

Peerless 4561

[Chapter 4561: Treasure](#)

"But even if it only takes one year, it's difficult."

Fairy Yuheng said slowly: "Don't forget, you still have to complete a task every three months."

She did not go on, but everyone understood what she meant.

What should I do with a three-month mission?

After abolishing the cultivation base, Chen Feng was the weakest in every task!

It can be said that if you go, you will die!

Chen Feng laughed, breaking the heavy atmosphere.

"Well, let's talk about it then, there is always a way."

Now, although there are many problems, Chen Feng is not at all anxious and has a very good mentality.

He has seen the way forward, but his heart is very smooth and safe.

Fairy Yuheng and Tiancan Beast Slave left.

Mei Wuxiao didn't leave. She looked at Chen Feng and stopped talking.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and smiled: "What's the matter?"

Mei has no time to ponder, organize the language, and whisper: "Brother Chen Feng, in a month, you will enter the world of death trials."

"At that time, Snake Seventeen will not let you go."

"I am moving towards, we are looking for every opportunity to improve our strength."

"Originally, I didn't want to delay your time at this time, and accompany me to take out the treasure of that grand master..."

"just....."

She looked at Chen Feng, her eyes gleaming.

"Since Grand Master left me a treasure, there should be some amazing things in it?"

"I hope there is something in it that can help you."

Chen Feng's heart warmed, knowing that Mei Wuxiao's concealment was to take care of her own face.

He smiled slightly: "Well, don't worry about my face, if you can't beat it, you can't beat it."

"Now I am facing the snake seventeen, ninety percent is dead."

Yes, Chen Feng has a lot of cards.

However, in the face of absolute strength, these hole cards will not play any role at all and will be directly destroyed!

Chen Feng did not hesitate, nor hypocritical: "In this case, I am not hypocritical."

"Then let's take out your grandpa's treasure."

"Look inside, what can help me."

Chen Feng would never be stingy with Mei Wuxian, and Mei Wuxian did the same with him.

Mei didn't have time to listen, and nodded again and again with joy like something.

When Chen Feng saw it, he felt even more grateful.

It's hardest to live up to the grace of beauty!

Seeing that she wanted to use her ancestor's things, Mei Wuxian was so happy that she was really thinking about herself.

Chen Feng is also quite interested in this treasure, not knowing what kind of secret treasure will be hidden inside.

Mei had no time to cover her lips and smile, laughing like a little fox.

"The secret of the treasure, I don't want anyone to know except you."

There was a sly in her eyes: "I didn't tell Sister Yuheng before!"

Then, the two looked for Fairy Yuheng and Tiancan Beast Slave.

Speaking of going out.

Fairy Yuheng chuckled and looked at Mei Wuxian: "When you were rescued by me, you were probably looking for that treasure, right?"

Mei has no time to listen, and her face is blushing like a peach.

Stay there and dare not speak.

After all, Fairy Yuheng rescued her, but he didn't reveal to her, this was a bit unnatural.

"All right."

Fairy Yuheng smiled heartily: "I don't care about this treasure."

"Actually..."

Fairy Yuheng smiled bitterly: "Even if you don't go out, I am ready to let you leave the top of the sky."

She explained it carefully, and Chen Feng and others knew.

It turned out that all the powerhouses at the level of Samsara immortal who entered the top of the sky had only three days to stay on the top of the sky!

After three days, he left.

Only when the mission is completed can you come in.

When Chen Feng heard this, he couldn't help feeling very sorry.

On the top of the sky, the power of stars is everywhere, and when you practice in the power of stars, the effect is ten thousand times better than that of spiritual energy!

He really didn't want to leave.

However, if you are not willing, you must be willing.

"Before you take part in the trial mission next time, after all, you have to stay here for at least one day and make some preparations."

"So, at least one day must be set aside."

Everyone nodded.

Then Fairy Yuheng told them how to get out.

Naturally, you don't need to walk the same way again when you go out. After you officially enter the top of the sky, it will be convenient to go in and out.

Only need to mark a place, hold the samsara jade card in hand, and then enter the top of the sky from there.

Of course, this location must be in a deserted ancient ruin.

After all, the ancient ruins are the entrance to the top of the sky.

Fairy Yuheng said: "You can place the point where you enter the top of the sky and the point where you leave the top of the sky, somewhere in the desolate ancient ruins."

"At that time, after going there, you can directly enter here through the jade card of reincarnation."

Chen Feng nodded.

Fairy Yuheng said again: "You can put it in my residence, it is safe and convenient."

Chen Feng did not refuse Fairy Yuheng's kindness, and took out the jade card of reincarnation, thinking to himself.

The same is true for Mei Wuxian.

Tiancun beast slaves naturally followed the two of them.

The next moment, as the hearts of the three of them flashed, suddenly, they felt dim and the stars shifted.

Chen Feng is also very familiar with this feeling.

The next moment, the three of them appeared in the familiar huge tree hole.

I also saw Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang.

The top of the sky is consistent with the time flow of the barren ruins.

Therefore, less than twenty days have passed here.

And seeing Chen Feng and others, Han Yu'er and Qingqiu shake light, naturally they were overjoyed.

Everyone is happy, so there is no need to mention it again.

By the stream, under the bonfire, everyone was talking and laughing.

Chen Feng and others, deliberately said something about the top of the sky.

However, I found that whenever the words came to the lips, there was the extremely tyrannical aura of the dominion of heaven, quietly hanging over his head.

It seems that as long as they dare to say a word, they will be directly obliterated, without any exception!

The three of them finally understood the feelings of those people before, why they knew it but didn't dare to say, and couldn't say it.

The secret of the top of the sky cannot be revealed, it is a death if revealed.

In this regard, Han Yu'er and Qingqiu shook off, but didn't care.

They only care about Chen Feng.

After resting for half a day, the three set out the next day.

However, after coming here, Chen Feng was indescribably uncomfortable, and it seemed that even his breathing had become stagnant, extremely difficult.

The whole body was heavy and stagnant, not half lively.

Chen Feng sighed slightly: "Sure enough, it is easy to change from frugality to luxury, but it is difficult to change from luxury to frugality."

"We just stayed at the top of the sky, where the stars are full of power, for a day, and we won't be used to it again when we return here!"

All three smiled.

After that, Mei had no time to distinguish the direction, and the Tiancun Beast Slave summoned the ghost wolf.

