

Peerless 1011

[Chapter 1011: Peerless magic, here I am!](#)

"However, there are special circumstances where the soul is sealed in the body and cannot be dissipated."

"Such a corpse, after various strange changes in the future, may become a soul stone in tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of years."

"In the soul stone, spiritual power is sealed, and spiritual power is urgently needed by the soul."

"These powerful souls. I love soul stones very much!"

He smiled slightly and said: "Young Master Chen, since you know the existence of the soul, you should naturally know how powerful and rich these turbidities are."

"Since they need soul stones, and soul stones are so scarce, the price of soul stones is extremely high and they can be sold at sky-high prices!"

"We estimate that the Purple Spirit Mountain Range may have been an ancient battlefield hundreds of thousands of years ago. Many people and spirit beasts died, so soul stones were produced."

"It's just that the soul stone is precious and rare. Although the Purple Spirit Mountain Range is produced, the annual output will never exceed 20 yuan."

"These 20 soul stones will be sent directly to Suiyang County and even Qingzhou Prefecture."

"And our ten-cities competition is before we compete for the control of this purple spirit mountain range. The ten-cities competition is once a year, and the winner during this year can occupy the purple spirit mountain range for one year and mine the soul stones inside!"

"Three soul stones!" He stretched out three fingers, looked at Chen Feng and said, "Master Chen Feng, this is the biggest bargaining chip I can draw. If you still don't agree with this bargaining chip, then I really have no choice. ."

Chen Feng would not be fooled by him. There was no truth in this old fox's mouth.

Chen Feng said lightly: "I can agree, but the soul stone can't be three, at least ten."

Upon hearing this, Sun Yiren's face immediately showed pain, and said with a wry smile: "Master Chen, this is too much."

Chen Feng smiled: "Not much at all."

"You have been the city lord for so many years, even if it takes ten years for your Dongming City to win once, you have occupied the Purple Spirit Mountain Range for four years."

"In four years, I don't believe you haven't saved anything!"

Sun Liren found that he really underestimated this young man.

The two bargained, and finally settled on five soul stones.

With five soul stones, Chen Feng will play for Dongming City this time!

When Chen Feng walked out of the City Lord's Mansion, his heart was full of joy.

He found the location of the treasure clues marked on the jade piece, and at the same time could get five soul stones, it can be said to kill two birds with one stone!

Chen Feng is looking forward to the next star of the Ziling Mountain Range.

Chen Feng returned to Duan's house and talked about it with Duan Zixiu and Duan Yushu.

Both of them were quite excited after hearing this.

Duan Zixiu said: "Master Chen, I know you are strong, but this time the Ten Cities Tournament is not to be underestimated."

"These ten cities in the Eastern Region of Suiyang County are not so powerful, and the young talents in them are not so powerful."

"But there is a city that is different. This city has won control of the Purple Spirit Mountain Range for five consecutive years."

"The reason for this is that the Grand Young Master of the City Lord has entered the Chengtian Gate and is very powerful."

"Other young talents are not his opponents, you must be careful of this person."

Chen Feng nodded slightly and asked, "Which city is it?"

"Sifang City! The Lord of the Sifang City is named Yu Shanchuan!"

Chen Feng nodded, remembering the six words of Sifang City Yu Shanchuan in his heart.

Since this person is a powerful disciple of Chengtian Clan, he might not be easy to deal with.

After all, in the nine counties of Qingzhou, there are very many powerful disciples in the suppression sects in each county.

Take Tu Yuwu, for example, he has reached the realm of Tianhu.

The next day, in front of the mansion of the city lord of Dongming city.

Sun Yiren smiled and said: "The martial arts competition is held in Sifang City, but let's not go there first, but go to the Purple Spirit Mountain Range first."

"Tomorrow is the time when the first round of the Big Competition begins. Sifang City will send someone to wait at the entrance of the Purple Spirit Mountain Range and go straight to Sifang City after the round is over."

Chen Feng nodded.

The chariot drawn by the monster is very fast. A day later, it walked thousands of miles and reached the entrance of the Purple Spirit Mountain Range.

An old man was waiting there, the surroundings were empty, he smiled and said, "You are the slowest, everyone else has already entered."

"City Lord Sun, it seems that you are very confident of this little brother!"

He looked at Chen Feng with a slight scorn in his eyes.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said nothing.

Received the number plate and entered the Purple Spirit Mountain Range.

There is a kind of monster beast abound in the Ziling Mountains, named Zilinglu.

The strength of this kind of purple spirit deer is equivalent to the powerhouse of the tenth floor of the Divine Gate Realm.

The participants like Chen Feng wanted to enter the Purple Spirit Mountain Range and slay the Purple Spirit Deer.

One of the four hooves of the purple spirit deer is purple, like a purple gold carving, completely natural and very easy to identify.

Everyone went in and stayed there for fifteen days.

After fifteen days, return to Sifang City.

Whoever gets the most hooves of the Purple Spirit Deer at the end is the winner!

Compared with the mountains that Chen Feng had visited before, the Ziling Mountain Range was nothing special.

In terms of size, even the Aomori Mountain Range can't compare to it, let alone the Tulong Mountain Range.

Moreover, among the Purple Spirit Mountains, the level of monsters is generally lower.

Chen Feng walked all the way, and the highest he saw was the monster beast on the tenth floor of the Divine Sect Realm.

With such a powerful monster, he could easily kill with a single punch!

But after Chen Feng entered the Ziling Mountain Range, there was always a very strange feeling, as if the air was filled with a faint sense of death.

The death breath was different from the death breath he had contacted before.

These lifeless auras did not make the Ziling Mountain Range lifeless, on the contrary, the vegetation here is full of luxuriant animals, and it is full of vitality.

It was as if death and vitality had completed a transformation here, giving Chen Feng a very strange feeling.

He walked in it, slowly experiencing this feeling and gaining some insight.

With a chance on death, Chen Feng felt that he had a greater understanding of martial arts!

Chen Feng didn't know where this death breath came from, until he came to a valley.

The valley was rather dry, and the ground was charred, as if there had been a fire here.

There were many cracks on the ground, and Chen Feng saw a lot of faint gray gas floating out of the cracks.

And this gray gas, the meaning of death is very strong, it is death!

Chen Feng suddenly remembered what Sun Yiren had told him. The Purple Spirit Mountain Range was once an ancient battlefield, and there should be many corpses of people and monsters underground.

No wonder there was so much lifelessness diffused from it.

Chen Feng took out the map of the Ziling Mountain Range, compared it with the jade piece, and then determined his location.

Chen Feng followed the direction marked on the route and proceeded all the way.

Soon, he came to a deep valley.

After arriving in this deep valley, Chen Feng looked around and found that there was no trace of any entrance here.

Chen Feng took a careful look at the ground and walls of the valley, but the sound coming from them was very thick, and he knew that they were solid inside.

Chen Feng searched carefully for a long time, but still didn't find any clues. He muttered to himself: "No, this is clearly marked on the map."

At this moment, An Lao appeared behind him. An Lao frowned and looked around, then suddenly pointed to a direction and said: "Go and see there. I think the aura fluctuations there are a little strange."

Chen Feng nodded. Before he came to the mountain wall, it was covered with purple vines.

Chen Feng pulled the vines clean, and his eyes lit up immediately.

It turned out that there was a pattern carved on the mountain wall in front of him.

This pattern, one yin and one yang, is like Tai Chi Pisces, and in the circular pattern, there is a hole on the left and right.

Chen Feng took a deep breath. The peerless magic and treasures depicted on the fish fillet are here!

He is looking forward to it!

[Chapter 1012: Tomb of Hundred Ghosts](#)

Chen Feng asked, "Old An, how should I open this?"

He was afraid that if he blasted it open forcibly, it would destroy the structure inside, and on the contrary would destroy the treasure!

