved.

Even Chen Feng is no exception.

The heart of Changyang Zhenren's defense against enemies is real and strong.

At this moment, it seemed a bit tragic.

No wonder the generals comprehend so surrendered to him. Chen Feng once again had a new view of Changyang real person.

"It's just that I didn't expect that the Left Army would suddenly turn around and come toward us."

The real person of Chang Yang grabbed his talented intent to fight and rubbed his temples.

Looking at it this way, it looks quite tired.

For a time, many generals also complained.

Chen Feng looked at everyone and listened to their respective guesses, suddenly a thought flashed across his mind.

Could it be because of Tianyuan Little Demon?

The white elephant cub, which is only four feet long, is also the only blood of the White Elephant Demon Lord!

The more Chen Feng thought about it, the more possible it became.

Before, when they killed the Silver Feather Demon King, the Lord of Heaven reminded him.

There seems to be a special bloodline ability between the monster races.

Perhaps it is precisely because of this ability that allowed them to sense the whereabouts of the Tianyuan Little Demon!

If so...

Chen Feng immediately searched the crowd.

Soon, he saw Shen Siqin standing in the corner with almost no sense of existence.

He took the initiative to walk over and quickly started a close conversation with him.

That night.

There was silence in the human monk camp led by Changyang Zhenren.

The bonfire was half out, and there was basically no movement in the plain camp.

Under the sky full of stars, only the outermost defensive team and the patrols going back and forth between the camps are still awake in the camp.

Just in this school of peace.

Suddenly, the fine gravel on the ground began to shake quickly.

The drowsy guard team members immediately got excited, turned around and shouted warnings towards the camp.

"The monster army is coming—"

With this roar, the originally quiet human monk camp was instantly lit up!

Before the words fell, a shadow fell, blocking the bright moonlight.

Immediately, there was a whistle in the air.

That is the Hate Tianying Clan in the Yao Clan army!

Their prototype is a giant eagle, but they are not disturbed by the flight restrictions and launch a raid from high altitude.

This is also a big advantage of Yaozu!

The silence of the long night was broken by successive whistles.

And on the plain a few miles away, tens of thousands of monsters came in great force!

As expected by Chen Feng and others, the Yaozu Left Army launched a night attack that night.

Above the sky, hating the leader of the Tianying clan, vaguely felt that something was wrong.

The huge human monk camp shouldn't be such a reaction!

If you are prepared, you should be prepared.

But if it was unexpected, the camp at this moment should be the most chaotic time.

However, there is nothing in the camp below!

There was a loud warning, and the camp tent immediately lit up.

[Chapter 5375: Fight hard!](#)

It wasn't a rush, but it didn't look like it had been prepared.

"Leave it alone."

The head hating Tianying again raised his neck and let out a sharp whistle.

Hearing this sharp whistling sound, all the others who hate Tianying immediately received instructions and swooped down!

In a blink of an eye, the sharp eagle claws pierced through many lighted plain camps.

But it was this seemingly ordinary behavior that soon revealed strangeness.

Those who hate Tianying rushed straight into the plain camp with the lights on, and then disappeared strangely.

The Hate Tianying clan hovering high in the sky quickly disappeared.

How is this going?

The headed Hate Tianying swooped down and rushed in towards the camp where the Hate Tianying disappeared.

What greeted it was a small array of unique lore!

That lore formation was extremely small, no more than ten meters in general, just filling almost the entire plain camp.

Those who hate Tianying originally planned to take advantage of the chaos to attack.

But they never expected that the people inside had long been waiting to catch a turtle in the urn.

Moreover, they can't figure it out.

Why did the fatal killing formation exclusively dedicated to the Lihuo Xuanwu clan appear again!

And all of this is naturally attributed to the Tiancun Beast Slave!

He plundered the special abilities of the Lihuo Xuanwu tribe, and quickly prepared this first round of traps in many camps.

Chen Feng, Fairy Yuheng and others strode out of a plain camp.

They flew to the front of the human monk camp.

Further forward, is the battlefield where Chen Feng and the others were standing!

Behind him, more and more human monks appeared gradually.

The unexpected disappearance of the Hate Tianying tribe did not make the monster tribe army in front of him shrink.

Roar--

The roar is loud!

The tremors of the earth became more and more obvious.

Under the moonlight, countless monsters rushed into the distance quickly, and accompanied by it, was a powerful and powerful aura!

The first row are all mammoth wild elephants with strong physical strength.

There are hundreds of them!

They are lined up, they are huge, more than ten meters tall!

Not only that, but each head has thick skin and extremely long fangs, making it the best way to clear the way.

It was a lot of human monks who were onlookers, looking at the magnificent scene from a distance, they couldn't help feeling frustrated.

"Chen Feng, is it really okay?"

Many people in the crowd looked at Chen Feng with worries.

After the emergency account promotion today, Chen Feng and Shen Siqin jointly discussed a battle plan in the Chinese military camp.

Under the consent of the real Changyang, everyone in the entire camp was mobilized...

The tremor of the earth became more intense.

Near!

Closer!

When the wild mammoth clan in the front row slammed, suddenly, those roars gradually turned into mournful wailing.

One after another, the wild mammoth collapsed.

It was now that the menacing monster army finally stopped.

In the end, an army of tens of thousands of monsters stood on the other side of the battlefield dozens of miles away.

The roar gradually ceased.

The momentum that had soared to the sky had already vented for the most part.