[Chapter 4562: Enter the ruins](#)

All the way to the west direction.

After about two days, the three of them came to the ground.

The ghost wolf stopped gently.

Chen Feng raised his face, looked at the huge cliff in front of him, and sighed softly: "Is this here?"

"No, to be precise..."

Mei Wuxian smiled bitterly and pointed to the front of the cliff: "It's here."

In front of the cliff, there was a huge swamp, completely dark.

It is much thicker than those lakes and seas, and in the swamp, there are countless skeletons of corpses, ups and downs, and it looks particularly gloomy and terrifying.

An unspeakable stench came out.

Chen Feng and Tiancun Beast Slave were dumbfounded: "Is this here?"

Mei Wuxian smiled bitterly: "Yes, I didn't expect that Grand Master would set the entrance of the ruins in such a place."

She shook her head: "Grandpa Patriarch is really peculiar, but I was prepared."

Mei Wuxian's palm spread out, and a bead gleamed in it.

This bead, the whole body was blue-purple, and there seemed to be sea waves rippling in it, as if it contained an entire ocean, which was indescribably comfortable.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and smiled, "Is this a drop of water?"

"Yes, and it's an extremely high-level water drop."

Mei Wuxian smiled like a little fox: "The water droplets of our Dragon Vein Continent, in this case, can't be used at all, the level is too low."

"I specially asked Fairy Yuheng to get this."

"The level of this water drop is not high. It is average at the top of the sky, but it is very strong at this barren ancient ruin. After all, it is the crush of the hierarchical world."

In the next moment, the three of them floated up and slowly sank towards the lake.

At the moment when she was about to touch the black swamp, Mei Wuxian also poured a force into the water bead, and suddenly a blue radiance flashed out of the water bead.

It directly forms a blue light ball with a diameter of about four meters, covering the three people.

The next moment, he sank into the black swamp.

Entering the Black Swamp, the scenery is even more terrifying.

There are stumps and arms everywhere, which have turned into corpses.

But many more even maintained the state they had just died, appearing more and more terrifying.

It's as if this is a mass grave where tens of thousands of people have been buried, and I don't know what happened here.

However, the three of them are also people who have seen the world, and they don't care much about it.

Chen Feng glanced around.

Under this pitch-black swamp, the visibility is quite low, but it is only about a hundred meters out.

The three of them were not affected within the scope of this water drop.

Fresh water vapor is permeated, breathing is exceptionally refreshing and comfortable.

With the drop of water, the three of them sank all the way, all the way.

Soon, Chen Feng estimated that he had sunk at least several thousand meters.

At this moment, suddenly, he felt a wave of powerful power fluctuations.

Then, I saw a dark shadow, from the lower left, slaying over.

When he came close, Chen Feng saw that it turned out to be a huge ancient Ming beast.

The form of this ancient beast is like a long snake magnified countless times.

The body is hundreds of meters long, and the surface is a black ossified armor, which looks very hard.

Xu is the reason for living in this landscape. It has no eyes at all.

It's just that a huge tentacled swaying back and forth, seeming to perceive the existence of Chen Feng and others.

The next moment, he opened the big mouth of the blood basin and bite hard at the three of them.

Chen Feng smiled coldly, the strength of this ancient Ming beast was not average, and in front of him, it was nothing.

Without Chen Feng's move, the Tianchou Beast Slave just slammed out.

Immediately, this huge snake-like ancient Ming beast directly bombarded and killed.

The next moment, everyone had a numb scalp.

It turned out that there were tens of thousands of snake-like Gu Ming beasts rushing towards the three of them.

The number is so disgusting that everyone sees it.

But it does not cause any substantial threat.

Chen Feng and the Celestial Beast Slave shot again and again, beheading an unknown number.

Finally, another tea time passed.

The three of them suddenly felt their feet sink and stepped on the ground.

They have actually reached the bottom.

Mei Wuxian had been here once before, and she was familiar with the road, leading the two of them all the way.

Soon, he came under a huge cliff.

After groping for a while, she found an inconspicuous stone.

On the back of the stone, there is a small palm pattern.

Mei has no time to press her hand on it and run her power.

It is the strength of her sect inheritance.

With the influx of Mei Wuxian's power, the handprint immediately sank.

She pressed down hard.

Suddenly, the mountain wall in front of him hummed loudly, and then a huge gap opened.

A green mist shone from it.

Everyone immediately felt very familiar.

This kind of green light clearly belongs to the power of the top of the sky!

Then, everyone stepped into it.

In front of him, a cyan light curtain appeared.

This cyan light curtain is like a huge wall, completely blocking the way everyone goes.

Above the light curtain, there are countless talisman, ups and downs.

That Fulu, if you look closely, is like an image of a Qingpao Taoist holding a whisk shrunk countless times.

Seeing everyone coming, suddenly, all the miniatures of the Taoist Qingpao, at the same time let out a low roar: "Who is coming? Dare to spy on the treasure of my real Qingyan!"

Following this roar, countless cyan lights diffused out of the cyan light curtain.

It turned into tens of thousands of cyan lightsabers in the air.

Extremely sharp and awe-inspiring!**ηOveLU\$B.coM**

There was a hidden murderous intention, and a formation was deployed, which instantly trapped the three of them.

It seems that as long as the three of them have an incorrect answer, they will be pierced by Wan Jian.

However, Chen Feng raised his brows lightly.

He faintly felt that something was wrong.

It seems that the power of these lightsabers is not very strong.

"Not for me who has been to the top of the sky, but for a normal six-star Wudi and seven-star Wudi, the power is not strong enough!"

"Why is this?"

Mei Wuxie immediately raised her voice and shouted: "The Patriarch is here, they are my companions, friends of life and death."

Then, he laughed and looked at the two of them: "I say these things, presumably Grandpa Master can't hear me?"

"Just use the power handed down from the grand master."

After all, grabbing the shoulders of the two.

Then, a gentle and gentle force surged out of his hands, wrapping the three of them, and walking towards the cyan light curtain first.

In an instant, the three of them entered without hindrance.

And those cyan lightsabers also faded back to the cyan light curtain.

Walked in easily.

After passing, there is a long passage behind it, with no end in sight.

[Chapter 4563: Finally found!](#)

There are obvious traces of artificial axe chiseling around.