An Lao smiled and said, "Look at this pattern again." *Novels & CoM*

Chen Feng looked at the pattern carefully several times again, and suddenly moved in his heart, and exclaimed: "Is it possible that this is the body of yin and yang that fits me, one yin and one yang?"

That's right, An Lao smiled and said: "It's really a ruin to teach!"

"This Tai Chi picture is exactly one yin and one yang, and it is also facing the same body of your yin and yang."

"After seeing this Tai Chi picture just now, my heart settled down. I know there must be something you want in it."

An old baby continued: "Now, put your hands into this round hole and gently confide the power of Yin and Yang."

According to An Lao's statement, Chen Feng's left and right palms went deep into the round holes on the left and right, and pressed to the bottom.

Then he began to gently urge the yin and yang forces in his body, each of which occupies half of his body.

In fact, Chen Feng now has no way to use this yin and yang power at all, and there is no way to turn it into his own use.

Of course, the power of yin and yang is separate from the body of yin and yang.

It is a fact that Chen Feng is now the body of Yin and Yang. The existence of the power of yin and yang has nothing to do with the body of yin and yang.

Even if the power of yin and yang disappeared, Chen Feng's body of yin and yang still existed.

The power of yin and yang are just two powers entrenched in his body now.

Chen Feng can't fully drive it yet, but he can use it a little bit, and gently confide, his left arm is yin, extremely cold, and his right arm is yang, hot as fire.

The two forces protruded from Chen Feng's palm at the same time, and pierced to the bottom like a needle.

Then, Chen Feng suddenly felt that when he pressed the hard rock wall with his hand, he actually stepped back.

Then he retracted his arm.

At this time, there was also a babble on the stone wall, and there seemed to be a mechanism inside.

This Tai Chi picture turned around, and at this time, the stone wall next to it slowly cracked open, revealing a huge cave.

Chen Feng pondered for a moment, with a firm look at the corners of his mouth, and strode in.

There was a smile at the corner of his mouth: "Isn't the purpose of my coming here? Even if there is a sea of blazing fires ahead, how can I hesitate?"

Chen Feng strode in, and when he walked in, the stone gate behind him slammed shut.

There was darkness in front of him, and in the darkness, Chen Feng felt so deadly, ten thousand times stronger than outside.

Even this lifeless breath made him a little suffocated.

Fortunately, the stone walls on both sides are inlaid with night pearls, so that it will not be dark.

Ye Mingzhu shone in the cave as bright as day, Chen Feng walked forward, and the farther he went, the wider the front.

And Chen Feng walked all the way down, and soon came to a huge underground cave.

This huge underground cave is hundreds of meters high and thousands of meters wide. It was formed naturally.

And what shocked Chen Feng the most was that there were bones in this underground cave.

There were bones everywhere on the ground, endless. Chen Feng glanced at it. Within tens of thousands of meters, they were all destroyed by bones and white flowers.

I don't know how deep this bone is, or how much it's piled up here!

Chen Feng went all the way forward and found that the bones hadn't been reduced in any way, but more and more.

Astonished in his heart, he murmured: "This is indeed an ancient battlefield. There are so many bones buried. It's no wonder that the life here is so dense that it can hardly breathe."

After walking forward for a while, Chen Feng discovered that there were many strange things on both sides.

These strange things are corpses one by one.

These corpses are extremely intact, without any decay or decay, and they are still the same as before.

All of them died horribly, with extremely painful and venomous expressions on their faces, each of them hideous and terrible, and it made people feel like they were going to be a nightmare at a glance!

Their bodies did not turn into bones, but were sealed by a film like jade and sealed in them.

Some have a thick jade-like film on the outside, and you can hardly see the person inside, while others are very thin with only a light layer!

The sealed corpses included both human beings and various monsters.

Without exception, even though they were dead, there was still an extremely tyrannical aura flashing above their bodies.

The weakest among them all had the cultivation base of the Tianhu Realm, and Chen Feng was frightened to see it!

He was trembling secretly in his heart: "In this ancient battlefield, how many powerhouses have died? There are tens of thousands of masters above the lake level!"

Chen Feng asked Anlao: "What the **** is this?"

An old man said softly: "This is a resentful spirit stone."

"What? A resentful spirit stone?" Chen Feng shuddered when he heard these three words.

"Yes, it's the resentful spirit stone." An Lao pointed to the corpses and said, "You should know how these corpses came from?"

Chen Feng said, "Isn't he killed?"

"It's not as simple as being killed. Look at their expressions, so hideous, so vicious, so bitter, full of unwillingness."

"These people died in an extremely miserable state. Before they died, they were tortured greatly, their souls were greatly hurt, and there was a resentment in their hearts that was indelible."

"This kind of person, after death, the soul is not willing to dissipate in the world, and will be locked in the body and will not leave."

"After a long time, this kind of thing will appear on the surface of the body, gradually sealing the corpse, and this kind of thing will become a resentful spirit stone."

Chen Feng's heart was palpitating, and his soul was unwilling to dissipate because of the grievances, which shows how much pain they have suffered during their lives!

An old man continued: "Didn't Sun mention it to you, there will be soul stones, and soul stones are the ultimate state of resentful spirit stones."

"When the resentful spirit stone evolves to the extreme, the corpse inside will melt away, leaving only a trace of spiritual resentment and soul, which merges into the stone and becomes the soul stone."

"Because they had a very strong will before and a very strong soul, so the soul stone has a strong spiritual power!"

He looked at Chen Feng and smiled and said, "Chen Feng, you are lucky. The ancient cave we entered should have reached the level of the tomb of the Hundred Ghosts."

"Maybe a few soul stones can be found in it. If that's the case, it won't be in vain this time!"

"Hundred Ghosts Tomb, what is this?" Chen Feng asked in surprise.

Old An didn't answer immediately, but said, "You have been to the grave of Real Thunder, haven't you?"

Chen Feng nodded.

[Chapter 1013: Female ghost](#)

"What do you think of the grave of Real Thunder?"

Chen Feng said: "Very powerful, there are many institutions inside."

"Do you think it's great, don't you?" An old man smiled slightly: "I tell you, among all the tombs of warriors, the tomb of Real Lei Ting is only the lowest level."

"It's just an ordinary tomb. At most, there are a little more organs inside, and the strong ones buried are a little more powerful, nothing more."

"And one level above this ordinary tomb is the Tomb of Hundred Ghosts. This Tomb of Hundred Ghosts is much more dangerous than the tomb of Real Thunder."

"Because there are not only agencies all over it, but also some very strange things."

"Very weird thing, what is that?" Chen Feng asked, An Lao showed a faint smile at the corner of his mouth, pointed behind Chen Feng, smiled and said, "Look there!"

Chen Feng turned his head and suddenly became cold.

His eyes shrank, his pupils shrank sharply, and his whole body instantly froze and froze there.

It turned out that about thirty to fifty meters away from him, there was a figure hovering in the air.

This figure looked like a woman, covered in blood, with disheveled hair, exuding an extremely evil spirit and lifelessness.

She hung her hands on her waist, her nails were extremely long, and she was wearing a big red shirt, and her exposed skin was as pale as paper.

After Chen Feng saw it, he immediately thought of a word: ghost!

Chen Feng didn't notice when this figure arrived, which showed that the opponent's strength was very strong.

It was not the first time that Chen Feng encountered a ghost, but never once gave him such a gloomy feeling, so it was inevitable that he was a little gaffe.

But soon he came back to his senses: "What the **** is it? To put it bluntly, it's just a form of existence of the strong."

"It's no different from the zero spirit beast, and other strong men. Since it's encountered, it's all about killing it. What's the matter?"

An old man saw that Chen Feng had returned to normal so quickly, a smile of approval appeared on the corner of his mouth, and said: "Yes, this is exactly a ghost, and it is a female ghost."

Hearing the words "female ghost", the figure suddenly raised his head, showing his face, and then let out a scream.

The fierce and hostile air rushed towards his face.

