

## Peerless 1071

### [Chapter 1071: Secret of Soul Calling](#)

Su Moran smiled and said, "Grandpa, don't worry."

"Even if this awakened soul is stronger, will I be stronger?"

When Su Yucheng heard it, a smile suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he smiled and said: "Yes, silently you are right."

"No matter how strong he is, he can't be your opponent. I just thought about it!"

However, as soon as his voice fell, suddenly a huge bell rang in the distance.

Su Yucheng's face suddenly became difficult to look!

A voice in his heart shouted in shock: "Since the talent is superb, and if this disciple rings the bells of the four souls, his talent is already similar to him, or even more than a little bit!"

Just as he looked gloomy, another bell rang.

This is the fifth tone!

As a result, Su Yucheng's face was so gloomy that it seemed to drip.

"Five bells ringing, this disciple, can it be said that his talent is higher than Silent? And much higher?"

As if to verify his words, then, there were four grand soul bells rang again.

From the beginning to the end, the bell of the soulman rang nine times in succession!

Between the heavens and the earth, it seemed that only this majestic bell was left.

Su Yucheng was completely stunned. He took two steps back sullenly, and muttered: "It's over, it's over, silent talent is not at the same level as him."

And in that secret room, after hearing the five bells, Master Yun Ling was almost impatient, with a smile of He Heyan, and quickly walked in the direction of the soul-breaking secret realm!

Above the core square, those first seats are almost crazy.

The expressions on their faces, who have always been calm, are shocked.

The bell of the soul rang nine times!

How powerful is this disciple of the soul awakened, and how high is his talent? This is almost beyond their imagination!

Almost at the same time a shocked thought occurred in their hearts: "Could it be that this person's talent has surpassed Master Patriarch!"

"No, no, it should be said, compared with his talent, Master Patriarch, is it unworthy to carry shoes?"

The nine giant bronze clocks suddenly made a huge roar, and Chen Feng was also very surprised, not knowing why.

The bell kept ringing, never stopped.

Suddenly, the nine big clocks shook violently.

Then, Chen Feng saw that the bronze on the surface of the big clock fell off one after another.

In the end, the nine souls' bells shattered and turned into powder all over the ground.

However, in each pile of powder, there is a small copper plate the size of a palm.

Obviously, these copper plates were originally embedded in the public.

Now, without knowing why the huge bronze clock suddenly shattered, nine copper plates appeared.

Chen Feng took the nine copper plates in his hand, but found that the nine copper plates were originally one piece, but were broken apart.

Chen Feng put the copper plates together, and suddenly at this moment, a thick blue light flashed across the copper plates.

The nine copper plates are directly integrated into one.

There are many symbols and handwritings written on this copper plate.

Chen Feng looked at it, and felt extremely inscrutable, difficult to practice, and there were some patterns on it.

An old man suddenly appeared, and Chen Feng asked, "An old man, do you know what this is?"

An old man took a closer look before exclaiming, and said, "Chen Feng, you are lucky, this is a spiritual martial skill!"

"Spiritual martial arts?" Chen Feng asked, "Is it specially for souls?"

An old man nodded and said, "That's right."

"Ordinary martial artists are called martial arts, while soul fighters are called spiritual martial arts!"

An Lao took a closer look, then his face was even more shocked, even with a hint of ecstasy.

Chen Feng looked at him and was very surprised, because Anlao was very knowledgeable and had always been very calm. He rarely saw such a look on his face.

Chen Feng hurriedly asked: "Old An, what's wrong with this spiritual martial skill? Is there anything special?"

The dark old man laughed loudly: "You kid, luck is more than good, it's so good, it's really lucky."

"This spiritual martial skill turned out to be about how to summon a soul servant. It is a very high level and very powerful."

"Summon a soul servant?" Chen Feng had heard of the word soul servant for the first time.

"What is a soul servant?" he asked in surprise.

An Lao glanced at him, shook his head and said, "You kid, with such a good luck, you get such a precious thing, but you don't even know what a soul servant is."

He looked at Chen Feng and asked, "Do you know why the soul is powerful?"

Chen Feng just wanted to answer, but after thinking about it, he found that he couldn't answer this question himself, and he didn't know enough about it.

He said honestly: "I don't know."

An old man said: "The reason why the soul is powerful is because the soul can control the soul servant."

"A soul can construct a soul martial space in his spiritual world, and this soul martial space can connect to some other worlds, and summon the creatures in these other worlds into his soul martial space."

"A certain creature, if it is summoned into its own soul martial space, then it will become the soul servant of this soul person."

"And the soul servants can appear during the battle and fight for the souls."

"The soul servant can even be attached to the soul person, making the soul person himself extremely powerful."

Chen Feng was shocked when he heard this.

He has never heard of such a fighting method!

An old man continued: "Summoning a soul servant, only a soul master can do it."

"Low-level soul masters can only summon one soul servant, and the higher the soul master's level, the more soul servants can be summoned."

"Some very powerful souls have hundreds of soul servants under their command, and each soul servant is an extremely powerful existence. Such a soul servant is equivalent to a powerful army, capable of sweeping one country."

"No matter how strong you are, if hundreds of soul servants come over, they can still kill you!"

Chen Feng was even more shocked when he heard it, and there was a look of yearning in his eyes.

It turns out that the soul can have such a fighting method.

"The more the soul is in the later stage, the more powerful it is. If a soul is of the same level as a warrior, plus hundreds of soul servants, then his strength is beyond the reach of this warrior. "

"Even dozens of such warriors can't match him!"

Chen Feng sighed and said, "The souls are really too strong, no wonder they are so rare!"

An old man continued: "Of course, there are still many kinds of souls, and such souls are just one of them."

"Some souls cultivate powerful mysterious skills and do not rely on soul servants at all. They are enough to sweep the world by themselves!"

An old man said: "This subtle and mysterious technique, called the Secret Book of Soul Calling, can help you build a soul martial space and at the same time help you summon a soul servant!"

#### [Chapter 1072: I remember this enemy!](#)

After hearing this, Chen Feng asked in surprise, "Can I practice now?"

An old man smiled narrowly: "Of course you can now, but are you sure you want to practice here?"

Chen Feng glanced around, laughed and said, "Indeed, this place is too inappropriate."

Then, he solemnly put away the soul-calling secret code and left the secret realm of broken soul.

As soon as Chen Feng walked to the entrance of the Secret Realm of Broken Soul, he suddenly saw He Yanxiao, and an old man wearing a white robe, with a huge and extremely majestic old man, came here.

Chen Feng was startled, and said respectfully with a smile to He Yan: "Go to He."

Chen Feng was very grateful to He Yanxiao, so he was very polite to him.

He Yan laughed and said, "No need to be polite, Chen Feng, come and see us, the first tower of Tongtian Peak, Master Yuanling."

"What, this is Master Yuan Ling? The first tower of Tongtian Peak? The supreme ruler of Ziyang Sword Field?"

When Chen Feng heard this, he was taken aback, and he quickly saluted him.

Master Yun Ling showed a smile at the corner of his mouth, with a very kind expression, and said with a smile: "Chen Feng, don't be too restrained."

Chen Feng was a little surprised: "Master Yun Ling is aloof, why is he so polite to me?"

Master Yuan Ling was about to speak, suddenly, frowned and looked at the direction of the distant core square.

He rushed here just now, and didn't notice it carefully, but at this moment, he noticed that there was an extremely powerful aura.

This is definitely the breath of a soul condensing realm master, and the aura of this condensing soul realm master does not belong to the Ziyang sword field.

He said to He Yanxiao: "He Yanxiao, you first take Chen Feng to the core square to see what's going on, and I will arrive later."

He Yan nodded with a smile, and left here with Chen Feng!

Just as Master Yun Ling was about to leave, suddenly, a gray figure flashed at the entrance of the Secret Realm of Broken Soul.

