

# PEERLESS MARTIAL SOUL

## Chapter 1: Shou tomb for five years

"People are mortal. Unless they achieve ancient power, who can survive?"

"In my life, I am happy and decisive, and once the scenery is infinite, it is worth it to die now!"

In a simple thatched house, a man of about 30 years old was lying on a bed with a huge wound on his abdomen.

The wound was terrible and almost cut him in two.

It's a miracle to live and talk.

His sword eyebrows are bright, handsome, and he can't hide his blood stains.

An eleven or twelve-year-old boy knelt before the bed, tears in his eyes.

He cried out with weeping: "Master, who killed you, tell me, the disciple swears that even if he catches up with the nine heavens and ten earth, he will avenge you!"

"To shut up!"

The middle-aged Junlang sternly scolded. He coughed vigorously and blood spilled from the corner of his mouth.

"The power of this great enemy of mine is beyond your imagination. Before you become a powerhouse in the Tianhe Realm, you should never even think about revenge!"

The young man was shocked when he heard it, Tianhe Realm, a realm he couldn't even imagine.

The Qianyuanzong where he is located is the first-class sect in Qingzhou, and he has never heard of the sovereign of Qianyuanzong reaching the Tianhe Realm!

When you reach the Tianhe Realm, you can communicate with the nine Tianhes that contain billions of stars and lie across the universe above your head. Using the power of Tianhe, they are extremely powerful.

Master's enemy is so powerful!

"Disciple, what I say next, you must listen carefully!"

"After I die, you have to guard the tomb for me for five years! During these five years, you can't go anywhere. Every day you practice the Bedoro leaf golden scriptures I taught you in front of the tomb. Don't slack off one day! And, you Originally mediocre and humiliated by others, without my protection, it will be even more dangerous. Within five years, you must never show up, even if someone else rides on you, don't resist! There is only one word: endurance !"

"Five years later, you dig up my grave! Everything I want to say is inside."

"What?" The young man heard it, his eyes widened, and he defended:

"Master..."

Excavating the master's grave is an unruly thing, and he will never do it.

"Are you still listening to me?" Jun Lang vomited another mouthful of blood in his middle-aged anxiety: "Do you want me to die?"

Upon seeing this, the teenager nodded tearfully: "Master, I promise you!"

"Good! Good!" The middle-aged Jun Lang laughed for a long time, and suddenly his whole body was shaken, and a mouthful of blood came out.

He chanted with a long voice: "I have an immortal heart, but I am locked in the dust. When the dust is exhausted, it will shine through the mountains and rivers and thousands of flowers..."

The voice is getting lower and lower, and finally there is no sound. He lies on the bed as if he is asleep, with a smile on his mouth.

The young man knelt on the ground, tears streaming down, his face showing a touch of fortitude, and muttered to himself: "Master, rest assured, I will listen to you, guard the tomb for five years! After five years, dig your grave, I will continue to practice, and one day, I will find out who killed you and avenge you!"

After the boy finished speaking, he took the master's body out, dug a tomb with his bare hands beside the thatched hut, and buried the master. The blood he dug with both hands was full of blood, but it was as if he couldn't feel the pain.

The tears have drained, and only the hatred and the great wish to become stronger are left in my heart!

The death of Yan Qingyu, the first genius of Qian Yuanzong, did not cause any disturbance in Qian Yuanzong.

Daqin Kingdom has a radius of hundreds of thousands of miles, Qingzhou has a radius of tens of thousands of miles, and Danyang County has a radius of thousands of miles.

There are dozens of sects in Danyang County, and Qian Yuanzong is a well-known junior sect in Danyang County. Yan Qingyu entered Qianyuanzong twenty-five years ago. At the age of eleven, he had reached the Ninth Stage of the Houtian Realm. At the age of twelve, he broke through the day after tomorrow, opened the divine gate, and entered the first stage of the divine gate.

Before him, the record of the entire Great Qin Empire was thirteen years old.

Divine Gate Realm is also called Secret Realm, Divine Gate is also called the Gate of Good Fortune, enter the Divine Gate Realm, after opening the Divine Gate, you can enter the secret realm.

In the secret realm, there are endless treasures.

After opening the secret realm, some people get a powerful martial spirit, some are a destiny weapon, some are a supernatural power, and some are used to improve their physical fitness... etc. Wait. There are even legends that after the secret realm of some people is opened, they get a trace of the law of the heavens left after the collapse of the ancient heavens, and they are directly destined to become the unworldly strong in the future!

In short, after opening the gate, the strength will be greatly improved, and it will be a completely different realm from before, and the strength will be extremely strong.

Even if it is the powerhouse of the Nine Layers of Houtian, it is not an enemy of the powerhouse of the gods!

After Yan Qingyu opened the divine gate, what he obtained was a natal sword, extremely powerful, and a powerful secret realm that all sword repairers dream of.