It is obviously an evil spirit!

An old man smiled and said: "In fact, to put it bluntly, it's just a soul body."

"This person should have been greatly wronged or tortured during his lifetime, and his soul will not be destroyed after death."

"And her body was destroyed, so the soul body condenses and becomes a ghost over time!"

"Chen Feng, be careful, this kind of soul body has very powerful strength, and its attack power is very strange."

"The reason why I told you just now that the Tomb of Hundred Ghosts is more dangerous than the Tomb of Real Man Thunder is because there are often such resentful ghosts in the Tomb of Hundred Ghosts."

"A soul body of this level is called a wraith spirit!"

At this moment, the resentful spirit let out a sharp cry and directly killed Chen Feng.

After this extremely sharp cry sounded, Chen Feng felt humming in his ears.

In the head, as if being slammed with a sledgehammer, the whole person was still in place. The body was stiff and could not move anymore.

And this resentful spirit was extremely fast, and it came to Chen Feng's body all at once, and his two pale paws directly tore Chen Feng's neck.

He almost broke his neck in two!

Its claws are so sharp that they directly penetrated.

Fortunately, at this time Chen Feng's body was surging, and his stiffness was relieved, and he quickly backed away.

But even so, there were ten blood holes in his neck, and blood spurted wildly.

At this moment, he was seriously injured.

Chen Feng was suddenly shocked, the attack method of this resentful spirit was really very strange.

Not only can you use mental attacks to make your body stiff and unable to move, but its attack power is very strong.

Chen Feng immediately got serious.

At this time, the resentful spirit rushed forward again, making a sharp cry in his mouth.

At this time, Chen Feng was prepared, and immediately the true essence surged in his body, and a warm current surged to offset this feeling.

Then, Chen Feng punched and blasted out!

However, what shocked him was that after the punch was blasted, it directly pierced the body of the Wraith Spirit, but did not cause any harm to her.

The body of the resentful spirit was like an incapable body.

But its claws, caught on Chen Feng's body, actually caused real damage.

This paw fiercely hit Chen Feng's heart.

Seeing this, he was actually trying to get his heart out alive!

Next, Chen Feng fought with this resentful spirit.

But Chen Feng was actually at a disadvantage.

The methods of the resentful spirit are extremely vicious, and the direction of attack is either the head or the neck, or the heart.

It was extremely vicious.

Moreover, her attacks are extremely sharp and fast. Chen Feng estimates that his strength is definitely no less than that of a Tianhe realm four-star master.

What made Chen Feng the most uncomfortable was that when Chen Feng attacked him, its body would turn into an incorporeal body, making Chen Feng's offensive impossible.

Finally, after Chen Feng returned again without success, he stunned and then retreated suddenly.

At this time, the resentful spirit let out a sneer, as if mocking Chen Feng.

Chen Feng shook his head and said faintly: "Well, I also know your strength, and I also know roughly how a soul like yours attacked, then..."

The expression on Chen Feng's face suddenly became sorrow, and he slowly said, "It's time to end your life."

As he said, Chen Feng blasted out with a punch, and above his fist, Lei Guangjin suddenly flashed!

Upon seeing this scene, the resentful spirit suddenly changed his expression, let out a panic and sharp cry, and kept backing away.

Obviously, I am afraid of such lightning electrodes.

But how can she escape?

Chen Feng stunned and slammed into his chest with a fierce punch.

At this moment, even if her body was transformed into an incorporeal body, it was useless.

The thunder and lightning flashed and hit him hard.

I saw countless small electric currents flashing through her body, and then, with a sneer, a thick black smoke burst out.

Then, she let out a scream, and her figure became almost transparent.

Obviously, this one hit her hard!

The power of thunder and lightning is the nemesis of such ghosts!

Chen Feng controlled the power of thunder and lightning, which was equivalent to having a way to deal with them.

What surprised Chen Feng was that after being attacked by the power of thunder and lightning, this resentful spirit had changed greatly.

The evil and hideous aura on the surface of her body dissipated, she became very holy, and her appearance changed greatly.

The red shirt on his body turned into a simple white robe, the clothes like snow, elegant as a chrysanthemum.

[Chapter 1014: Huaqijue](#)

It turned out to be a very beautiful and handsome woman, with a very quiet and peaceful body, without any hostility.

She opened her eyes and looked at Chen Feng. A smile suddenly appeared at the corner of her mouth. She smiled and said, "Young man, thank you so much!"

"My soul, because a resentment never dissipated, it became a resentful spirit, but as a result, it lost its true self and became this evil ghost!"

"This makes me feel nauseous, you kill me!"

She glanced at Chen Feng, her gaze filled: "Young man, you have huge power but you can't transform it into your own strength."

"After you helped me out, there was a cassette in the stone wall behind me, and there was my gratitude to you in it!"

With that, his finger pointed in a certain direction.

After saying this, she suddenly trembled violently.

Then, brush it. It changed to the ferocious look just now, and was obviously controlled by the resentful spirit again.

Chen Feng nodded: "Then I will do as you wish!"

A more powerful punch blasted out, and this directly screamed the resentful spirit, turning it into a burst of green smoke and dissipating in the air.

But after the resentful spirit dissipated, with a snap, a jade medal lightly fell on the ground.

Chen Feng picked it up and took a look. On the beautifully carved jade plate, there was a "true" written on it!

Obviously, this should be the woman's name.

Chen Feng was a little confused, and the scene just now shocked him greatly.

The face of that woman was imprinted in his heart, and it was a long time unable to disappear.

An old man smiled and said, "Chen Feng, you little guy, you really have a little thought."

"You know that we may encounter a lot of wraith spirits here, so just now we have been trying to familiarize ourselves with the attack methods of wraith spirits, good, very good!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, and then said: "Just now the woman said that there is a cassette in the stone wall, and there is a thank you gift in it."

There is a lot of expectation in his heart.

He followed the direction the woman pointed, and as expected, knocked on the stone wall and found a hollow echo inside.

Chen Feng directly penetrated the stone wall, which was actually a small dark room.

In the dark room, there is an altar, and on the altar is a heavy ancient scroll.

This ancient scroll has been yellowed, and it seems to be experiencing vicissitudes of life, with an obscure aura faintly visible on it.

When Chen Feng looked at it, he saw three big characters: "Huaqi Jue!"

"What? Huaqi Jue? It turned out to be Huaqi Jue!" After reading these three words, An Lao showed a hint of surprise on his face and laughed:

"Chen Feng, you are really lucky that you have found the Qi Hua Jue here!"

Chen Feng said excitedly: "Lao An, is this Huaqi Jue the peerless magic that you told me to practice?"

"How is it possible?" An old man shook his head: "Of course not. Compared with the magical technique that I want you to find, this transformation is not even a fart. It is not worthy of shoes for that magical technique!"

"However, this transforming qi determination is also a profound fourth-rank technique!"

"Moreover, more importantly, although this Huaqi Jue cannot be compared with that magical secret technique, it is a practice that is very suitable for you now!"

"Because this transformation of Qi can help you transform the power of Yin and Yang in your body into your true essence!"

"What?" Chen Feng was extremely surprised when he heard it.

This Huaqi Jue could actually help him transform the power of Yin and Yang into true essence?

You know, now Chen Feng is actually very worried every day that the power of yin and yang in his body will lose control, and he has such a huge power of yin and yang but cannot be transformed into his own strength, which also makes him very distressed.

With Huaqijue, it's different!

Chen Feng couldn't wait to try the power of Huaqijue.

An old man saw his expression and smiled and said, "I can see that you are anxious to practice Huaqi Jue."

"Never mind, although it is full of life here, it is actually very quiet and safe. Nothing can affect you."

"Anyway, there is plenty of time, so let's practice here first!"

Chen Feng nodded, and walked aside excitedly, cleared a clearing, then sat cross-legged and opened the Huaqijue ancient scroll.