There are also huge night pearls illuminating, bright as day, and blemishes can be seen.

On both sides of the cave walls, there is a pair of murals.

The mural seems to depict the life of a person.

Mei Wuxie said softly, "This is the life of the patriarch."

The three of them watched as they walked forward.

It took half an hour to finish reading these murals.

It also reached the end of the passage.

Chen Feng sighed softly, already knowing a little about the life of this ancient powerful man named Qingyan Zhenren.

True person Qingyan was originally born from an ordinary family in Longmai Continent, even poor.

But when he was seven years old, when he was herding cattle in the back mountain, he ran into a fairy.

Called by the immortal, set foot on the road of martial arts.

It's just that he is withdrawn, doesn't like to associate with people, and loves to be with those evil spirits in the mountains and forests.

Therefore, the reputation is not obvious in the dragon vein continent, and there are not many legends left.

However, this person is really a highly talented person, and also tough enough to have the points of a fairy in the past.

Therefore, he has become the strongest person in the Longmai Continent along the way.

In addition, in order to trace the traces of the immortals, I visited all the ruins of the small world that can be reached from the Dragon Vein Continent.

In the end, in the desolate ancient ruins, strayed into the top of the sky and got this great opportunity.

And he broke through countless difficulties and obstacles on the top of the sky.

At the top of the sky, he stayed for a hundred years.

In these hundred years, he not only possessed extremely strong strength himself, but also established a huge martial art!

The Tiancun Beast Slave exclaimed: "His school actually owns a fourth-grade fairy mountain?"

Chen Feng nodded: "I'm afraid, I'm afraid that his strength was many times stronger than Fairy Yuheng."

After all, the Beidou team only occupies a seventh-rank fairy mountain, which is three levels lower than the fourth-rank fairy mountain.

It can even be said that the two are not on the same level.

But what Chen Feng valued most was the penultimate scene of that painting.

In the last scene, the real person Qingyan was attacked and besieged by a powerful enemy.

The penultimate act was to answer a question that Chen Feng had always had before.

Before, Chen Feng thought: "Since True Person Qingyan is a person from the Dragon Vessel Continent and came to the top of the sky, he should know that the situation in the Dragon Vessel Continent is really special."

"So, did he go to find the truth about Dragon Vein Continent?"

And that picture gave Chen Feng an answer.

In the picture is a huge world, connected by mountains and rivers, covered by a sky.

The two characters in the letter are exactly: Dragon Vessel!

Chen Feng's heart jumped: "Is this the Longmai Continent?"

And he continued to look up, but he saw that there were countless people fighting in the sky.

It was so tragic that the sky was stained with blood.

Then, when the picture turned, the Dragon Vein Continent sank towards a dark and silent place.

Sink into the darkness!

Chen Feng secretly said in his heart: "This is the real reason why this situation occurred in the Dragon Vein Continent investigated by Master Qingyan?"

"What does this mean?"

"It's above the sky, there are countless powerful immortals fighting, which shattered this dragon vein continent, causing it to be what it is now?"

Chen Feng remembered those fairy legends again.

He kept this picture firmly in his mind.

Chen Feng and others walked to the end of the passage and a stone gate appeared in front of them.

Mei Wuxie said in a deep voice, "I was here last time, but I didn't go in."

On the stone gate, there are two handprints, and Mei has no time to press his hands in them, and strength gushes out.

The next moment, Shimen opened suddenly.

In front of everyone, a green light shone out.

They are more familiar with this kind of light.

It is the power of the top of the sky!

Everyone saw that behind the stone gate was a huge cave.

It is about several hundred meters high and has a radius of 500 meters.

This is an extremely quiet temple, solemn and majestic.

In the center of the palace, there is a high platform.

The platform is 36 meters high and consists of nine floors.

The high platform is built with a very special material.

It looks dark, but there is a golden light shining through it from time to time.

This golden light is extremely complex and dense, like cotton wool, like colorful clouds.

Misty and misty, seemingly true and imaginary.

At a glance, I felt that Caiyun seemed to have become her own.

And if you look closely, you will find that there are countless shadows inside.

An extremely strong soul breath burst out from it.

It's as if the souls of hundreds of thousands of people have been sealed inside.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows: "The material used on this high platform is an extremely rare spiritual jade."

And on this high platform, many lines of formations were also portrayed, mysterious and complicated, connected by roots.

Although I don't know how many years have passed, it still shone with silver light.

On the high platform, there seemed to be black fog.

Everyone climbed up the stairs and came to the top of the high platform.

After seeing the above, Chen Feng's eyes suddenly condensed.

And Mei Wuxian, already shaking slightly, tears in her eyes, her emotions almost beyond control.

It turned out that there were two things in the center of the high platform.

On a shabby futon, a skeleton sits cross-legged.

This skeleton, the whole body turned out to be the color of jade, and looked extremely gentle.

Beside, there is a huge black coffin.

The materials used are generally the same as those used for high-rise buildings.

Mei Wuxian was crying in tears in an instant, and walked two steps quickly, before it had turned into a skeleton.

Weeping crying: "Master Grandpa, Master Grandpa, I finally found you!"

She was already crying.

Chen Feng was silent for a while.

He knew that Mei Wuxie cried like this, not just for herself, nor for her ancestor.

But for their sect, those disciples for generations.

In order for them to go on and on, in order to curse, they had to find the trace of the ancestor.

For her own sake, all these years of suffering, all these torments!

Mei Wuxie cried bitterly, the tears falling on the bones.

The bone skeleton seemed to feel a little, but it turned out to be lightly glowing.

The bone skeleton also wore a cyan Dao robe, and did not know what material was woven, and it has not decayed.

After Mei Wuxie vented her emotions, Chen Feng sighed and stepped forward to lift her up and patted her shoulder lightly.

"It's not advisable to stay here for a long time. Let's get things done as soon as possible."

Mei has no time to nod and clear up her mood.

Everyone looked up. Standing on the high platform at this time, they could see a stone stele at the top of the high platform.

On the iron painted silver hook, sixteen characters are engraved:

Take my bones and get rid of the curse!

Break in, the treasure is revealed!

The meaning is obvious, as long as his descendants come here to constrict his bones, then his treasure can be taken away.

[Chapter 4564: Green Flame Excalibur!](#)

And the curse will also be lifted.

