

Peerless 2571

[Chapter 2571: It turned out to be her!](#)

And along the way, he encountered at least two or three monster beasts exploring, but none of them could perceive him.

It turned out that as early as three days ago, when the monsters began to look for Chen Feng, Chen Feng found something wrong.

So he immediately took out the ancient Buddha robes and put them on himself.

And the effect of this ancient Buddha robes turned out to be surprisingly good, far exceeding his expectations.

It can completely isolate Chen Feng's breath, and Chen Feng is a little overjoyed, knowing that Chen Feng has made plans to leave here temporarily to avoid the edge.

Soon, Chen Feng came to a cave in the mountains.

This cave was very inconspicuous, and the mountain it was on was just one of the countless peaks of the Wuwang Mountain Range.

It's not even concealed, so it's very unobtrusive.

After Chen Feng walked to the cave, he blocked the entrance of the cave, and then the robes flew up and stuck to the entrance of the cave.

In this way, the breath in the entire cave was isolated.

After Chen Feng entered the cave, she saw Han Yu'er, her face on guard.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Sister, it's me."

When Han Yuer saw that it was him, the expression on her face just relaxed, and said softly, "How?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Those idiots are still looking for here, but they are just like headless flies. Don't worry, Sister, they won't find us here anyway."

Han Yuer smiled and said, "Junior, you always have countless ways to solve problems."

She took Chen Feng to the depths of the cave.

In the depths of the cave, Qingqiu Yaoguang and Xuefeng were already asleep.

Han Yuer walked between the two of them, and embraced them both in his arms full of love.

The blood wind arched and arched in Han Yu'er's arms, and then found a comfortable position to fall asleep with a satisfied smile on his face.

Qingqiu Yaoguang slept very honestly and well, just like a little adult.

Han Yuer kissed her cheek softly, and soon fell asleep.

Chen Feng glanced at her deeply, and then went to the center of the cave.

The space shook, and a demon pill suddenly appeared.

This demon pill is exactly the demon pill of Amethyst Tenglong Jiao.

Chen Feng whispered to himself: "I have been consolidating my realm for the past three days. Now my realm has been completely stabilized in the four-star martial emperor realm. I can now consider improving it."

Then, Chen Feng pressed his hands on the demon pill.

The monster pill of this Amethyst Dragon Flood Dragon is very weird. He is a monster of water attribute, but it happened that he was at the bottom of a volcanic lake with a lot of fire attribute energy.

At the same time, it is a poisonous beast.

Therefore, his demon pill is a combination of water attributes, fire attributes, and venom power.

Red, black, and a faint blue light merged together.

Chen Feng's main outline of the Jianglong Arhat Scriptures circulated, and a huge suction continued to come. It took him three hours to break the demon pill shell.

Then began to absorb.

Suddenly, with a bang, Chen Feng's whole body shook, a huge wave, extremely cold, and extremely hot, and at the same time, there was a strong toxin power that entered Chen Feng's body.

Chen Feng trembled violently all over, this force was extremely tyrannical and he almost couldn't bear it.

However, the dragon descending Arhat's general program is running, and the golden vortex absorbs all the power.

The golden mist continued to puff out, and the orange power of heaven and earth appeared around Chen Feng's body, surrounding him.

Chen Feng's strength is also growing. An hour later, the 73rd orange ray of heaven and earth power appeared.

It didn't take long, it was another strand!

Chen Feng absorbed selflessly, his strength was constantly improving.

At the same time, it was 20,000 miles away from Chen Feng.

The Heavenly Sword Peak, the highest peak of the entire Wuwang Mountain Range.

The Heavenly Sword Peak is not all bare. In fact, at the top of the Heavenly Sword Peak, there is a cliff about several thousand meters high, which is the top part of the huge cliff with a height of one million meters.

On this cliff, all kinds of strange flowers and plants grew.

It's just that this height surpasses the Wuwang Mountain Range, and it hides above the clouds all day long.

But the monsters in the Wuwang Mountain Range knew the advantages of this existence on the Heavenly Sword Peak, so no one had the guts to take a look.

Therefore, they didn't know that, in fact, the top of the Heavenly Sword Peak had that emerald green color.

In fact, there is not only a piece of green on this cliff, but also all kinds of magnificent flowers and weeds are planted everywhere.

Every strange flower and weed in it, if taken outside, is enough to cause competition, because they exude a strong fragrance of medicine and extremely powerful power.

There are about a hundred meters of purple jade ganoderma, piled on top of each other, like a cloud of 10,000-year-old *Polygonum multiflorum*... and so on.

Moreover, on the cliffs here, it feels like a medicinal field has been marked out one by one. It looks like a rice field, as if someone is taking care of these plants.

At the top of this medicine field, that is, at the top of the Heavenly Sword Peak, is a large garden.

In this garden, there are one or two pavilions hidden.

At this time, the moon was in the middle of the sky, and the night was already dark.

In the garden, there is a quiet area, with bursts of strong floral and medicinal fragrance.

At this moment, suddenly, the door of the smaller pavilion was opened silently.

Nothing was heard.

Then, a figure floated out slowly.

This is a woman with a tall stature, a beautiful face and an extremely cold face.

If Chen Feng were here, he would definitely jump up in shock!

This woman was actually Shen Yanbing! *NOVELSb.com*

It turned out to be her!

She wore a white dress like snow, and carried a huge sword larger than others on her back. After she went out, she was cautious, like a thief.

In fact, her cultivation level is extremely high. With her current cultivation level, striding or tiptoeing, there is actually no difference, and there will be no noise.

But she still instinctively walked forward like a thief, which shows that she is very guilty at this time.

This look also adds a bit of cuteness to her.

She came to the back of a flower bush, first carefully observed the larger pavilion.

After observing for a long time, after there was no movement in the building, he sighed gently, patted his chest, and walked forward.

Soon, she came to the edge of the garden, that is, the edge of the cliff.

She didn't even dare to float down directly, because in that case, she needed the exercises to operate, and fluctuations in her powers would most likely wake up that existence.

[Chapter 2572: I want to see him!](#)

So, she carefully slid down the medicine field without any movement.

Soon, she left the range of the medicine field, a full half meter away from the edge of the cliff, she seemed to feel all right.

As a result, the kung fu powers, like a white cloud, slowly drifting downward.

Soon, she came under the mountain.

After landing, there was a touch of ecstasy on her face, and she whispered: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng!"

"I can finally see you, I will definitely be able to see you today!"

"Chen Feng, do you know how much I miss you? Chen Feng, I have come to see you!"

Her whole body was trembling with excitement, her face was full of ecstasy, and her eyes flashed with joy and tenderness.

She quickly moved outwards, the area he was in was near the Heavenly Sword Peak, which was full of huge and terrifying coercion.

But after she came here, there was no stagnation, and coercion had no effect on her.

Thousands of miles passed quickly under her feet, and she was about to leave the scope of coercion.

But at this moment, she suddenly shook her whole body, stopped, and the color of ecstasy on her face disappeared without a trace.

Instead, there was a trace of embarrassment, a trace of embarrassment after being seen through, and a trace of unspeakable disappointment.

Just ahead, beside a withered pine tree, a figure stood there with his back to her.

This figure looked ordinary and unremarkable, but in fact it stood there, but seemed to prop up the whole world.

It gives people a sense of extreme dominance, extreme tyranny, unmatched, and almost suicidal despair at a glance.

It can be seen that this person's strength is extremely powerful.