This has never happened before!

Mammoth elephants open the way and have always been unstoppable!

The human monk camp did not send a single soldier, but unexpectedly broke the forefront charge of the monster race.

"How is this going?"

Even many human monks, seeing this scene, started talking about it.

"Although I was prepared, I still couldn't believe it when I saw this scene."

Shen Siqin whispered to himself.

His gaze retracted from the battlefield and fell behind Chen Feng.

The Tiancun Beast Slave followed Chen Feng, his face calm as usual.

It was as if these feats had nothing to do with him.

However, whether it was the former Hate Skyhawk tribe or the mammoth wild elephant tribe in front of him, he has made great contributions!

You know, the mammoth wild elephants have extremely strong physical defenses.

Even if the magical artifacts can hurt skin and flesh, it won't have any effect on them.

Unless they are directly blasted into pieces with the crushed cultivation base, it will be difficult to stop them.

When plotting the layout in the Chinese military camp, the mammoth wild elephants once became the biggest problem.

Until Chen Feng thought of another way.

That is poison!

Among the Human Race monks, there are quite a few poisonous ones, and Tianchou Beast Slave is one of them.

It's also a coincidence that since having the ability to plunder, the Tianchou Beast Slave once plundered a lot of Yaozu skills.

He didn't even know what kind of special ability of the monster race was the poison that was being used at this moment.

Anyone who is poisoned by this kind of poison will undoubtedly die within three breaths unless the cultivation is extremely strong!

After Chen Feng learned of this, the poison was smeared on the swords, spears and swords.

Then, those knives, guns, swords and halberds were randomly discarded on the battlefield.

As long as the mammoth steps over wildly, and there are wounds on the soles of the feet, this will be the case!

There was a burst of cheers in the human monk camp.

Such a large-scale battle, damaging the opponent's morale and destroying the opponent's assault line of defense, can be said to be more than half the success.

The corners of Chen Feng's lips curled up slightly, with a confident smile on his face.

He turned his head and looked into the crowd behind him.

The smiling eyes were suddenly sharp.

"Cold wind, it's time for you to play."

Hearing this, everyone's complexion changed slightly, and they turned sideways, following Chen Feng's gaze and turning aside.

The cold wind that fell under Chen Feng's command slowly walked over with his eyes lowered.

The cold wind at this time had already faded from the armor, and it looked a little thin.

He lowered his eyes, making it difficult to see his expression at the moment.

Some well-known discussions gradually sounded around.

You know, Han Yifeng's name is like a thunderous!

Many people still don't understand why Changyang real person suddenly put him under Chen Feng's command.

However, there are also many people who show ridicule.

When Han Yifeng played against the monster clan, his performance had always been outstanding.

But the private character has been criticized somewhat.

Being unfair and extremely selfish!

It's just that most people dare not speak because of his status and status.

Now that the cold wind has finally lost its power, many people are naturally quite happy.

If it weren't for the intensive war now, everyone would be even more unscrupulous.

Hanyifeng approached, and Chen Feng then looked at Fairy Yuheng on the other side.

"Yuheng, you two, one is on the left and the other is on the right, each with a thousand elite, and follow the plan!"

Fairy Yuheng is carrying a light purple fire, and the light from the stars can be like a prairie fire.

And Hanyifeng happens to have a similar method.

Before, after Chen Feng cut off one of his hands, he had used it once.

It's just that the real Chang Yang stopped that shocking blow.

Upon hearing the instructions, Yuheng nodded slightly, directly led the Daoist Xinghuai and other thousands of casual repair teams, and left quickly.

And Han Yifeng also accepted the instructions and went to the other side.

But no one found out.

When he turned around, there was an indescribable dim light in his eyes.

At the same time, the monster army is changing rapidly.

[Chapter 5376: Qitian Great Demon Saint!](#)

Several demon clan chiefs led troops to break through from the flanks and quickly adjusted the formation of the entire demon clan army.

The roar rose again and quickly approached the human monk camp!

I don't know who took the lead.

I saw a dazzling purple light suddenly lit up in the night.

Then, purple flames on the left and right wings broke out completely.

"kill!"

In the human monk camp, a supreme aura also broke out!

The second wave of offensive, dominated by Hanyifeng and Yuheng Fairy, started in a purple flame.

On the left, countless spears and feather arrows pierced the void under the cover of purple fire.

The sound of breaking wind sounded one after another.

When those abnormal fires fell into the monster army in front of them, the rough and ferocious roar of the monsters suddenly turned into a scream.

Those light purple fires are like tarsus maggots.

Once contaminated, if it is not for the demon clan of the fifth floor of the fairyland realm and above, otherwise there is nothing to do!

The different fire would instantly sweep the entire body, and quickly burn the entire body.

After finally reorganizing the monster army that stepped forward, it suddenly fell into chaos again.

On the other side, the cold wind stood against the wind, and the army of the thousand demon races in front of the cold eyes.

The monstrous coercion overflowed instantly!

The powerful air wave blows into the cold and winds.

I saw him hold one hand.

The endless crimson fire rose on the ground and instantly moved towards the sky.

In the blink of an eye, half of the night sky was burnt red by this scarlet monster fire.

The night becomes daylight at this moment.

And the crimson became deeper and deeper, and soon turned to purple.

After that, it condensed into a ball of flames, like a meteor shower, sprinkled forward!

At this moment, no matter who looked down on or could afford to look down on the cold wind, they were all shocked by his ultimate move.