Seeing these words, Mei Wuxian almost couldn't help crying again.

She couldn't get more excited.

"This curse, the curse left by Patriarch, can finally be lifted?"

"I can finally become myself completely, without having to live for others?"

Mei Wuxian came to the bone skull, knelt down straight, and knocked her head three times.

Then, he whispered: "Master Grandpa, the younger generation of the sect, Mei has no time, now I will consolidate the bones for you."

After that, he was holding his bones and placed them in the giant coffin.

The bones were so heavy that it was extremely difficult for Mei to hold it up.

But she was still careful, trying to keep the white bones in the black giant coffin.

And the moment the bones entered the coffin, instantly, on the inner wall of the black giant coffin, a lot of light instantly lit up.

First, the light spots light up, and then there are lines connecting the light spots, like the lines of the formation.

These patterns also light up.

In the next moment, endless black light spread to the surroundings, with this huge black giant coffin as the core.

Almost instantly, it spread to the high platform.

On the high platform, thousands and tens of thousands of formation patterns are all lit up.

The entire high platform instantly turned black.

Obviously, a huge magic circle has been launched.

Almost just for an instant, the black light illuminates this space.

The circle is dazzling and the power flows.

In the next moment, those powers are concentrated on the black giant coffin.

A burst of dark light came out from the huge coffin, and with a click, it shone straight on the stone wall behind.

Thus, on the stone wall, a door split open.

It turned out that only by putting the bones in this black giant coffin can the mechanism be activated and the door can be opened.

Chen Feng slowly nodded, flying away, leaving the high platform, and seeing everything on the high platform clearly.

He said softly: "The formation on this high platform is really huge and complicated."

He landed on the high platform, looked around, or touched with his hands, sensing the surge of power, the seal carving of the runes, and nodding repeatedly.

Chen Feng is also very accomplished in the game.

Seeing this powerful formation at this time, it was naturally a little bit happy.

At this time, the spiritual energy here is almost boiling.

The reason for the boiling is not just because of the formation.

But because of that cracked door!

It turned out that at the moment when the door opened, there was an extremely sharp and sharp blue sword aura that came out of it.

How powerful is the sword energy?

In almost an instant, it turned into countless small blue swords in the air.

The blue light is shining, it seems to be burning, like a fire!

The small cyan sword flew back and forth.

Suddenly, he perceives the crowd, and immediately flies towards them.

However, instead of attacking, they flew back and forth, flying around in front of them, with a somewhat provocative intention.

Chen Feng frowned.

This little blue sword gave him a sense of great threat.

It seems that even when he encounters these small blue swords, he is in direct danger of being beheaded.

Chen Feng's eyes narrowed: "What is the origin of these little blue swords? Is this the treasure that Master Qingyan left in time?"

The three of them entered the portal.

As soon as I entered it, I felt dizzy and almost unable to open my eyes.

The extremely bright cyan light filled their sight in an instant.

Above the sky, there are countless blue lights and shadows.

Countless small green swords interspersed back and forth among them.

This huge cave with a height of a thousand meters and a radius of a thousand meters at a time was almost completely filled. At a glance, I don't know how many small cyan swords, how many cyan light and shadows!

After everyone entered, with a bang, the Shimen directly closed behind him.

The next moment, everyone's pupils shrank and their eyes moved forward.

At this moment, in front of everyone, on a stone platform, a long sword was inserted diagonally.

A cyan long sword like fire!

The whole body is like cyan colored glaze, there seems to be countless flames, gushing out from it, burning blazingly!

And countless small swords were generated from them, and flew around.

All these small cyan swords turned out to be the sword aura from this cyan long sword!

Everyone was stunned.

Chen Feng took a deep breath: "This little blue sword is so terrifying, even with my strength, it seems to be killed by it!"

"Can cause great harm to me!"

"And these small blue swords are turned out to be just the sword aura of this sword! They are not the main body at all!"

"The power of these small blue swords, compared to the body of this sword, is undoubtedly the light of the rice grains competing with the moonlight."

"The power of the body is at least tens or hundreds of times greater than the sword aura!"

"So, how terrifying is the power of this cyan long sword?"

It seems that when the three of them invaded, they offended the site of this small blue sword!

The cyan small sword shot fiercely at the three of Chen Feng.

Mei has no time to stand in front of the crowd, her arms raised, and a force that belongs to her teacher emerged.

Suddenly, these little blue swords showed extreme fear, and they quickly drifted back.

And the cyan long sword also trembled slightly.

Chen Feng clearly felt an extreme excitement, joy, and excitement from it!

The next moment, all the cyan small swords were swiped, and they were all absorbed by the cyan long sword!

Among the cyan long sword, a woman's voice came out.

It sounds young, she seems to be a girl of fifteen and sixteen, with a bit of coquettish and domineering, she said sharply: "Someone is here?"

"Have someone finally come from him?"

The voice echoed in the cave.

Mei Wuxian raised her voice: "Your Excellency, is the secret treasure left to me by Master Grandpa?"

However, this cyan long sword seemed to be unable to hear what she said.

Just shouted excitedly there, "Is his heir here? Is his heir here?"

At this time everyone saw that behind the stone platform, on the rock wall, there was an iron painted silver hook.

Written in large characters:

Qingyan Divine Sword, with me for thousands of years!

Reluctant to give up, buried at hand!

Sealed for thousands of years, waiting for fate!

My heir, you can draw this sword!

Unspeakable throbbing in everyone's hearts!

It turned out that this long sword was named: Qingyan Divine Sword!

In the name of the Excalibur, how strong will this sword be?

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, sincerely happy for Mei Wuxian.

Mei has no time to hide her excitement and move forward slowly.

Then, he stretched out his hand to hold the hilt of the cyan long sword, and the next moment, the power surged and penetrated into the long sword!

Suddenly, the long sword uttered a long and joyous roar.

[Chapter 4565: Qingyan Divine Sword goes back!](#)

Then, with a bang, the boulder was smashed directly.

This long sword was also pulled out directly by Mei Wuxian!

However, the simplicity and smoothness of this process made Chen Feng a little stunned.

"Why is it so easy to pull it out?"

At the next moment, Long Sword trembled violently.

Mei Wuxie exclaimed, unable to hold it.

In an instant, there was sword energy rising into the sky!