Shen Yanbing lowered his head, very reluctant, and moved forward in small steps.

In the end, she moved behind the figure, her voice was low, very embarrassed, and Ai Ai said:

"Master, I, I..."

An old voice sounded: "Want to secretly meet your little lover again?"

Shen Yanbing's face flushed, and he gave a hmm, and then he didn't know what to say.

She has always had that kind of cold temper, and she really doesn't know how to deal with this slightly embarrassing atmosphere.

Shen Yanbing broke out suddenly, her voice suddenly rose up, and her voice was full of anger and sadness, as well as an inconceivable loss!

She screamed: "Why don't you let me see him? Why don't you let me see Chen Feng?"

"When Chen Feng first came to the Wuwang Mountain Range, I sensed his breath. Master, you won't remember what my joy became like at that time!"

"How I miss him, you won't know it!"

"Since I separated from him, I have searched all over the world, I don't know how many places I have been, and I haven't found him!"

"Master, I am very grateful that you brought me here, taught me martial arts, and saved my life. I am very grateful to you. I cannot live without you, and I cannot live without Chen Feng!"

"Now, I am close to him, but you don't let me meet him, I really can't bear it!"

She trembled and said, "Master, don't worry, I'm just going to see her."

"With the wish in my heart, I will definitely come back to accompany you!"

At this time, the man turned around.

This is an old man, his age is no longer known, his skin is dry, his hair is gray, but his eyes are full of wisdom.

His eyes were indifferent, his expression did not fluctuate, and he looked at Shen Yanbing quietly.

For some reason, after Shen Yanbing met him, there was an indescribable shame in his heart, and he lowered his head.

After a long time, the old man smiled slightly and said softly: "Chi'er, Chi'er!"

"Do you think that I didn't allow you to meet him because I was afraid of losing your disciple? Afraid that the old will have nothing to rely on?"

"You, too, look down on your master and me too much."

Shen Yanbing raised his head, with a look of surprise on his face with tears in his eyes. He looked at the old man and said, "Then, what's the reason for that?"

"Stupid girl, it's because you are now cultivating the Heaven-Through God Sword Art at the most critical moment!"

"There are no other requirements for this Heaven-Through Divine Sword Judgment. It only requires the cultivator's talent and this sword technique and mental technique to be the most compatible."

"And you, born with the sword and the heart, are the physical talents most suitable for this Heaven-Sword Art!"

The old man sighed, and then said: "However, what I didn't tell you is that in addition to talent, you need to have a very indifferent state of mind, and even ask for it, too forgetful!"

"What? Too much forgiving?" Shen Yanbing exclaimed, "Then, can't it be said that I can't have any feelings with Chen Feng in my life?"

At this moment, the fear in her heart was extreme!

"Of course not!" The old man said with a smile: "It's too difficult to be too unforgiving. With your current state, you don't need it yet, maybe you will need it in the future!"

"However, now you also need to control your emotions, without any major fluctuations."

He sighed softly and said: "You have always had a quiet and indifferent temper, so you practiced very quickly before, because there was no interference from any foreign objects before, and you did not get news from Chen Feng."

"But now, it's different now. Since Chen Feng came to the Wuwang Mountain Range, and since you perceive his aura, you count, how long has it been without any progress in your cultivation?"

Shen Yanbing was dumbfounded, a look of stunned expression appeared on his face, and then turned into a trace of shame.

She lowered her head and said softly, "Master, I'm sorry."

"You are not sorry for me, but for yourself!"

Suddenly, the old man had a sharp voice and sternly shouted: "Your Heaven-Sweeping Divine Sword Art, and the final level will be completed, and your strength will advance by leaps and bounds, and you can enter a new realm!"

"And you are going to be cut off at this time, you are going to ruin your years of hard work!"

"If I let you go to see him, your emotions will be out of control, and even the cultivation of the Heaven-Through God Sword Art will be destroyed!"

Shen Yanbing trembled heavily, with a look of fear on his face.

She had never imagined that the consequences would be so serious.

However, she soon knew that Master was definitely not intimidating her with falsehood.

Because she felt a little bit, and then felt that the power of the Heaven-sweeping Divine Sword Art in her body was indeed very unstable during this period, but today it has reached an extreme!

She whispered: "Indeed, Master, when you say this, as soon as I perceive it, the heavenly sword guts that I have cultivated before are indeed a bit unstable."

[Chapter 2573: Soul Slayer!](#)

"However, I especially want to see Chen Feng, so what should I do?"

There was a deep embarrassment on her face.

The old man was about to talk, and suddenly he seemed to perceive something.

He glanced eastward, then closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

Above his body, a ray of light rose through the sky, directly reflecting the sky, with boundless power and power.

Then, he seemed to have encountered something extremely shocking, his face was full of horror, and he murmured: "It turned out to be them, it turned out to be them?"

There was even a hint of indescribable fear on his face.

Then, his face returned to normal, opened his eyes, and the light on his body disappeared without a trace.

He looked at Shen Yanbing with a complex color on his face.

Shen Yanbing quickly asked, "Master, what happened?"

She had a hunch, it should not have happened.

A wry smile appeared on the old man's face and said: "Now. You don't have to be in a dilemma, because you can see Chen Feng if you don't."

"What? Why?" Shen Yanbing was delighted first, then surprised.

She is a very smart person, and immediately said: "Could it be that Chen Feng encountered any danger?"

There was a deep concern on her face.

"Yes."

The old man smiled bitterly and shook his head: "Chen Feng has encountered trouble, and he has encountered great trouble."

He shook his head: "How can this little guy be able to provoke those terrifying existences?"

"Who did he offend?" Shen Yanbing asked anxiously.

The old man said: "Now is past, there is still time."

As he said, he grabbed Shen Yanbing, then waved his hand, and the next moment, a sword light suddenly rose from his feet, slashing towards the extreme distance, like a rainbow.

The sword light took them both, and went outwards at an extremely fast speed.

In a blink of an eye, he straddled thousands of miles to reach Chen Feng's vicinity!

Time goes forward.

Inside the cave, the ancient Buddha's robes shone with light, isolating all the breath and preventing Chen Feng's cultivation from spreading outside.

He can also practice without any scruples.

At this moment, in front of Chen Feng, the huge demon pill that came from the body of the amethyst dragon flood was already only 30% of the original size.

The other 70% had already been absorbed by Chen Feng.

At this time, the orange power of heaven and earth on the surface of Chen Feng's body had already increased to a full eighty.

The power of heaven and earth, like an orange jade slip, lined up around Chen Feng's body.

On each jade slip, there is a bright light, shining with extremely powerful power, mysterious and ancient.

Chen Feng is still absorbing like crazy!

And as his strength became stronger, Chen Feng's absorption rate became faster and faster.

The remaining parts of the demon pill were shrinking and getting smaller.

Finally, after an hour, as the last point was also absorbed, with a bang, the entire demon pill shell burst open.

The last trace of powerful force was also sucked into his body by Chen Feng.

On the surface of his body, golden light spots continuously broadcast, flowing into the power of the orange heaven and earth.

The eighty-fifth orange power of heaven and earth finally condensed successfully!

Chen Feng opened his arms and laughed.

"Eighty-five rays of orange power of heaven and earth, now I have eighty-five rays of orange power of heaven and earth, I don't know how much stronger than before!"

And when Chen Feng was most happy and happy, suddenly, at this time, a cold voice came from outside: "Boy, it seems that you are very proud now!"

"But sorry, I have to break your pride!"