Compared to Fairy Yuheng's light purple fire, the fuchsia fire of the cold wind is obviously more fierce!

The moment the low-level monster race was infected, there was no time to even scream.

In the blink of an eye, it was burned into powder!

Under the strong wind, even this thin layer of dust quickly dispersed with the wind.

Worthy of being the powerhouse of the Sixth Floor in the Xianyuan Realm!

Looking at the corpses of the monster race in front of them, looking at the current human monks, they have not even injured a single soldier so far!

Even Shen Siqin couldn't believe it.

He turned around and looked at Chen Feng.

"In terms of calculations, you are the only one I have ever seen that made me bow to the wind."

"However, for the next changes, I still stick to my ideas."

"The Great Demon Saint Qi Tian won't rush out so quickly."

Hearing this, Chen Feng smiled.

He looked over.

"If you don't jump out at this time, the whole demon army's mind will be completely distracted."

But at this moment, Chen Feng's Yu Guang caught a glimpse of something.

He turned and went back, his eyes gradually turning into solemn expression.

"what happened?"

Shen Siqin was so keen that he caught his strangeness for the first time.

I saw Chen Feng revisit the location of Hanyifeng.

"Not quite right..."

The fire attack displayed by Hanyifeng seemed to be extremely intense, but it felt a little worse when it was implemented.

Just when Chen Feng was going to make further observations.

Suddenly, a voice rang in everyone's ears at the same time.

The vicissitudes of that voice, like ice, kills indifference!

Even Chen Feng felt the biting cold at this moment.

"Those who block me, die!"

Amid the loud rumbling noise, the purple flames on the left and right sides of the sky suddenly disappeared without a trace!

All the light disappeared.

Within a radius of hundreds of miles, all creatures can't move at this moment!

Chen Feng couldn't see anything clearly with his eyes. If he wanted to struggle, he could hardly move even if he was running his entire body.

An extremely depressed breath enveloped everyone.

At this moment, Chen Feng, Shen Siqin and others had only one thought in their hearts--
he came!

Qitian Great Demon Saint!

The commander-in-chief of the Yaozu Left Army in the Sixth Floor of the Fairyland Realm!

An existence they can't match no matter what.

In the human monk camp, almost in a blink of an eye, a breath of despair was already permeating.
unbeatable!

Such an idea arose in the hearts of all monks.

But at this moment.

"I have been waiting for you for a long time."

The voice of the real Changyang sounded in time.

In an instant, the breath of despair was wiped out.

Chen Feng finally saw the true face of the Great Demon Saint Qi Tian.

An ape with a whole golden body, stepped through the sky with one foot, and arrived instantly.

He has strong knots and dense hair.

The veins protrude like a dragon's tendons, and contain surging power.

Especially those fiery eyes are even more frightening.

By reaching the strength of Qitian Great Demon Saint's cultivation base, he could long ago transform into a human form.

However, it is clear that the man in front of him does not bother to completely transform into a human form.

What's palpitating is that as long as he stands there, he already has a power to overwhelm him!

What a talent this is!

I don't know if Changyang real person can resist it.

At this moment, Chen Feng couldn't help but squeeze a cold sweat in his heart.

All plans for this war have to rely on a major premise.

That is Changyang Real Person has to deal with Qi Tian Great Demon Saint!

Otherwise, no matter how they plan, even if every step is calculated to the extreme, it will be nothing!

Under the absolute superiority, the rest is not worth mentioning.

The real Changyang shrank into an inch, and came with his hand under his shoulder.

He still looked so relaxed.

That is, the landslide came to the front of the cultivators of the human race without changing the color.

The commanders of the two camps stood facing each other across the battlefield more than ten miles away.

For a time, the swords were tense.

Everywhere is silent!

It was Chen Feng that was the first to take back his mind and looked at Fairy Yuheng and Han Yifeng for the first time.

"Come back soon."

The fire attack phase is over, and now you have to beware of Qi Tian Great Demon Saint doing something against him.

After all, the two huge fire attacks just now cost the monster army at least thousands of elites!

Even for the Great Demon Saint Qi Tian, thousands of elites are not worth mentioning.

However, it is a battle of tens of thousands of people.

Thousands of elites were lost in an instant, not only damaging morale, but also slapped him on the face of the commander in the left army.

Somewhat embarrassing!

Fairy Yuheng and others nodded and rushed back immediately.

Fortunately, with the presence of the real Changyang, the Great Demon Saint Qi Tian did not take Yu Heng and others in his eyes.

The current situation, the first opportunity that belongs to the human monks, has basically passed.

After that, the Human Race monk could no longer continue without hurting a single soldier and killing a few dozen miles away.

In this regard, Chen Feng is quite a pity.

"If the Great Demon Saint Qi Tian comes out later, I am sure to kill another thousand people."

Some monks nearby heard this and stared at him.

Like listening to the Arabian Nights!

However, only Shen Siqin understood that what Chen Feng said was true.

Since he dared to speak, it proved that he has this strength!

[Chapter 5377: The sixth strongest building in the fairyland! Dragon Scale Demon King!](#)

In the distance, the Great Demon Saint Qi Tian finally spoke.

He sneered again and again, his fiery eyes filled with joking and disdain.

"Mr. Changyang, just because you want to stop me?"

Qi Tian Great Demon Sacred Heart is arrogant and unruly, born with rebelliousness and excellent talent!