The sword energy soared to the sky, which was full of ten thousand feet, not only smashed the mountain walls above everyone's heads in an instant, but even directly sent the half of the mountain to fly!

Sword Qi rushed straight into the sky, more beautiful than the huge stars in the sky, and more brilliant!

Almost no one can compete with it!

But at this time, the movement of the sword energy rushing into the sky is visible even in a radius of tens of thousands of miles!

At this moment, within a radius of tens of thousands of miles, I don't know how many strong people suddenly got up.

Looking at this rushing sword aura, a look of horror appeared on his face.

Then, the color of horror turned into greed, and they went to the place where the sword energy rushed into the sky.

Mei Wuxie was overjoyed: "Is this the treasure left to me by the ancestor?"

This long sword, the color is clear and clear, the sword aura is soaring, and you can see it at a glance, extremely terrifying.

It is definitely a treasure!

Chen Feng smiled, nodded and slowly said: "This treasure, I'm afraid it has exceeded the scope of the Ninth Rank Divine Weapon."

"Even, it may not be as simple as going beyond a little bit."

He looked at Mei Wuxian, and laughed, "Innocuous, congratulations."

"With this long sword, your strength can definitely be greatly improved!"

Chen Feng is very happy that Mei has no time.

Mei has no time to hesitate for a moment, and said, "Brother Chen Feng, I just want to..."

Chen Feng knew what she was going to say, and immediately reached out: "No!"

"This treasure was left to you by your ancestor, and you may have to shed blood to recognize the master. You can only have one master in your life."

"I definitely don't want it, you keep it away!"

He is very serious.

Mei has no time to nod silently.

But at this time, the Tiancun Beast Slave exclaimed from the side and shouted: "I see, this is a treasure!"

"And it's a treasure of no low level!"

Since he saw the soaring sword aura just now, he has been stunned in the same place and said nothing for a while.

At this moment, he suddenly spoke.

The two of Chen Feng were stunned: "What is the treasure? How do you know?"

"I don't know how to know."

"It feels like when I saw this sword qi rushing into the sky just now, there seemed to be some seal broken in my heart."

Tiancun Beast Slave shook his head, with a confused face.

"I just know that this thing is called a treasure, a treasure, a weapon and magic weapon stronger than the Ninth Grade God Weapon, etc.!"

"It can be said that it is already used by the cultivator."

Chen Feng knew it.

I knew that this must have something to do with the mysterious origin of the Heavenly Cruel Beast Slave.

He must have awakened the memory related to it and learned that this long sword is a treasure.

Chen Feng was even more happy, and prepared to let Mei have no time to subdue him.

Since it was the thing left by his ancestor, Master Mei, it must be easy for Mei Wuxian to subdue it.

Mei Wuxia moved with her thoughts, but unfortunately, that Qingyan Divine Sword was not moved at all, nor could it come down.

At this time, the long sword was spinning crazily in the air, sending out a sharp scream of joy:

"Hahaha, I finally got out of trouble!"

"I, Qingyan Divine Sword!"

"I was sealed here for a full 86,000 years, and I finally got out of trouble! Hahahaha..."

She was extremely excited, but she didn't even pay attention to the master Mei Wuxian.

Chen Feng said softly: "No time, you may feel the connection between you and this long sword?"

Mei has no time to feel it, then shook her head: "No."

Chen Feng heard this, his expression unchanged, but suddenly raised his eyebrows and said:

"It turns out that the secret treasure your Patriarch left to you is this Azure Flame Divine Sword."

"I said it's no wonder that he still sealed several powerful magic weapon spirits outside."

"I think about it, I'm afraid she just woke up with insufficient strength and extremely weak, so she prepared the spirit for her to devour."

Tiancun Beast Slave and Mei had no time to listen, they were all shocked.

The two looked at each other, "What does Brother Chen Feng mean? There is no tool left outside!"

However, the two of them are also extremely experienced, and they did not deny what Chen Feng said.

At this moment, the spirit of the cyan long sword suddenly became excited after hearing the word 'ling'.

She screamed: "What? There are spirits outside? Are there several powerful spirits waiting for me to swallow?"

"I like to eat instrument spirit best!"

Above the long sword, a figure suddenly appeared.

This figure wore a blue dress with a strange shape.

But she was a girl who looked only fifteen or six years old, with picturesque eyebrows and extremely beautiful appearance.

However, his face was fierce and arrogant, and his eyes were vicious, almost gushing out.

Staring at Chen Feng's trio.

She suddenly let out a frantic roar: "Wait!"

"My mother, I waited for 86,000 years, 217 days, and five and a half hours, and finally it's time!"

"Hahaha, my mother finally waited until the day when she regained her freedom!"

She was trembling all over, and the muscles on her face twitched, making her look very terrifying.

When Chen Feng heard this, his heart sank fiercely.

Remember so clearly!

Qingyan Sword Spirit remembers so clearly every day, it can be seen how eager to get out of trouble, and how deep the resentment is in her heart!

In the next moment, Qing Yan Jian Ling looked at Mei Wuxia.

The Qingyan Divine Sword also pointed at Mei Wuxian, murderous intent rushing out frantically.

Seeing that, he was going to kill Mei Wuxiao directly!

Qingyanjian smiled grimly: "Are you my new master?"

"Just because you deserve it?"

"Then, I will kill you first, and then..."

She looked at Chen Feng: "Didn't you just say that there are a few powerful spirits waiting for me to swallow? Later, when I swallow those spirits, I can leave you a whole body!"

Mei Wuxia was shocked!

"You want to kill me? You want to kill me?"

"You are the secret treasure left to me by Master Grandpa!"

Mei Wuxian dared to say: "It's impossible, since Grand Master left me this treasure!"

"On that day, he will definitely seal you well, it is absolutely impossible to leave such a disaster!"

Mei didn't have time to think about it.

How could her ancestor master, such a meticulous personality, leave such a big loophole?

Qingyan Sword Spirit giggled and said, "The old thing, of course, will not leave this loophole."

"It's just that the old thing at the time did not have enough strength."

"He was seriously injured, his strength was not one in ten, his vitality was extremely exhausted, and he was even unable to completely seal me!"

[Chapter 4566: Fall into the game](#)

She laughed wildly: "I really want to thank his enemy!"

"Otherwise, I will still be sealed by him, and now I still have to obey your orders!"

