

## Peerless 1031

### [Chapter 1031: Tianhe Qixing? war!](#)

Then, Yang Buyi led his men to frantically slaughter the disciples Qian Yuanzong was resisting.

Seeing this scene, Feng Wuqing's mouth showed a smug smile.

Then, he looked at Old Xu with a cold gaze, and went directly to Old Xu with a crash.

Old Zhang screamed: "Old Xu, hurry up!"

Old Xu laughed sadly: "If you want to go, you can't go anymore, we two are fighting with this dog thief!"

"If you want to work hard, you have to have capital!" Feng Ruqing laughed, and then blasted out a punch.

Zhang Lao was directly shaken by him into a \*\*\*\* mist, and then he punched Xu Lao again.

Xu Lao Xiu was higher than Zhang Lao, but he was also seriously injured, vomiting blood, and his whole body instantly formed a layer of hoarfrost.

Feng Wuqing was about to step forward and slap Xu Lao.

At this moment, an angry roar full of anger and murder came from behind him: "Stop!"

A figure rushed to this side quickly, and blasted out with a punch.

Kuang Lei broke the five mountains.

A ball of lightning blasted towards Feng Ruqing madly, with endless anger and murder in it.

Feng Wushen received a strong threat, he immediately turned around and patted it with a palm.

After the palm was shot, Zhang Jin and Chen Feng's lightning ball slammed into each other and exploded.

A huge deep pit with a radius of several tens of meters was directly blown open on the ground, and Feng Wuqing remained motionless, while Chen Feng, who blasted the punch, was shocked to fly more than ten meters and fell heavily to the ground.

After seeing Chen Feng's appearance, Xu Lao's face flashed with excitement, and he cried out, "Chen Feng?"

It was Chen Feng who came!

Dongming City is 20,000 miles away from Qian Yuanzong, but it took Chen Feng more than two days to arrive. He was exhausted to death by five powerful monsters that are known for their speed!

After seeing Chen Feng, Feng Wuqing's face showed a touch of surprise, and then the color of surprise was replaced by a strong murderous and proud. *novEluSib.Com*

He laughed wildly: "Hahahaha, Chen Feng, I thought you would hide in Ziyang Sword Field."

"I know that if you hide in the Ziyang Sword Field, I can't deal with you, unless the \*\*\*\* old undead will grow up."

"However, he won't make an appearance for me, so I have to deal with Qian Yuanzong. But I didn't expect to meet you in Qian Yuanzong. Haha, God is destined, you will die here!"

Chen Feng stared at him stubbornly, with an extremely angry roar in his throat.

His eyes were blood red, his eyes were cracked, his whole body seemed to be ignited by anger, and he roared angrily: "I am the one who killed your grandson. I want blood to pay for it. Come to me!"

"Why should Qian Yuanzong be implicated?"

He has deep feelings for Qian Yuanzong, after all, this is where he grew up!

Seeing Chen Feng in such pain, Feng Ruqing was extremely proud, and laughed: "Even if I can kill you, I will definitely slaughter Qian Yuanzong, because I know this will cause you extreme pain."

"Haha, sure enough, I didn't guess wrong!"

At this time, the disciples of the Supreme Elders who were struggling to resist, when they saw Chen Feng, all cheered in surprise.

They basically knew Chen Feng, and Chen Feng saw them being slaughtered and his eyes were distraught.

But he can't save, he knows who his opponent is.

Feng Ruqing stared at Chen Feng with a cold expression like a poisonous snake: "You dare to kill my grandson, I want you to know how powerful it is."

"Blood debt and blood repayment are nothing. I will arrest you, and the people like Qian Yuanzong, back to the Alchemist Association, and torture you painfully."

"And Qian Yuanzong, I will torture them severely, and I will kill one in front of you every day."

"Haha, so many people, enough to kill for many years, die one, I will make you suffer once. I will make you suffer for ten years, and then kill you!"

"In this way, I can solve the hatred in my heart!"

Chen Feng was silent, he just took out his broken Yue knife from the mustard bag.

"Oh, this is going to be desperate?" Feng Ruqing laughed and said, "Unfortunately, it is useless for you to desperately."

"I can see that you have also entered the Tianhe realm, but I am a Tianhe 7-star master, three or four levels higher than you. Could you be my opponent?"

As he said, he let out a fierce roar and patted his palms.

In an instant, cold ice condensed in the air, and an ice wall suddenly appeared in front of him, and this ice wall continued to spread in front of Chen Feng.

In an instant, a huge icicle was formed.

In a blink of an eye, this huge icicle turned into countless ice skates, each of which was sharp and solid like a profound iron, and shot at Chen Feng fiercely!

When Old Xu and others saw this scene, they all exclaimed, and even a look of despair appeared on their faces.

They can feel how powerful this move is. None of them can take the next move, and they will be bombarded directly.

At this time, Chen Feng took a deep breath, and suddenly raised the Duan Yue knife, and let out a sharp roar: "Broken Mountain!"

Universe Triple Slash Second Slash: Broken Mountain!

Suddenly cut out!

Three phantoms were attached to the huge blade at the same time, slicing out an incomparable blade energy, almost capable of cutting the sky and moving the earth.

The sword qi trembled violently, the surrounding spiritual qi trembled, and the ice blades were directly shattered by the tremor.

The sword qi directly shook all the ice knives into countless powders, and then in the next instant, the sword qi was severely slashed towards Feng Ruqing.

There was a look of surprise on Feng Wuqing's face. He could see that Chen Feng was a three-star master of the Tianhe Realm, and he was four stars higher than Chen Feng.

In his opinion, he could easily crush Chen Feng, but he did not expect that Chen Feng's move was so powerful.

He immediately roared, using 70% of his strength, and blasting out his palms one after another, finally shattering Chen Feng's sword energy.

The two smashed into a group. Although Chen Feng was only a Tianhe realm three-star at this time, his actual combat power was comparable to a Tianhe realm five-star master.

Moreover, he came here wrapped in hatred, so angry, he was so desperate to make every cut, so that Feng Wuqing was actually forced to be a little bit shameless by him.

However, his strength was far better than Chen Feng, and he quickly regained the upper hand.

After a stick of incense, Chen Feng was soaked in blood, with multiple wounds and serious injuries.

Feng Ruqing was unscathed.

Feng Ruqing laughed and said, "Chen Feng, I can easily defeat you with 70% strength!"

At this time, Old Xu suddenly shouted: "Chen Feng, don't fight anymore, take me away."

Chen Feng was taken aback for a moment, but then he realized that Xu Lao was definitely not a person who was greedy of life and fear of death, and that he must have had concerns in doing so.

Chen Feng nodded immediately, and Feng Ruqing sneered: "Want to go? Can you go?"

### [Chapter 1032: Entrance to the Tomb of Emperor Yin Yang!](#)

Chen Feng laughed: "I can go if I want to go!"

As he said, the nine-headed willow suddenly appeared behind him, and the Soul-Cracking Needle came through the air, stabs Feng Wuqing fiercely.

Feng Wuqing only felt a sharp pain in his soul, and his body froze in place.

Soul Splitting didn't do much harm to Feng Wuqing, but it also made him freeze in place for almost a breathing time.

With this breathing time, Chen Feng hugged Xu Lao directly. He still wanted to take away the Sect Master, but found that Guan Nantian was already out of breath.

Chen Feng sighed and took Xu Lao quickly to leave, and ran towards the back mountain.

Has been to the martial arts pavilion.

There is no one in the martial arts pavilion, and when he came here, Chen Feng stopped!

Old Xu looked at Chen Feng with a miserable face and a sorrowful smile, but there was a trace of comfort: "Chen Feng, it turns out that you are so strong now!"

Chen Feng was at a loss and said, "Old Xu? What should I do now?"

Old Xu faintly rebuked: "What is it? If you are so uncomfortable, how can Qian Yuanzong put it in your hands with confidence?"