According to what it said, I took a deep breath, calmed my heart, and began to comprehend!

After a long time, he closed the ancient scroll and stared blankly at the top of the cave for almost an hour.

The obscure and difficult words flowed through Chen Feng's mind. Chen Feng bitterly, but progressed very slowly.

At this moment, the spiritual root in his body quietly touched.

So in an instant, Chen Feng felt that his heart became extremely clear, even his eyes were clear, the mist in front of him was lifted, and all doubts were instantly clear and clear!

Chen Feng instantly understood Huaqijue!

Suddenly, Chen Feng closed his eyes, condensed his breath, and fell into a very pure state.

He secretly saw that the surface of Chen Feng's body, from the original normal, slowly began to appear blue and red.

The left is icy blue, the right is blood red, half is extremely cold, and half is hot as fire.

Moreover, this situation became more and more obvious, and Chen Feng's face was divided into two halves, which looked quite strange and terrifying.

At this time, Chen Feng didn't know the changes in his body at all.

According to what Huaqijue said, he began to carefully draw strength from the power of Yin and Yang.

First, from the left side of his body, he carefully separated a strand of ice cold power about the thickness of a hair.

Then, from the right body, a ray of fire power of the same thickness was separated.

He carefully guided the power of these two strands of hair to the dantian, and began to entangle in the dantian.

The two forces joined each other end to end, and circled in the dantian, and when they stabilized, Chen Feng attracted the power of two hairs.

The difference is also a yin and a yang, a cold and a fire.

The power of the thickness of the two hair strands is filled in.

In this way, Chen Feng was attracted to the dantian little by little.

Finally, after half a day, at the top of his dantian, a pattern of Tai Chi diagram appeared. It was still very rough, but it was already slightly embryonic.

Chen Feng sighed softly: "Finally there are some signs of success!"

"This transformation of Qi Jue, I have already practiced on a somewhat preliminary scale."

In fact, compared to Chen Feng's current strength, it is still very difficult to cultivate the mysterious fourth-rank martial arts of Huaqi Jue.

But he is a god-level spiritual root and has a very strong comprehension, so the cultivation is very simple.

Soon, Chen Feng practiced for another day.

The Taiji diagram in his dantian was finally filled in the last gap.

With a bang, Chen Feng seemed to have heard some noise, as if the smallest board had been inlaid.

With a click, it is complete instantly.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

"The first layer of the Huaqi Jue is already complete!"

[Chapter 1015: Breakthrough, Tianhe Samsung!](#)

Chen Feng was very excited, but instead of getting up to practice, he stood up and moved his muscles and bones, relaxed, and chatted with Anlao for a while.

Leaving the dark room, Chen Feng went to the place where the woman disappeared, and said in a low voice: "This girl, thank you for your gift! I am within the next five senses!"

They explored for about a few hundred meters and killed a wraith spirit.

This resentful spirit is completely different from the woman before, and has no sense of any reason, and has become a killing machine.

Chen Feng also showed no mercy, and thunderously thundered with two fists, killing him!

After killing several resentful spirits one after another, Chen Feng found a quiet place and continued to practice Huaqi Jue.

This time, he began to introduce the power of Yin and Yang in his body to this side.

The Tai Chi picture at the top of Chen Feng's dantian is generally blue, half of which is red.

Chen Feng introduced the power of masculinity into the ice blue half and the power of ice into the fire red half.

Two forces flowed in slowly.

This principle is the fusion of Yin and Yang.

Combining these two forces, yin and yang, can be transformed into the true essence of Chen Feng's own power.

Chen Feng controlled it carefully, but failed.

With a loud bang, the Taiji diagram in the pubic area was directly exploded.

The two forces disappeared without a trace.

Chen Feng's Dantian was trembling, a mouthful of blood spurted out, and the yin and yang forces in his body almost ran away.

Chen Feng hurriedly suppressed it and suppressed it after a while.

A wry smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. Without the slightest discouragement, he began to condense the Tai Chi diagram again.

Within two days, Chen Feng condensed five Taiji diagrams and began to transform five times, but all five times failed.

Finally, on the third day, when the masculine and strong force passed the blue Taiji diagram, the yin to soft force passed the fiery red Taiji diagram.

There was a very strange feeling in Chen Feng's heart, and there was a slight throbbing in his soul.

Then, he saw countless spiritual energy spraying out under the Tai Chi diagram, pure to the extreme.

Like raindrops, quietly falling.

Then these auras condensed into a drop of jade true essence, quietly dripping into the bottom of the dantian!

At this time, the true essence in Chen Feng's body had changed from twenty to twenty-one.

When Chen Feng saw this scene, he laughed and was ecstatic: "Success, success!"

"Formally practice Qi Hua Zhenyuan, the second level of Hua Qi Jue! I have also practiced!"

"I successfully transformed the power of yin and yang into true essence, hahahaha!"

An Lao was beside him, with a smile on his lips: "This son has a very high understanding, so I really can't underestimate it."

"This Huaqi Jue, if a master of his level comes to practice, it will take at least three months to step into the first level and condense the Tai Chi diagram."

"It will take at least a year for you to become the second level and successfully transform your true essence!"

"And Chen Feng, it took only three days! As expected of a god-level bloodline! This comprehension ability is really too strong!"

In the next few days, Chen Feng was transforming the power of Yin and Yang into true essence.

Finally, on the ninth day, the thirtieth drop of true essence quietly fell.

With a bang, Chen Feng felt like something burst in his body.

In an instant, the mind was clear and bright, and the strength rose steadily and became very powerful.

Chen Feng opened his eyes and let out a foul breath: "Three stars in the Tianhe state, I have broken through to three stars in the Tianhe state!"

An old man smiled and said: "It is a good thing to break through, don't practice, there will be opportunities in the future."

"This tomb of the Hundred Ghosts, we haven't finished exploring, how about we continue to explore?"

Chen Feng nodded, smiled and said, "Just what the old man said!"

The two continued to walk forward, and soon came to a hall again.

In the hall, there are resentful spirit stones everywhere.

Suddenly, Chen Feng's eyes flashed, and he saw a red light flashing in this gray resentful spirit stone.

Chen Feng rushed there immediately, and then, among a pile of dark spirit stones, he saw a fist-sized thing, like a ruby.

On this ruby, the light shone shiningly.

And in this light, there are countless voices that seem to be muttering prayers.

Among them, there are also figures flashing inside from time to time.

It's as if countless souls are sealed in it!

An old man said excitedly: "Your boy is really lucky, this soul stone was actually found by you!"

It was the first time Chen Feng saw a soul stone, and when he looked closely, he could feel the majestic spiritual power in it.

Because Chen Feng will also be a person who can become a soul in the future, he is very sensitive to this power.

Of course, Chen Feng still doesn't know how to absorb it.

After looking at it, he put it in a mustard bag.

Then, Chen Feng carefully searched the hall several times, and found two more soul stones, for a total of three soul stones.

This time, it can be said that he came to the Purple Spirit Mountains and made a lot of money.

The hall is already at the end, and there is no other way.

Chen Feng thought it had come to an end, so he wanted to turn around and leave.

At this moment, An Lao frowned, came to a stone wall and said:

"Chen Feng, there is something wrong here, I feel a stronger death breath coming through it."

Chen Feng came over and noticed it carefully, then nodded and said, "Yes, is it possible that there is something strange behind this stone wall?"

An old man smiled and said, "Don't you know by opening it?"

Chen Feng laughed: "An old man said that there is something strange, so let's smash it away!"

Chen Feng bombarded the stone wall with a punch, and the stone wall was directly blasted through a big hole.

In front of him, it turned out to be a huge space.

This is a huge underground cave much wider than the hall just now.

Inside it is grotesque, and the walls are inlaid with countless naturally formed crystals, shining with colorful light, and it looks extremely magnificent.

Unlike the cave outside, there was no resentment stone inside, it was empty and looked extremely clean.