She looked at Mei Wuxian with a hate on her face: "I have been humiliated by that old man for decades, do I have to be humiliated by you for decades?"

"Are you worthy?"

The next moment, the Qingyan Divine Sword, with an overwhelming sword aura, was going to kill Mei Wuxian.

With a sword cut, Chen Feng and others felt their bodies shudder at the same time!

That fierce murderous intent almost made their bodies unable to move!

A sword slashed out, instantly occupying their entire sight!

Although it was Mei Wuxie who was hacking, both Chen Feng felt that they would be directly smashed by this sword!

There is no possibility of resistance at all!

With one sword, there is simply no way to stop it!

It seems that under this sword, all three of them will be crushed into powder!

It is worthy of a treasure-level divine sword. In front of it, Chen Feng and others seem to have no power to fight back!

The power of a sword, so much so!

Chen Feng estimated that it would be very difficult for Fairy Yuheng to block this sword!

The power of a sword, as if the sky can be split!

Both Mei Wuxian and Tianchou Beast Slave were full of horror!

At this time, Chen Feng did not panic at all, and took a step forward, blocking the two behind him.

Then he touched his nose, looked at Qingyan Sword Spirit, smiled and said, "Qingyan Sword Spirit, now, I give you one last chance."

"Honestly admit defeat and kneel down to beg for mercy."

"Then take the initiative to give Mei Wuxie blood to recognize the master! Let her be your master!"

"Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless."

Hearing Chen Feng's words, Qingyan Sword Spirit was taken aback for a moment.

Then, as if he heard Tianda's joke, he uttered a wild laugh:

"Am I right?"

"You are just a six-star martial emperor, but me? I am a fourth-grade treasure! I am a fourth-grade treasure! Do you understand?"

Her attitude is extremely arrogant.

The hand almost hits Chen Feng's face!

"Fourth Grade Treasure, what level of Star Soul Martial God Realm powerhouse is equivalent to? Do you understand?"

"I don't know how many times stronger than you! Do you understand?"

She looked at Chen Feng and shook her head repeatedly: "Are you crazy? Just you? You still want to deal with me?"

Chen Feng looked at Qingyan Jianling and smiled: "Yes, you are right."

"You are great, but by the way!"

He grinned: "I can deal with you!"

Even Tiancun Beast Slave and Mei Wuxian were stunned.

But then, there was excitement in his eyes.

They know that Chen Feng never scares people by falsehood.

Since he said there is a way, then there is a way.

Qingyan Jian Ling was stunned: "How to deal with me?"

Chen Feng did not lie.

This Qingyan Sword Spirit is indeed very powerful, extremely powerful.

Unfortunately, Chen Feng has a way to deal with her.

Moreover, being able to deal with her miserably.

Chen Feng looked at Qingyan Jianling, and suddenly smiled, "Do you know what kind of mistake you made?"

Qing Yan Jian Ling suddenly felt an extremely bad feeling in his heart.

Seeing Chen Feng's smile, she suddenly felt unspeakable heart palpitations, as if she had committed a terrible mistake.

And then, the situation will be extremely bad!

She instinctively said: "What's wrong?"

Chen Feng grinned: "You shouldn't, you shouldn't, shouldn't leave the Qingyan Divine Sword!"

The next moment, in front of Chen Feng, a huge erect pupil suddenly appeared!

The blue rays of light swept across the Qingyan Sword Spirit in an instant!

Heaven and Earth's repetitive reincarnation magic has already been launched in a sudden!

When Chen Feng said those words, Qingyan Jianling's complexion suddenly changed, and an extremely ominous premonition surged in his heart.

He wanted to return to the Qingyan Divine Sword instantly.

But it's too late!

The blue light enveloped her, and Qingyan Sword Spirit felt the sky spin in an instant.

In the next moment, she felt that an extremely huge suction force was passed over in an instant.

Qingyan Sword Spirit only felt that he could not control his whole body, his pupils contracted sharply, and he roared sharply:

"Boy, you lied to me just now! Did you make the game?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Smart."

Of course, in fact, all this fell into Chen Feng's game.

If she didn't leave Qingyan Divine Sword, Chen Feng really couldn't deal with her.

Moreover, she wrapped the extremely sharp Qingyan Divine Sword and chopped it down, and Chen Feng and others had nothing but death.

Therefore, after Chen Feng discovered that something was wrong with her, he immediately realized that she was going to trick her out!

And Chen Feng had seen Qi Ling swallow each other.

He knew very well that the devouring of spirits was actually no different from the devouring of human warriors.

It's impossible to swallow the opponent with the weapon you hold yourself.

For example, the Qingyan Sword Spirit was hidden inside the long sword, and wanted to swallow the outer tool spirit, and incorporated the opponent into the long sword.

Isn't that equivalent to inviting the other party to your home?

That is to lead a wolf into the room!

Maybe he couldn't swallow the other party, but was beaten up by the other party!

What an unwise move?

Therefore, generally speaking, the Devourer Spirit requires two Appearance Spirits to appear.

And the weapon spirit that possesses the weapon will regard his weapon as the last line of defense.

If the strength is inferior to the opponent and cannot swallow the opponent, then the opponent's weapon spirit will have no choice but to hide in his own weapons.

Why can't the opponent's weapon spirit enter his weapon?

It's simply to keep the opponent out desperately!

The Qingyan Sword Spirit had just awakened, and it was just when his weakness needed tonic.

So Chen Feng was certain that after he said those words, he would be lured out by Qingyan Sword Spirit.

After all, she had never put herself in the eyes.

Qingyan Sword Spirit felt that the sky was spinning, and the stars were moving.

When she woke up again, she felt a little fuzzy in her consciousness.

My own memory is also mottled, it seems that I can't remember anything.

She felt that her body was extremely stiff and heavy, as if being sealed in a body, and her mind could not work.

She couldn't remember anything, everything was blurred.

There is only one thought in my mind: "Where is this? Why am I here?"

Then she saw a beam of light.

She gradually gained wisdom, and gradually her own thoughts.

There was a thought suddenly in her heart: "This feeling is very familiar, this, is this when I just gave birth to spiritual wisdom?"

The next moment, she heard a scream.

Then, a mouthful of blood sprayed on the body of her sword, slowly infiltrating in, so that her spirit and wisdom increased a bit.

She vaguely remembered: "This seems to be my first master?"