Chen Feng quickly took a deep breath to calm himself down.

Chen Feng suddenly remembered something, his face changed drastically, and said, "Where are Xu Lao, Yuechun and Ruyan?"

"you do not need to worry."

Old Xu laughed tragically, took a few heavy breaths, and spit out some blood.

"Entrust them to me before you leave, how can I let them have an accident? When these cubs of the Alchemist Association had just attacked Qian Yuanzong, I knew that Qian Yuanzong was definitely not an opponent, I was afraid that we could not escape."

"So, I arranged for them and some outstanding young Nei Zong disciples to leave Qianyuanzong quickly and head north, hoping to preserve a bloodline for my Qianyuanzong!"

After hearing this, Chen Feng was slightly relieved.

Suddenly, An Lao coughed fiercely again, coughing extremely badly, trembling all over, making it feel like he would cough up all his internal organs.

He covered his mouth with his hand, and Chen Feng saw black blood constantly spilling from his fingers. In the end, he couldn't cover it. He vomited blood crazily, and the black blood clots dripped down together. It was even frozen.

Chen Feng's gaze was murderous, and he roared sharply: "Feng Ruqing, I must kill you!"

He hurriedly pressed his hand on Xu Lao's back, and a deep and deep feeling poured into Xu Lao's body. Xu Lao felt a warm current pouring in, and he stopped coughing immediately, feeling very comfortable and comfortable all over.

He knew it was an illusion.

He looked at Chen Feng, his eyes were filled with gratification, and said: "Chen Feng, you did not let us down, you have fully grown."

"Your current strength has far surpassed our old bones, I am very happy!"

"So. Even if I die, there is nothing to worry about."

Chen Feng choked and said, "Old Xu, I will definitely save you, don't think too much."

Old Xu waved his hand and said, "I know my own situation very well, you don't need to comfort me."

"I was seriously injured by Feng Ruqing. The cold energy has penetrated into my body. My heart and internal organs are damaged. My heart and internal organs are as if they were sealed by ice."

"It's impossible to survive this way."

"My time is running out. There is an extremely important thing I must tell you."

He coughed a few more times and said, "You hold me back and go to the back of the martial arts pavilion."

Chen Feng hurriedly helped him to the back of the martial arts pavilion. Behind the martial arts pavilion was an extremely deep cliff, a bottomless abyss.

Then, under Xu Lao's guidance, Chen Feng slowly slipped down the cliff.

After sliding down to a depth of more than two thousand meters, Xu Lao pointed and Chen Feng saw that there was an extremely hidden crack behind a huge boulder.

This crack is half a person wide and inconspicuous. Even if you see it, no one will notice it, and you will only think it is a mountain crack.

After all, a rift like this, on the entire cliff, there are no ten thousand but eight thousand.

What's more, this fissure, hiding behind a huge boulder, is even more invisible.

Old Xu whispered: "Get in."

Chen Feng hurriedly helped Xu Lao, and the two entered the crack.

The crack was very narrow at first, but the wider you go inside.

Finally, I came to a hall with a mountain spring in the corner of the hall.

Then, under Xu Lao's guidance, Chen Feng fumbled a few times among the springs, and pressed several stones five times in different depths in sequence.

The side of the hall was cracked, and a huge stone moved into the crack, revealing a passage.

Chen Feng couldn't help being a little stunned. The setting of this mechanism was extremely secretive, and even if it was discovered, it would not be manipulated to open it.

An old man said: "If this mechanism is not operated properly, the entire mountain will explode violently, and the entire mountain peak will collapse."

"At that time, this secret will be buried forever."

Chen Feng nodded.

After Chen Feng assisted An Lao to enter, he walked forward. Soon came to a hall.

The hall was obviously artificially excavated. On the stone walls on the four sides of the hall, there are countless figures of people carved.

In the corner of the hall, there are still many boxes, which are filled with various spirit stones and some weapons.

Chen Feng was slightly taken aback, and said, "Is this the secret grotto where I, Qian Yuanzong senior, got the secret book?"

"Yes." Xu Lao said.

He looked at Chen Feng with a solemn expression, and asked: "Do you know why my Qian Yuanzong was established here?"

Chen Feng said, "I don't know."

Old Xu slowly said: "It's because the location of my Qian Yuanzong is an entrance to the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang, where the clue lies!"

Chen Feng was shocked when he heard this!

Old Xu took a breath and said, "I don't know how to enter."

"It's just that the ancestors left a last word, and I will memorize them to you here."

"If you want to enter the tomb of Emperor Yin and Yang, you must first go to the temple at the bottom of the lake!"

Chen Feng was even more shocked when he heard it. He remembered the temple at the bottom of the lake very clearly. When he was sucked into the bottom of the big lake, he seemed to have seen a temple ruin at the bottom of the lake.

Chen Feng once thought that it was his own illusion, but did not expect this temple to exist.

Moreover, it will become a clue to find the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang!

Then, An Lao pointed to the martial arts techniques carved on the grottoes and said: "These. These are those martial arts techniques discovered by our ancestors of Qian Yuanzong."

"The highest level of these martial arts techniques has reached the second stage of the mysterious rank. But I guess you should not look down on it now. Your strength has broken through into the Tianhe realm, and your martial arts techniques must have surpassed. Xuan level."

Chen Feng nodded!

Xu Laocan smiled: "If you don't need these things, it doesn't matter."

### [Chapter 1033: Temple at the bottom of the lake](#)

"After you go out and find your juniors and sisters, you remember to give them these martial arts and techniques to practice. This is the treasure of our Qian Yuanzong!"

Suddenly he coughed violently again, with blood constantly overflowing from the corner of his mouth.

Qiang Zi said: "Tell them, let them practice the martial arts of our Qian Yuanzong, to avenge us Qian Yuanzong!"

As he said, his eyes showed extreme hatred.

Chen Feng nodded repeatedly and said, "Old Xu, don't worry! I will definitely do it, I will definitely do it!"

There was a sorrow in his heart, and it was extremely uncomfortable.

After coughing up several more mouthfuls of blood, Xu Lao suddenly became energetic, his face was ruddy, his breathing was steady, and his whole person seemed to be back to normal.

But Chen Feng knew that Mr. Xu was already back to light at this time!

Old Xu suddenly stood up straight, stared at Chen Feng, and said solemnly, "Chen Feng, kneel down!"

Chen Feng was stunned for a moment, but still insisted, kneeling heavily in front of Old Xu.

Suddenly a huge Mo Jade pull finger appeared in Old Xu's hand. In the Mo Jade pull finger, the spiritual energy seemed unpretentious, but in fact a rather cryptic but huge spiritual power flashed.

Chen Feng felt this wave of spiritual power, and was shocked.

He couldn't even perceive which Mo Yu pull finger belonged to a spiritual weapon.

He stared at this Mo Yu and pulled his fingers. Suddenly, a thought flashed in his heart: "Could it be that Elder Xu wants to do that?"

He remembered a legend in the sect.

Sure enough, not surprising him, Anlao grabbed his left hand and pulled Mo Yu's finger on top of his left thumb.

Then he said in a deep voice: "This black jade pull finger is a token of my Sect Master Qian Yuan Sect. The one holding the finger pull is my Sect Master Qian Yuan!"

He smiled miserably, but his expression was full of solemnity: "Today, my Qianyuanzong was destroyed, and the lord of Qianyuanzong was dead. As the guard elder of the sect, I am qualified to teach you the position of the lord!"

He stared at Chen Feng, his voice was full of great responsibility: "With Moyu's fingers, he is the Sect Master of Qian Yuanzong, and he must shoulder the responsibility of leading my Qian Yuanzong revival!"

"Chen Feng, can you take responsibility?"

Chen Feng felt that there was a flow of heat in his heart, and something called responsibility filled his heart.