However, the lifelessness inside was ten times stronger than outside.

Chen Feng even felt a little nauseous when he breathed, and he was uncomfortable.

An Lao's face became a little heavy, and he whispered:

"It's very weird in it, the spirit of death is extremely heavy, and..."

Chen Feng asked: "And what?"

A frightened look flashed across An Lao's face, and said, "Moreover, I feel an extremely vicious spirit of resentment here!"

"In the depths of this place, there should be an extremely powerful and evil existence hidden."

"But it seems to be suppressed by something, and it can only reflect one-tenth!"

"What, it is suppressed by something, only one tenth can be reflected? One tenth is so violent, what is hidden in this cave?" Chen Feng said in amazement.

[Chapter 1016: Senju Cave!](#)

"If it is not suppressed by that thing, wouldn't it be said that the concentration of dead gas in this cave is a hundred times that of the outside?"

An old man said in a deep voice, "The level of danger here has far exceeded the limit of the tomb of Hundred Ghosts."

"I suspect that where we are now is different from the above. The above is the level of the tomb of the Hundred Ghosts, and here, it has reached the level of the Cave of Thousand Evils!"

An Lao then explained: "Among the tombs of warriors, above the ordinary tombs are the tombs of Hundred Ghosts, and above the tombs of Hundred Ghosts is the Cave of Thousands of Evil!"

"The Cave of Thousand Evils is ten times more dangerous than the Tomb of Hundred Ghosts!"

Chen Feng asked, "Where is the danger? Is there a resentful spirit like just now?"

An old man shook his head and said, "It's not that simple. In the tomb of the Hundred Ghosts, the monster is a resentful spirit, and the soul body in the Cave of Thousand Evils has risen to the level of a fierce spirit, extremely powerful!"

"The weakest fierce spirit has reached the Heavenly Lake Realm! The strength of the general fierce spirit is generally able to reach the Heavenly Sea Realm! It can even reach the Soul Condensing Realm level!"

"What?" Chen Feng was shocked after hearing this.

This fierce spirit is so powerful.

"Or what do you think?" An old man said: "All the fierce spirits were extremely powerful warriors or spirit beasts during their lifetime."

"After death, the spirituality is immortal, and you can continue to practice. How many years can an average person practice? Even a master of the soul condensing state is only a few hundred years old!"

"If you can't break through the soul condensing state, the life span will end before 200 years old, and the fierce spirit can even live for tens of thousands of years, hundreds of thousands of years. After so many years of practice, how can their strength be underestimated?"

Chen Feng said, "According to you, is there a fierce spirit in the depths of this cave of the thousand evils?"

An old man nodded and said: "Yes!"

Chen Feng's eyes were a little excited, as if he was facing some challenge, and smiled: "Then I really want to see and see!"

Old An nodded him: "You stinky boy, I knew you would say that!"

"Let's go, it's okay to get insights, but if things don't go well, you must return immediately."

Chen Feng nodded, and the two continued to walk forward.

Soon, Chen Feng discovered that countless large and small golden symbols were inlaid on the walls of the cave.

These golden symbols are all palm-sized, cast from a metal similar to gold, exuding a faint golden light, and the overall shape is like a water bottle inlaid on the mountain wall.

Numerous golden water bottle seals, emitting brilliant light, woven into a large net, illuminating the cave with an extraordinarily bright light.

These golden water bottles exudes a holy light, allowing Chen Feng to bathe in it, feeling that warm and very comfortable.

After seeing these golden water bottles, An Lao changed his face and said: "It turned out to be the golden water bottle seal!"

"Golden water bottle seal? What is it?"

"This is a kind of monster that seals the town, such as evil spirits and evil spirits, but generally speaking, those who use this seal are powerful evil spirits."

The two walked forward again, and the golden water bottle seals on both sides became denser, inlaid on the wall, almost one after another.

In the end, in the eyes, all overwhelming is the golden water bottle seal.

You can't even see the walls of the cave, as if the entire huge cave is made up of golden water bottle seals.

Secretly looked at it, took a breath, and said: "I still underestimated the strength of the evil spirit inside."

"There are so many golden water bottle seals, so dense, indicating that the strength of the evil spirit inside has at least reached the realm of soul condensing, and it may even be even higher!"

Chen Feng's heart slammed, and a strong sense of powerlessness suddenly appeared.

The master of the condensed soul realm is definitely not a rival to him now.

An old man smiled and said, "Don't worry, it doesn't matter if you can't beat it. There are these golden water bottle spells on it. As long as the area covered by the golden water bottle spells, the evil spirit can't enter here, don't worry."

The two continued to move forward.

Soon, a cliff appeared in front of him.

The cave had come to an end, and under the cliff, Chen Feng took a breath after seeing it.

Under the cliff, kilometers away, is a huge underground lake.

No, it should be a huge underground ocean!

There is also light here, and Chen Feng looks far away. The ocean seems to be boundless, and the fierce waves continue to beat the shore, making surging sounds.

Chen Feng felt very shocked in his heart, the world is so majestic, there is such a huge underground ocean in these thousands of meters deep underground!

At this moment, when Chen Feng was standing on the cliff and looking down.

Suddenly, something rose up high in the sea.

This thing is huge in shape, as soon as he appeared, even the waves became more turbulent, sweeping toward the cliff!

Suddenly, a big wave swept up, hundreds of meters high, and the behemoth suddenly appeared on top of the peak stealing the wave.

Chen Feng also saw clearly at this time, this behemoth turned out to be a white-bone python.

This white-bone giant python is hundreds of meters long and extremely large. The skin and muscles all over the body have disappeared, and there are only countless bones!

Among the bones, a faint green light shone!

An Lao let out an exclamation: "This is the bone spirit giant python, the soul condensing realm cultivation base!"

"If you are alive, your strength is equivalent to a seventh-grade spirit beast!"

Chen Feng was shocked: "The seventh-rank spirit beast, although not as good as the Ice Mountain Swallowing Ape and the Nine-headed Flying Dragon Beast I saw a few days ago, it is also extremely powerful."

Chen Feng is now three stars of the Tianhe Sword, with his current strength, it is more than enough to deal with the fourth-rank spirit beast, and it should not have a big problem with the weaker fifth-rank spirit beast.

However, to deal with this kind of Seven-Rank retail, the Bone Spirit Giant Python is definitely not enough, only to be crushed.

What's more, the bone spirit giant python was a seventh-rank spirit beast before his death. After countless years of cultivation after his death, who knows what realm he is now?

Only stronger!

An old exclaimed, "I know, I know, it turns out that the deepest part of this tomb is not the underground sea!"

"In this underground sea, there is a bone spirit giant python, which has reached the level of a thousand evil caves, but this bone spirit giant python is actually very pitiful."

Chen Feng said in surprise, "Poor? What do you mean?"

An old man said: "The person who puts those golden water bottle seals here, since he can suppress the bone spirit python here, he must be able to kill the bone spirit python."

"However, it just put the golden water bottle seal to prevent the bone spirit python python from leaving here, what did you think of?"

[Chapter 1017: The Great Mound of All Souls!](#)

Suddenly, a spirit in Chen Feng's mind exclaimed, "Could it be that the person who laid the golden water bottle array actually wanted the bone spirit giant python to guard his grave?"

"Yes."

An Lao smiled and said, "Chen Feng, you are very smart, you guessed it!"

He took a deep breath and said in an astonishing tone: "This endless sea, this cave of the thousand evils, is just a part of the huge tomb."

"And this extremely powerful bone spirit python was also captured by that person to guard the tomb."

"And, sadly, this is actually the outer periphery of the tomb, and there are still thousands of miles away from the core!"

Chen Feng said in surprise: "So, is he just a gatekeeper?"

An old man nodded: "Besides, it's not an official gatekeeper, just a gatekeeper on the periphery. The real gatekeeper is still farther behind!"