On the other hand, the real Changyang, dressed in a light-colored robe, looked calm.

But it's precisely this kind of existence that makes it more and more unfathomable.

For a time, no one dared to determine which one was strong or weak.

Faced with the provocation of the Great Demon Saint Qi Tian, Changyang's true character was sonorous and loud.

"It's not you who died today, or I died!"

The sound waves are rolling, and there seems to be some mysterious power in it.

However, this is not worth mentioning to the Great Demon Saint Qi Tian.

"Stop talking nonsense, take your life!"

Before he could say anything, he slammed out his big golden hand and grabbed it forward.

In an instant, the world faded!

There is only one huge golden hand left in all directions!

It was magnified thousands of times and quickly covered the human monk camp.

This hand has the potential to cover the sky!

However, before the supreme coercion hit, everyone's ears coughed again.

Just this sound, as light as an illusion.

But firmly blocked the circulating golden light outside the camp!

The dazzling gold gradually changed to pale gold.

Five thick fingers were pressed down, but they collapsed in front of everyone.

This is a duel between the two great powers of the Sixth Floor of the Immortal Realm!

The eyes of the real Changyang are getting sharper.

He spoke lightly.

"We can't let go of our hands and feet here, let's go elsewhere."

As soon as the voice fell, the real figure of Changyang disappeared in place.

In the next instant, he appeared directly in front of the Great Demon Saint Qi Tian!

Before everyone reacted, the real Changyang violently stretched out his hand and grabbed the Great Demon Saint Qi Tian.

Then, the two disappeared in everyone's eyes again.

Everything happens between the electric light and flint!

Regardless of the human race or the demon race, few people can see the whole process clearly.

When they reacted, a loud noise suddenly came from the dense forest far away.

boom!

The huge woods are turned into powder.

A terrifying air wave swept out, and two scorching beams of light passed through the sky!

Even thousands of miles away, everyone can feel the momentum of the shaking of the earth!

Chen Feng turned his head first and looked at the monster army in front of him.

Right now, the real person of Changyang entangled the Great Demon Saint Qi Tian.

In this way, the Human Race Monk Camp and the entire Demon Race Left Army, both groups of dragons without a leader.

If there is no prior preparation, then what to do next will only depend on their own destiny.

Fortunately, the current situation has long been in Chen Feng's prediction.

During the day, he and Shen Siqin made precise deployments in the tent of the Chinese military camp in response to the current situation.

Basically, there are all considerations as to how many chiefs of ten thousand should pay attention to what they should pay attention to.

Just before he could react for more than ten miles, Chen Feng turned around and screamed on the spot.

"Everyone, follow the plan!"

After speaking, he turned around and looked at Yuheng and others.

"You follow me and outflank your way."

"it is good."

Without saying anything, Yu Heng and others rushed out after Chen Feng.

The war is about to start.

Compared with the chaos and chaos of the monster army, the human monk seemed quite prepared.

The two captains led his subordinates and opened the way from left to right.

There are ten defensive camps left, and Chen Feng's path is outflanked, just in case.

"kill--"

All the generals led their respective armies, rushing forward mightily.

Flesh and flesh flies, and blood is permeated.

Roars, roars, screams...

For a time, it is endless!

The moonlight became more and more hazy, and it was also obscured by a layer of scarlet clouds.

The ground below is constantly shattering.

The battlefield stretches for dozens of miles, and there are thousands of Ruicai and brilliant glory everywhere.

At this time, Chen Feng unexpectedly met an army of Thousand People Demon Race.

The head is actually a dragon demon emperor with a big head!

This person is also a demon clan commander.

Although he is roughly human, the gray-brown dragon scales on the neck and the dragon horns on his forehead clearly show his identity.

The incoming people led the Thousand People Demon Race team across the battlefield and blocked Chen Feng's path.

The aquamarine eyes stared at him.

"I can smell the breath of the old man Tian Yun from your body."

Upon hearing this, Chen Feng admitted frankly.

"Are you talking about the Tianyun Demon Emperor? I killed it."

Sure enough, as soon as the voice fell, the opponent burst into extreme anger.

It seems that this person has a relationship with Tianyun Demon Emperor.

Shen Siqin on the side recognized the identity of the other party and quickly whispered.

"I didn't expect the Dragon Scale Demon Emperor to appear here."

"Chen Feng, he has the Sixth Floor of the Immortal Realm, you are definitely not his opponent."

"Let's withdraw quickly."

Unexpectedly, before Shen Siqin's voice transmission was over, the Dragon Scale Demon Emperor laughed.

His aura skyrocketed, and immediately suppressed everyone in Chen Feng.

Even Chen Feng and the others were running the Sanhua Gathering Array with all their strength, and they could barely guarantee that they would not be crushed.

"Do you think you can still run in front of me!"

"Although I can't figure it out, why did my brother Tian Yun die in your hands."

"However, since you have all admitted, then go and die!"

Before the words fell, everyone had a flower.

Immediately, a loud bang shook people's spiritual world.

boom!

A thick lightning strikes instantly!

The Dragon Scale Demon Emperor is a branch of the dragon clan and is naturally close to the laws of nature.

He opened his mouth and could spit out a blazing lightning, half the thickness of an arm.

Very fast!

Chen Feng's pupils shrank suddenly, and without a word, he flew out immediately.

The master of the Sixth Floor of the Xianyuan Realm is equivalent to the master of the second cave of the Shifang Dongtian realm.