It is Gu Ruoyun.

He quietly appeared here, looking at Master Yun Ling, with a faint expression: "In the Secret Realm of Broken Souls, the nine souls' bells have been ringed and destroyed by that young man."

"My task is also completed, it's time to leave here!"

He stretched: "I have been sleepy here for a full 170 years, and now I can finally leave!"

His expression was faint, and when he spoke to Master Yun Ling, there was no hint of respect in his mouth.

But Master Yun Ling didn't take it to heart at all. On the contrary, after listening to Gu Ruoyun's words, he immediately shouted: "Brother Gu, the affection of the sect for hundreds of years, is it just like that and throw it away?"

"After you, we Ziyang Sword Field has another soul-seer. You have to give some pointers to this new junior!"

If the elder disciple of Ziyang Sword Field was here, he would definitely be shocked.

It turned out that this gray-robed old man Gu Ruoyun was the soul-seed who awakened three hundred years ago!

Gu Ruoyun shook his head slightly, smiled bitterly, and said, "When I awakened the soul-man, it was only a soul-man's bell that rang, and he rang a full nine. What qualifications do I have to point him?"

"Brother Gu, this is not right." Master Yuan Ling said: "Even if you are not as talented as him, you are definitely stronger than him with hundreds of years of cultivation."

"With your guidance, his soul-man road will definitely be smoother. With him, our Ziyang sword field will be prosperous for hundreds of years, or even thousands of years."

There was a pleading on his face, and he said: "Brother Gu, I beg you to be a junior, stay and give him some advice!"

Gu Ruoyun looked at him, smiled slightly and said, "I didn't expect you, who have always been arrogant and never begged, will beg you this time."

Master Yuan Ling just shook his head and smiled bitterly.

"Never mind, never mind. Then I will stay here for a year!" Gu Ruoyun said, "After a year, I will leave. That incident broke my heart. I really don't want to stay here at Ziyang Sword Field. Go down."

Chen Feng and He Yanxiao walked all the way to the core square, and he knew why Master Yun Ling suddenly appeared outside the Secret Realm of Broken Soul.

Chen Feng was also secretly shocked, he did not expect that the talent of his awakened soul was so powerful.

He Yan looked at him with a smile, and said with a smile: "Chen Feng, I really didn't misunderstand you."

Chen Feng was very grateful to him, He Yanxiao helped him out several times, and even wanted to accept him as a disciple.

Chen Feng said sincerely: "Ho Tai, I am extremely grateful to you. Without you, I might have been killed by Tu Yuwu. I will never forget this kindness."

The two said, they came to the core square.

Then, I saw this scene happening on the core square.

Chen Feng's eyes were splitting, his eyes were red, and his face was extremely angry!

After the bell of the Soulman's Bell dissipated, everyone in the core square turned their eyes back to them.

Qing Zhufeng first restrained the black-clothed woman, and after pressing her to her knees, she turned her head and shouted sharply: "Tu Yuwu, what are you doing in a daze? Why don't you go to the Secret Realm of Broken Soul and capture Chen Feng?"

Tu Yuwu respectfully replied, "Yes, this disciple will go."

At this time, a cold voice came: "No need to check, I'm here by myself!"

Everyone was shocked when they heard the words.

Then, they saw a tall and handsome young man strode out.

He came directly to the crowd, staring at the head of Qingzhu Peak, Master Zixia and others, with extreme anger and hatred in his eyes!

At this time, He Taishang also came over.

When he saw this scene before him, he was immediately furious, his face changed, and he shouted sharply: "What are you doing? Quickly let go of Minglan's first seat!"

He is the Supreme Elder of Tongtian Peak, with a lofty status, not lower than the first of other peaks.

Master Zixia and others were quite jealous of him.

Chen Feng stepped forward, helped Minglan up, and asked with concern: "First seat, are you okay?"

He saw that Minglan was the first to do this, and thought she had been injured.

The first seat Minglan looked at Chen Feng, and then turned to Master Zixia, the first seat Qingzhufeng and others.

She faintly said to Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, remember, these people forced me just now, forcing your Broken Blade Peak to take the first place, kneel and kowtow to them!"

Chen Feng's expression was extremely cold, the forest was as cold as ice, and the hatred in his eyes made Master Zixia and others look at it, and they couldn't help but feel chills.

Chen Feng nodded slightly and said softly: "First seat, don't worry, I will remember it all."

"I see these people in my eyes and remember them in my heart."

"I will never forget this hatred, and I will avenge this hatred too!"

The sound is very soft, but there is a powerful spiritual force inside, which makes people listen to it and shock it.

### [Chapter 1073: Chilling](#)

It seems that if Chen Feng says it, he will do so.

Even Master Zixia and others were slightly shocked.

But soon, they recovered.

Then, there was a burst of violent laughter on the square.

"Hahahaha, what did I hear? An ordinary disciple, a \*\*\*\* who doesn't even have a spiritual root, even said how many firsts should be revenge?"

"Is he frustrated and mad? I can't believe it! How stupid and arrogant is a person to say such a thing?"

"I think Chen Feng is simply hopeless, he is completely crazy."

"With his strength, he is far from the first seat, and his position is far from the first seat. Why does he take revenge? What does he take to revenge? Is he worthy?"

"Yes, it's just him, he doesn't even deserve to lift shoes for the first few people, and revenge? It's ridiculous!"

Above the square, there was a loud noise. Everyone looked at Chen Feng, with undisguised mockery on their faces, and they sneered at Chen Feng loudly.

Many more people directly verbally abused.

"Chen Feng, hurry to roll aside, don't be embarrassed here, you have no spiritual roots!"

"Looking at you, I panicked for you, why did our Ziyang sword field have a disciple like you?"

Tu Yuwu laughed wildly. He took two steps forward, looked at Chen Feng, and said proudly, "Chen Feng, do you remember this place?"

He pointed to the side and said: "It's here, just a few months ago, I pressed you with my aura, lying on the ground like a dead dog, I can't even lift my face!"

"You still have the face to say such arrogant words? You just don't know the heights of the sky, and how many first ones are you looking for revenge?"

He sneered disdainfully and said: "Just rely on you, and how many firsts will take the shot? There is no need for a few firsts to do it, I can easily kill you directly!"

He looked at Chen Feng, his face was full of proudly looking down!

Chen Feng looked at him with cold eyes, and said lightly: "Tu Yuwu, we still have the account for the two of us."

"You still settle the account with me?" Tu Yuwu laughed wildly: "What are you? I want to kill you, but it's just a matter of fingertips!"

"Chen Feng, I found that you are so arrogant!"

Qingzhu Peak's first seat, Ren Qingzhu, Master Zixia and others, glanced at Chen Feng indifferently, and seemed to disdain talking to him at all.

Their gazes were filled with extreme loftiness, completely treating him as dust.

This look made Chen Feng's anger even more exuberant.

Pan Ling walked up to Chen Feng and looked at Chen Feng, with a cold look on his face and said, "Anyone, you are Chen Fengfeng?"

Chen Feng stared at him without showing weakness, and said proudly: "Yes, it's me!"

Pan Lingha laughed and said coldly: "As expected, he is a disciple from Broken Blade Peak. He has no education at all. After meeting the elders of the sect, did he say that?"

Chen Feng said in a cold voice: "Then you have to meet a respectable elder before you salute. If that elder \*\*\*\* is not as good, is it possible to salute a dog?"

When Pan Ling heard this, his face became more gloomy, and he nodded coldly, and said:

"Okay, okay, I really am a sharp-mouthed kid, but I don't know if you can be so stiff after you get to the prison of the Alchemist Association!"

As he said, he turned his head and said to Su Yucheng: "Chairman Su, this is Chen Feng. I'll leave it to you. Take it away!"

Chen Fengfeng's face showed an unbelievable color: "What? You are going to hand me over to the people of the Alchemist Association!"