"In the next moment, I will let you fall into hell, into the abyss!"

Hearing this voice, Chen Feng immediately trembled violently, his face was extremely shocked, and he thought instinctively in his heart:

"Who! Is it the Gourmet Swallowing Dragon? How could he find me here?"

If it were an ordinary person, I was afraid that he would be panicked at this time, and Chen Feng's psychological quality was extremely strong after all, and he immediately recovered his calm.

Chen Feng's heart flashed quickly: "It is absolutely impossible for the gluttonous swallowing dragon. If he could find my trace, he would have looked for it a long time ago. How can he wait until now?"

"You guessed it, the trash in the Wuwang Mountain Range really has no ability to find you."

"But they don't have it, but it doesn't mean I don't."

That voice sounded again, with a hint of pride.

The look on Chen Feng's face was even more shocked, a flash of disbelief flashed in his heart, and he shouted out: "You, do you know what I think?"

The voice suddenly became loud, seemingly indifferent, but in fact it was full of arrogance and pride.

He laughed braggingly and said: "As a soul slayer in the Temple of Heaven, he is powerful and best at playing with souls."

"If I don't have the ability to know what's in your mind, then it would be too much of a failure!"

Chen Feng's heart trembled violently: "It turned out to be the person who replaced the Temple of Heaven?"

Chen Feng was shocked: "Is it because I killed their soulcatcher last time, so they sent a stronger one?"

"You guessed it right." The voice rang again.

Chen Feng felt extremely disgusted with this behavior. All his thoughts and all speculations were invisible to him, and he would know them clearly.

In Chen Feng's heart, a strange feeling suddenly formed.

In the next moment, he felt that the power of countless souls suddenly rose in his soul-being space.

The next moment, around his astral power, around his soul, it was like a thorn.

Then, Chen Feng saw the starry sky around him.

Not in the normal time and space, but in the time and space of his soul.

He saw his soul, and saw the surrounding soul, colorful, like a ribbon of ribbons.

At the next moment, Chen Feng saw that countless thorns appeared around the ribbon.

At this time, outside the thorns, there were countless black giant snakes, rushing towards this side fiercely, trying to eat him.

However, after coming to the side of the thorns, he was directly ejected back by the green light appearing on the thorns.

Chen Feng suddenly felt happy, and then, his feeling of being spied on all the secrets instantly disappeared.

The outside voice came over, and it seemed a little surprised in the voice: "Boy, yes! Can you actually block my prying eyes?"

Then, the voice became abrupt: "It's worthy of being the body of heaven. It really is what we are most afraid of for the Temple of Heaven. There are many abilities that restrain us for the Temple of Heaven."

[Chapter 2574: Not an opponent at all!](#)

"So, I must kill you today!"

Chen Feng sighed slightly. He only knew at this time that it was because of this reason that he was chasing himself for the Heaven Palace.

He stood up. At this time, Han Yuer and Xuefeng had already woken up.

Chen Feng looked at Han Yuer, smiled slightly, and said, "Sister, don't worry, everything will be fine."

"You stay here at ease, I will go out for a while."

Han Yuer nodded lightly and said nothing. She was actually very worried, but she didn't say anything because she was afraid of disturbing Chen Feng's thoughts.

She just rubbed her small face on Chen Feng's face lightly, and then hugged him.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, touched Xuefeng's head, and took a deep look at Qingqiu, then turned around and pulled off the ancient Buddha's robes.

When the ancient Buddha's cassock was pulled apart, Chen Feng felt that the power outside was overwhelming.

After he walked out of the cave, he suddenly raised his brows and his eyes condensed.

It turned out that after he went out, the first thing he saw was the Gourmet Swallowing Dragon, but at this time, the fierce and domineering Gourmet Swallowing Dragon was like a puppy.

He was obediently lying on the ground next to him.

And above his mountain-like body, there is a figure standing proudly!

This person is wearing a blue robe and is thin, like a bamboo pole.

He was looking at Chen Feng with interest, but in that gaze, there was indeed a bitterness that could not be concealed, and Sen cold and murderous.

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "Are you here for the Temple of Heaven?"

"Yes."

His figure flashed, he came not far from Chen Feng, smiled and said: "Little bastard, you are so fat, you dare to kill our people?"

Chen Feng said coldly: "He wants to kill me, should I let him kill?"

"Of course!" The blue-robed man showed a touch of arrogance on his face, as he took it for granted, and said: "If our people kill you, you should take the initiative to kneel down and be killed by him. You can't even resist."

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "It's ridiculous, why?"

"Why? Just because we are so powerful for the Temple of Heaven, and because the people who are for the Temple of Heaven can easily play with you people in the palm of your hand!"

He was very overbearing and said: "If you dare to resist, we will hunt you down to death!"

With that said, he didn't hesitate at all, and he took a picture directly.

When Chen Feng faced this palm, he suddenly felt that the world had changed.

This palm seemed unremarkable, just like a slap casually slapped by a urchin, but in fact, after the palm was shot, it covered all parts of Chen Feng's body.

With endless power, Chen Feng was sealed everywhere.

Chen Feng is in this situation, there is no way to hide, no way to escape.

Can only block!

So Chen Feng took a deep breath and patted out both palms.*noVELUSb.cOm*

Eighty-five rays of orange power of heaven and earth burst out.

The Soul Killer shook his head, with a touch of contempt at the corner of his mouth: "You are not my opponent at all."

That light palm wind slammed into Chen Feng's power of heaven and earth, and the next moment, there was a loud noise, and Chen Feng's power of heaven and earth was directly scattered.

However, Chen Feng let out a muffled hum, blood spurting out frantically.

Not only that, but countless blood ports were squeezed out of his body everywhere, and blood was shot out like a javelin!

Chen Feng's body was beaten and flew backwards, and he hit the barrier formed by this palm again.

With a bang, it hit the ground hard.

Chen Feng felt severe pain all over and his internal organs shifted.

At this moment, he was seriously injured and dying.

He was shocked in his heart: "The strength of this soul slayer is really too tyrannical! With just one palm, I actually have a feeling of being beaten to death!"

"Furthermore, his palm is such an understatement, it doesn't take much effort!"

Even if the mind is as firm as Chen Feng, an emotion called despair can't help but surge in his heart at this time!

The gluttonous swallowing dragon on the side. His face was also extremely shocked!

He had just been subdued not long ago. He knew how tyrannical this person was, but at this time, seeing that Chen Feng could not do any of his tricks, he still felt shocked to the extreme.

At this time, he couldn't help but feel fortunate. Fortunately, he saw the opportunity early and surrendered early, otherwise I am afraid that he would have died.

At this time, the soul slayer also showed a look of surprise. He looked at Chen Feng and said, "Boy, your strength is much stronger than before."

"Before, it seemed that there was only about 20% to 30% of the current strength. You can improve so much in a short time. Your talent is really strong!"

"But well!"

He laughed, and said domineeringly: "How about the talents? Isn't it just like this by me?"

He said jokingly: "You kneel before me now, give me three beeps, and I will let you suffer less."

At this time, Chen Feng was seriously injured and dying.

But he still struggled to stand up coughing up blood.

A scornful smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth, his finger pointed at the soul slayer, and he slowly uttered a word: "Fuck your mother shit!"

This sentence directly angered the soul slayer.

He roared all his life: "Little bunny, how dare you talk to me like this? You are looking for death!"

Saying it was another palm, and slapped Chen Feng fiercely.