He took a deep breath and said in a deep voice: "Please rest assured, the guardian elders, the disciples will not humiliate their mission, and must bring the younger brothers and sisters to revitalize Qianyuanzong!"

"Let me Qian Yuanzong return to the top, even more so!"

Old Xu laughed loudly: "Okay!"

And just as Chen Feng said those words, he suddenly felt that something seemed to come out quietly on Mo Yu's fingers, flowing into his body.

Then, Mo Yu pulled his fingers and he became one body!

Old Xu was still smiling, but soon, his laughter became low.

Finally, the laughter was silent, and he sat where he was, his expression calm and calm, as if he was still alive.

However, he has no breath.

A feeling of extreme sadness surged in Chen Feng's heart. He suddenly thumped and fell to his knees heavily, tears swirling in his eyes, extremely sad.

But after all, he held it back and did not let the tears fall.

He banged his head three times in front of Old Xu, and when he raised his head again, his face was full of determination:

"Elder Xu, don't worry, I will uphold your last aspiration, and I will definitely reinvigorate my Qian Yuanzong."

A look of extreme hatred appeared on his face: "As for the people of the Alchemist Association, I will definitely make them pay!"

With that, Chen Feng put Xu Lao's corpse into a jade box, and then placed the jade box in the corner of this secret room.

Then he walked deep into the hall.

Deep in the hall. There was a passage leading to the outside, and the passage became narrower and narrower, and turned into a mountain crack at the back.

At the end of the passage, Chen Feng looked down and found that it was on the mountainside of a cliff. The cliff was as high as a thousand meters, and Chen Feng stood half-waist and looked down, suddenly shocked all over.

Below, it is the great lake.

Chen Feng heard the sound of surging water, and felt the strong vapor rushing toward his face.

Chen Feng remembered clearly that he was in the deepest part of the lake last time, as if vaguely saw the ruins of the temple.

Chen Feng secretly said in his heart: "It seems that if you want to get a clue about the entrance to the funeral of Emperor Yin and Yang, you must first go to the temple at the bottom of the lake."

"The ancestors dug this waterway, the meaning is already very obvious!"

Chen Feng took a deep breath, leaped directly to the big lake one kilometer below, and plunged into the lake like a javelin!

With the tremendous force of falling from a height of 1,000 meters, Chen Feng went deep into the bottom of the lake.

After arriving at the bottom of the lake, that huge vortex also began to take effect, sweeping Chen Feng toward a deeper place.

Chen Feng didn't resist, letting the whirlpool sweep, and soon came to the bottom of the lake.

Last time, Chen Feng did not see clearly, but this time he did.

It turned out that the bottom of the lake was not dark, but exuded a hazy golden light, which looked holy and noble, full of majesty and inviolability.

The source of this golden light is that small temple deep in the bottom of the lake.

The above revealed a rather sacred, bright breath.

But after Chen Feng came to the front of the temple, he discovered that there was a mask in front of the temple.

Chen Feng tried to stretch his hand forward, but found that he couldn't reach it at all.

Chen Feng was taken aback for a moment, and then he realized that the reason why the temple was preserved so well at the bottom of the lake was because of the existence of a protective mask outside.

Chen Feng tried to increase his strength again, using about 50% of his strength, but it still didn't work at all.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and said lightly: "I didn't expect this mask to be really powerful."

"That's right, if it's not strong, how can it prevent tens of millions of tons of water? It seems that we need to go all out."

Chen Feng is still very confident. He thinks that if he goes all out, he can definitely break the mask.

Therefore, Chen Feng used ten percent of his strength to slam it with a fist. As a result, the mask remained motionless, and there was not even a ripple on the surface.

Chen Feng could not cause any harm to it.

"Hey, I still don't believe it!" Chen Feng's expression became serious, and he decided to attack with his strongest tactics.

All the true essences in Chen Feng were running at full speed. At this time, the number of true essences in his Dantian was still very small, so they could only converge into a small river.

In that small river, the flow of the true essence suddenly accelerated.

Chen Feng's strength soared, his true essence surged, and then he punched out fiercely.

Kuang Lei breaks the five mountains!

[Chapter 1034: Korainonji Temple!](#)

A lightning ball suddenly formed, hitting directly on the mask.

As a result, a scene that surprised Chen Feng appeared. The violent thunder that has always been detrimental to the five sacred mountains, this time it didn't work.

The lightning ball was directly bounced off.

Thunder and lightning spread in the lake, and even Chen Feng was numbed by the electricity!

Chen Feng frowned, and he realized that this layer of mask should be extremely powerful.

Therefore, Chen Feng drew the Broken Moon Knife out, and launched his strongest move so far, the second step of the Triple Slash: Broken Mountain!

Cut out with a single sword, with unparalleled power, as if it could cut a mountain off.

but. After the knife was cut on the mask, it was still useless.

The mask just rippled out a wave of ripples, and as the ripples rippled, a huge rebound force passed over, and Chen Feng flew directly away.

He felt annoyed in his chest for a while, and he directly vomited a mouthful of blood, even though he was slightly injured.

Chen Feng was shocked, how exactly should this mask be broken!

He estimated that this mask was extremely powerful, and he could only corrugate a place with the strongest trick he had just used.

Even if he was a hundred times stronger, he couldn't break this mask.

After all, the mask is so huge, the strength it withstands is extremely powerful!

Chen Feng was a little helpless, and at this time, An Lao's voice sounded from the jade pendant and said:

"You can't do this. This mask is extremely powerful. Even a person much stronger than you can't break it. You can only blend in with the power of the same attribute as him."

"It is to blend in, not to break it."

Chen Feng's eyes were thoughtful, and he touched his hands on the mask, feeling the power of the mask.

Suddenly, a very familiar feeling surged in Chen Feng's heart. This kind of power seemed to have been felt and possessed before.

Chen Feng immediately found the source of this power.

There was a hint of joy at the corners of his eyebrows, and he immediately began to operate a technique that he had almost forgotten: Bedoro Leaf Golden Sutra!

What surprised Chen Feng was that after running the Bedoro Leaf Golden Scripture, the power in his body actually resonated with the mask.

Chen Feng pressed his hands on the mask, covered with the skill of the Bedoro leaf golden scriptures, and he sank in instantly.

Then, Chen Feng was covered with the strength of the Golden Sutra of Bedoro leaves, and immediately walked into the mask with ease.

After Chen Feng walked into the mask, he immediately felt that his energy and spirit had become different, and he became extremely refreshed.

This mask was filled with extremely strong golden light, everywhere.

The brilliance shines on the body, making people feel quiet and peaceful, and very comfortable.

What surprised Chen Feng was that the golden light cast on him, and after penetrating into his body, it became entangled with the power of Yin and Yang.

And the golden light actually seemed to be able to dissolve those yin and yang powers, but it was just a short time of incense, it even consumed a lot of yin and yang power, and then turned into a drop of true essence, dripping on the bottom of Chen Feng's dantian.

Chen Feng was overjoyed!

He immediately sat cross-legged and began to practice Huaqi Jue.

Chen Feng discovered that under the shining of this golden light, the cultivation speed of his Qi Hua Jue had directly increased three times.

An hour later, Chen Feng even directly refined ten drops of true essence.

With a bang, Chen Feng felt all over his body, and then a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. He had already stepped into the four stars of the Tianhe Realm!

At this time, Chen Feng found that the speed of cultivation had slowed down.

The golden light seemed to have reduced its effect on him.

So Chen Feng stood up and let the golden light shine on his body.

He walked towards the temple. The courtyard was small in front of the main hall with four characters hanging on the main hall.

Chen Feng confirmed these four words, and he absolutely didn't recognize them.

However, he just knew the meaning of these four words.

Chen Feng felt that in his mind, there seemed to be countless thunderbolts, and then a violent storm suddenly began.

But then, everything disappeared, leaving nothing but emptiness.

Amidst this ethereal spirit, a huge figure with golden light shining like a giant, as high as ten thousand feet, and a ten-thousand-character magic talisman on his chest, made a very loud sound.