He immediately understood what was going on in his heart, only to find it ridiculous and extremely ridiculous.

These high-level officials from the Alchemist Association came to Ziyang Sword Field to beg people, and it was ridiculous that the elders of Ziyang Sword Field handed over themselves so directly!

Such behavior made him feel cold and chill.

"These people don't even think of me and Broken Blade Peak as someone from Ziyang Sword Field! They treat me like this, and they humiliate me as the first place on Broken Blade Peak."

He Yan frowned and asked, "What's the matter?"

Master Zixia smiled slightly and said the whole process of the matter again.

After He Yanxiao listened, an extremely weird expression appeared on his face. He said lightly: "Hand over Chen Feng, are you sure?"

Ren Qingzhu was already quite dissatisfied with his attitude, and said coldly: "It's just a waste that doesn't even have a spiritual root, so what about it?"



He Yan smiled and touched his nose with a mocking smile at the corner of his mouth. He pointed to Chen Feng and said, "You all think he is a waste without spiritual roots, right?"

After Ren Qingzhu heard this, he suddenly had a bad premonition in his heart, but his face was still very proud, and he said lightly, "Isn't it?"

He Yanxiao smiled suddenly, smiling very happily, full of sarcasm in his smile.

In the end, he laughed so much that he leaned forward and back, clutching his stomach. While laughing, he pointed to Ren Qingzhu and others: "You guys are short-sighted and ignorant!"

"You guys, do you really think Chen Feng is a waste without spiritual roots? Hahahaha, laughed at me, laughed at me!"

And at this moment, a cold drink suddenly came out: "Qing Zhu, Zi Xia, you are really blind!"

Above the core square, everyone was shocked when they heard it.

In the entire Ziyang Sword Field, who is so courageous to insult Ren Qingzhu and Master Zixia in such a way?

Then, a white light and shadow floated rapidly toward this side.

The speed is very fast, but without the slightest smoke, no rush or slowness.

When everyone saw it, they all exclaimed.

It turned out that the white light and shadow turned out to be a big bird.

This big bird is not very big, it is only about five feet in length, and its wingspan is about ten feet, but it looks very elegant!

She was white and extremely beautiful.

And above the big bird, there is a white figure standing proudly!

Someone exclaimed: "This, is this the legendary crane!"

"It should be right! The strength of the crane is very powerful, and it is said that it has even surpassed the existence of the spirit beast. If this is a real crane, then the person riding on the crane should be so strong! "

"No, this crane is supposed to be condensed by martial soul, and is the person here a master of condensing soul?"

When the crane came to the front, everyone saw that above the crane was an old man in white.

The white-clothed old man had his eyes indifferent, his aura was huge, he even surpassed Su Yucheng, the president of the Alchemist Association, and he was not even better than that.

And the momentum of the crane also suppressed the golden-winged flying tiger beast in an instant.

[Chapter 1074: Exit Ziyang Sword Field!](#)

Seeing the white-clothed elders, many of the first, the elders of the Supreme Master shouted in unison: "The real person who teaches you!"

Ziyang Sword Field Tongtian Peak is the highest in the entire Ziyang Sword Field.

All the first seats, all the Supreme Elders, all kneel down together and bow their heads to the Master Yunling, which represents respect for the real master.

All the other disciples knelt to the ground after seeing this scene.

At the scene, apart from the two members of the Alchemist Association, Su Yucheng and Su Moran, there were only two people who did not kneel down.

One is Ming Lan, a woman in black, and the other is Chen Feng.

Chen Feng stood there with a touch of indifferent arrogance on his face, looking at everyone coldly, without emotion.

Master Yuan Ling saw him at a glance, but he was not angry.

He smiled slightly and said, "Chen Feng, why don't you kneel?"

Hearing this sentence, everyone let out a huge exclamation, and turned around quickly, only to see that Chen Feng did not kneel down.

Everyone was shocked, their faces full of disbelief.

A murmur suddenly sounded.

"This Chen Feng is too courageous. He doesn't even kneel down when he sees the real head teacher?"

"Chen Feng is just looking for death. If he provokes the real master instructor, he can be crushed by a thought."

"Is Chen Feng crazy today? How could he make such a stupid action!"

Pan Ling felt that this was an excellent opportunity to flatter and teach a real person. He immediately jumped out, sprayed the stars at Chen Feng, and cursed harshly:

"Chen Feng, you little \*\*\*\* are tired of life, aren't you? Kneel down quickly, and dare not kneel when you see the master teacher? Do you want to rebel?"

Then, he looked at Master Yuan Ling with a flat face.

He thought that the Master Master would have to compliment himself no matter what, but he didn't expect Master Yuan Ling to give him a disgusting look, and coldly said, "Go to the side."

Pan Ling smiled and quickly stepped aside.

Master Yun Ling looked at Chen Feng, and said with a pleasant tone: "Chen Feng, tell me, why don't you kneel down!"

When everyone heard his tone, they were extremely surprised, their eyes turned around in disbelief.

"I heard that right, the real head teacher said to Chen Feng with such a smile!"

"Yes, I am also very surprised. Chen Feng didn't kneel just now. He has clearly offended the real master teacher. Why isn't the real master teacher angry?"

"Could it be that there is something special about Chen Feng that makes the master teacher look different?"

"Impossible, a trash that doesn't even have a spiritual root, what is worthy of a real person to look at?"

Everyone talked about it.

Chen Feng looked at Master Yun Ling, his voice was cold and hard as iron.

"Just now, the first seat of the other main peaks joined hands and bullied me the first seat of Broken Blade Peak, forcing her to kneel."

"This kind of behavior doesn't treat me Broken Blade Peak as a member of Ziyang Sword Field. Therefore, the master of Ziyang Sword Field! I won't kneel!"

"Furthermore, if you can't give me an explanation that satisfies me today..." He raised his head, straightened his chest, and his voice was loud and fierce: "Then I, today, represent Broken Blade Peak, declare that I Broken Blade Peak and withdraw from Ziyang Sword. field!"

After listening to this, the square was immediately fried.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng with disbelief. Above the core square, almost everyone felt that Chen Feng must be crazy and even said something like this.

"He can represent Broken Blade Peak, even if Broken Blade Peak wants to withdraw from Ziyang Sword Field, how can he retreat?"

"Besides, what kind of thing is he? How dare to say such a thing to the master master!"

Ren Qingzhu let out a sneer of disdain, looked at Chen Feng and said, "Anyone, are you sure you are still sane now? I think you are crazy!"

As soon as the voice fell and Chen Feng hadn't spoken yet, Master Yuan Ling turned his head, glanced at him coldly, and said faintly: "Green Bamboo, shut up, step back!"

Ren Qingzhu looked at Master Yuan Ling incredulously, and muttered, "Master Palmer, this, this..."

He couldn't believe that the real master would treat himself this way because of such a disciple.

Master Yuan Ling said lightly, "Did you not hear what I said?"

Ren Qingzhu felt cold and took two steps back quickly.

Then, Master Yuan Ling looked at Chen Feng kindly, smiled and said, "What kind of reply do you want?" **NovelUsB.com**

After hearing this sentence, everyone is even more crazy.

"What do you mean? The real master teaches you to agree to Chen Feng's terms!"

Everyone felt that they must have had hallucinations today. How could the real master teach this?

Chen Feng said indifferently: "I don't want to let the sect help me, I just want a fair challenge."

Master Yuan Ling showed a hint of appreciation in his eyes: "What fair opportunity to challenge?"

Chen Feng's voice was so loud that it shook the whole country: "I hope that one day in the future, when I challenge the three of Baihua Peak, Qingzhu Peak, and Zixia Peak, they can't refuse!"

Everyone was in an uproar, but Master Yuan Ling didn't hesitate at all, and immediately agreed and said, "Okay!"

"No, it's absolutely impossible to do this!"