Chen Feng took a deep breath: "The weakest gatekeeper has already reached the strength beyond the seventh-rank spirit beast. Who is the owner of this tomb? How can it be so strong!"

"This is unbelievably tyrannical!"

"Speaking of which, the true level of this tomb, I'm afraid it has reached the level of the Great Tomb of All Souls!"

He went on to explain: "Among the tombs of warriors, above the ordinary tombs are the tombs of Hundred Ghosts, and above the tombs of Hundred Ghosts is the Cave of Thousand Evils!"

"And above the Cave of Thousand Evils, there is a huge mound of all souls!"

Chen Feng said excitedly: "This giant tomb of all spirits, even the guards at the edge, are such powerful bone-spirit pythons. How many treasures must be buried in the tomb!"

Chen Feng was very excited at this time, but An Lao poured cold water on him without losing the opportunity: "You should think that you can't get through the bone spirit python alone, let alone other things."

"Now you can think about this giant tomb of all spirits. I'm pretty sure that the secret of magical skills is hidden in the giant tomb of all spirits, but if you think about it, can you get it?"

A wry smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, which was indeed the case.

An old man pointed under the cliff again, and said, "Look."

When Chen Feng looked under the cliff, his pupils suddenly shrank.

On the beach below the cliff, there are bones, layer upon layer.

Chen Feng glanced at it, and these bones continued to spread into the sea, and even on the waves, there was a bone floating over from time to time.

There is even a small island in the distance, all of which are made of human bones.

I'm afraid there are millions of bones in it!

An old man said: "With so many bones, it is impossible for this fierce spirit to exist."

"It should be this skull spirit giant python that swallowed other fierce spirits, and now I guess his strength should have reached the level of the eighth rank spirit beast or even the ninth rank spirit beast."

Chen Feng suddenly pointed to the bottom of the cliff and said, "Old An, look, look!"

There was a surprise in his voice.

It turned out that Chen Feng saw countless stones among the bones at the bottom of the cliff.

These stones are shaped like jade rings, with extremely lustrous luster, like beautiful jade carvings, and they contain very majestic vitality.

These stones accumulate layer by layer, and at a glance, there are hundreds of thousands of them.

And these stones turned out to be Yuanshi.

After entering the Tianhe Realm, the source of strength is no longer Gang Qi, but True Essence.

If you want to get true essence, you must refine the essence stone!

Yuanshi is very expensive, Chen Feng doesn't have many pieces, and here he actually saw dozens or even millions of pieces!

How can I not be moved?

At this moment, Chen Feng showed a little greedy color in his eyes. If he could obtain all these rough stones, he would have a steady stream of rough stones to use in the Tianhe Realm, the Sky Lake Realm, and even the Sky Sea Realm!

Strength can break through quickly!

An old man said coldly: "If you don't want your life, you can get it from below."

Chen Feng took a deep breath, his eyes became clear, and said, "Forget it."

"Even if there are more primordial stones, they have to be useful, An old man, let's go back!"

An old man nodded approvingly. Only those who can control their greed can live long.

However, at this time, Chen Feng suddenly stared at the top of the small island of bones and let out an exclamation.

Just about to speak, and at this moment, the bone-aged python suddenly let out a fierce roar.

In his boneless head, a ray of soul fire burst into flames.

Then, a violent wind swept across, and the sky was suddenly strong, ten times higher than just now.

Then, countless big waves clashed towards the top of the cliff.

The Bone Spirit Python was hiding in this big wave, and it was actually heading up the cliff.

Seeing this scene, An Lao was shocked, and shouted: "Chen Feng, run, and go back to the cave!"

Chen Feng also immediately thought that the Bone Spirit Python is really cunning.

He couldn't enter the cave because he was afraid of the golden water bottle seal, but he set off a huge wave. If the huge wave swept himself into the sea, the bone spirit giant python could swallow himself.

Chen Feng immediately ran back.

Chen Feng's shocking pace was very fast, but the speed of the huge waves came even faster!

The sea water had almost spread to Chen Feng's heels, and a huge wave hit Chen Feng.

If swept by this wave, Chen Feng would definitely be involved in the sea.

At this moment, Chen Feng turned his head suddenly, he saw two huge flames, it was the eyes of the bone spirit giant python.

His eyes had disappeared, and there were only two **** of flames filled with pride.

He seemed to see Chen Fengfeng being swept into the sea!

At this moment, Chen Feng roared sharply: "Nine-headed willow!"

The spirit of Wu Wu, the heroic Liu, suddenly appeared and stood behind Chen Feng.

The moment it appeared, the nine huge mouths opened together, making sharp screams.

The mighty mental power condensed into a huge needle, which pierced the flames in the brain of the bone spirit giant python.

This is the piercing needle, tearing the soul of man.

The Bone Spirit Python is a fierce spirit, and to put it bluntly, it is also a soul body, and the split soul is very effective against this soul body.

Compared to normal people and monsters, the effect is two or three times better.

Therefore, although the Bone Spirit Giant Python was extremely tyrannical, after being stabbed by the Soul Splitting Needle, it let out a sharp and painful roar.

The cluster of soul fire floating in the skull was shaking violently.

The whole body, suspended in the waves, stopped moving.

After losing its control, the big wave dissipated directly, and Chen Feng and An Lao hurried into the cave.

He was relieved until he came to the area covered by the golden water bottle seal.

At this time, there was an extremely huge momentum. Coming from the direction of the underground ocean, it was the momentum of the bone spirit giant python.

[Chapter 1018: Who is the owner of the tomb?](#)

At this time, the momentum of the Bone Spirit Giant Python Giant Python had already climbed to the level of the Eighth Stage Spirit Beast, almost not much worse than the Frozen Mountain Swallowing Ape and the Nine-Headed Flying Dragon Beast.

Xiang Liu Wuhun was directly hit by a heavy blow and disappeared.

With a wow, Chen Feng vomited a large mouthful of blood and suffered severe injuries.

He was also extremely injured!

Chen Feng tried to summon Xiang Liu Wuhun, but failed.

Chen Feng knew that Xiang Liu Wuhun was seriously injured. Although it did not dissipate, it was almost the same.

I don't know how long it will take to call again.

Chen Feng gritted his teeth and said cruelly: "Bone Spirit Python, right? You are cruel!"

"But don't worry, I will definitely make you pay the price. How dare you almost dissipate my martial soul!"

An old man said next to him: "If you can escape a life, you will be content!"

"If it weren't for these golden water bottle seals, we would both be swallowed by the bone spirit giant python today."

"Moreover, the bone spirit giant python can find me, he is very sensitive to the soul body."

Chen Feng nodded.

An old man said, "It's not without benefit that the huge wave just started."

"After the huge wave was lifted, many things at the bottom of the cliff were washed up. When you come into this cave, you can see what good things are inside."

When Chen Feng saw it, he was surprised and delighted.

Sure enough, as An Lao said, a huge wave swept through, rushing up many bones at the bottom of the cliff.

Of course, there was also a huge amount of primordial stones rushing up at the same time.

These primordial stones are scattered in the cave at this time.

Chen Feng hurried to pick it up, and soon he had picked up more than 10,000 yuan stones.

In addition, there are some other things, such as spirit weapons.

With only the first-class spirit weapon, Chen Feng unexpectedly discovered three of them!

One of them turned out to be a huge shield as tall as a person, shining with purple and gold.

After dark old identification, this is a second-rank spiritual weapon with two attributes, one is strong as a mountain, and the other is the moment of life and death.

An old man smiled and said, "Chen Feng, you are really lucky."

"A big wave swept up, and you can even charge you with a second-grade spiritual weapon shield. If this shield is sold in places like Danyang Juncheng, I'm afraid it can sell at least 5,000 yuan stone. !"

Chen Feng was taken aback: "So valuable?" **NoVeIUsb.cOM**

"That's right." An old man said with a smile: "Second-rank spirit weapons are originally expensive, and among the spirits, shields are very rare."