With this palm, he was about to directly destroy Chen Feng's body, torture his soul, and torture all his secrets.

And if the body is destroyed, it means that Chen Feng is actually dead.

Seeing this palm fall, Chen Feng will be killed alive.

Even at this time, Chen Feng did not give up.

He played all his powerful offensives, and the Buddha's Demon Slayer was also severely cut out!

But, it's useless at all!

The Buddha's Demon Slayer didn't stop this move for a while, it was directly shattered!

The palm wind came, and at this moment, everything in Chen Feng's life flashed before his eyes.

But after all, he is an extremely tough temper. Even at this moment, he does not forget to fight, condensing all his strength by the residual strength, and is ready to fight it.

And at this moment, suddenly, an old voice suddenly sounded: "The people in the Temple of Heaven are really so majestic!"

"Have you ever asked me if you want to behave in the old man's place?"

The next moment, a white sword light flashed in the diagonal thorn, and it directly collided with the palm shot by the soul slayer.

With a loud bang, the palm shot by the soul slayer was directly broken up, and he also staggered, backing a few steps.

Even a piece of bright red on his sleeves was already injured.

He backed back quickly, while backing, looking at the side with horror, and shouted, "Who are you?"

[Chapter 2575: Reunion](#)

An old man slowly fell in the sky, he looked at ease, without the slightest panic.

Obviously, he had the upper hand just now.

At this time, Chen Feng's eyes suddenly opened, because he saw the hope of life.

When he looked at the old man, his eyes widened suddenly, and he let out a great joy, and at the same time he was full of incredulous shouts: "Yan Bing, it's you?"

It turned out that he saw a white-clothed girl next to the old man, standing quietly, looking at him without blinking.

This person, he is so familiar, who is not Shen Yanbing?

After seeing Chen Feng, Shen Yanbing had been forcibly suppressing emotions, and could no longer bear it.

She shouted: "Chen Feng!"

They flew directly towards Chen Feng, and the two of them faced each other with tears in their eyes, full of joy and excitement.

After that, the two finally ignored them and hugged them directly.

Chen Feng hugged Shen Yanbing tightly in his arms, and said in a trembled voice: "Yanbing, I have seen you again. After a few years, I finally saw you again!"

Shen Yanbing cried with joy, and then, a soft cry turned into a howl.

She revealed her true feelings, crying and shouting: "Chen Feng, I really thought I would never see you again in this life!"

"Do you know how desperate it is? I really thought I would never see you again!"

The two cried and laughed!

Seeing the scene where the two recognize each other, the old man slowly shook his head, but his eyes showed a touch of relief.

Very gentle.

Although Shen Yanbing has practiced extremely fast in the past few years, he has never seen Shen Yanbing have a real smile.

She laughed more often in this short period of time than in the past few years.

Shen Yanbing is happy, he is also very happy for himself as an apprentice!

At this time, the soul slayer who was on behalf of the Temple felt that he had been completely ignored.

There was a look of shame on his face immediately, which turned into anger from shame.

He stared at the old man and said in a cold voice: "Who are you? You dare to stop me? Do you know where I come from?"

The old man looked at him, smiled and said, "Of course I know where you are from."

"Those juniors may not know these things, but I am an old thing who has lived for tens of thousands of years, but I know how many perverse things you have done for the Temple of Heaven over the years."

"You know that I am a person in the Temple of Heaven, so I dared to speak such a rant, am I looking for death?" The soul slayer stared at the old man and said in a cold voice.

There was a chuckle at the corner of the old man's mouth, he pointed at himself suddenly, smiled and said, "Do you think I am stupid?"

The soul slayer was immediately stunned.

"Of course I am not stupid." The smile on the old man's face suddenly disappeared without a trace, and turned into a violent roar: "Old man, I have lived for so many years. I don't know how many things I have seen in the world!"

"Of course I am not stupid!"

"Since I dare to manage this matter, it means..."

He looked at this soul slayer with a smile on his mouth, and said with extreme contempt: "I didn't put you in my eyes at all!"

The soul slayer instantly swelled red, like pig liver, the leisurely and misty breath on his face disappeared, replaced by a strong to the extreme rage.

He stared at the old man and screamed: "Old man, you are looking for death!"

Although he can feel the strength of this old man is unpredictable, but he does not think he is not an opponent.

"Who am I? I come from the Temple of Heaven. I am powerful and possess countless powerful Qimen techniques. How could this old man be my opponent?"

So, he smiled coldly, took a deep breath, and drew countless huge arcs in the sky with his palms.

After each arc is formed, a huge arc-shaped cavity is formed in the air.

Inside these cavities, deep and unpredictable, full of tearing power.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng couldn't help exclaiming: "He broke the space directly?"

These arc-shaped cavities are actually space cracks one by one, and everyone they encounter will be directly torn apart.

He looked at Shen Yanbing with a look of worry on his face, and said softly: "Yan Bing, who is this senior?"

"Can his strength match this soul slayer?"

Shen Yanbing smiled slightly and said, "Chen Feng, just look at it, he is my master, and his strength is strong!"

There was a hint of pride on her face.

The old man laughed and said, "You little girl is boasting such a Haikou? If I can't resolve the other party's trick, it will make you a little embarrassed in front of your little lover."

As soon as his little love man came out, Shen Yanbing flushed with shame, stomped his feet, and said, "Master, what are you talking about!"

The old man laughed, and then his smile suddenly faded, staring at the soul slayer, and said in a cold voice: "You think you are invincible for the Temple of Heaven, right?"

"Today, the old man will teach you what it means to be outside and there are people outside, there are heavens outside!"

As he said, he gave a long scream.

This long howl was not like a human voice, but just like a long dragon chant.

Chen Feng suddenly raised his brows and moved in his heart, suddenly thinking of something.

Then, the old man flicked out his hands gently.

After he flicked his hands out, a breeze suddenly rose.

This breeze, like the evening breeze in the spring, is extremely soft, and it won't make people feel cold and bitter.

However, just such a few misty evening winds blowing in the arc-shaped voids that burst extremely, the void with infinite destructive power made a burst of bangs.

It's as if the bubbles were burst one by one.

In the next moment, these cavities were all broken and disappeared without a trace.

"What?" The soul slayer opened his eyes wide, and let out an incredulous roar: "How is this possible?"

The old man roared: "Why is it impossible?"

As he said, his figure suddenly flashed out, and his palms shot out.

And the next moment, his palms suddenly turned into two huge dragon claws.

Above this dragon's claw, there was a burst of purple light.

This purple light was not soft at all, but was full of extremely murderous intent, just like countless sword auras.

The next moment, his palms shot out, and the countless sword energy burst out.

The soul slayer let out a crazy roar, because at this moment, he felt the breath of death rushing toward him.

He let out a stern roar like before the beast died: "Impossible, I can't die here!"

The old man laughed loudly: "This matter, I have the final say, you said it will not count!"

He shot out his palms, and countless sword auras also burst out, directly in front of the soul slayer.

The soul slayer made dozens of moves in a short time, and each move was powerful.

[Chapter 2576: Heavenly Sword Dragon!](#)

At least, in Chen Feng's view, every move was enough to kill him.

However, it is useless at all. Those sword auras not only have extremely powerful power, but they also tremble very subtly as they move forward.

Chen Feng was startled, grabbed one of the sword qi and looked at it, and found that he had made at least seven hundred changes in that sword qi while he was advancing.

And these more than seven hundred kinds of changes, each of them are very slight, but they have added great power to him.