Even if he now has the blessing of the Three Flower Gathering Array, even if he breaks in place, he is definitely not his opponent.

However, even so, Chen Feng's face never showed a moment of panic.

"Cold wind!"

With Chen Feng's loud shout, even if the cold wind behind him was reluctant, he could only fly forward at this moment.

Everyone knew that he was currently under Chen Feng's command.

In an instant, a group of deep purple fire rushed out from his palm, facing the silver-white lightning head-on.

boom!

Two dazzling lights collided in the air.

A group of dazzling lights burst out from the sky!

The loud noise was like a thunderstorm, which shook everyone's eardrums.

Huge air waves raged everywhere.

Some demon and human cultivators with relatively low strength were actually thrown out directly.

As for Chen Feng, he guarded Shen Siqin behind him, unscathed.

But, at this moment, anomalies suddenly occurred!

Before the first flash of lightning was shattered by the fire, the Dragonscale Demon Emperor spoke again.

[Chapter 5378: Chen Feng's calculations! Thunder Tribulation!](#)

The second huge lightning that was disproportionate to the size of his body charged once again.

Even faster!

The Dragon Scale Demon Emperor raised his neck and let out a dragon roar that shook the world.

His eyes burst with dazzling light, the dragon's breath shook the sky, and he was born unpretentious and angry.

The cold light flashed, and the sky was illuminated by two completely different lights again.

The flames and electric current raging in the air are intertwined into an overwhelming raging energy.

It was like a huge storm bursting in the sky!

The casual repairmen behind Chen Feng were dumbfounded.

This is the confrontation between the powerhouses of the Sixth Floor in the Xianyuan Realm!

At this moment, they are extremely fortunate to follow Chen Feng.

If you have changed other commanders, how can you recruit such masters as Han Yifeng into your command?

How can I resist such a terrifying opponent!

After several successive collisions of lightning and raging fire, the void constantly fluctuates between heaven and earth.

A sense of crisis that the rain is about to come and the wind is all over the building, spontaneously arise!

Chen Feng frowned and stared at the cold wind.

wrong!

There is definitely something wrong with the cold wind situation!

Chen Feng once felt the coercion in the state of cold and storm anger.

The current cold wind is by no means a state of full confrontation.

He didn't try his best at all!

"Chen Feng, what? Is there any problem?"

Fairy Yuheng on the side noticed his expression and asked.

Hearing this, Tianchou Beast Slave, Shen Siqin, Shi Lingxi and others all looked over.

Seeing Chen Feng's frowning look, everyone was a little relaxed just now and couldn't help but hang up again.

Finally, Chen Feng directed in the direction of the cold wind and scolded.

"Chan Yifeng, what are you doing!"

"Why not try your best?"

He relentlessly dismantled the disguise of the cold wind.

Just now, there were a few tricks that seemed to be tit-for-tat, but it was not.

Hanyifeng's strength should be slightly better.

The reason why he didn't try his best was because he had other plans.

With his knees, Chen Feng could know what it meant to be like a paddling in the cold wind.

Isn't it just dissatisfied?

He could even think that the cold wind at this time was probably doing the plan to kill them by the hand of the Dragonscale Demon Emperor.

In that case, don't blame him for being rude.

Chen Feng took a step forward and swept away his previous angry face, with a trace of joking expression.

He glanced at the Dragonscale Demon Emperor contemptuously, and then smiled easily.

"I understand. But, Cold Wind, no matter how you don't put the Dragonscale Demon Emperor in your eyes. This is not the time for your willfulness."

"Rather than playing around with him, it's better to make a quick decision."

Sure enough, Han Yifeng's face suddenly became extremely ugly when he heard the words.

Because the dragon scale demon emperor in front of him suddenly had an extremely cold aura.

Chen Feng's remarks were not meant for Han Yifeng at all.

He was talking to the Dragonscale Demon Emperor!

Since Han Yifeng refused to do his best to kill the Dragonscale Demon Emperor, let him help.

boom!

The whole void shook wildly.

Long Xiao kept flying straight into the sky.

I saw the big eyes of the dragon scale demon emperor's bronze bell staring fiercely at the cold wind in front of him, gnashing his teeth every word.

"Chan Yifeng, how dare you look down on me! I remember you!"

The dragon's breath continued to oscillate all over his body, thus igniting the storm like the raging waves between the sky and the earth.

The moonlight has disappeared at some point.

There is no light.

Only the radiant light and the lightning in the storm illuminate everyone's face.

boom!

boom!

boom!

Ten powerful lightning storms struck one after another.

The cold wind had to deal with it all.

The world was once again raged and flooded by various lights and loud noises.

Many people temporarily lost their hearing in an instant, and even their eyes couldn't resist the scorching light, and their eyes shed tears unconsciously.

Such indiscriminate bombing.

It was Han Yifeng deliberately doing some tricks, and at this time he was also hit with real fire.

He only heard him curse in a low voice, and then finally shocked and shot.

The wind and the clouds change, the world is pale.

The cold wind was full of breath, and he rushed towards the Dragon Scale Demon Emperor.

At this moment, the Dragon Scale Demon Emperor finally felt a heavy sense of oppression.

In the purple-red fire that filled the sky, the Dragon Scale Demon Emperor was instantly covered by the sea of fire, and it was difficult to escape.

Even though the dragon's body is extremely powerful, it can't resist the burning of such a special fire!