Slowly read the syllables of these four words: "Little Leiyin Temple!"

"Xiao Leiyin Temple! It turned out to be Xiao Leiyin Temple!" Chen Feng had never heard of these four words.

He didn't know what exactly these four words meant.

However, when these four words came out, he felt an extremely vast and sacred meaning!

Chen Feng settled down, and then he felt that the golden figure in his mind suddenly disappeared.

Then, he stepped into this small temple!

The temple is very small, no more than five meters long and three meters wide at most, very simple.

In the middle, on a shrine, a statue is enshrined.

Bald head, with ring scars on his head, wearing a golden robes, kind eyebrows and good-looking eyes, and a \*\*\*\* on his chest!

Seeing this statue, Chen Feng suddenly felt very familiar.

He seemed to have encountered this kind of dress once, and he suddenly thought of the man in gray, the man in gray who was extremely powerful, and now reminded him of the man in gray who felt extremely powerful.

Isn't he dressed like this?

Chen Feng raised his eyes and looked carefully.

At this moment, I suddenly felt that in the eyes of this golden statue, two divine lights came out.

There seemed to be countless information in Chen Feng's mind.

He stayed in place, his eyes blank!

After a long time, Chen Feng returned to normal.

There seemed to be a bit more wisdom in his eyes.

He looked at the golden statue, his eyes were also extremely complicated.

He murmured: "It turns out. The man in gray is a monk, and the golden statue is the legendary Buddha."

"Buddha is an extremely powerful deity. There are a large number of them, practicing Buddhism, and possessing all kinds of magical techniques. They are extremely powerful, even far beyond the level of the Dragon Vessel Continent."

"On the Dragon Vessel Continent, the Dharma was once prosperous. There were countless monks and even Buddha's true body. But then I don't know what happened. The Dharma disappeared, and most of the monks disappeared."

"Only in some deep mountains and inaccessible places where there are Buddhist cultivators hiding in them!"

Chen Feng murmured: "Buddha Xiu, it turns out that in addition to warriors, there is such a magical cultivator in this world."

"The exercises they practiced are magnificent and bright."

"And the reason why I was able to enter the mask is because the Bedoro leaf gold scripture I practiced before, although inconspicuous, is actually one of the classics for the entry of Buddhism, very bright and pure!"

Chen Feng looked at the golden Buddha statue in front of him, and muttered: "The disciple Chen Feng, Qian Yuanzong was born, Qian Yuanzong was slaughtered, and the disciple is incompetent, and he is unable to help the sect at this time."

### [Chapter 1035: Destined to Buddha](#)

"The disciples learned from Xu Laokou that I, Qian Yuanzong, is one of the clues to the entrance to the tomb of Emperor Yin and Yang. If you want to enter the tomb of Emperor Yin and Yang, you must first come to the temple at the bottom of the lake."

"Disciple, please enlighten me!"

When Chen Feng finished speaking, suddenly, above the golden Buddha statue, a bright golden light came out slowly.

This golden light turned into the appearance of a spirit snake, circled Chen Feng several times, and constantly touched Chen Feng, seeming to be testing something.

Chen Feng just stood there calmly. The snake touched it for a long time. At first it was quite vicious, but in the end it became very docile.

After spinning around Chen Feng twice, rubbing against him, his expression was a bit intimate.

After a while, he returned to the Buddha statue reluctantly.

At this time, Chen Feng was shocked to see that the Buddha statue started to tremble.

After a while, it broke apart and turned into powder.

And in this piece of dust, a golden magic pestle was lying there quietly.

The descending magic pestle is not big, that is, the size of a palm, with countless charms engraved on it, and the blessing radiates sacred light.

Next to Jiang Mo pestle, there is a small jade pendant.

The jade pendant broke apart, and a video appeared in front of Chen Feng.

In the image, there is a handsome young man in his twenties, with sword eyebrows and stars, his eyes are fierce and domineering.

Chen Feng glanced at him, almost couldn't help but tremble in his heart, and quickly turned away.

There is a feeling of being stabbed!

Chen Feng was shocked, this was just a video, and he didn't really intersect with his eyes.

If this person actually exists, how strong will it be?

Just one thought is enough to crush yourself!

The handsome young man was dressed in imperial robes and a crown of heaven on his head. He looked extremely noble and prominent.

He was condescending, looking down at Chen Feng, Chen Feng felt that facing a certain image was like facing a high mountain.

Depressed by the huge force, he couldn't help but want to kneel.

But Chen Feng was so proud: "I don't even kneel to heaven and earth, how can I kneel to him?"

He forcibly supported his body, enduring the huge pressure that almost crushed his whole body bones, and forcibly supported him, never bending down.

The man in the robes of the emperor said slowly: "Since you can come here, you must be predestined with Buddhism and with me."

There was a storm in Chen Feng's heart, and it turned out that this person was the Great Emperor of Yin and Yang!  
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The Great Emperor Yin and Yang continued: "The reason why I was able to achieve such a deed was because when I was a boy I met the Buddha in the mountains and had to teach the Supreme Truth!"

"So, those who want to get my inheritance must have destiny with the Buddhist school."

"And you," he stretched out his hand and slightly pointed towards Chen Feng, and following his point, Chen Feng suddenly appeared behind him a great asura statue.

It is exactly the way he understood.

Chen Feng was shocked, how could the Great Asura Faxiang appear by himself?

The Great Emperor Yin and Yang spoke slowly again. His expression had always been extremely cold, but at this moment, the corner of his mouth showed a slight smile.

He looked at Chen Feng and said lightly: "Although your Dharma image is not the Buddha, but the Great Asura is my Buddhist guardian and has a deep connection with my Buddha."

This is obviously just an image, but it seems to have great power and seems to be able to perceive Chen Feng's real situation.

"So, you are eligible to enter the Emperor's Burial!"

As he said, he flicked his hands, and a burst of light poured into Chen Feng's body.

Then, the image of Emperor Yin and Yang disappeared suddenly.

And the magic pestle fell in Chen Feng's hands!

Chen Feng was ecstatic in his heart, it was God's will in the dark, if he hadn't practiced the Golden Sutra of Bedoro Leaf, he would not be able to enter the mask.

And if it weren't for the Da Asura that he understood, he would not be eligible to enter the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang!

Chen Feng looked over the lowering magic pestle, only to find that there was a map on it.

Chen Feng didn't have time to take a closer look, and quickly put away the Jiang Mochu.

At this time, Xiao Lei Yin Temple began to tremble violently.

Soon, the house collapsed and the golden light disappeared directly.

The mask outside was also shaky.

Finally, after a while, the mask was completely broken.

Countless lakes poured in instantly, and with a roar, Chen Feng was directly brought out of the water by these turbulent lakes!

At this moment, less than half an hour has passed since Chen Feng entered the lake just now.

The killing in Qianshan continued, Chen Feng could see the thick smoke billowing up, and even the sound of screaming and screaming faintly heard.

With eyes full of hatred, Chen Feng glanced towards Qianshan, and then, without looking back, ran towards the northeast.

That direction is the direction that Xu Lao told him that the young and outstanding disciple of Qian Yuanzong escaped.

And Jiang Yuechun, Hua Ruyan and others were also in that team.

At this moment, among the vast mountains, a team fled to the northeast in a panic.

There are about thirty or forty people in this team, most of them are young disciples under twenty years old, each with a little tenderness on their faces.

They were all sweaty, and some of them were smeared with fly ash, and they looked black.

Many more people had wounds on their bodies at this time, and blood penetrated their clothes.

These people were both injured and embarrassed. While running to the northeast, they kept looking in the direction of the way they came from, showing extreme anger and sadness on their faces.

In the team, there are two other girls who are quite special.

The two girls are young, one is less than ten and the other is twelve or thirteen.

But they didn't have the slightest panic on their faces, instead they were full of confidence and hope.