Ren Qingzhu suddenly roared, he strode forward, looked at Master Yuan Ling, and said angrily: "Master Palmer, if you do this, you are insulting the three of us."

"An ordinary disciple who has just entered the sect for less than a year, wants to challenge us, but you still agree to it?"

"What's more," he said, pointing to Su Yucheng who was not far away: "This disciple is about to be handed over to President Su!"

Master Yuan Ling's expression changed. Ren Qingzhu didn't know if he had a delusion. He felt that Master Yuan Ling, who had always been calm, turned a bit angry and hideous in the moment.

Master Yuan Ling looked at the three of them and said coldly: "You just wanted to hand over Chen Feng, right?"

The three Ren Qingzhu suddenly had a bad feeling, but they still nodded.

Master Yun Ling suddenly let out a violent roar: "That's why I said I was blinded by your dog's eyes!"

Ren Qingzhu retorted unconvincedly: "But the real master, he is indeed a trash without even a spiritual root. It is not a pity to hand over such a trash."

"A waste that doesn't even have a spiritual root?" Master Yun Ling shook his head, with a disdainful smile on his face.

And He Yan smiled and said lightly: "I wanted to talk a while ago, but the master master has come, so there is no time to talk."

"In fact, after the Linggen test that day, all of you left, and after another hour or so, suddenly the entire Linggen Holy Grail trembled violently."

#### [Chapter 1075: It turned out to be ridiculous for us!](#)

"Then, the sound of bells and drums became louder, and the entire holy monument shined brightly."

"What?" Ren Qingzhu trembled after hearing this, with a look of disbelief on his face, and shouted: "Could it be?"

"That's right." He Yanxiao took a deep breath, with a hint of pilgrimage-like solemnity in her tone, and her voice enveloped the entire core square, and everyone could hear it clearly.

"Chen Feng, it's not a waste that doesn't even have a spiritual root, but a magnificent god-level spiritual root that surpasses all of you!"

After saying this, at this moment, the entire core square fell into silence, and the needle fell.

Everyone's eyes stayed on Chen Feng, on the boy in white.

They were dumbfounded, so shocked that they couldn't even speak!

At this moment, Chen Feng pursed his mouth tightly, his face stiff and extremely cold. In the eyes, hatred flickered faintly!

He stood in the wind, standing proudly, like an unbent green pine!

Master Yun Ling shook his head and said with a smile: "All of you have heard that just now, someone rang the bell of the soul, and it was nine times in a row."

"This represents this person, the talent above the soul, is unparalleled in the world, extremely powerful, and even surpasses my founding ancestor in Ziyang Sword Field."

"Do you know who this person is?" With an extremely proud expression on his face, he pointed at Chen Feng and shouted: "It's also Chen Feng!"

After saying this, it was like a bomb dropped into the crowd.

After a moment of silence, the whole crowd boiled.

Everyone was talking loudly. They felt that they were so excited that it was difficult to control their emotions, and they had to shout something to vent it out.

But even they don't even know what they are talking about!

"It turns out that it was not Chen Feng that was crazy, but we were crazy."

"It's not that Chen Feng is stupid and arrogant, but we don't even know how powerful he is!"

"It's really ridiculous that we insulted him like that just now. In fact, we were blind. Chen Feng did this because he has the capital to do so!"

Everyone exclaimed, with very embarrassing expressions on their faces. Many people's faces were flushed, and they couldn't wait to find a place to sew in.

They felt ashamed at the thought of the mockery they had made to Chen Feng just now.

Hearing He Yanxiao and Master Yuan Ling said these two sentences successively, even Ren Qingzhu, Master Zixia and others were stunned and stiffened in place by shock.

After a while, their expressions recovered, and their expressions became extremely ugly.

Ren Qingzhu had a gloomy face, feeling that his face was hot, as if he had been slapped a few times.

Chen Feng is a god-level spirit root, and the soul is unparalleled in talent. He definitely has the qualifications to challenge him. If nothing else, Chen Feng's future achievements are definitely far above him!

And when he remembered that he had said several times that Chen Feng was a trash that didn't even have spiritual roots, and he wanted to hand him over to Su Yucheng, it was very embarrassing.

He lowered his head, feeling everyone else's eyes falling on his face, laughing at him!

The woman in black laughed, looking at Chen Feng, her face was full of achievements.

She looked at Master Zixia and the others, with an undisguised look of contempt on her face: "Aren't you going to hand over Chen Feng? Now anyone who dares to say this sentence, whoever has the courage to say it again!"

No one answered, Master Zixia and the others had very ugly faces, and they lowered their heads in silence.

The woman in black smiled happily.

After a while, the noise at the scene subsided, and everyone's eyes fell on Chen Feng's face in unison.

They knew that in Ziyang Sword Field, a new star was about to rise.

This new star will be extremely dazzling, and will even be able to climb to the highest peak of Ziyang Sword Field in the end!

Almost everyone looked at Chen Feng with a look of admiration.

Of course, there are exceptions, such as Tu Yuwu.

Tu Yuwu looked at Chen Feng with jealousy on his face.

At this time, he was almost mad at Chen Feng with jealousy!

A voice echoed in Tu Yuwu's heart: "Why? He is just a trash, I am much stronger than him!"

He didn't want to admit the facts at all.

Su Yucheng's face also showed a touch of horror, mixed with traces of sadness.

He didn't expect that the person he had come to the Ziyang Sword Field to ask for was such a stunning figure!

He knew that this time it must have come for nothing.

Master Yuan Ling smiled and looked at Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, are you satisfied at this time?"

Chen Feng said again: "Thank you for teaching the real person, but I still have one condition."

"Now, I am going to challenge two people, and I hope they can agree to my challenge!"

Master Yuan Ling smiled and said, "No matter who he is, I agreed for him."

"Go ahead, who are you going to challenge?"

Chen Feng's voice was as cold as ice: "First, I want to challenge Pan Ling!"

Chen Feng looked at Pan Ling with a stern look: "I just heard that you dare to insult me at the top of Broken Edge Peak, right?"

If it was just now, Pan Ling would definitely reply arrogantly: "I am insulting, what can you do to me?"

But at this time, facing Chen Feng, he was full of fear, and said: "This, this, I..."

In Chen Feng's eyes, there was a murderous flash, and he sternly shouted: "If you just hand me over, I can leave it alone, but if you dare to insult me at the first place on Broken Blade Peak, I absolutely can't bear it!"

"Insult my first place on Broken Blade Peak, I, Chen Feng and you, don't share the same sky!"

Chen Feng said: "The master teacher, the disciple is willing to go to life and death with Elder Pan Ling!"

After hearing it below, there was an uproar.

Going to a desperate cage is a method used by the enemy of life and death.

As long as you enter the desperate cage, one party will die, without exception!

Now, although everyone already knows Chen Feng's talent, after listening to these few words, many people still show disapproval.

"This Chen Feng is a bit arrogant. Yes, he is indeed very talented, but what about it?"

"Elder Pan Ling is a dignified six-star master of the Heavenly Lake realm. Chen Feng's current strength is definitely not Elder Pan Ling's opponent!"

"This dusty, relying on his high talent, I don't know what the last name is!"

Pan Ling was forced to a dead end, gritted his teeth and looked at Chen Feng with a grim look, and said in a low voice, "Little bunny, don't think you can run wild with high talent."

"Now you are definitely not my opponent, well, since you want to die, then I will fulfill you!"

He also shouted: "Okay, I promise."

Master Yuan Ling had some worries in his eyes.

#### [Chapter 1076: Kill the elders!](#)

Chen Feng is such a peerless genius, if he died in this competition, then he would really have nowhere to cry.

But when he came into contact with Chen Feng's firm gaze, he immediately made a decision and agreed very simply: "Okay, then go to the desperate cage!"

In the desperate prison, Chen Feng and Pan Ling stood face to face!