This also means that this sword aura has increased countless times its power out of thin air from the moment it was issued to the last hitting the enemy.

Chen Feng was astonished: "This is definitely not a simple brute force, it is a very clever way of using swordsmanship."

"Through this extremely slight and ingenious shaking, its power has been greatly improved."

Suddenly, Chen Feng felt the sky spin.

With a wow, he spouted a mouthful of blood, shaking his figure.

If it weren't for the support of Shen Yanbing next to him, I'm afraid he wouldn't stand up at all.

It turned out that even with Chen Feng's current strength, he could not understand the essence of this sword technique.

He forcibly penetrated, his body could not bear it, he vomited blood directly.

The old man glanced at Chen Feng, then gave a soft voice: "This little guy has a really good talent!"

"At a glance, you can have so much insight."

He looked at Shen Yanbing, smiled and said, "Look a little bit, this is the real way to control the Heavenly Swordsman."

The soul slayer on the opposite side was even more furious, because the old man actually treated him as a joke and used him to practice his hands for his disciples.

However, at this time, he had no solution.

Because, he has been completely unable to move by the pressure of those swords.

In the next moment, those sword auras smashed all his resistance, and then fell on his body.

With a violent roar, he crushed an object that looked like a small golden bell.

Suddenly, the body became blurred.

He stared at the old man with a stern face, and screamed: "I will be back, you wait for me!"

"Old stuff, next time I come, I must kill you!"

He laughed loudly and said: "As long as my body becomes virtual, no one can kill me. All I leave behind is a phantom!"

At this time, the old man suddenly yelled: "Get me back!"

So, in the next moment, his virtual body was actually re-materialized again, and then countless long swords crashed on his body.

He pointed his finger at the old man, his face showed disbelief: "How is this possible?"

The next moment, with a boom, his body was torn into countless powder by the long sword.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng was shocked.

He sighed slightly, this old man is really the strongest master he has ever seen in his life!

Then, the old man flicked his sleeves, turned his head, looked at Shen Yanbing, smiled and said, "How's it going? Do you have some understanding?"

He killed a strong man who replaced the Temple of Heaven, but he seemed to crush an ant to death, without even paying attention to it.

What's more concerned is whether his apprentices understand.

Shen Yanbing pondered for a moment, then nodded and smiled openly: "Master, I have learned a lot!"

"That's good, if you can't cherish such a good practicer, it would be a pity." The old man laughed!

He suddenly looked at Chen Fengfeng with a stern face, and said in a cold voice: "Boy, you just peeked at the secret of the supreme sword move in our door, the heavenly sword!":

"This secret in our door has never been passed on to outsiders, you can figure it out!"

When Chen Feng heard this, he couldn't help being stunned, not knowing what to say.

When Shen Yanbing heard this, he immediately said anxiously: "Master, this is none of his business!"

"He didn't mean to see it?"

The old man ignored her. He just cast his eyes on Chen Feng and said coldly: "Now, you have only one choice, and that is to join my family and be my husband as a good apprentice!"

"In this way, we are a family, I don't care about you secretly learning from the Heavenly Divine Sword to make a decision, or else..."

He sneered, and the huge momentum suddenly suppressed.

When Shen Yanbing heard it, his face flushed with embarrassment.

She was worried about Chen Feng again, and felt embarrassed. She stamped her foot and said, "Master, how can you do this?"

"What are you doing? Chen Feng didn't mean it!"

The serious look on the old man's face suddenly disappeared without a trace.

He laughed, looked at Shen Yanbing proudly, and said with a narrow face: "Oh, my dear apprentice, I haven't done anything to your lover yet, you are so anxious!"

"Hahahaha, I was joking with you!"

Only then did Shen Yanbing know that he had been tricked by the master.

She couldn't help being even more shy, covering her face not to look at Chen Feng.

It's just that, at this moment, I suddenly felt a little stunned: "If the master is not joking, if Chen Feng just agreed, that would be great!"

Chen Feng was dumbfounded.

This old man is extremely powerful, but he really has the same temperament as an old naughty boy!

The old man suddenly looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "My good apprentice, I have always praised you for being extremely clever, then you can guess, what is my background, old man?"

Chen Feng actually had some thoughts in his mind before. When he heard this, he immediately smiled and said, "Senior, you must be the number one existence in the Wuwang Mountain Range, right?"

The old man was taken aback for a moment, then shook his head, nodded Chen Feng, and said, "You kid, you are indeed extremely smart!"

Chen Feng asked curiously: "Then what is your body?"

The old man smiled slightly, he pointed to the towering Heavenly Sword Peak in the distance, and said, "Do you know the name of that mountain?"

"Tongtian Sword Peak!" Chen Feng said.

"The name of that mountain is actually named after me." The old man smiled and said: "My name is the Heavenly Sword Dragon!"

"The Heavenly Sword Dragon?" Chen Feng was shocked.

It turns out that this old man is also a kind of dragon, a five-character dragon.

However, Chen Feng estimated that he should be in the five-character dragon category, and his strength belonged to the top level.

He now stepped into the realm of the Four-Star Martial Emperor, and his strength was comparable to that of the early seven-star Martial Emperor.

And this soul slayer has the worst strength, is also the peak of the Seven-Star Martial Emperor, and may even reach the early stage of the Eight-Star Martial Emperor.

This old man can easily kill him, so the strength of this old man should be between the peak of the eight-star Martial Emperor and the nine-star Martial Emperor!

It's terrible!

Chen Feng said: "Then can I see your body?"

This requirement is actually not too much, because many monsters show people in their bodies.

[Chapter 2577: Stole a floating life for a month or two](#)

The old man smiled slightly. He looked into the distance, with a touch of vastness in his eyes, and said softly: "Don't worry, you will see it."

His voice is very meaningful!

Then, Chen Feng returned to the cave and took Han Yuer and the others back.

Han Yuer and Shen Yanbing hadn't seen each other for a long time. After seeing them at this time, both of them were extremely happy.

She hadn't seen the blood wind for a long time, and as for Qingqiu shaking light, she had never seen it.

She really likes this smart and lovely little girl from Bingxue.

As for the blood wind, she was held in her arms, rubbed her head severely, and smiled: "Blood wind, why are you getting fat again?"

This guy, Blood Wind, is enjoying arching and arching in her arms very much. He wants to sleep when he finds a comfortable place.

He was immediately discouraged when he heard this sentence, drooping his ears, lethargic.

But soon, he recovered, snorted, and slept on Shen Yanbing's chest, but ignored her.

Chen Feng shook his head and cursed with a smile: "You little pretender..."

The old man next to him obviously had a big opinion of Han Yuer and the others, and he didn't give any good expressions.

But seeing Shen Yanbing and Han Yu'er getting along so well, he had to sigh for a long time, his eyes turned to one side, and his eyes disappeared.

Then, Chen Feng and others went to the Heavenly Sword Peak with Shen Yanbing.

When they reached the peak of the Heaven-Through God Sword, they lived here.

On that day, at the top of the Heavenly Sword Peak, before that pavilion, a bonfire burned all night.

Several people sat there, telling their parting feelings and their past.

Chen Feng finally knew what life Shen Yanbing had been through in recent years.

It turned out that when she left the book that day, she left Qin for a long journey. She originally had the blood of the Dragon God in her body, and it was a rather rare Stegosaurus blood.

This kind of blood is also perceivable by powerful people, so when he travels somewhere, several powerful people feel the blood in his body.