These two girls are Jiang Yuechun and Hua Ruyan.

"The son will definitely come back to save us, right?" Hua Ruyan asked Jiang Yuechun, seemingly wanting to ask for proof.

Jiang Yuechun nodded heavily, her eyes full of determination: "Master will definitely come to save us, he will never abandon us!"

At this time, a voice in the team suddenly sounded: "Return your master and your son will definitely come back to save you? Save you ass!"

He and she looked at Jiang Yuechun and Hua Ruyan, and said viciously: "We were in a disaster, and we didn't see your \*\*\*\* master to save us, so we still pin our hopes on him? It's ridiculous!"

"Let me say that he has forgotten this thing at all. People have entered the Ziyang Sword Field to practice powerful exercises and enjoy the blessings. Where will I remember you?"

His words made Jiang Yuechun and Hua Ruyan flushed, and said angrily: "Ran Changling, you are nonsense, Master is definitely not that kind of person!"

"What nonsense? Haha, do you see if you have eyes? Have you seen your master's trail?"

### [Chapter 1036: Hunt down!](#)

"I also said that your master will definitely come. If you want me to say, you are just wishful thinking!"

At this time, a cold voice said: "Okay, Changling, don't say it."

Ran Changling was scolded in public, and he was taken aback for a moment, his face flushed, and he couldn't get off the stage.

It was his aunt Ran Yuxue who yelled at him. Ran Changling looked at Ran Yuxue in disbelief and said, "Aunty, you are training me?"

This is very rare.

Ran Yuxue never trained him once since he was a child.

Ran Yuxue showed a touch of anxiety in her eyes, and said, "Changling, I can be used to you on weekdays, but what a critical moment are these now?"

He said with a stern voice: "It is the other disciples of Qian Yuanzong, the elders, and the elders who can let us escape, who use flesh and blood to hold down those \*\*\*\* enemies with their lives!"

"And now, you don't know how to cherish, but you are still making noisy here!"

"Qian Yuanzong has entered annihilation, and the remaining disciples of our Qian Yuanzong should work together!"

Ran Changling wanted to say something more, Ran Yuxue already shouted angrily: "Shut up!"

Ran Changling lowered his head, his eyes revealed a touch of resentment.

Ran Yuxue really spoiled him, so much so that only a few words of reprimand, he felt extremely resentful.

Ran Yuxue shouted: "Let's work harder and run away quickly. As long as we escape into the depths of the Aomori Mountains, the thieves may not be able to find them."

Before the words finished, suddenly, a hoarse voice full of joking came over, haha laughed and said, "Want to escape?"

"Tell you, none of you can escape today!"

Then, more than ten human figures flashed out from the woods on both sides, directly blocking the mountain road.

All of these dozen people were dressed in black.

Above the black clothes, there were blood-colored ripples, and the person in front had two blood-colored ripples.

This is a sturdy man with a very long scar on his face, which almost split his face in half and spread to his throat, making him look weird and ugly.

He stood in front of everyone and laughed wildly: "You want to run, right?"

"Tell you, how could you, the remnants of Qian Yuanzong, escape our palms?"

"Associate Hall Master Feng, everything is fine, I thought about everything, knowing that you will definitely run away from here, and specifically ordered us to stay here!"

"Haha!" His eyes showed extreme pride:

"As expected, the deputy hall master Feng is right. You people, pay great attention to inheritance, and there will be those powerful old guys who will stand in the back to fight for you little rascals to escape."

"But it's a pity, what they did was useless, you will definitely die this time!"

As they said, more than a dozen of them showed extremely proud faces and laughed.

And their aura is even more erect.

With these auras, desperately thinking about those disciples pressed over, making those disciples even a little breathless.

These young disciples of Qianyuanzong were all outstanding men in the sect, but they were too young and generally not high in strength.

How can you withstand such a huge momentum?

Their faces were full of fear, and Ran Changling was the most unbearable, even trembling all over.

When Ran Yuxue has the ability to protect him, he will be very arrogant, but once he faces a strong enemy, he will become very cowardly.

Ran Yuxue gritted her teeth and shouted sharply: "I'll stop them, you run quickly!"

As she said, she drew out the long sword in her hand, screamed, and stabbed forward.

The sturdy man in the lead laughed loudly: "Still desperately? With your strength, how can you desperately?"

With that, he smiled contemptuously, and struck out with a fist.

His punch slammed into Ran Yuxue's long sword.

Ran Yuxue's long sword didn't even pierce his fist, but it was shot and flew out.

Ran Yuxue spurted blood violently, falling back several tens of meters, and was already seriously injured.

There is a huge gap between the strength of the two, and Ran Yuxue is not even an enemy of the other party.

The stout man was even more proud, haha laughed wildly and said, "You still want to work hard? This is where you end up desperately!"

"Come on, go on!" As he said, another punch came out.

Ran Yuxue flashed a fierce and decisive color, bit the tip of her tongue, blood spurted out, and her whole body suddenly skyrocketed.

Then I saw that although there was no sword in her hand, a blood-colored light was condensed, like a long sword condensed in his hand.

Then, with a gesture of abandoning everything and moving forward, she fiercely killed the burly man.

The sturdy man still didn't care, and blasted out a punch casually.

But then, he screamed, it turned out that his punch was directly pierced by the blood-colored long sword in Ran Yuxue's hand, and blood flowed out frantically.

He screamed bitterly and screamed, "Little bitch, how dare you hurt me?"

With that, the left fist blasted three punches one after another, all of which blasted on Ran Yuxue.

Ran Yuxue snorted miserably, and was beaten and flew hundreds of meters away.

At this time, those Qianyuanzong disciples even ran out less than ten meters.

A look of despair appeared in Ran Yuxue's eyes, blood was constantly vomiting from the corner of his mouth, and he realized that his strength was too far from the opponent.

There was a touch of misery on her face, and she murmured: "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I lived up to the expectations of the sect, I failed to take out the blood and bones of Qian Yuanzong!"

The sturdy man gave an order, and the men in black under his men rushed into these disciples and slaughtered them frantically.

These disciples, whose strength is quite different from them, are not opponents at all.

At first they ran away in a hurry, killing a dozen people one after another.

At this time, one of them screamed: "Brothers, even if we die, we must stand and die!"

"Even if we are killed, we have to be hit and killed head-on, instead of being beheaded while fleeing. What is the difference between being like a pig and a sheep?"

"The way of a warrior is fearless! Knowing that you are invincible, you must fight!"

These Qian Yuanzong disciples were so angry and suffocated.

And they were also immersed in grief, which inspired them immense strength.

At this moment, they were moved by what he said. Everyone had red eyes and cracked eyes. Although they knew they were invincible, they bravely killed these men in black.

Suddenly, these people in black were messed up.

But there are exceptions. Ran Changling watched this scene sneakily at this time, seeing everyone's attention hitting the battle, so he sneaked to the side.

### [Chapter 1037: Never die!](#)

Seeing that, it turned out to be running away!

The sturdy man screamed: "Kill them all and leave none! I want to make today their anniversary next year! Also the anniversary of Qian Yuanzong!"

Suddenly, he uttered a cold and stern drink: "Next year today will not be their anniversary, but yours!"

With that, a figure broke through the air, like a bolt of lightning.

Before the person arrived, the sword energy had already come to the front.

A huge and incomparable sword energy slashed across, slashing towards seven or eight people in black.

These seven or eight people in black brandished weapons or fists to resist, but they were useless at all and they were cut to pieces.

With just one cut, seven or eight people in black were beheaded!

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked!

A look of astonishment flashed across the stout man's face, and he shouted sharply: "This is the Alchemist Association doing business, who? Dare to intervene!"

The figure in Tsing Yi fell on the ground, turned his back to the crowd, and then slowly turned around.

He is tall and handsome, with hatred and anger in his eyes.