Here is a valley, in which several high platforms stand.

Around the high platform are extremely strong winds, which are extremely strong. If people fall into the wind, they will be directly blown into countless debris.

Although not as good as the valley where the Great Emperor Yin and Yang's mausoleum is located, it is also very powerful. Only the high platform is protected by a light shield and will not be attacked by the wind.

These high platforms are veritable desperate cages.

Only if one party is knocked down from the desperate cage, is the opponent win, and as long as it is knocked down from the desperate cage, it will be cut into countless pieces of meat without the protection of the mask.

The valley below the desperate cage is huge enough to hold hundreds of thousands of people.

At this time, the circles of stands around the valley were full of people.

The valley was also full of people, and everyone's eyes fell on Chen Feng and Pan Ling.

Outside the desperate cage, there is a mask, and outside the mask, there is a fierce wind.

So much so that they can only see Chen Feng and Pan Ling clearly!

Pan Ling looked at Chen Feng and said with a cold expression: "Little bastard, even if you are extremely talented, you can't be my opponent at this time."

"Aren't you relying on your high talent? Then I will teach you a deeply painful lesson!"

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Pan Ling, today is your death date. After you are in hell, remember that Chen Feng was the one who killed you!"

As soon as the voice fell, Master Yun Ling personally announced in the distance: "The duel has begun."

Pan Ling roared, and a giant copper hammer appeared on his hands.

This giant copper hammer looked extremely heavy. He danced the copper hammer and swung it towards Chen Feng.

As the copper hammer moved, two huge copper hammer ghosts with a diameter of more than 30 meters were formed in the sky.

Then, with the momentum of the thunderbolt, he slammed at Chen Feng.

At this moment, behind Pan Ling, a Tianhu suddenly appeared, five big stars in the Tianhu.

Beside these five big stars, there are countless small stars, which means that Pan Ling's strength is the five stars of the Heavenly Lake Realm!

Chen Feng smiled coldly, closed his eyes, and didn't even move.

Pan Ling laughed loudly: "Little bastard, are you so scared that you can't even do it? You can't even fight back, can you?"

"Tell you, wait another half breath, you will turn into a pool of flesh!"



He was full of pride. From his point of view, Chen Feng was already scared and stupid, so he stood motionless.

A sneer of disdain appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he didn't even bother to care about him.

At this moment, although Chen Feng closed his eyes, everything around him was clear in his mind!

In the spiritual world, the nine-foot-long transparent divine light suddenly flashed.

Chen Feng's mind was so clear that he immediately found the biggest gap in Pan Ling's move.

Suddenly he made a slight mistake at his feet, but after taking this small step, he directly escaped the bombardment of two giant hammers.

When Pan Ling saw this scene, his eyes widened, and he yelled in disbelief: "How is it possible? Why did you avoid it so easily?"

He felt that Chen Feng was lucky, and Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Now it's my turn."

Lightning Prison Wheel Light Slash, suddenly activated!

As soon as Chen Feng came up, he immediately launched his strongest stunt!

Countless lightning rays, flashing crazily, and the huge thunder halo light wheel directly enveloped Pan Ling.

Countless thunder and lightning struck Pan Ling heavily, causing Pan Ling to scream.

However, he was only slightly injured.

After all, he is extremely strong, at least he needs five strokes of Lightning Prison Round Light Slash to kill him.

He laughed and said, "Little bastard, are you just that much effort?"

Chen Feng smiled coldly, and suddenly interrupted his hand and threw the Moon Knife directly into the air. Then, before the light of the thunder and lightning had dissipated, his palms slapped Pan Ling heavily.

The next moment, the smile on Pan Ling's face solidified.

He thought he would be photographed, but he did not expect that his body would be directly absorbed by Chen Feng's palms.

Then, what scared him was that his true essence was surging out crazy!

He feels his true essence is passing!

He struggled frantically, but couldn't get away at all.

In an instant, the flesh and blood on the surface of his body became bleak, the flesh and blood collapsed, and soon, the whole person was like a skeleton.

He exclaimed: "What kind of magic is this?"

"Help! Help! Chen Feng used an extremely evil technique..."

Unfortunately, the voice could not be heard at all.

Moreover, because of the existence of the mask and the wind, coupled with the thunder, lightning and snakes dancing around, people outside could not see his situation at this time!

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Die!"

With that said, the nine-yin and nine-yang magical powers were run wildly to increase their strength.

There was a miserable howl in Pan Ling's throat, and the whole person trembled violently, and then in the next instant, he was sucked into a corpse and fell heavily to the ground.

Chen Feng was another Lightning Prison Round Light Slash, slashing on his corpse, and immediately chopped his corpse into countless flying ashes, drifting away in the wind, and nothing was seen!

The people outside, although they couldn't see the specific situation of the battle, but Pan Ling disappeared directly and turned into countless flying ashes. They still saw it very clearly!

Suddenly, there was an exclamation among the crowd.

"What? Elder Pan Ling was actually killed by Chen Feng?"

"That's the dignified Tianhu five-star elder, so he was killed by Chen Feng? How strong is Chen Feng?"

"Half a year ago, he had just entered the Ziyang sword field, and at that time he was the sixth building in the Divine Sect Realm!"

"It's worthy of being a god-level spiritual root, it's worthy of being such a high-level talent. The cultivation base is really fast, far better than us!"

The crowd said with envy.

Master Zixia and others' faces became extremely ugly.

But the tight hearts of He Yanxiao and Master Yun Ling were relieved.

At this time, a large cloud of gray mist appeared in Chen Feng's dantian.

It is the true essence absorbed from Pan Ling.

Chen Feng immediately sat cross-legged, and the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art began to refine the large black mist.

Soon, the gray mist turned into a rain of true essence, and fell into the bottom of Chen Feng's dantian!

Jade true essence, extremely condensed.

Therefore, although the amount of true essence absorbed from Pan Ling is very large, even if all these true essences are converted into jade true essences, there is not much.

[Chapter 1077: Tu Yuwu, roll up and die!](#)

In Chen Feng's dantian, the total number of true yuan exceeded one hundred drops.

In Chen Feng's body, Tianhe stopped abruptly, no longer rushing, and then Tianhe turned back, forming a circle from beginning to end.

Then, the vacancy in the center was directly filled by Tianhe.

In Chen Feng's dantian, the Tianhe directly became Tianhu.

And behind him, a piece of Tianhu suddenly appeared, and one of the big stars was very bright, and countless small stars were shining around.

The transformation of true yuan is still going on.

The true essence absorbed from Pan Ling has not yet been transformed.

After a while, another big star appeared.

This big star was rather bleak at first, but later it became extremely bright.

At this point, Pan Ling's true essence was completely refined.

After absorbing Pan Ling's true essence, Chen Feng directly reached the two stars of Tianhu at this time!

The people outside saw this scene vaguely and exclaimed.

"This Chen Feng is worthy of being a god-level spiritual root, it's a monster!"

"That's right, in the battle, I can break through directly to the two stars of Tianhu, this kind of talent. We can't compare with it, it's too strong!"

But Tu Yuwu's face showed a huge shock, and his body trembled violently.

A voice echoed in his heart: "How could Chen Feng be so powerful?"

"Elder Pan Ling, but the Tianhe Five-Star master was easily killed by him? How long did it take? Not even a stick of incense!"

"Has Chen Feng's strength grown to this point?"

He suddenly thought of his hatred with Chen Feng, and his heart trembled even more, and even his body began to tremble.

An emotion called fear rose from his heart.

He suddenly realized a terrible reality, that is, his strength was similar to Pan Ling, and Pan Ling was easily killed by Chen Feng.

Moreover, Chen Feng has made another breakthrough. Is it possible that he is Chen Feng's opponent?

Outside the valley, above the cliff stands, after confirming that Chen Feng had defeated Pan Ling, Master Yun Ling slowly nodded.