Those strong men became greedy, trying to strip her blood out and strengthen themselves.

She was under siege at that time and was invincible. She was already ready to die.

At this moment, he was saved by an old man.

This is the Heavenly Sword Dragon!

He was going out to play at the time, and he saved the little girl easily. He did see that he had wonderful roots. Not only did he have the blood of the Dragon God, but he was also born with a sword and a heart, the most suitable for their sect.

So, bring her back here.

In the past few years, Shen Yanbing had also returned to Qin to find Chen Feng, but Chen Feng had already left the Dragon God's Mansion and Qin, and his trail was faint.

He couldn't find it again and again, so he had to give up.

Really is the impermanence of the world, good luck makes people.

Chen Feng sighed with emotion in his heart: "How much suffering and danger we need to go through to be able to get to this point now, we can sit here and talk about wine and joy!"

"If it hadn't been for so many great opportunities, we would have already become dead bones."

"Yes!" The three sighed.

Shen Yanbing looked at Chen Feng and said with a smile: "Who would have thought that you and I will be here again and meet again at this time!"

During the following period, Chen Feng cultivated and practiced on the Heavenly Sword Peak.

He broke through too quickly a while ago. Not only did his martial arts and martial arts breakthroughs one after another, he also broke through to the four-star martial emperor.

Chen Feng's four-star martial emperor is comparable to other seven-star martial emperors, but this has also caused a consequence, that is, his realm is not easy to stabilize.

In this full one or two months, Chen Feng has been consolidating his strength!

Life is elegant and leisurely.

This is a barren valley.

There are not many flowers, birds, insects and fish here. There are rugged rocks everywhere. Don't talk about people on weekdays, even monsters will not come here.

But today, in this barren valley is a sword of energy.

Boundless, extremely sharp, and extremely sharp sword energy traversed in this barren valley.

Not only was each sword aura extremely sharp and extremely powerful, it also shivered slightly when passing through the void.

Every tremor seems to be accidental, but in fact it is controlled by humans, which is extremely ingenious.

Every time you tremble, you can increase its power by a few points.

And after shaking dozens of times, after sliding forward a hundred meters, the power is already stronger than at the beginning.

This is not dependent on power, pure control, pure skill, and extremely difficult!

At this moment, in this barren valley, sixteen sword auras went back and forth, and in this sword aura, a white figure stood quietly.

At this moment, she looked solemn, pursed her lips, her eyes were awe-inspiring, and she said nothing.

The whole person's attention is highly concentrated.

But in her hands, the ten slender fingers were open, and the fingers were trembling constantly, and silk threads spurted out from above.

Each of this silk thread is connected to the long sword flying in the air, and each long sword is controlled by this silk thread.

Every trembling of these long swords, every mysterious change, all came from her.

And suddenly, these seventeen long swords, with a thud, all went to the sky.

However, it didn't directly sink into the sky, and after going to the sky, for a moment, he turned around again, swiftly, and shot at her at an extremely fast speed.

Beside the woman in white, on the ground, there are seventeen scabbards.

Each of the seventeen long swords fell into the scabbard with great precision.

When all the seventeen long swords fell into the scabbard, that violent force suddenly disappeared without a trace.

Like a dragon returning to the sea, it disappears into the invisible.

At this time, the woman in white showed a look of unbearable fatigue, her face was a little pale, and her forehead was dripping with cold sweat.

She sighed slightly, and a smile burst out from the corner of her mouth.

A soft applause sounded next to him: "Yan Bing, congratulations, congratulations, have you now become a daring sword?"

It was Chen Feng who applauded.

He had been watching with a smile just now.

Shen Yanbing sighed lightly, with a hint of excitement in his eyes, and said, "My sword and bravery have been trained! Chen Feng, I succeeded!"

Even if she had always been very calm temperament, she was extremely excited at this time.

After all, this is what she has been practicing hard for these years and devoted all her efforts to it.

Then, Shen Yanbing shook his head and said: "It's still too far from the realm of Master."

Chen Feng couldn't help laughing: "How old are you? Master Ling has been practicing for tens of thousands of years."

"Furthermore, this Tongtian Jiandan was originally a specialization of their type of dragon race. It only took you a few years to be able to cultivate to this level. It is already rare and precious!"

Just now, when Chen Feng looked at the power of these seventeen long swords, he was a bit shocked by their power.

[Chapter 2578: Dragon Blood Bath](#)

If these seventeen long swords were to be killed towards him, Chen Feng felt that even he could not resist this power.

Shen Yanbing chuckled: "I need to practice this Heaven-Sweeping Divine Sword Art, and I need to concentrate on it, preferably ruthless and undesirable. So when I was going to see you, Master was very worried."

"In the end, I didn't expect that after I saw you, I would become thorough and complete all the loopholes at once. On the contrary, my strength would be greatly improved!"

Her current sky-reaching sword and guts have been fully trained and can control long swords.

You know, before training, he couldn't even control the long sword.

Now, a qualitative breakthrough has been made, and the next step is to control more long swords, which is a quantitative accumulation.

At that point, it's much easier.

Just accumulate slowly.

The two smiled at each other, then tidied up for a while before returning to the Heavenly Sword Peak.

When the two of them came back, they saw Han Yu'er practising in the vast open space above the Heavenly Sword Peak.

What she is practicing at this time is a set of light weight exercises and a set of arrow methods.

It is the arrow method, the arrow for archery, not the sword of the long sword!

I saw her figure resembling a butterfly wearing a flower, no, it should be said that a butterfly wearing a flower at the speed of lightning.

A few extremely graceful flashes, these flashes seem to be commonplace, but Chen Feng is slightly awe-inspiring when he looks next to him.

If there is a strong enemy attacking her, these few flashes are enough to dodge all the offensive of the strong enemy.

She didn't see any movement, but she floated thousands of meters away.

And then, she gave a soft drink, like the same Valkyrie, majestic, arching her bow and arrows in the void.

A large bow condensed with fiery red light appeared in her hand, and on her right hand, a huge light arrow with a length of five feet and the thickness of a human arm appeared.

She stepped in the void and opened her bow and arrows.

With a bang, the five-foot-long huge red light arrow disappeared directly from the big bow, and then suddenly appeared thousands of meters away.

Not to cut through the void, but to appear suddenly as if teleporting.

The next moment, it burst apart.

The power of the explosion caused Chen Feng to slightly raise his brows!

Han Yu'er then made dozens of actions, all of which were related to avoidance, escape, and teleportation.

Every action must be accompanied by a set of arrows.

This arrow method is either domineering, light, or sharp, and so on.

After a set of drills, it has already taken an hour.

The Heavenly Sword Dragon applauded and laughed: "You little Nizi, your talent is really good!"

At this time, Han Yuer also saw Chen Feng and Shen Yanbing, raised her eyebrows, and smiled: "Junior, how is it?"

Chen Feng laughed and said, "Senior sister is of course the best."

With his affirmation, Han Yuer was happy with something.

As for the praise of the Heavenly Sword Dragon, she didn't seem to have heard it.

The Heavenly Sword Dragon had a bit of an old naughty temper. He stomped his feet and looked angry: "You little girl, you just finished your practice, and you forgot who taught you the kung fu?"

"The old man wanted to teach you something, but now I don't want to teach it!"

Han Yu'er chuckled, not afraid of him. She flashed past and came to him, pulling his sleeves to behave coquettishly.

After a while, the face of the Heavenly Sword Dragon was grinning, where can I see a trace of anger?