Seeing such a young and handsome young man, this sturdy man was even more shocked, with a respectful expression on his face.

He secretly said in his heart: "At such a young age, he has such a strong strength. He must be a disciple of a large sect. At this time, it is important to do things, and it is not suitable for enemies.

He forced a smile and said: "This son, I am a member of the Danyang County Branch of the Alchemist Association. We are hunting a group of fugitives here."

"Please don't intervene, your Excellency, it's a good fate!"

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "What if I insist on intervening?"

The big man's face changed, and he said without a smile: "This son, I want to come from a big family."

"However, in Danyang County, my Alchemist Association is not afraid of anyone."

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Really? You are not afraid, then I will kill you to be afraid!"

"I, Chen Feng, will never die with the Alchemist Association in this life!"

"Then, let's start with you!"

At this time, all the disciples of Qian Yuanzong also saw Chen Feng's appearance clearly, and all of them suddenly showed surprise and cheered.

"Master!"

And Jiang Yuechun and Hua Ruyan shouted in surprise, "Master (Master)!"

Hearing these words, the stout man exclaimed, "So you are Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Yes, I am."

"Moreover, from now on, I will also be the life-killing Hades of your Alchemist Association!"

With that, he punched out fiercely.

Kuang Lei broke the five mountains.

Directly beat this thick and strong man and the few people next to him into countless flying ashes.

Then, Chen Feng rushed into these men in black.

Although these men in black are powerful, how can they be Chen Feng's opponent?

In a twinkling of an eye, Chen Feng was killed by Chen Feng, all dead!

Seeing this scene, everyone's faces were shocked.

All of them knew that Chen Feng was strong, but they didn't expect Chen Feng to progress so quickly, and it took a short time to leave Qian Yuanzong, and it has reached the level that everyone needs to look up!

Chen Feng looked at everyone.

There were more than a dozen corpses on the ground, all of them were Qian Yuanzong disciples who had died in battle.

There was a touch of sadness in Chen Feng's eyes.

The crowd gathered around, and Chen Feng glanced at them. These people were Qian Yuanzong's hope for the future.

It is the last blood of Qian Yuanzong!

And now, these people have been entrusted to him.

Chen Feng said in a deep voice, "It is not suitable to stay here for a long time, let's leave here immediately!"

"I will take you all the way north. I know a place where the power of the Alchemist Association will definitely not be able to penetrate there."

Everyone nodded one after another, and their eyes showed excitement.

Chen Feng had no time to talk to Huaruyan Jiang Yuechun, but just nodded to them, and then led everyone to leave.

At this time, one person suddenly asked in surprise: "Uncle Ran, where did Uncle Ran go?"

Everyone discovered that Ran Yuxue, who was seriously injured just now, had no idea what he was going to do, but someone then shouted: "Ran Changling is gone."

Chen Feng frowned, and said, "You go over there first, I will find Master Ran, and then I will rush there."

Then, he looked at a tall and heroic boy.

At the age of seventeen or eighteen, the boy was covered in blood.

Chen Feng could tell that he was the strongest among these people.

Moreover, just now he was the first person to call for everyone to fight to the death, knowing that they would fight to the death if they were defeated.

He asked this person: "What's your name?"

"Big brother, my name is Shangguan Lingyun!"

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Well, from now on, you will lead this team and move forward."

"I'll be there later."

With that, pointed them the way.

Shangguan Lingyun didn't stop at the slightest, hesitated for a moment, nodded heavily, and agreed.

Then, led everyone to the direction specified by Chen Feng.

Then Chen Feng rushed towards the mountains and forests. Chen Feng believed that Ran Yuxue and Ran Changling would definitely not be far away within such a short time and they would definitely be found.

Chen Feng searched forward for about half an hour, and suddenly his body froze, and he came to the front and shouted harshly and angry:

"Ran Changling, what are you doing?"

The voice was cold, and there was unconcealable weakness in it, and it was obvious that the speaker was seriously injured.

Chen Feng could hear that this was the voice of Ran Yuxue.

And then, Chen Feng heard a voice full of irritability and excitement: "I can't help it anymore, I can't help it anymore, let me have a taste of you!"

Then, Chen Feng heard the sound of tearing his clothes.

As soon as Chen Feng heard this voice, an extremely angry expression appeared on his face, and his eyes were cold and murderous.

Ran Changling, a little beast, is actually doing such a thing.

Chen Feng immediately strode forward, and then he saw a clearing in the forest. At this time, Ran Changling had torn open her clothes.

Ran Yuxue was badly injured, her face was pale, she was weak, and she didn't have any strength to resist.

He struggled desperately, but Ran Changling held his hands firmly.

He exclaimed with extreme excitement: "Those people are about to catch up. We are both dying."

"We can't escape! Let me taste you before I die. I have coveted you for a long time."

Ran Yuxue's eyes were distraught, with a hint of hopelessness: "You little beast, you actually did such a thing to me!"

### [Chapter 1038: Tianhe Five Star](#)

"It turns out that you have such thoughts long ago!"

Ran Changling smiled and stopped talking, but continued to tear Ran Yuxue's clothes, and tore off her coat almost completely.

At this time, he suddenly heard a cold voice behind him: "Ran Changling, you are really damned!"

When Ran Changling heard the sound, his whole body suddenly squeezed, and he quickly turned his head to look, then he saw Chen Feng.

After seeing Chen Feng's face, Ran Changling seemed to be poured down by a basin of ice and snow.

The desire disappeared without a trace, his face was pale, he knelt on the ground with a bang.

Looking at Chen Feng, his lips trembled, and he murmured, "Big brother, big brother, I..."

Chen Feng said coldly: "Don't call me senior brother, I don't have a junior brother like you!"

"I, Qian Yuanzong, don't have a disciple who is not as good as you!"

Then, Chen Feng grabbed Ran Changling by the collar and lifted him up.

Ran Changling met Chen Feng's angry eyes and pleaded: "Big brother, don't kill me, don't kill me..."

Chen Feng said coldly: "Uncle Ran is your elder, and also your elder, and you dare to do such an inferior thing, how can I forgive you?"

"I will never make your death easy, I want you to die miserably!"

After speaking, he stretched out his hand to shatter his whole body bones, and then cut countless wounds on his body.

Then, smear the green juice on his wound.

Ran Changling suddenly let out a miserable cry, which spread far away.

Chen Feng put him aside and said with a sneer: "This ointment will not let you die, but will nourish your body."

"Even if your cultivation base is scrapped, and your whole body is covered with wounds, it is enough to make you live for more than half a month."

"You will live in pain for half a month, suffer torture and die!"

Ran Yuxue had already sat up at this time, she bit her lip, her face was pale, and she said nothing.

Chen Feng glanced at her and said faintly: "Uncle Ran, if you pleaded for him just now, I will not care about you anymore. Fortunately, you did not disappoint me."

A wry smile appeared on Ran Yuxue's face: "At that moment, I really understood a little bit, and realized that I had done something wrong before."

"I was so directed at Changling that he became what he is now, well, you can kill well!"

Chen Feng took a deep look at her and took off his robe and wrapped it around her.

Then, carrying her to catch up with the team.

Then, within the next few days, Chen Feng escorted them all the way north.

On the road, I ran into two teams sent by the Alchemist Association to take over, but they were easily defeated by Chen Feng.

Five days later, the team finally arrived in Suiyang County.

After Chen Feng came to Lingyao Town, they temporarily placed them outside the town, do not enter the town or be seen by others.

Then, he sneaked into the town and found Feng Xiao and Gao Yan.

Seeing Chen Feng, both of them were extremely happy, and their faces were even more surprised. I don't know why Chen Feng came here suddenly.

Chen Feng looked at the two of them, smiled and said, "The matter is urgent, so I won't say much."

"There is a big event, I need your help."

The two said in awe: "Chen Feng, just say it."

They all knew what kind of person Chen Feng was, and knew that if Chen Feng didn't have very important things, he would never speak easily.