Roar--

With an angry dragon roar, the Dragon Scale Demon Emperor finally revealed its prototype.

A huge black dragon, hundreds of meters long, appeared in front of everyone!

However, the black dragon was rolling in the sea of purple-red fire.

Looks extremely embarrassed!

His breath has also become decadent visible to the naked eye.

The strength of the sixth floor of the fairyland realm quickly fell to the fifth floor, and it was even declining...

Seeing that the situation was going well, everyone behind Chen Feng couldn't help but applaud.

Regardless of their attitude towards the cold wind, at this moment, the position of the monks of all races is the same.

The only enemy is the Yaozu!

But at this moment, the black dragon in the sea of fire suddenly rioted!

Roar!

The purple-red fire blocked the gaze, making it hard to see what happened just now.

I saw the black dragon spear turned, and suddenly opened its huge mouth in the direction where Chen Feng was.

An extremely thick lightning came in an instant!

"Be careful!"

At this moment, everyone's face suddenly changed.

Fright, surprise, worry...

Only the cold wind that controls the purple-red sea of fire, at this moment, there is an unknown smile on the corner of his mouth.

On the surface, everything was just an accident.

Who would have thought that the black dragon would suddenly violently violently turn to Chen Feng?

Who would have thought that the truth of the matter was just a word he had just passed on to the Dragon Scale Demon Emperor.

"You helped me kill Chen Feng, and I turned back and became a demon clan's help."

The Dragon Scale Demon Emperor is not stupid.

Seeing Han Yifeng's attitude, I think of all the previous ones.

He immediately reacted.

Unexpectedly, at this moment, there will be infighting among the human monks!

In that case, why should he not do it?

boom!

The terrifying lightning that contained the laws of nature quickly struck towards Chen Feng.

And Chen Feng can't avoid it at all!

Because, at this time, behind him, there are thousands of casual cultivators!

Once he pulls away and escapes, his men will undoubtedly die!

"Chan Yifeng! You are looking for death!"

At this moment, Chen Feng's anger reached its extreme.

Others may not have heard Hanyifeng's words, but he heard them clearly.

Chen Feng, spiritual power is far better than others!

But now it is too late to say anything.

In the exclamation of everyone, I saw him not retreating but advancing, struggling to step forward.

At this moment, the ink is flying.

Chen Feng's aura suddenly became extremely huge.

Hum!

A frightening breath suddenly burst out of his body.

Boom!

A thick sky thunder suddenly fell!

Chen Feng, opened the Thunder Tribulation!

[Chapter 5379: Terror Thunder Tribulation!](#)

He has calculated everything that can be calculated to the extreme.

I saw that huge lightning coming quickly, and the terrifying thunder and lightning falling from the sky, appeared in front of Chen Feng almost at the same time.

With a loud noise, the void was almost torn apart by the tyrannical breath.

The electric current is intertwined in the air into a grid in an instant.

For a time, the golden snake danced wildly.

The huge tyrannical energy exploded in front of Chen Feng.

However, they weakened strangely.

Did not cause any harm to Chen Feng!

"How is this going....."

Behind Chen Feng, everyone raised their heads in horror, looking at the dark cloud that was pressing down quickly.

I saw thunder and lightning raging in the dark clouds, constantly drawing rays of light in the air.

Click — —

The dim sky seemed to be cut through by those lightning bolts.

In the midst of all the attention, Chen Feng laughed and rushed forward.

"Aren't you going to kill me with lightning?"

"It's better for us to compare, is it your lightning strong, or my thunder calamity stronger!"

In the thundercloud, the light flashes.

The terrible thunderstorm has been brewing for a long time.

The purple-red sea of fire quietly extinguished, eclipsed by such thunder.

"how is this possible!"

At this moment, not only the Longlin Demon Emperor's face changed.

Even the secretly proud cold wind suddenly widened his eyes, incredible!

Even Shi Lingxi and others in the distance showed surprise unexpectedly.

"this is not....."

Isn't this the three thunder tribulations that only appeared when breaking through the Shifang Dongtian realm?

Why is Chen Feng only breaking through the tenth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm at this time, but he will also appear?

Throughout the ages, only those with extremely terrifying talents have been able to win this "honor"!

For a time, whether it was Shi Lingxi or Shen Siqin, their gazes at Chen Feng were full of shock.

At this time, the Dragonscale Demon Emperor turned around and fled without saying a word.

If there is anything he wants to do now, there is probably only one--

Explosive!

In the bottom of his heart, he had already cursed the cold wind for a while!

If he had known it earlier, Chen Feng had such hole cards in hand, no matter what, he would never cooperate with the shot.

That is the real thunder robbery!

It is definitely not what he can resist with lightning in his mouth.

Now facing the cold wind, the Dragonscale Demon Emperor has been seriously injured.

No matter how powerful the physical body is, if it is struck by the lightning of others, it will be a dead end!

"Where to escape!"

Chen Feng didn't lift his head, didn't even look at Tian Lei, his gaze fell firmly on the Dragon Scale Demon Emperor.

Solve the dragon scale demon emperor first, and then solve the cold wind!

He strode forward, letting the sky thunder above his head keep changing.

Finally, the lightning crackled, and the first huge thunder column crashed down!

Consistent with the three sky thunders of the others, a blood-colored sky thunder with a diameter of ten meters smashed down towards Chen Feng.