He nodded Han Yu'er's head: "You fellow, you really make me helpless!"

At the beginning, the Heavenly Sword Dragon was very disagreeable with Han Yu'er, always feeling that this woman was the one who ruined the happiness of her apprentice and prevented her apprentice from being with Chen Feng.

But later, it changed a lot.

He knew about the past of Chen Feng and others, and Han Yu'er, a woman with a fierce personality, would rather bend than bend, but she actually liked him very much.

He couldn't help but sighed several times: If he met Han Yu'er first, he might not accept Shen Yanbing as his apprentice.

Everyone knows that this is a joke, but it also shows that he really loves Han Yu'er.

Therefore, he simply taught Han Yu'er several unparalleled skills.

The Heavenly Sword is definitely not suitable for Han Yuer, but some of their other martial arts and martial arts are very suitable.

These martial arts techniques opened Chen Feng's eyes, and any one of them was at least an eighth rank martial arts.

This shocked Chen Feng.

Moreover, according to Han Yu'er's characteristics, the Heavenly Sword Dragon specially equipped him with a set of footwork and a set of arrow techniques.

In this way, it is for him to escape and attack the enemy remotely, so that he will not fall into danger.

In this regard, Chen Feng also strongly agrees. .

Just leave the charge to him, he doesn't want to put his woman in danger.

To put it bluntly, attack the opponent remotely from a distance. If something really happens, run faster!

Not only did he teach so many martial arts and techniques, he also took out various medicines from his own collection, combined with some of the Heavenly Sword and Dragon blood taken out of his body before, to give Han Yuer and Chen Feng a medicated bath.

Next, Chen Feng and Han Yu'er, as well as Shen Yanbing, each entered a pavilion.

After Chen Feng entered the door, he saw a jade deep hole carved out of a whole piece of jade in the middle of the pavilion.

In the deep pit, there is a thick red liquid.

There are many medicinal materials floating in the red viscous liquid, exuding a strong medicinal smell and a tangy **** breath.

And that powerful force that is so strong that it can hardly be seen directly!

This is exactly the medicinal bath that the Heavenly Sword Dragon prepared for them.

Various rare medicinal materials and the blood of the Heavenly Sword Dragon were used in it. Chen Feng was very worried at first, for fear of damaging the vitality of the Heavenly Sword Dragon.

But later, the Heavenly Sword Dragon Da Lala said: "Don't worry, I will release some of the blood in my body every once in a while to generate new blood. I have saved a lot over the years."

"Besides, the three of you, even if you soak every day for a hundred years, the blood volume consumed is less than 10% of the total blood volume in my body. Are you worried?"

Since he said so, Chen Feng was not welcome, taking a dragon blood bath every day.

Stepping into this dragon blood bath, Chen Feng suddenly felt a domineering force explode in his body.

Then, it blended into my body.

The golden vortex suddenly turned with excitement, because he felt the immense power has poured into him.

The strands of red implicated countless medicinal powers, which were instilled into Chen Feng's body and turned into a force of heaven and earth.

Around Chen Feng's body, the power of orange heaven and earth suddenly emerged.

[Chapter 2579: The soul-suppressing king shot!](#)

At this time, he actually had a hundred and twenty rays of orange power.

And when Chen Feng walked out of the pit three hours later, the dragon blood bath inside had disappeared without a trace.

Chen Feng stretched out his arms, and his bones burst out loud.

Kaka Kaka, around his body, the orange power of heaven and earth added another strand.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "You can add a ray of orange heaven and earth power in one day, the speed of this practice is really fast!"

In fact, his speed is still slow.

Han Yuer's strength has made a great breakthrough. Now in just one or two months, he has already broken through to the realm of the Five-Star Martial Emperor.

This is simply incredible!

At this time, after the dragon blood bath, Chen Feng was extremely hungry, and all of them were like this, and they hurried to the pavilion.

At this time, a table of medicated diet has been rectified and placed on the table.

These were all packed up with the extremely precious medicinal materials in the medicinal field. After entering the pavilion, smelling the scent coming from the table, the Heavenly Sword Dragon swished directly to the side.

Then, I quickly tasted each dish.

After tasting it, he breathed out a deep breath, with a drunken smile on his face, looked at Qingqiu and said:

"Little demon, you really don't have such a craftsmanship."

"Old man, I have lived for tens of thousands of years. The first time I came across this delicious food that almost made me swallow my tongue."

Qingqiu shook light. Although she was still a little girl at this time, she was wearing an apron and a hat, just like a little adult.

She smiled and bowed to the crowd: "Brothers and sisters, and Grandpa Long, please come in."

Chen Feng laughed: "You fellow, you look like a little adult."

It turned out that this table of medicated food was all made by Qingqiu Shaoguang.

She seems to have a general talent for cooking, and the dishes she makes are extremely delicious.

After discovering her talent by accident, she soon took care of the food on the Heavenly Sword Peak.

Each of the medicinal meals she made contained a huge spiritual energy and was extremely delicious.

In the past, the Heavenly Sword Dragon also ate these ingredients, but they were like cows chewing peony, stuffing them into their mouths.

The aura is there, but there is nothing delicious at all. Now he is the one who favors Qingqiu the most!

Chen Feng also sat down, everyone drinking and eating, talking and laughing.

After a few bites of food, Chen Feng felt a rush of heat flowing in his body, entering the golden vortex, turning into a huge force.

He smiled and shook his head, and sighed softly in his heart: "Eating a meal can enhance the power of heaven and earth. This is the first time I have lived such a luxurious day!"

After a meal, everyone's strength has improved in different ways.

When Chen Feng walked out of the pavilion, the sky was full of red clouds.

The Heavenly Sword Dragon has finished dinner.

He was belching full, touching his round belly, lying halfway on the wicker chair, squinting at the setting sun in the distance.

There is a cup of tea at hand, leisurely and leisurely, with Erlang's legs tilted there, with an extremely leisurely expression.

Hearing the voice of Chen Feng coming out, he sighed and said: "Old man, I never thought that in my life, I'm dying of old age, so I can live a life like this for a few days!"

"I can live for so many days, with a few of you, happy every day, old man, I am willing to die."

Chen Feng's heart trembled suddenly, and he had heard an ominous premonition from his words.

He quickly expelled this ominous feeling, and then. Walked behind Tongtian Divine Sword Dragon, stretched out his hand on his shoulder, smiled and said:

"Old man, what are you thinking about? Don't think about these or not, the good days are yet to come!"

The old man smiled slightly and patted Chen Feng on the shoulder: "You kid can talk, but I will lend you good words for that old man!"

At this time, in the Temple of Heaven, the huge and majestic extremely tyrannical existence, silent in the darkness.

In front of him, the soul-suppressing heavenly kings, soul-killers, soul-catchers, etc., all stood there.

Trembling, without a word, fear in my heart.

All of them on behalf of the Temple of Heaven know that if your lord is angry, it means that his anger is not so deep, and his anger is more like doing something, like last time.

And when he was silent, it showed that he really had a murderous heart.

The atmosphere in this hall was almost frozen.

After a long time, the ruler of the Temple of Heaven uttered a dull voice: "Another soul slayer was killed by him."

"His strength has progressed so fast."

As soon as he spoke, everyone breathed out.

This means that his anger has been reduced a bit.

At least don't worry about being killed easily at any time.

The next soul-suppressing heavenly king said softly: "Master, subordinates have some ideas."

"Say!" The voice was simple, still full of great anger!