This is an extremely superior secret realm. It is said that when his divine gate opened, when the secret realm opened, seven yellow lights flashed one after another!

This also means that his secret realm is at least the seventh-rank yellow secret realm, and of course it is extremely rare. There may not be one out of 100,000 martial artists.

For a time, the empire was shaken, and Yan Qingyu was hailed as the number one genius and received thousands of honors.

Next, his cultivation base was also a great deal, but a big change occurred.

When he was seventeen years old, when he was out, he was severely injured by a mysterious person with a realm five levels higher than him. His meridians were broken and he could no longer practice. The realm would always stay in the fourth level of the gods!

The genius fell to the altar, the expectation became disappointment, the praise became ridicule, and vicious curses and squeezing followed.

He was demoted from a core disciple to a disciple of the inner sect, and then a disciple of the outer sect. In the end, he was taken care of by the old sect, and he was given the status of an elder of the outer sect, which allowed him to live in a daze.

Yan Qingyu didn't seem to care, and didn't live in the sect. He built a thatched house under the mountain and led a plain life.

He also accepted an apprentice, the young man in front of him, named Chen Feng.

Chen Feng's aptitude was extremely poor, his meridians were blocked, his dantian was like iron, and his cultivation speed was extremely slow. After six years of cultivation, he did not reach the second level of the acquired day. He soon became the laughingstock of Qian Yuanzong's foreign sect. The two of them were even called 'trash Master and apprentice'. But Yan Qingyu didn't dislike him, and taught patiently, as if he had come out.

Chen Feng kneels in front of the tomb every day, his eyes are dull, his face is expressionless, if he is not breathing in his chest, he will definitely make people think he is dead.

In fact, he was cultivating the Bedoro Leaf Golden Sutra taught to him by Yan Qingyu. He didn't know the use of this golden scripture. He started practicing five years ago, but his talent hasn't improved at all. It is already a waste in the

eyes of others. But this is what Yan Qingyu ordered, and he will continue to practice.

Soon, it spread in Qianyuanzong, saying that Yan Qingyu's trash apprentice was crazy.

Then someone came to Yan Qingyu's grave, humiliated Chen Feng, cursed him viciously, and spit on him, but Chen Feng didn't respond.

They were more courageous and took down Yan Qingyu's hut and snatched all the treasures inside. After all, Yan Qingyu was a genius back then, and he had traveled around. There were some good magical artifacts, all of which were snatched away. Chen Feng seemed to have not seen, stopped, and was indifferent.

Half a year later, a woman in white came next to the grave.

At the age of twenty-five or sixteen, she has a beautiful appearance and an elegant temperament, just like a person in a fairy. And the infuriating qi that almost overflowed in her body also declared that she was at least a powerhouse of the gods!

She stood beside the grave, looking at the head of the grave with complicated eyes.

Chen Feng finally reacted and looked at her blankly. Suddenly, he jumped up and exclaimed excitedly: "You are Uncle Ran Yuxueran!"

He remembered that five years ago, when he and Yan Qingyu went to the Waizong to receive the spirit stone, they saw her from a distance. At that time, she was surrounded by a large number of core disciples and inner disciples. Those arrogant and powerful outsiders all smiled flatteringly at her. She didn't see Yan Qingyu two people, raising their heads proudly and leaving.

After returning that day, Yan Qingyu was drunk with Motin. After being drunk, he told Chen Feng about his past with Ran Yuxue.

It turned out that when Yan Qingyu was in the midst of the sky, there was always a little girl who carved jade from behind her butt, screaming sweetly one by one, "Brother Qingyu".

That was his junior sister, Ran Yuxue, who was also extremely talented.

The two of them were once considered to be talented men and women, and they were married to gods and goddesses. Later, the two experienced together outside. The time Yan Qingyu was seriously injured, he was seriously injured because he protected Ran Yuxue, otherwise, he could actually escape easily.

But what happened later, Yan Qingyu did not say. After he woke up, when Chen Feng asked again, Yan Qingyu refused to say any more.

Chen Feng thought to herself that she had so much affection with Master at the beginning, maybe she came to worship Master.

But his enthusiasm was exchanged for Ran Yuxue's extreme coldness. She just glanced at Chen Feng lightly, and then wrung her brows. With her cultivation base, it is natural to see through Chen Feng's cultivation base at a glance.

"The meridians are blocked, the dantian is like iron, it has not been opened up, it is not a material for cultivation at all, it is really a waste!"

Ran Yuxue's eyes were cold, and she looked at him with disdain.

This made Chen Feng feel like he was poured down by a basin of cold water, and his whole body was chilly.

"Master waste can only teach waste apprentices. You two masters and apprentices are really a pair."

After Ran Yuxue said this, she turned and left without looking at him.

Looking at his back, Chen Feng clenched his fists.

He screamed frantically in his heart: "Ran Yuxue, you are waiting, one day, I will let you treat me and my master with admiration!"