Then, he broke off a mechanism at hand.

As this mechanism swayed, suddenly, outside these life and death cages, the howling wind suddenly disappeared, and the light shield suddenly disappeared.

Everyone can see the specific situation in the cage at once.

They saw Chen Feng standing proudly with a huge black knife in his hand, and beside him, there was only a pool of black ash.

Obviously, that is Pan Ling's body!

Master Zixia looked at her with a look of sorrow on her face, her hands could not help shaking, and her heart was extremely sad.

Pan Ling is his nephew and the person he regards as the future successor.

At this moment, he was killed by Chen Feng!

Originally, before Pan Ling and Chen Feng had a life-and-death prison duel, he thought that Pan Ling could definitely win, but he didn't expect that he was slapped in the face by reality!

Master Zixia looked at Chen Feng with a bit of resentment in his eyes, but soon he lowered his head to cover up his feelings.

He knew he couldn't move Chen Feng now, Master Yuan Ling valued him so much, if he moved Chen Feng, he would be against Master Yuan Ling!

Therefore, Master Zixia hid this hatred deeply in his heart!

The platform where the life and death cage is located is much higher than the valley.

At this time, almost everyone looked at Chen Feng with an attitude of looking up.

Chen Feng stood proudly here. Suddenly, he interrupted Yue Dao and pointed forward and pointed at one of them, with a cold voice:

"Tu Yuwu, do you remember the agreement we made three months ago?"

Tu Yuwu trembled in his heart and said in secret: "Here, here comes."

At this time, what he was most afraid of was Chen Feng's words to challenge him, but he did not expect that the thing he was most afraid of was still coming!

A feeling of fear came spontaneously, but he knew he could not weaken his momentum.

So he stood up, looked at Chen Feng, and said lightly: "Of course I still remember!"

Chen Feng laughed: "Just remember."

His voice became cold: "In the core square, I couldn't breathe at all when you pressed me down, kneeling on the ground like a dog!"

"I said at the time, within three months, I will kill you!"

"Now, three months' time is up, today I am in this life and death cage to challenge you!"

"Tu Yuwu, the battle between you and me is endless, dare you dare to fight?"

Tu Yuwu's face was pale. Although he had guessed it just now, Chen Feng said these words at this time, giving him the last hope of extinction!

At this moment, everyone's gaze was swept, all focused on Tu Yuwu, wanting to see what kind of response he would make!

Several disciples who had a good relationship with Tu Yuwu on weekdays shouted loudly: "Brother Tu, go, kill Chen Feng!"

Standing above the life and death cage, Chen Feng looked down at Tu Yuwu, his face was full of cold hatred: "Tu Yuwu, dare you?"

Tu Yuwu forced a smile on his face and said, "Chen Feng, I'm afraid I might have misunderstood things back then!"

When this remark came out, everyone was in an uproar.

Everyone's eyes were full of contempt!

"This Tu Yuwu is really a bully and afraid of hardship. Before Chen Feng entered the Tianhe Realm, he dared to humiliate Chen Feng so much, but now, he dare not even challenge!"

"Tu Yuwu has always shown his toughness. I always think he is tough and tough. I didn't expect that he was actually such a coward!"

These ridicule words all came to Tu Yuwu's ears.

In an instant, his face flushed, and his heart was full of humiliation.

He raised his head and glanced at Chen Feng, his eyes were full of spiteful hatred, and his heart was secretly ruthless:

"Little bastard, you humiliated me like this today. I keep this grudge in my heart and I will definitely return it to you in the future!"

Chen Feng looked at him coldly, as if he hadn't heard what he said just now, but repeated it coldly: "Tu Yuwu, roll up and die!"

Tu Yuwu's face became even more stiff. He slyly said, "I tried a game with Su Moran before. It was too expensive to be in the life and death cage today."

"Coward!" Master Yuan Ling whispered beside him: "In the match Su Moran compared with you, you didn't consume anything at all, and you almost died under his palm."

"It consumes a lot of money? Do you think we are all fools? I have rules in Ziyang Sword Field. Someone wants you to go to the life and death cage. As long as the other party's entry time is later than you, and the cultivation base is lower than yours, you must agree!"

What else did Tu Yuwu want to say, Master Yun Ling rolled his sleeves and threw him directly onto the platform, and then coldly said, "The battle between Chen Feng and Tu Yuwu, begin!"

Chen Feng looked at Tu Yuwu with a ridiculous smile at the corner of his mouth, and said, "Brother Tu, in fact, you don't need to worry, don't be afraid."

[Chapter 1078: Humiliated on that day, I will return it now!](#)

"Look, now I am still lower than you! I am only a two-star Tianhu, and you are already a five-star Tianhu, very powerful!"

"You are better than me in three small realms, what are you afraid of?"

There was a fierce color in Tu Yuwu's eyes. Knowing that he had to work hard at this time, he immediately pulled out the long sword around his waist and took a deep breath.

Then, with a sharp shout, the long sword slammed at Chen Feng.

This sword seems to be able to cut through the sky, extremely fierce, wrapped in an extremely powerful force and aura!

After a sword stabbed, the platform even cracked a huge crack, and in the air above him there was also a white mark across the sky!

It seemed to reflect his sword, extremely tyrannical!

After the sword stabbed, Tu Yuwu's mouth showed a smile:

"I stabbed with this sword, it was extremely powerful, and it might not be impossible to kill Chen Feng. I was actually frightened by the incident that he killed Pan Ling just now, so I didn't have confidence in myself."

"Actually, my strength is definitely not weaker than him!"

His face was full of hideousness, and he screamed: "Chen Feng, die!"

"Today, you will surely die by my sword!" Chen Feng laughed loudly, and Thunder Prison Wheel Guangzhan blasted out frantically.

At this time, Chen Feng had reached the two stars of Tianhu, and his true strength was comparable to the five stars of Tianhu.

And after he used the Thunder Prison Wheel Light Slash, he raised another level, almost reaching the level of six stars in Tianhu!

Lightning Prison Wheel Light Slash came out of Chen Feng's hands at the two stars of Tianhu, at least three times more powerful than before.

The long sword that Tu Yuwu stabbed was directly crushed into pieces by this crazy lightning light.

Then, countless lightning flashes rushed towards Tu Yuwu frantically.

These lightning lights almost constitute a \*\*\*\* of lightning!

Tu Yuwu's face changed drastically, and he roared loudly, and his sword was stabbed again and again.

But it was useless at all, the long sword was directly chopped into pieces by a lightning bolt.

Then, countless thunder and lightning fell fiercely on him.

Every thunder and lightning struck, Tu Yuwu was like a twitching fish, shaking violently in the air, and then the next thunder and lightning struck him fiercely.

After a few thunder and lightning, Tu Yuwu was already scorched, his body was cracked, and even his blood was directly evaporated by the lightning.

Finally, with this move, all the thunder and lightning slashed him.

then. His body fell heavily to the ground.

The whole person is terrible, and there is no good meat on his body.

He lay on the ground, vomiting crazily blood from his mouth.

Seriously injured and dying.

This time, during the battle, the mask did not appear and there was no wind, so the people below saw the scene clearly and let out a huge exclamation.

"Chen Feng is really amazing! He even severely injured Tianhu five-star Tu Yuwu with one move!"

"That trick just now was too strong. The countless rays of thunder and lightning are simply too much for people to resist! If I change it to me, I'm afraid it has turned into coke at this time."

Chen Feng dragged the Duan Yue knife upside down and walked slowly towards Tu Yuwu.

Tu Yuwen raised his head with difficulty, coughed up a few big mouthfuls of blood, looked at Chen Feng, begged and said: "Chen Feng, I give up, I give up, don't kill me!"

With that said, he struggled to get up.

Chen Feng suddenly released his aura, and directly pressed Tu Yuwu on the stage, unable to move.