The soul-suppressing heavenly king said in a deep voice: "The strength of the soul-slayer we sent out before has reached the peak of the Seven-Star Martial Emperor."

"In theory, no matter how Chen Feng is, it is impossible to kill him so easily."

"Furthermore, before he was killed, Ying Yingchuo passed back a trace of perception, which was very vague, but after reading it many times, he finally realized that he was killed by countless swords."

He paused, and continued: "As for the person who killed him is vague, I can't tell who it is, and I can't see if it's Chen Feng."

"But, Chen Feng doesn't know how to use a sword. Chen Feng most commonly uses a knife, and he also has a fist. He doesn't know how to use a sword."

"So, the subordinates judged that someone else who killed him was definitely not Chen Feng."

I don't know why, when he heard what he said, in the entire Temple of Heaven, from the master to the lowest level soulcatcher below, they all breathed a long sigh of relief.

There was a trace of rejoicing in their hearts. It turned out that they suddenly realized that before they knew it, Chen Feng had become a confidant of theirs.

They were all relieved to learn that Chen Feng's strength had not progressed so quickly as expected.

Chen Feng looked like an ant that could be pinched to death at any time, but at this time it became an existence that threatened them and even made them a little scared.

The master hasn't realized this, but the ordinary soulcatchers below are already aware of it!

And the soul-suppressing heavenly king who spoke was also aware of this.

So, he looked at the master and said in a deep voice: "The subordinates are willing to go, take the life of Chen Feng, and kill him together with the person who sheltered Chen Feng."

[Chapter 2580: A powerful enemy is coming!](#)

"Good!" The master said in a deep voice without any hesitation: "Then, you go!"

Above the Heavenly Sword Peak, another two months have passed since the leisurely days.

In these two months, Chen Feng has gained a full fifteen ray of orange power.

He now has a full 136 wisps of orange power of heaven and earth.

However, Chen Feng could clearly feel that his cultivation speed was much slower than before.

The dragon's blood bath the day before could add a ray of orange heaven and earth power, but now it takes three days.

Especially in the past ten days, he has not grown even with a ray of orange power.

Chen Feng knew that the dragon blood bath and medicated diet hadn't had much effect on him.

To put it bluntly, he still needs a higher level and greater resources!

In the early morning of this day, Chen Feng stepped out of the pavilion, and the tangy fragrance poured out, and in an instant Chen Feng smelled his embrace.

Suddenly there was a slight touch in his heart. Looking forward, he saw that a large cluster of flowers was already in full bloom.

Chen Feng suddenly felt something: "It is already half a year since I left Tianyuan Imperial City and came here."

"It was in the middle of summer when I came, but now it's spring flowers."

"And I am already twenty-five years old now!"

At this moment, suddenly, Chen Feng heard the old and strong voice of the Heavenly Sword Dragon.

"Chen Feng, Yan Bing, Yuer, you all come here."

They all heard the voice of the Heavenly Sword Dragon, and hurried to the pavilion where the Heavenly Sword Dragon lived.

After coming to the front of the pavilion, Chen Feng immediately felt a little stunned.

The Heavenly Sword Dragon, who had always looked indifferent, and even always had a joking smile, had a very serious expression on his face at this time.

After the three of Chen Feng arrived, his gaze swept across the faces of the three of them, and then a smile suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he whispered: "The three of you, stay here for a long time. It's time to leave. Up."

"What?" Upon hearing this, Chen Feng and the three were shocked.

Shen Yanbing shouted out: "Master, are you trying to drive us away?"

But Chen Feng suddenly flashed a thought in his heart like a spark of lightning, and shouted: "Senior, can it be said that a powerful enemy has arrived?"

The Heavenly Sword Dragon looked at Chen Feng with a hint of praise in his eyes, and said softly: "Chen Feng is indeed very thoughtful!"

Then, he took out a small white cloth bag, which looked ordinary, like the kind of bag ordinary people used to hold rice, and gave it to Shen Yanbing.

He smiled and said, "Yan Bing, I have saved some money as a teacher over the years, and I will give it to you!"

"It's all yours from now on."

He looked at Chen Feng and Han Yu'er apologetically, and said, "After all, Yan Bing is the only apprentice in my life. It's a bit eccentric, so don't be surprised."

Chen Feng said quickly: "How can we blame you!"

"Okay, now that's all you need to say, you three go quickly."

The Heavenly Sword Dragon looked at the three of them and said in a deep voice.

Both Han Yuer and Shen Yanbing's faces were filled with reluctance.

Han Yuer trembled and said, "Why on earth?"

And Shen Yanbing was even more irrational, shouting loudly: "Master, I don't want to go, I want to stay with you, if there is anything, I will face it with you!"

"It is death, the big deal is to die together! What is there to be afraid of?"

Chen Feng looked at Shen Yanbing, his heart throbbed.

Shen Yanbing has always been a very calm person, she rarely has such emotional time, it can be seen how deep the emotions between him and the Heavenly Sword Dragon are!

The reason in Chen Feng's heart told him that the enemies that the Heavenly God Sword Dragon must be afraid of, plus the three of them, have no effect.

At this time, the Heavenly Sword Dragon let out a sharp roar: "Get out, get out!"

"What are you doing here? Will I accompany the old man to death?"

Shen Yanbing stood there with his teeth gritted, a stubborn hand on his face, motionless.

"Get off! Get off now!" The Heavenly Sword Dragon shot out with a palm, knocking them all out.

He screamed: "Never come back, just roll as far as possible!"

Shen Yanbing looked at her in disbelief, with a deep grievance on his face, and suddenly howled.

And at this moment, a chuckle suddenly came from a distance: "I just want them to go now? Can you go?"

When this voice just said the first word, it was still far away, the voice was misty and faint, I don't know where it came from.

When it came to the last word, the voice was already above his head.

No, it should be said that it is not like on the top of the head, but just on the top of the head!

With a boom, it was like a thunder, and the head was smashed.

The next moment, a tyrannical extreme, as if endless coercion, like a big mountain, pressed down fiercely towards Chen Feng and others.

Chen Feng and others felt that they had an infinite burden and seemed to be pressing on themselves.

The body couldn't support it at all, the muscles split, there was a crackling sound, and the bones didn't know how many bones were crushed.

The three of Chen Feng spurted blood, all of them fell heavily to the ground, lying on the ground, unable to even stand up.

Chen Feng was shocked in his heart: "What kind of strength is this, how can I be crushed by the pressure alone so that I can't even stand up?"

"Such strength, I'm afraid that the Heavenly Sword Dragon in front of you can't reach it?"

At this time, the only one who could stand was the Heavenly Sword Dragon.

In his gaze, there was also a touch of horror: "You came so fast?"

"Hahaha, if I don't come faster, they will run away!" A leisurely and misty voice sounded.

The voice was extremely shrill, like a man and not a man, or a woman and not a woman.

At the next moment, Chen Feng raised his head with difficulty, and then he saw a tall figure standing proudly above the sky.

This extremely tall figure has reached a height of 200,000 meters!

"The height of 200,000 meters, my God, is this still a human?"

"No matter how big a giant is, it can't be so huge. The height of the biggest giant is less than 10,000 meters. What kind of existence is this?"

This figure, wearing a purple armor, with many purple ribbons dancing on his body, looks very gorgeous.

He looked like a sturdy man, his face was full of beards, his roots were like steel needles, and he looked extremely mighty.

At this time, his huge body of more than 200,000 meters high was pressing on the mountain, as if he was about to crush the entire mountain.