Chen Feng said slowly: "I need a secret place, and it's best to make it difficult for other people in the town to find it."

"This concealed existence is enough to hold fifty to one hundred people. Then, every month, there are a lot of items needed for cultivation and daily life, and someone needs to send them."

After Chen Feng said the request, Feng Xiao said: "This is not a big problem. The Tiger Hunting Group that you killed before, their yard is enough to accommodate these people."

"Too many people died in that yard. It is unlucky for most people to stay there."

"It's empty there, just enough to accommodate them. As for the daily needs, you can choose a connector from them, and I can buy them everything you need."

Both of them agreed very readily.

Chen Feng nodded: "Okay, then there are two of you."

That night, Chen Feng took advantage of the darkness and brought the disciples of Qian Yuanzong to here and entered the courtyard.

Then, later, Feng Xiao came in with dozens of carts, and then brought all the necessary materials.

People like Qian Yuanzong settled down temporarily.

At this time, Ran Yuxue's strength recovered a bit, Chen Feng told her a few words, and then reluctantly talked to Jiang Yuechun and Hua Ruyan for a long time, and then took advantage of the night to leave quickly.

Chen Feng quickly returned to Qian Yuanzong.

When he returned to Qian Yuanzong, he found that Qian Yuanzong was already empty.

Before the mountain and behind the mountain, the inner sect and the outer sect, all the places, without a good building, were all destroyed.

The ground is full of ruined walls, gravel and rubble, and some houses are still burning and emitting smoke.

Chen Feng walked slowly, with an unconcealed sadness on his face.

This is Qian Yuanzong, where he grew up, but at this time it has become a ruin. There are corpses everywhere on the ground, and many of the dead bodies are terrible.

And some people were even burned alive.

People like the Pharmacist Association, even the valley caves outside Qian Yuanzong, have not let go.

Chen Feng returned to his ancient cave mansion, the original pavilions, towers and pavilions had disappeared, and it was just a broken wall.

Standing on the top of the mountain, Chen Feng took a deep breath, with an extremely cold look in his eyes:

"Association of Alchemists, I have no grievances with you in the past and in the near future. It was Ge Dan under your association that provoked me.

"From then on, you chased me like crazy, trying to kill me. In this case, I won't be able to catch it!"

"Aren't you great? Are you not? Well, I'll fight you to death and death!"

Standing on the top of the mountain, Chen Feng roared wildly, and his heart was very emotional.

At this moment, he felt that the river of true essence in his body was also accelerating.

In his body, Huaqi Jue worked directly on its own without being driven by him, and began to frantically absorb the power of Yin and Yang and transform it into True Qi.

It turned out that Chen Feng was extremely emotional at this time, and some of the principles of Huaqi Jue were hidden invisibly.

The Huaqi Jue was extremely fast, and his spirit also stimulated the growth of his strength.

Chen Feng immediately sat cross-legged and began to practice vigorously with this momentum.

When the morning sun rose the next day, Chen Feng stood up to meet the morning sun.

In his eyes, there was a gleaming gleam, and he had already broken through to the five stars of Tianhe, and the Tianhe in his dantian was already quite wide.

But Chen Feng also felt that the potential of Huaqijue seemed to be exhausted.

### [Chapter 1039: Defeat Feng Ruqing!](#)

A team is advancing on the official road from the Aomori Mountains to the place where the Alchemist Association is located.

There are dozens of carts in this team. About half of these carts are used to pull goods. There are a variety of spiritual stone medicinal materials, precious weapons and so on.

There are also some martial arts classics, which are thrown on them at will, and more carts are not used to pull goods, but to pull people.

these people. They were all members of Qian Yuanzong, and they were basically young handsome female disciples.

They were sealed with meridians, tied their hands and feet, and were thrown on the cart like live pigs or sheep.

Around the cart, hundreds of people dressed in black, with blood-colored ripples embroidered on their clothes, rode monsters, talked and laughed unscrupulously.

Sometimes when talking about sex, a female disciple of Qian Yuanzong was pulled directly from the cart and held her hands in her arms, extremely obscene and obscene.

Walking in the forefront, it was Feng Wuqing who was surrounded by the crowd. Feng Wuqing was riding a huge first-grade monster, watching this scene leisurely.

Seeing the suffering of these Qianyuanzong disciples, there was a hint of happiness in his eyes, and he laughed:

"Boys, you can play whatever you want. You don't have to be polite. You can torture as you want. You are not afraid of death."

"Anyway, so many, there are hundreds of them, haha!"

There was a look of extreme hatred in his eyes, and he said with a cold voice: "Qian Yuanzong, the more miserable people die, the happier I will be!"

He hated Chen Feng so much that he completely turned his anger to Qian Yuanzong, and he couldn't wait for people like Qian Yuanzong to die more miserably, the better!

After hearing these words, a man in black was even more unscrupulous. He let out a crazy and arrogant laugh, and directly pressed the female Qianyuanzong disciple in his hand on the monster beast, he was actually ready to be here. In broad daylight, above the monster beast, do that sluggish thing.

The female disciple was struggling and crying desperately, but her skill was completely sealed, and there was no trace of qi, how could she struggle?

The man in black slapped her face with two big slaps extremely violently, hitting him blindly and bleeding from the corners of his mouth.

This female disciple had a look of despair in her eyes, and tears rolled out.

She knew that her destiny was doomed!

She was completely desperate.

And suddenly, at this moment, in the dense forest on the roadside, a cold electric light flashed.

Then, the man in black screamed, and the first two sections of his body flew out directly, blood splashing the female disciple's face!

Seeing this scene, all the people in black were shocked.

Someone shouted in surprise: "There are enemies, there are enemies!"

And the faces of those Qian Yuanzong disciples showed hope.

These people in black were on guard, but there were still a few flashes of cold electric light in the dense forest, directly beheading several people in black.

These people in black were all cut off with a single blow, and there was no room for resistance at all.

Suddenly, these people in black were a little panicked, Feng Ruqing said angrily: "Why panic?"

Then, he rushed into the dense forest again, shouting: "Who?"

A cold voice came from the dense forest: "The one who killed you!"

Then, all the people in black shrank their pupils. They saw a tall and straight figure wearing a green robe, slowly walking out of the dense forest, blocking the entire team.

This person was dragging a giant knife in his hand. This giant knife was almost the size of two hers, and it dragged a deep mark on the bluestone ground.

He stared at Feng Wuqing, expressionless, his eyes were extremely cold.

"It's you? Chen Feng?" Feng Wuqing raised his brow slightly when he saw Chen Feng, and said coldly:

"I was still thinking about where you must have fled, in which dark corner you hid, but I didn't expect that you dare to come out on your own. Are you brave?"

"Are you crazy? You want to be buried for Qian Yuanzong?"

"Don't you know? As long as you fight against me, you will definitely be killed?" Feng Ruqing laughed.

Chen Feng said coldly, "Are you finished?"

Feng Wuqing's eyes flashed harshly: "What about after talking? What about not having finished?"

Chen Feng said coldly: "After you finish speaking, you can go to death!"

"What? You said I'm going to die? You mean you can kill me?" Feng Wuqing was taken aback for a moment, then let out a burst of disdainful laughter:

"Chen Feng, you are so arrogant. I'm a Tianhe Seven-Star master. Two days ago, when the two of us played against each other, you were beaten so miserably by me, defeated, and now you dare to speak so loudly?"

His expression suddenly became extremely ferocious: "Since you are looking for death, then I will fulfill you!"

"It just happens that I killed you today and wiped out all the remnants of your Qian Yuanzong!"

Chen Feng pressed his lips tightly, his face full of resoluteness.

He didn't say a word, but dragged the giant knife with his right hand upside down, and then rushed towards Feng Wuqing.

Every time he rushes forward, his momentum rises.

When he rushed forward dozens of steps, the whole person's momentum had risen to the apex.