"He was pierced with a sword in his chest, and blood spurted out, drowning me!"

[Chapter 4567: I served it!](#)

Her spirit was muddled and moved forward.

Heaven and earth repetitively reincarnate magical arts, in the space that belongs to them alone.

In the huge pupils, scenes are constantly changing.

That is the past memories of Qingyan Jianling.

Chen Feng stood there, his eyes condensed calmly, and he stared unblinkingly.

In fact, there are not many things in Qingyan Sword Spirit's memory.

After all, as the sword spirit of a long sword, it was already very late for her to have consciousness.

Probably the Qingyan Divine Sword was cast, and within three thousand years, seven owners were replaced.

She didn't realize consciousness until the eighth master.

And her eleventh master is the real person Qingyan.

Chen Feng even saw the real person Qing Yan in the memory of Qing Yan Jian Ling.

It was a tall, white beard and a Taoist who didn't look angry and pretentious. He had a sense of immortality.

In Qingyan Sword Spirit's memory, there are not many situations about True Person Qingyan.

She is the strongest among the weapons of True Person Qingyan, but also the one that is rarely used passively.

Weapons of this level would never be easily used if it weren't for encountering an enemy of the strongest.

However, although there are only a few fragments, Chen Feng took it very seriously.

This time, Chen Feng did not directly intercept a fragment and enter his soul into the repetitive reincarnation of heaven and earth, but watched quietly outside. *NovelUSb.COM*

Chen Feng sighed slightly after reading all the memories of Qingyan Sword Spirit.

There was a touch of clarity in his eyes, and he said softly: "That's how it is."

Chen Feng was silent for a moment, then his heart moved.

As a result, memories reincarnate.

Finally, Chen Feng waited for what he wanted to see, the picture in Qingyan Sword Spirit's memory.

That was also the most thrilling and tragic battle of Real Person Qingyan in her memory.

In that battle, True Person Qingyan faced his most powerful enemy after entering the top of the sky.

The two played dimly and violently.

Even the Green Flame Divine Sword he was fighting broke directly!

This is also the most important reason why Chen Feng chose this segment.

This battle was so tragic that Mortal Qingyan even the Qingyan Divine Sword was thrown out, and at all costs, the Qingyan Divine Sword was almost cut off.

Later, the Qingyan Divine Sword was reconnected and recast by him with stronger metal and secret methods.

But at least in this segment, the Qingyan Divine Sword was the weakest and most painful time!

"It's this time!"

When Chen Feng thought, his figure flashed, and he sank into the memory of Qingyan Sword Spirit!

A huge expanse of space, the whole body is the color of platinum, as if the purest metal casting.

Here is the residence of the Qingyan Sword Spirit in the Qingyan Divine Sword.

After all, this is the inside of Qingyan Divine Sword.

Of course, all this is just the memory of Qingyan Sword Spirit.

Qingyan Sword Spirit was lying there and let out a scream.

Her body was almost broken in two, and her breath was extremely weak.

The next moment, suddenly, a light and shadow flashed in front of her, and a figure suddenly appeared.

Stand with your hands, relaxed.

Qing Yan Jian Ling looked up, and he could see that face clearly.

The next moment, all of a sudden, all of them disappeared!

She suddenly recovered her memory! Suddenly thought of his situation!

Suddenly I knew something.

Because she recognized the person in front of her!

It was Chen Feng that seemed to be filled with all the figures at the end of her sight!

"Chen Feng, it turned out to be you? Why am I here? Why are you here?"

Chen Feng smiled: "Think about it, think about it again."

Qingyan Sword Ling was taken aback for a moment, then his thoughts changed, his complexion suddenly changed, and he exclaimed: "This is my memory! You are in my memory now!"

"Yes."

Chen Feng smiled: "Now, what appears in front of you is my soul body."

"And here is your soul body."

"All in all, let's put it briefly, I'm afraid you are too stupid to understand."

Chen Feng smiled and flicked his fingers: "With your current soul strength, as long as I crush you here, then your soul will disappear."

"Oh, forget, you only have the soul body."

Chen Feng smiled: "Then you will die."

Qingyan Sword Spirit's heart jumped fiercely, but he still didn't believe it.

"Boy, don't think you can fool me!"

Chen Feng shook his head.

"I have to say, Qingyan Sword Spirit, you are really stupid. If I am not sure, why would I use this trick?"

"I brought you here, how could it be possible that there is no means to deal with you?"

In the next moment, Chen Feng ran a finger down!

That's right, he just crushed it with a finger.

But Qingyan Sword Spirit felt that that finger seemed to be the whole world.

With this finger smashed down, it seemed that the whole world was pressing down against him!

At this moment, she felt that she had a sense of dispersal.

It seems that this time, you can break your body to pieces, and it will be over!

She knew immediately that Chen Feng had no falsehood!

He really has this ability!

Press this one finger, and you will lose your soul and disappear completely in this world!

Qingyan Sword Spirit screamed in horror: "No, don't kill me!"

There is no more arrogance just now, here again and again begging.

Chen Feng's fingers paused, but they still hung over her head, smiling and saying, "Give me a reason not to kill you."

"you....."

Qingyan Sword Spirit trembled: "If you kill me, the power of Qingyan Divine Sword will drop by 60%!"

"Don't you want your companion to control the Qingyan Divine Sword? Are you willing?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Compared with the Qingyan Divine Sword that may be backlashed at any time, I would rather accept the Qingyan Divine Sword's power loss!"

After that, the finger was slowly pressed down again.

In the next moment, Qingyan Sword Spirit will turn into fly ash.

Qingyan Sword Spirit, with his liver and guts torn apart, he was extremely afraid, and screamed: "No, no!"

Suddenly she knelt to the ground, repeatedly kowtow: "I admit it, I take it, can't I take it?"

Chen Feng smiled: "How can I believe it?"

"I swear, I swear!"

Qing Yan Jian Ling said repeatedly.

However, his eyes drooped, but he showed a bit of sullenness.

"Now here, you can humiliate me wantonly. After I go back, after I return to the Qingyan Divine Sword, I will cut you all into flesh!"

When she was secretly ruthless in her heart, Chen Feng suddenly smiled and added: "Swear in the name of the Lord of Heaven."

Qingyan Jianling's face changed dramatically,

A bleak smile on his face: "Chen Feng, you are still not a human being? Why do you know everything? Why can you bet any of my retreats!"