And the Dragon Scale Demon Emperor, who was closely chased by Chen Feng, was naturally within the bombardment range of Sky Thunder.

boom!

The first sky thunder fell.

Chen Feng's complexion suddenly turned pale, and Da Ri burst into a wild burst of light in the star sea world inside his body.

At the same time, ten rounds of bright moon burst out with powerful star power.

Those **** thunder and lightning fell straight into it, and it was as if it were absorbed into a hundred rivers!

What a powerful thunder and lightning!

Chen Feng sighed secretly in his heart.

However, this is not the time to sigh.

He stood between the sky and the earth, looking up at the sky.

The wind screamed wildly, there was no light in the sky and the earth, only the cold light appeared in the thundercloud that was constantly pressing down on the top of the head!

He passed the first thunder calamity smoothly.

However, the Dragonscale Demon Emperor not far away was in a completely different situation.

When the sky thunder fell, he and Chen Feng were almost divided into five to five.

At this moment, the hundred-meter dragon was struggling and rolling in the air.

There were even a few places where the dragon scales fell!

Roar--

By now, the Dragon Scale Demon Emperor had already regretted it, and there was only one thought left in his heart.

That is to escape from here!

But the thundercloud above his head did not give him this opportunity.

Soon, there was another loud noise in the ear.

Do not!

It was two sounds in succession!

Just as the second horrible thunder pillar crashed down, the third thunder and lightning followed closely behind, and fell towards Chen Feng!

Between heaven and earth, blood is pouring down!

Ink and crimson complement each other.

Within a radius of tens of miles, even many monsters and human cultivators stopped one after another, looking surprised at the change of heaven and earth here.

Those two terrifying lightnings are bigger than the first!

The yin wind and rage scream, like a powerful creature coming from eternity, penetrating the void.

The screams and screams were endless.

In this situation, Lei Jie's target suddenly moved quickly.

No one expected that at this time, Chen Feng did not choose to deal with the two ensuing thunder tribulations.

Instead, it rushed forward violently.

It actually stepped on the back of the Dragon Scale Demon Emperor!

It seemed that he was going to sink him together!

Two red sky thunders fell quickly, and they were in front of them in a flash.

The Dragon Scale Demon Emperor roared in despair.

"No! Despicable reptile! The scum of the human race!"

He struggled and rolled like crazy, shaking the dragon's tail desperately, trying to throw Chen Feng away from him.

But it was too late.

Boom!

The two heavenly thunders fell on the 100-meter dragon almost at the same time.

Even, due to his full struggle, it triggered the aura above the fifth floor of the fairy yuan realm.

The power of these two thunder tribulations is stronger than before!

Everyone's eyes were staring at this world.

Everyone wants to know what the result of one person and one demon under these three thunder tribulations.

The screaming scream gradually weakened.

After the three heavenly thunders had completely fallen, the dark red thunderclouds pressing on everyone's heads suddenly disappeared like smoke!

The speed is incredible.

The big moon, stained red by the blood mist, also regained its brilliance, and the pale moonlight shone without joy or sorrow.

Above the earth, there was a heavy loud noise soon.

It was the sound of the black dragon falling to the ground.

At this time, the Dragon Scale Demon Emperor looked embarrassed!

No part of his body is not black.

The invulnerable dragon scales were also peeled off at this time, **** and bloody, and even a burnt smell could be smelled.

The original breath of the Sixth Floor in the Xianyuan Realm is now extremely weak.

With a dragon body of hundreds of meters, almost all the bones in the body are broken!

Even the internal organs showed cracks, and the dragon's blood was visibly dimmed.

He looked like he was seriously injured and dying!

Everyone who witnessed this miserable scene took a breath of air-conditioning.

These three thunder tribulations are really terrifying!

Even the dignified Dragonscale Demon Emperor couldn't stand it.

Seeing that I can't live anymore!

Because his blood seems to have dried up strangely...

Soon, someone in the crowd suddenly made a sound.

[Chapter 5380: breakthrough! The tenth building of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!](#)

"By the way, what about Chen Feng? How is he?"

"I didn't see him!"

"Not already..."

Everyone babbled, and temporarily turned their attention away from the Dragonscale Demon Emperor.

They quickly searched for Chen Feng.

However, before they could spend any effort to find, they heard a series of crackling bones in front of them.

Hum!

In an instant, a powerful aura suddenly burst out beside the Dragonscale Demon Emperor!

"It's Chen Feng!"

Someone had sharp eyes and recognized Chen Feng for the first time.

Then, countless lights all looked in the direction of that powerful breath.

Tiancun Beast Slave, Yuheng Fairy and others were simply overjoyed.

I saw that Chen Feng was not only unharmed, but at this time, for some reason, his breath was still soaring.

He stood next to the huge dragon body of the Dragon Scale Demon Emperor, with one foot on the dragon's head, his expression stern, and his eyes like a sword.

In the night, Chen Feng was surrounded by a dark red blood mist.

If someone pays attention to it, it won't take long to find out.

The dark red blood mist came from the dragon scale demon emperor's body and was constantly pouring into Chen Feng's body.

Every time Chen Feng absorbed a point, Chen Feng's breath rose by one point.

That's right!

At this time, Chen Feng was fully operating the Supreme God Demonizing Dragon Art.

In fact, when the second and third sky thunders fell, Chen Feng's injuries were not necessarily lighter than the Dragonscale Demon Emperor.

The two of them can be said to have endured the same thunder.