"So, they can often sell at very high prices,"

Chen Feng asked with interest: "Dark old, strong as a mountain, I can understand, it should be said that the huge shield is extremely strong. What does this moment of life and death mean?"

An old man said: "The moment of life and death means that this shield can withstand a very powerful attack."

"But after resisting this attack, the shield will be destroyed!"

Chen Feng suddenly brightened his eyes, and asked thoughtfully, "How powerful is this second-grade spiritual weapon at best?"

An old man pondered for a moment, and said, "It's equivalent to an attack from an eighth rank spirit beast."

When Chen Feng heard it, his eyes lit up, and then a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

He didn't say anything, just stepped back with An Lao.

But after only more than a hundred meters back, Chen Feng stopped leaving.

An Lao raised his eyebrows and asked: "Chen Feng, what's the matter with you?"

Chen Feng looked at An Lao with a firm look in his eyes: "An Lao, do you know why I made that exclamation just before the Bone Spirit Python was started?"

An old man shook his head.

Chen Feng said: "Because I found something on that island full of bones."

"In the middle of the island, there is an altar."

"And above the altar, there is a jade tripod. This jade tripod must be very important!"

"If you get the Yuding, you will know who the owner of the tomb is!"

An old man said: "So, even if you don't care about your life, you must get the jade cauldron, right?"

Chen Feng smiled: "Yes."

An old man said: "You know that in this case, you are very likely to die by the hands of the bone spirit giant python."

"With the strength of the Bone Spirit Python, you won't even have the chance to fight back by that time. You will die if you get touched."

Chen Feng shook the shield, smiled and said, "Isn't there still this one?"

"It can only help you withstand a blow!" An Lao said without hesitation.

Chen Feng said calmly: "Enough!"

An Lao looked at Chen Feng, and Chen Feng also looked at An Lao, his eyes did not flinch.

After a while, An Lao sighed and said sullenly: "Let's do it! I know your temper has always been this way!"

"Never mind, if you die well, I feel at ease."

Chen Feng laughed: "Be more confident in me!"

"An Lao, like the bone spirit giant python, they don't have eyes, which means that they perceive my existence, not by eye recognition, but purely by perception."

An old man said: "Yes."

"The strong vitality in your body, this kind of breath is as obvious as the sun in his perception!"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "That's right, then I have a way to reduce my vitality."

An Lao twisted his brows: "I didn't remember that you had a pill or medicine for this."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Who said no?"

With that, he took out a Shocking Thunder Pill.

An old man shook his head and said, "This is Thunder Pill, how can you reduce your vitality?"

Chen Feng smiled: "An old man, look at it!"

As he said, he swallowed a Thunder Pill, and his figure suddenly became illusory, as if it were real.

An old man felt it carefully, and suddenly exclaimed: "The aura on your body is really weak!"

He exclaimed: "Chen Feng, you are so smart. I never thought that Jinglei Dan could be used like this before!"

After five breaths, Chen Feng returned to normal and smiled and said, "What I think is that the body has become illusory, so how can blood still exist?"

"Sure enough, my guess is correct."

An old man listened and nodded again and again, showing a little more confidence in this line.

A few days passed in a flash.

The underground ocean seemed to have recovered from the interruption of the two uninvited guests.

It was already late at night outside, and the underground ocean became calm.

The Bone Spirit Python didn't know where it was hiding in the ocean. It was probably the deepest part. The underground ocean was calm at this time, with only the sound of gentle waves hitting the shore.

At this time, at the bottom of the tunnel leading to the cliff, a figure crawled out quietly.

He was covered in black, he was not easily noticed.

He moved very carefully, slowly climbing to the edge of the cliff.

It is Chen Feng.

[Chapter 1019: Emperor Yin and Yang!](#)

Chen Feng calmed down at this time, lowering his heartbeat to the lowest level, and then he took a deep breath and swallowed Thunder Pill.

Almost the moment he swallowed the Jinglei Pill, Chen Feng's body became illusory, and then he jumped out swiftly like a cheetah.

Jump directly under the cliff, in mid-air, performing a shocking step.

At this time, because his body had become illusory and very light, he could actually float in the air, and his speed was extremely fast after he used his shocking steps.

It was almost like an afterimage, heading towards the small island made of bones.

Chen Feng swiped it, and rushed directly to the island a few hundred meters away.

At this time, he only took two breaths.

Chen Feng grabbed the jade cauldron and wanted to put it in the mustard bag, but found that there was no income at all.

Before he could think about it, Chen Feng turned around and rushed toward the path.

At this time, Chen Feng heard a fierce roar from the depths of the ocean.

Obviously, the Bone Spirit Python had found him.

Chen Feng didn't stop in the slightest, and showed his shock.

His stunned steps were running desperately, all the true essences in his body were madly rotating, and the true essences urged them to provide Chen Feng with incomparable strength and speed to the extreme.

This time, he spent a half-breathing time before he came to the cliff.

At this time, the Bone Spirit Giant Python had arrived at high speed, and his roar was approaching quickly, and the speed was also reaching the extreme.

Suddenly, he also came under the cliff.

The huge and incomparable waves slammed up and slapped towards Chen Feng.

At the moment Chen Feng was photographed by Julang, his body also changed from a virtual body to a solid body.

The time for five breaths was used up.

In the next instant, a huge wave with a height of thousands of meters and a weight of millions of tons hit Chen Feng heavily.

This time it was like a huge mountain, and its weight was no different from that of a big mountain.

If it were compacted, Chen Feng would be directly crushed into a mass of flesh, with no bones left, and a miserable death.

Chen Feng was extremely calm at this moment of life and death.

With a flash of his hand, the second-class spirit weapon shield appeared in his hand.

He threw the second-rank spirit weapon shield directly, and the huge wave hit the second-rank shield heavily.

The shield was destroyed directly, but it also gave Chen Feng a few minutes of breathing time.

Chen Feng took advantage of this little time to skim directly into the cave entrance.

But the huge waves directly smashed the thousand-meter-high cliff.

But at this moment, the fierce roar of the bone spirit giant python also came, and another big surge came, directly sweeping out the jade cauldron in Chen Feng's hand.

With a bang, it hit the mountain wall and smashed directly.

Chen Feng let out an exclamation and stretched out his hand regardless of safety.

But he only caught a broken jade plate.

Then, Chen Feng felt that his left foot was grabbed, brushed, taken back and thrown into the cave.

Almost as soon as Chen Feng got into the cave, the huge head of the bone spirit giant python slammed into the cave entrance.

With a loud bang, the whole mountain shook.

Perceiving the aura of the bone spirit giant python, all the golden water bottle seals in this passage shined brightly.

The incomparable golden light immediately enveloped the bone spirit giant python.

The Bone Spirit Python seemed extremely afraid of the light and breath, let out a scream, turned around and fled, and quickly disappeared.

It was not until he left for a long time that the light of the golden water bottle seal had dimmed again.

Chen Feng and Anlao have returned to the depths of the cave.

He sat on the ground and panted heavily, only to feel a terrible pain in his whole body, a sweet smell in his throat, and his heart beating wildly.

That is excessive force. Crazy urging of true yuan, a manifestation of excessive consumption.

And Chen Feng's heart was pounding, and he was extremely nervous.

This is a lingering fear!

No way, just now life and death were in an instant.

As long as there was such a momentary error, Chen Feng would be dead now.

After a while, Chen Feng came back to his senses, gave a wry smile, shook the jade board in his hand, and said:

"The jade tripod was crushed, and only this jade board is left. I don't know if it can work?"

He glanced at it. There were mountains and rivers on it, which seemed to be a map.

But this map should be around the four murals of the Yuding, there are four sides, and Chen Feng only got one side. *noveLuSb.Com*

The map is only a quarter, which is obviously very incomplete.

In addition to the map, the three-foot-long and two-foot-high jade board is carved with countless dense seal scripts.