Then, Chen Feng stepped forward, stepped on his face, and ran his boots on his face with a sneer on his face: "Tu Yuwu, remember?"

"Three months ago, on the core square, you humiliated me like that!"

"The humiliation of the day will be returned to you today!"

Extreme humiliation surged in Tu Yuwu's heart, but he dared not refute it at all.

He pleaded with his face and said, "Chen Feng, I was wrong, please spare me! I will never dare anymore!"

"Spare you?" Chen Feng showed a ridiculous smile: "Do you know what this place is?"

"This place is called the Cage of Life and Death!"

"Here, unless you die, you can't leave at all!"

Hearing this, Tu Yuwu was already desperate.

He looked at Chen Feng and said with a bitter expression on his face: "Chen Feng, I will not let you go if I am a ghost!"

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Then you go be a ghost!"

With that said, with a strong foot, he directly crushed his head!

Tianhu five-star, Tu Yuwu, was killed by Chen Feng!

He Yanxiao looked at Chen Feng with a trace of emotion in his eyes, and murmured: "Chen Feng, the news that you are gifted with magic and possess a peerless talent above the soul, I am afraid it will spread throughout Danyang soon. County, even the entire Qingzhou!"

"And I believe that you will become famous one day!"

Master Yun Ling glanced at him, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, and said softly: "This child is definitely not a thing in the pool, and there will be no limit to future achievements."

"As far as he is concerned, Ziyang Sword Field is just a passer-by!"

Those disciples who have been core disciples for more than five years, or even longer, looked at this scene, with dementia in their eyes:

"Half a year ago, it was only the sixth stage of the Divine Sect Realm. After half a year, it was already the two stars of Tianhu, killing two Tianhu five-star masters one after another!"

"This Chen Feng, what is his limit? Is it the sky?"

In the face of Chen Feng, they felt that they were extremely humble, not counting anything, and could only look up with the most pious attitude.

As for the young core disciples, looking at Chen Feng, many people's faces were full of excitement.**novelupdates.com**

Someone clenched their fists and made a great wish in their hearts: "I must become a person like Chen Feng!"

Chen Feng stood proudly on the spot, suddenly Judging Yuedao pointed forward and pointed at Master Zixia, Ren Qingzhu and others.

His voice was cold: "I am only two stars in the sky and lake right now. Compared with the few masters of your soul condensing state, it is far from the sky!"

"But I believe that it won't be long before I can crush you!"

A sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth, and Duan Yue Dao thrust down heavily: "At that time, you will die in this life and death cage!"

Hearing what Chen Feng said, Master Zixia, Ren Qingzhu and others felt cold in their hearts. They couldn't help trembling all over, and they were full of fear.

Everyone knows what Chen Feng said is absolutely serious.



Moreover, after experiencing what happened today, no one would doubt that Chen Feng could not do it.

Everyone believed that since he said that he could reach the soul condensing state soon, he must be able to reach the soul condensing state soon!

Master Zixia never thought that one day she would have such a fear for a junior disciple in the Tianhu realm.

But at this time, the fear in his heart was extremely real.

#### [Chapter 1079: Who crushes whom?](#)

"Slap! Slap! Slap!" At this time. Suddenly there was applause next to him, breaking the silence.

The crowd followed the applause and saw Su Yucheng, the president of the Alchemist Association, standing aside, smiling and applauding.

"What a great show!"

Master Yun Ling glanced at him, and said with a cold voice: "The surname is Su, and I have watched enough of the drama, should I go now?"

"You came to my Ziyang Sword Field to provoke you. This time I won't be familiar with you. It's just that in the future, people from the Association of Alchemists, please be careful when walking outside."

"Maybe someone will be killed one day."

Su Yucheng did not show weakness, and smiled coldly: "I also just want to give this sentence to you Ziyang Sword Field."

"My pharmacist association has a lot of masters, maybe your Ziyang sword field people will be blocked at home by that time, and they won't dare to go out."

"If one comes out, I will kill one!"

Master Yuan Ling and Su Yucheng's eyes collided, sparking countless sparks.

"Okay, enough good show, I should go too." Su Yucheng laughed.

At this moment, Su Moran suddenly looked at Chen Feng and said faintly: "To kill Tu Yuwu, I don't even need to do it at all. With a change of heart, I can shatter him."

"Although you are strong, you are still far behind me."

"That's right," Su Yucheng turned around, smiled slightly, and said: "You may have all misunderstood just now."

"This golden-winged flying giant tiger is not condensed by my martial soul, but by the silent martial soul of my grandson."

"what?"

After hearing these words, the huge core square seemed to be fried.

Everyone just looked at them with horror.

A young man who was less than twenty years old was already a master of the Soul Condensation Realm, and he also possessed a powerful Wuhun of the fifth rank of the Profound Rank!

All were in an uproar.

"How is this possible? Su Moran is also twenty years old, right?"

"This turned out to be his martial soul, in other words, if he is only twenty years old, is he already a master of soul condensing?"

"How is this possible? He is only so young, and his strength is comparable to my first place in the Ziyang sword field!"

"It's not comparable to the first one, but surpassed, the soul-condensing master of the fifth-rank Xuan rank martial arts spirit. In Ziyang sword field, besides the master of the real person, who else has such strength?"

"Yes, I'm afraid that the other first seats are not Su Moran's opponents!"

Everyone looked at Su Moran, Su Moran was very bright at this time, even far surpassing Chen Feng.

A master of Soul Condensation, who was only twenty years old, everyone knew what this meant.

This is the true pride of heaven, and he can absolutely crush Chen Feng at this time.

Master Yun Ling's face also showed a thick look of astonishment.

Su Moran's strength and martial spirit can definitely be called the top master among the young generation of Qingzhou, and even looking at the Great Qin State, they are all first-class young talents.

With a confident smile on his face, Su Moran looked at Chen Feng and said faintly: "Next year, Qingzhou, Wuwei Palace will host the Qingzhou Nine Counties Competition. I will also participate in that time!"

He slowly said: "My goal is only one, which is to win the top spot and make my name as the top master of the younger generation in Qingzhou."

"And you will all be my stepping stones, and I will be crushed all the way."

He clearly said something very arrogant, but everyone felt that what he said was the truth, and he would be able to do it if he said it.

At this moment, Chen Feng looked at him, although his heart was shocked, but there was still a faint smile on the corner of his mouth.

Yes, he admitted that Su Moran is very strong, much stronger than he is now.

But Chen Feng believes that he will be able to surpass him soon!

A voice echoed in his heart: "I am a god-level spiritual root, I have supreme talent, and I have nine yin and nine yang magic skills!"

Chen Feng is full of confidence!

Therefore, Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Okay, then I will wait and see who is crushing whom!"

Su Yucheng and Su Moran left, but the shock they brought to Ziyang Sword Field would definitely not be easily quelled!

The name Su Moran was almost born out of nowhere, and it was spread among the entire population of Ziyang Sword Field.

Then, quickly spread to the entire Danyang County!

The entire Danyang County, and even the entire Qingzhou, almost every school knew about it, and the Danyang County Alchemist Association had a peerless genius.

At only twenty years old, he has already stepped into the soul condensing state!

Moreover, Wuhun is a mysterious fifth-grade golden-winged flying giant tiger!

This news shocked everyone, and compared with Chen Feng, Chen Feng looked much inconspicuous.

Coupled with the blockade by Master Yun Ling and others, many people in Ziyang Sword Field know that Chen Feng is very powerful, but there is very little news circulating!

As this matter gradually subsided, Ziyang Sword Field also became quiet.

However, there was an undercurrent in the silence, everyone knew that this was only the beginning, and there must be countless waves behind him.

Broken Edge Peak, Chen Feng's room.

He was sitting on the edge of the bed, looking at Wei Qingyi, who was lying there quietly on the bed, with a deep guilt expression on his face!