Even Chen Feng was stepping on the back of the dragon at that time, and he was the first to bear the brunt.

However, no matter how severe his injury was, it was not so severe that even the Supreme God Demonized Dragon Art could not work.

That's enough!

At the same time when the sky thunder ended, Chen Fengqiang resisted the pain in his whole body, made a decisive decision, and directly began to refine the blood of the dragon under his feet!

At this time, the blood between the heavens and the earth has not faded, just as an excellent cover.

The bloodline of the Dragon Scale Demon Emperor did not disappoint Chen Feng.

Only quickly absorbed for a moment, a thick dark red bloodline condensed in the Dantian world.

This bloodline presents a dragon pose, faintly with a three-point king.

Immediately afterwards, Chen Feng's mind appeared about the level of the bloodline.

Seven-Rank!

This is just the blood of a demon clan chieftain!

Previously, it took Chen Feng five full days to absorb a bloodline of the same level from the Demon Clan Corpse Mountain.

"It seems that the blood of this monster race is really a treasure."

"I don't know what the blood of the Red Flame Demon Venerable will be..."

However, this thought only flashed through Chen Feng's mind.

With his current strength, he is far from the bloodline of the monster race of the level of Xiao Xiang Chiyan Demon Venerable.

He concentrated his eyes, gritted his teeth, and fully operated the Supreme God Demonizing Dragon Art.

The power of the majestic blood veins surged through his body, constantly scouring his broken meridians and bones.

Then, the broken bones continued to join.

The scorched flesh quickly fell off, and new flesh was quickly born.

The starry world, which was almost dried up, soon shone again.

The sun shines throughout the world.

Even more light than before!

Chen Feng successfully broke through to the tenth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

And it's more than that!

The power of the Dragon Scale Demon Emperor's bloodline is so powerful that his cultivation level is still soaring.

Everyone was already dumbfounded.

Never seen such an incredible picture!

Not far away, Shi Lingxi's beautiful eyes flowed, her eyes seemed to flash.

And Shen Siqin on the side was full of longing.

He and Chen Feng hit it off in terms of strategy.

But his cultivation strength, after all, is still too weak!

At the moment, watching Chen Feng's vigorous and more powerful appearance in front of him, Shen Siqin felt even more painful.

He lowered his eyes, a firmness slid across them.

After a long time, Chen Feng's breath finally ceased.

In the end, he stopped at the tenth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm Dacheng!

Chen Feng at this time, in terms of strength, is enough to reach the first cave of the Shifang Dongtian realm!

Moreover, it is by no means the first cave into the sky.

He looked imposing and angry, and was so angry.

In an instant, everyone even saw an extremely tall figure in a trance.

Chen Feng turned to his side and swept across everyone one by one with his murderous gaze.

Then, it fell on one person.

The eyes of the entire group of thousands of casual cultivators followed him, falling on that person.

Cold wind!

At the moment of meeting Chen Feng's gaze, Han Yifeng's heart suddenly slammed.

What a murderous look!

Under Chen Feng's eyes, any conspiracy hidden in the deepest part of my heart seemed to be invisible in an instant.

Han Yifeng had no doubt that his transaction with the Dragonscale Demon Emperor had already been learned.

He was completely shocked!

A few days ago, the person in front of him was just an ant.

If the real Changyang hadn't come forward, he would be able to crush Chen Feng on the spot.

But this was just a few days, and Feng Shui took turns.

By now, the ants, who were previously not worthy of attention, are growing up in the wind!

He actually caused a very strong threat at this time!

The cold wind at this time was also seriously injured, and his strength was only about the fifth floor of the fairy yuan realm.

Even with Chen Feng!

In the next moment, Chen Feng stepped forward and strode towards the cold wind.

He yelled loudly as he walked.

"It's the moment of war in the Fairy Demon War, but in order to fight with me, you also joined the Demon Race to kill me."

"Chan Yifeng, don't think I didn't hear what you said."

Chen Feng's voice became louder and louder.

"You reached a cooperation with the Dragonscale Demon Emperor. He killed me and I will let him go."

"Don't think I can't hear it!"

Speaking of this, Chen Feng's voice suddenly rose.

"Han Yifeng rebelled against the human race and turned to the demon race."

"kill!"

Before the words fell, an extremely powerful aura burst out of Chen Feng's body in an instant.

Quickly rushed towards the cold wind.

Han Yifeng's pupils shrank suddenly, and he immediately retreated one after another, waving his hand to attack instinctively.

boom!

A raging purple-red fire illuminates the world.

Then, it instantly turned into a scorching fireball and rushed towards Chen Feng's door.

It's just that the aura of this blazing fireball is far from reaching the heyday of the cold wind.

Just before the battle with the Dragonscale Demon Emperor, Hanyifeng did not do his best, but could not bear the successive attacks of the Dragonscale Demon Emperor.

The current cold wind has also greatly reduced the cultivation base, falling to the level of the five-story building in the fairyland!

Just as good as Chen Feng!

At this time, a warm white light suddenly erupted from Chen Feng.

With a clang, the knife appeared.

Chen Feng made a decisive decision, staring at the cold wind ahead, and shouted violently.

"Yuheng, Tiancan, Shi Lingxi, make a battle!"

The next moment, Chen Feng's four violent violent almost at the same time, Qi Qi went towards the cold wind to encircle and kill.

The golden light soared up into the sky, forming four pillars of light, straight into the sky.