Behind him, a Tianhe suddenly appeared, and in the Tianhe, five stars twinkled.

Although there are not many five stars, each one is extremely bright, very conspicuous.

Seeing this scene, Feng Wuqing was shocked, and shouted in shock: "Tianhe Five-Star? You have already broken through to Tianhe Five-Star?"

"Two days ago, you were only a three-star Tianhe, and you made a breakthrough so quickly!"

He was really shocked, knowing that it is extremely difficult to break through the Tianhe Realm.

It took him so long to break through from the three stars of the Tianhe realm to the seven stars, and it took him a full four years.

But in just two days, Chen Feng broke through two stars and broke two small realms in a row. How did this make him not shocked?

When he was shocked, his eyes showed strong jealousy, and he said coldly: "You are so talented, I absolutely can't keep you, I must kill you to avoid future troubles."

then. He curled his mouth, revealing a scornful smile, and said disdainfully: "Furthermore, even if your Tianhe Five Star is two stars lower than mine, I can easily kill you!"

The people in black under him flattered and said, "Yes, the hall master is right!"

"How could Chen Feng be the opponent of the hall master, there is a huge gap of two stars!"

"Hall Master, be merciful, don't kill him accidentally, then will we not have a lot of fun in the future?"

#### [Chapter 1040: Kill with three swords!](#)

"Yes, Hall Master, abolish him, let's torture him!"

Chen Feng didn't say a word. At this time, he had already rushed to Feng Wuqing's body, let out a stern roar, jumped up for several tens of meters, and raised his hands to interrupt the moon knife.

Then, he let out a fierce roar, cut off the Yuedao, and slashed fiercely.

The three phantom shadows of the broken Yue sword in the air were attached to the entity of the broken Yue sword, and with the momentum of the thunderbolt, they smashed towards the bottom.

At the beginning, Feng Ruqing didn't care.

Chen Feng had also used this trick before, and he easily cracked it, so he still took a punch without paying attention.

When Broken Mountain was about to reach the top of his head, he felt that Broken Mountain this time was different from before.

At least the power has been increased by more than twice, as if it really seemed to be able to cut off the mountains, and the momentum was extremely strong.

Feng Ruqing was shocked, and shouted: "How can the momentum be so strong?" [no1vepus.com](http://www.vepus.com)

He immediately urged the true essence in his body, and the true essence poured out frantically.

The momentum of this punch surged, and it struck towards Broken Mountain.

One punch and one knife banged together heavily. At this moment, the air seemed to be stagnant, time seemed to stop, and the whole picture was frozen.

There was a pause for a moment, and then in the next moment, there was a loud bang, and Feng Ruqing's fist was cut in two, directly blasted to pieces!

Then, Duan Yue Dao slammed on Feng Wuqing's body fiercely.

Feng Ruqing let out a scream, spurting blood, and the monster beast under his crotch uttered a mournful cry. The four huge legs as thick as a water tank were directly shaken in two and fell heavily to the ground.

Chen Feng was shaken back ten meters and fell on the ground.

Chen Feng roared sharply; "Come again!"

As he said, he jumped up again in the sky, cut the mountain with a knife, and cut over.

Feng Ruqing has nothing but parry. This time he mobilized ten successful powers, tried his best, blasted out his fists frantically, and snarled: "Little bunny, I don't believe it. How could I not be your opponent?"

Behind him, a Tianhe suddenly appeared, and the seven stars inside kept shining.

But the comparison between these stars and Chen Feng's is completely out of shape, the light is very weak!

The fact that Feng Ruqing could not accept was that after Chen Feng cut out with this knife, he spurted Feng Ruqing's blood.

This time, he directly shattered his bones.

Then Chen Feng fell on the ground again, he laughed wildly, and shouted wildly: "Come again!"

As he said, he jumped into the sky again, smashing the mountain out of madness.

After Chen Feng cut twice in a row, the spirit of spirit and energy had reached a peak at this time.

Suddenly, it seemed to have realized that the power of Broken Mountain suddenly increased by 20%, reaching the power of 12%.

At this time, Feng Ruqing let out a stern roar.

He faintly felt death coming, and there was a trace of despair in his eyes.

He screamed bitterly and tried his best to resist, but it was useless at all.

With a scream, Feng Wuqing was cut in two directly, and the behemoth the size of a hill under his crotch was directly cut into two by Chen Feng.

Blood poured out frantically, the internal organs rolled out, and the spirit beast let out a stern cry, and those who died directly could not die again.

Feng Ruqing cut directly in the waist, and the upper half of his body flew out, his face still full of disbelief.

He looked at Chen Feng and roared loudly: "How is it possible? How could you kill me so easily?"

"I am Tianhe Seven Stars, two stars higher than you!"

Chen Feng sneered: "What is impossible with the frog at the bottom of the well? You think there are so many impossible things!"

As soon as the voice fell, Feng Wuqing's upper body was directly shattered by the powerful sword force that surged.

Feng Ruqing, a seven-star powerhouse in the Tianhe Realm, was killed by Chen Feng with three swords!

The Tianhe Five-Star Chen Feng is as powerful as the other Tianhe Seven-Star powerhouses, because the jade true essence in his body is highly condensed, which is a hundred times more powerful than other ordinary true essences!

Originally, the people in black under Feng Wuqing's hands were extremely arrogant and provoked Chen Feng one after another.

Because in their opinion, Chen Feng is definitely not Feng Ruqing's opponent, and will easily be killed by Feng Ruqing.

But what they didn't expect was that Feng Wuqing was killed by Chen Feng with three swords, and it seemed that there was no way to fight back.

All of them were stunned.

Feng Wuqing is the strongest among them, and they are all easily killed by Chen Feng, so how can they be Chen Feng's opponent?

Only then did they know how powerful Chen Feng was, and their eyes looked at Chen Feng with extreme fear.

Suddenly, one of the men in black yelled: "Brothers, let's run!"

These people in black ran out one after another.

Chen Feng sneered: "Want to run? Can you run?"

He slashed away, directly beheading a man in black.

Then, the left punch came out, and the thunderbolt thundered out, punching another man in black into a piece of coke.

In an instant, ten men in black had been killed by him.

At this time, some people in black saw that they couldn't run away, and a ferocious color flashed in their eyes.

"He wants to kill us, let's kill people like Qian Yuanzong! Even if we die, we have to let people like Qian Yuanzong be buried for us!"

Many people in black shouted: "Okay, kill these people from Qian Yuanzong!"

Knowing that they were not Chen Feng's opponents, they could not escape death, and they directly started to attack the Qian Yuanzong disciples who were unable to fight back.

In a blink of an eye, all these Qian Yuanzong disciples were killed.

Chen Feng's eyes were splitting, but there were hundreds of these people in black, and he couldn't stop them.

Chen Feng's pupils were blood-red, and he roared sharply: "All of you, you are going to die!"

With that said, he smashed into these people and interrupted the continuous wave of Yue Dao with his hand. At least one life would be taken away with each wave.

Within less than a cup of tea, all of the hundreds of people in black in the Law Enforcement Hall were beheaded by Chen Feng.

The strong wind swept through Chen Feng's robe.

Standing among the corpses in this place, Chen Feng showed a cold smile on his face: "Association of Alchemists, wait, this is just the beginning!"

"Feng Ruqing is dead."

An old and dry voice sounded, without any emotion in it, and the voice was faint, as if it was an autumn leaf falling down outside the window.

This is a small courtyard deep in the Danyang County branch of the Alchemist Association.

The furthest buildings around are a few miles away, very quiet, no one can disturb.

The yard is small and the house is small, with blue brick floors and white and grey walls, full of elegant and desolate meaning.

An old man sat cross-legged, and in front of him was a small Zhuo Ji.

At this time, his hands were meticulous, fiddling with the tea set very intently, washing the tea set, and then holding up a pot of already brewed tea and gently pouring it into the two cups.