Chen Feng has moved Wei Tsingyi from Tongtian Peak to this place, which is convenient and safer to take care of.

At this time, suddenly there was a sound of rapid footsteps outside.

Then, with a bang, Chen Feng's door was pushed open.

Then, Wei Hongxiu strode in.

She looked at Wei Qingyi who was lying on the bed, with an extremely sad look on her face, and cried out, "Sister!"

As he said, he rushed forward.

Chen Feng stood by and said softly, "I'm sorry, Red Sleeve, Tsing Yi is implicated by me."

Wei Hongxiu lay on Wei Qingyi and cried for a long time. Wei Qingyi was originally asleep, but was also awakened at this time.

She gently stroked Wei Hongxiu's hair, smiled and said, "Hongxiu, don't worry, Chen Feng has already said that he will look for medicine for me."

"Trust him, what he says can be done!"

Wei Hongxiu suddenly raised his face, looked at Chen Feng dimly with tears, and said, "You, what you say must count, right?"

Chen Feng's eyes were firm, and he said in a deep voice, "Don't worry, I will do it if I say it."

"I plan to set off tomorrow to find medicine and refine the medicine for Senior Sister Wei!"

Wei Hongxiu fixedly looked at Chen Feng. After a long while, he said: "Chen Feng, I believe it, my sister and I believe it."

Chen Feng said a few more words, and saw that Wei Qingyi was a little tired, so he left.

Chen Feng and Wei Hongxiu walked side by side. Wei Hongxiu was always very lively. When walking with Chen Feng, he would be very excited and would definitely cheer.

But this time, she was surprisingly silent.

Chen Feng took a deep breath and said softly, "Tomorrow, I will leave Ziyang Sword Field."

#### [Chapter 1080: Get out!](#)

This was a plan that Chen Feng had already made. He was leaving Ziyang Sword Field to find a prescription for Da Huan Pill.

If you can buy the Great Return Pill directly, then it is best... if not, then refine it yourself!

In addition, he is also looking for medicine to cure Wei Tsingyi's face injuries!

This time, Chen Feng actually had greater ambitions.

He wants to find Xuanhuo, of course, if he can, he also wants to evolve his martial soul.

After all, although he didn't say anything, everything was very indifferent, but Su Moran's tyrannical Martial Spirit of the fifth rank of mystery brought him a great shock!

Let him be filled with a deep sense of crisis!

Wei Hongxiu looked at Chen Feng and was silent. Chen Feng was about to speak, and suddenly, she hugged Chen Feng tightly.

Hold it tightly.

Chen Feng could even feel her fierce heartbeat and hot body temperature.

After a long time, Wei Hongxiu pushed him away, turned and walked away quickly.

The next day, Chen Feng left Ziyang Sword Field and came to Danyang County City.

Yesterday, he met with a few old friends, recounted the past, and went to Nanfeng to see Wu Xi and Bai Shanshui.

Everyone is okay, and Chen Feng is relieved.

He planned to stay in the city of Danyang County. After staying for one night, he would go to the major auction houses early tomorrow morning to find out where there is news of Da Huan Dan and Xuan Huo.

Of course, it would be great if you got a prescription about great huan pill at the auction, or even bought a medicine like great huan pill directly!

That night, Chen Feng was practising Nine Yin and Nine Yangs in the inn.

He has been practicing for more than an hour.

Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes and sighed softly. A wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Nine Yin and Nine Yang magic arts, it is like a fierce beast, dormant in my body."

"This fierce beast is full of aggressiveness, and seems to be ready to pick someone and eat it at any time."

"Sometimes, when my mind moves, it will take the initiative to attack, looking for spirit beasts or warriors that can be swallowed."

Chen Feng shook his head. This technique is so powerful that he feels even a little panicked now that he might not be able to master it someday.

But then he laughed: "My strength is getting stronger and stronger, and I will only have a stronger grasp of the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art, but now, I am not so thorough in its grasp!"

He sighed softly and said to himself: "Unfortunately, there are no warriors, no spirit beasts, and nothing to swallow?"

Having said this, Chen Feng suddenly had an idea, patted his head and said:

"After entering the Tianhe Realm, absorbing the spirit stone is no longer useful, only absorbing the elemental stone and transforming the elemental stone into the true element."

"I have already stocked a lot of Yuanshi here. I originally planned to start practicing after entering the Tianhe Realm."

"But there have always been a lot of things. Later, after getting the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art, it directly swallowed the martial artist's true essence, so these essence stones have not been used. Now, you can try it out."

With that said, Chen Feng took out 10,000 rough stones and piled them in front of him.

Then, running the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art, his hands flashed with red light, pressing against the rough stones.

As soon as Chen Feng's hands touched these primordial stones, he heard a sneer, these rocks instantly became tarnished, and there was no trace of spirituality.

Then, it turned directly into powder and collapsed to the ground.

Chen Feng also felt a cool air rushing into his dantian, and then, under the operation of the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art, it quickly transformed into true essence, and it fell on the lake of true essence at the bottom of the dantian.

However, after Chen Feng looked at it, there was a look of disappointment on his face, and said lightly:

"To absorb 10,000 spiritual stones, it is better to kill a warrior who has just entered the Heavenly Lake Realm to absorb as many True Yuan."

"With the kung fu to get 10,000 spiritual stones, I might as well go directly to kill a high-level warrior, the effect is at least three or four times better than this."

Thinking of this, Chen Feng's heart was murdered!

At this moment, he didn't realize that his consciousness was a little trance, and his body actually stood up unconsciously.

Broken Yuedao appeared in his hand and walked to the door.

But at this moment, An Lao suddenly appeared, his tongue bursting with spring thunder, and he let out an extremely cold cry: "Chen Feng, what are you going to do?"

Hearing this roar, Chen Feng was struck by lightning, and his whole body trembled violently and sat down on the ground.

On his back, a cold sweat suddenly broke out, and he shivered violently.

After a long time, he whispered to himself: "Me, what was I thinking just now?"

A great horror surged in Chen Feng's heart, and he was shocked to realize that just now he wanted to directly kill the martial artist in order to cultivate the Nine Yang and Nine Yin Magic Techniques.

It is not to kill the enemy, nor is it to kill those who actively seek to kill him, but to find an innocent innocent person to kill.

Chen Feng slapped his face heavily, and roared in a low voice: "Chen Feng, how can you think like this?"

"If this continues, you will fall into the magical way! Lose your mind! Become a machine and monster that only knows how to practice and kill!"

An Lao looked at the side and said coldly, "Chen Feng, do you know? You almost fell in love just now!"

Chen Feng nodded, and said in amazement, "Old An, what's going on? Is the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art really magical? Or is it my problem?"

"Neither." An old man shook his head and said: "Nine Yin and Nine Yang divine arts are brilliant, not magical, and your mind is firm, resolute and determined, and you are definitely not the kind of person to fall into the magical way."

"It's just that the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art has improved your strength so quickly that you just became greedy and almost made a big mistake."

"Cut off that strand of greed and it will be fine!"

Chen Feng nodded and sighed with some rejoicing, but he didn't notice that when An Lao said this, the embarrassment flashed in his eyes, it seemed to hide something.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly felt a strange breath coming.

No, not just one, but several, several strange breaths, spreading towards him.

These strange auras were very hot, but they contained serious murderous intentions, and they were full of malice towards Chen Feng.

These breaths were testing Chen Feng, and Chen Feng sneered and fought back.

Then, he heard vaguely, a few muffled hums seemed to come from the distance of the inn.

Chen Feng smashed the window with a punch, jumped into the courtyard of the inn, and said in a cold voice: "Since it's all here, get out! No need to hide your head and show your tail!"

"Boy, arrogant!" A hoarse old voice came.

Then Chen Feng saw that more than a dozen black-clothed figures in various places in the inn jumped into the courtyard together, presenting an encircling circle, enclosing Chen Feng!