These seal scripts were obviously ancient characters, and Chen Feng didn't know any of them.

An old man said: "Let me see, I should still know this text."

After reading the seal script on the jade board, An Lao let out a long breath, revealing a huge shock on his face, and muttered, "No wonder, no wonder!"

Chen Feng quickly asked, "An old man, how?"

An old man said: "Do you know whose graveyard is in this Valley of All Souls?"

Chen Feng shook his head: "I don't know."

He said in a pilgrim-like tone: "The buried here is actually the Great Emperor Yin and Yang!"

An Lao's voice even trembled slightly, obviously extremely excited.

"What? Great Emperor Yin and Yang?" Chen Feng was shocked after hearing this.

Even if he was born in a small sect, compared with the general big sect and big family disciples, he can be said to be ignorant.

But he has also heard of the reputation of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang.

It can even be said that everyone in the Great Qin Kingdom has heard of the reputation of Emperor Yin and Yang.

The Great Emperor Yin and Yang, it is said that he was once the overlord of the area where Qin was located, and personally founded a very powerful dynasty!

But later, thousands of years after his death, this dynasty was replaced by the Great Qin Kingdom!

On this piece of ground, the legend of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang is still circulating, and even in many places, his temples have almost become gods among people.

Before Chen Feng, he had always regarded this as a myth, but he didn't expect that the Great Emperor Yin and Yang actually existed.

Moreover, his tomb is in front!

An Lao looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "Since it is the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang, the legend on the piece of jade I got before is really true."

"Sure enough, I can help you find a peerless magical technique suitable for your cultivation! Because it is said that the Great Emperor Yin and Yang is a natural body of Yin and Yang!"

He patted his head: "I'll just say, how can the treasure that exists in the legend be found so easily?"

"It turns out that the piece of jade I got is just the origin of a clue."

[Chapter 1020: disdain](#)

"According to the jade piece, we can find here, and from here, we will get clues and continue to search."

"I just don't know how many clues and turns are needed to find the ultimate goal! But this is also worthy of his identity. After all, how can such a precious thing be found so easily?"

"That piece of jade, and what we found here, is just a small paragraph on top of this huge clue!"

Chen Feng asked, "Yin and Yang, what level of master does that have to be? Soul Condensation?"

"Soul Condensing Realm? Soul Condensing Realm is a fart in front of the Great Emperor Yin Yang!" An Lao said disdainfully:

"Speaking bluntly, the Soul Condensation Realm is not even qualified to show him the door. When the Great Emperor Yin and Yang was at its peak, the lowest servants outside the palace, I am afraid that they would exceed the Soul Condensation Realm!"

Chen Feng took a deep breath: "It's no wonder that the outermost part of the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang is guarded by such a powerful evil spirit."

He asked: "Then what should we do now? With this bone spirit giant python here, we can't help it!"

An old man smiled slightly and said: "It is rumored that the tomb of Emperor Yin and Yang has four entrances."

"These entrances are basically distributed in Qingzhou!"

"On the jade cauldron, each side records the location of an entrance, and the jade board we get is no exception."

"On our jade board, there is a position recorded, which is another one besides this entrance. As long as you look carefully, you can definitely find it here!"

Chen Feng nodded and took a closer look at the mountains and rivers outlined on the jade board, all in mind.

Soon the two left here, and this day was already the fifteenth day of entering the Spirit Mountain Range.

That is the last day.

Chen Feng suddenly slapped his head and said, "It's broken, I haven't hunted the purple spirit deer yet!"

"But well" he said with a smile: "With my strength, hunting them is easy."

Chen Feng continued to walk forward, and when he had just walked out of a valley, he suddenly saw a monster beast rushing here.

This monster beast, shaped like a deer, is purple all over, and looks quite luxurious.

But his size was quite violent, he was as tall as three people, six or seven meters long, and his huge hooves were as big as a giant water tank.

After seeing Chen Feng, it let out a violent roar and rushed towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at it, and the corner of his mouth couldn't help showing a slight smile: "This kind of monster, it must be the Purple Spirit Deer, this Purple Spirit Deer is equivalent to the cultivation base of the tenth building of the human warrior Divine Gate Realm."

The purple spirit deer is also quite powerful, at least in this purple spirit mountain range, it is a powerful spirit beast that can be counted.

But in front of Chen Feng, it was obviously not enough.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, flashed around, and came directly to Zi Linglu, punching out.

The purple spirit deer let out a mournful cry, was directly beaten out for several tens of meters, hit the cliff hard, and his body was torn apart.

This powerful monster was directly killed by Chen Feng.

Then Chen Feng stepped forward.

He hadn't paid much attention to the monster beast of this level. To him, the fur and crystal nucleus on the monster beast had no value.

Chen Feng just cut off his left hind hoof.

The hoof was purple, which would be an evidence of Chen Feng's killing of the number of purple spirit beasts here.

Chen Feng continued to move forward, and soon he ran into many purple spirit deer.

These purple spirit deer looked noble and elegant, but they were actually very irritable. Before Chen Feng went to clean them up, they took the initiative to provoke Chen Feng and attack Chen Feng.

Naturally, Chen Feng laughed at him, punched one, and killed all of them.

Soon, there were four or five hundred hooves of purple spirit deer in his mustard bag.

Chen Feng estimated that these should be almost the same, and other people shouldn't hunt more than themselves.

Chen Feng hurried forward, and on the way back, he killed hundreds of purple spirit deer and collected a total of a thousand.

At the entrance of the Purple Spirit Mountain Range, above a clearing, everyone was already waiting there.

Those disciples who participated in the competition also returned, with one exception, Chen Feng.

Everyone was waiting anxiously.

It was almost noon, the City Lord of Sifang stood up at this moment and announced loudly:

"There is another hour, it will be the deadline for the first round of written examinations."

Then he sat back, his face indifferent.

This person is a tall and burly middle-aged man named Xu Xuanshui.

Every year of the competition, the host is the city owner of the city that won the competition last year.

Sifang City has won the first place in the competition for five consecutive years.

A whisper sounded from below:

"There is still an hour, the first round of the competition is over, why the guy in Dongming City hasn't returned?"

"What's that person's name? It seems to be Chen Feng, haha, he wouldn't die here and be killed and swallowed by those purple spirit deer?"

"It is possible that Dongming City is so wasteful, and the people who come are also wasteful. Any kind of situation may happen."

"Yes, if you hadn't already died inside, how could you come back so late?"

As he said, there was a burst of laughter from below.

A fat man in luxurious clothes walked over staggeringly.

This is a young boy in his twenties. He is fat and ugly, but he is also self-proclaimed and dressed in fancy clothes.

She even had powder on her face, she was quite cold in late autumn, she was still holding a fan in her hand, and she was arty.

He walked up to Sun Yiren, looked at him, and said arrogantly, "Sun Yiren, it seems that I overestimated you Dongming City before."

"Haha, I should have thought of it long ago, you people in Dongming City are so trash."

"Unexpectedly, he didn't even have the honor of dying under my hands, he died directly in the Purple Spirit Mountain Range."

Sun Yiren's face flushed red, and he said angrily, "Fatty Zhou, don't **** your mother!"

"Chen Feng will definitely be able to come out, there is still another hour, what are you looking for?"

"Haha, one more hour? One hour, do you think he can come back?"

Fatty Zhou arrogantly laughed and said, "Sun alone, don't hold on any more. Your person must have died in the Purple Spirit Mountain Range."

"Hurry up and surrender as soon as possible and give me your position as City Lord of Dongming City!"

Sun Yiren shook his head slowly but firmly, and Fatty Zhou let out a cold snort, "I really don't know how to promote him."

Soon, an hour's time passed.

The City Lord of Sifang City stood up and announced loudly: "The hour has come, the ten-city competition, the first round is officially over..."

When he was about to say the word 'beam', suddenly, a monster riding a demon beast in the distance came quickly to this side.