She knew at this time that it was impossible to get through in front of Chen Feng.

[Chapter 4568: Recognize the Lord](#)

Chen Feng smiled slightly and leaned over gently: "Thank you for the compliment."

Qing Yan Jian Ling was full of tragic face, and stood up straight.

Then, above the body, a burst of green light flashed.

She raised her right hand high and shouted loudly: "Heavenly Dao Master, I Qingyan Sword Spirit, swear here!"

"He will recognize that Mei has no time to be the master, and he will recognize the master with a drop of blood, and will never betray."

"Work for her and never betray!"

"Heaven is the ruler, please tell me!"

The voice fell, and above the sky, a cloud of green light flashed.

Then, the majestic voice of the Lord of Heaven slowly sounded: "Oath, I already know."

"If you don't recognize Mei as the master in a cup of tea, you will surely be wiped out!"

The sound faded slowly.

Qingyan Sword Spirit looked at Chen Feng with a bit of flattery: "Is it all right now?"

When Chen Feng watched from the side, he was also shocked.

"This heavenly Dao rules, really powerful."

"Not only does everything on the top of the sky be controlled by him, even this barren ancient ruin is thousands of miles away from the top of the sky, but also in the miraculous space of my heaven and earth's repeated reincarnation, his power can be shrouded here? "

This heaven ruler is really omnipotent!

"What kind of powerful existence is this?"

Moreover, the remark just now made Chen Feng even more aware.

Tiancun Beast Slave and Mei Wuxian, suddenly, the Qingyan Sword Spirit was absorbed by those huge blue pupils.

And then, Chen Feng was also stuck in the local area.

Both of them knew that Chen Feng was using Heaven and Earth's reincarnation magic and hurriedly protected him.

After a while, Chen Feng suddenly showed a smile at the corner of his mouth and slowly opened his eyes.

The next moment, Qingyan Sword Spirit also appeared.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and said lightly: "Let's start!" *noVelus&.COM*

Qingyan Sword Spirit took a deep breath, gritted his teeth, but didn't dare not listen.

She walked up to Mei Wuxian and said, "I would like to recognize you as the master."

Mei Wuxie was overjoyed and glanced at Chen Feng: "Brother Chen Feng, I know you have a way."

Then, the Qingyan Sword Spirit returned to the Qingyan Divine Sword.

Then, the Qingyan Divine Sword came to Mei Wuxian.

Mei has no time to hold the Qingyan Divine Sword, and his fingers slowly stroked its surface.

Suddenly, dozens of drops of essence and blood fell on the finger, and it instantly penetrated into the green flame divine sword.

Above the Qingyan Divine Sword, there was a lot of light.

In an instant, the suction power increased.

On Mei Wuxian's hands, blood was flowing like a shot.

Her face also turned pale immediately.

Obviously, the Qingyan Divine Sword is too high in level and too powerful, and it is not a simple matter to recognize the master with the drop of blood.

But Mei Wuxiao didn't back down, gritting her teeth, instead she took the initiative to spur her blood.

Finally, after an unknown period of time, Mei Wuxian's face was pale as paper.

The figure was shaky, almost unable to hold it.

But, at this moment, the suction was reduced.

A group of blue rays of light hovered up like a long dragon, and then slammed into Mei Wuxian's body!

Mei Wuxiao's figure suddenly tightened, spreading her arms, the blue skirt fluttering in the wind.

The Qingyan Divine Sword was also slowly floating behind her.

There was a burst of dragons, and the cyan light continuously poured into Mei Wuxian's body.

Mei Wuxian's face was instantly ruddy.

After a while, she opened her eyes and groaned softly.

Immediately, the Qingyan Divine Sword danced around her.

Mei Wuxia opened her eyes and laughed happily: "Brother Chen Feng, it's done!"

Following her thoughts, the Qingyan Divine Sword flickered from left to right, and there was no lag in driving it.

There was also a sense of spiritual communion with this Qingyan Divine Sword in Mei Wuxie's heart.

The Celestial Remnant Beast Slave said excitedly: "How powerful can you use this sword? Is it the same as the momentum of the Azure Flame Divine Sword just now?"

He rubbed his hands and said with excitement: "If this is the case, aren't we invincible?"

"Go straight back and cut Snake Seventeen with one sword."

Chen Feng also laughed, he was also quite curious about the power of this Qingyan Divine Sword.

Mei had no time to smile and felt a little.

Suddenly, a face collapsed.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and said, "What's wrong?"

Mei Wuxia stomped her foot fiercely and shouted: "Qingyan Sword Spirit, you come out for me, what's going on!"

Qingyan Sword Spirit came out with droopy eyebrows, obviously a little wilting.

"You can't blame me for this!"

"To blame, you have to blame Real Person Qingyan."

The two said that Chen Feng only knew about it.

Qingyan Sword Spirit smiled bitterly and said: "In fact, that sword just now is indeed the regular power of this long sword."

"But that's also a sword that I can only cut after tens of thousands of years of strength."

"Such an offensive can only cut a sword."

"In other words..."

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and said: "Actually, this long sword is so powerful, but you haven't used it now? You can't do it, right?"

Qingyan Sword Spirit nodded.

"Now, I am so weak that I can only exert one percent of its power at most."

"and....."

She glanced at the Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave: "If you want to use the power of this sword, the master can't do it without exhausting his whole body!"

"At most, it can only emit 10% of its power."

"I'm afraid that with her current strength, this powerful sword will kill her."

Chen Feng listened and was silent.

Qingyan Sword Spirit did not lie.

Even if Mei Wuxia fought her life, she could only exert 10% of her power.

On weekdays, it can only exert one percent of its power.

At this moment, there were a few breaths quickly approaching here.

In a blink of an eye, five figures appeared.

Then, he landed quickly and directly surrounded Chen Feng and others.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows.

These five people are not young anymore, with all white beard and hair, and different body types.

The weapons in hand are also different.

But all five of them wore the same clothes, with a mountain embroidered on the clothes.

The five breaths are not weak, about the six-star Wudi.

In the deserted ruins, he can be regarded as a master.

As soon as they landed, almost all their eyes fell on Mei Wuxian's hands, on the Qingyan Divine Sword.

Suddenly, there was a flash of greed in his eyes.

"Hahaha, the sword aura is rising to the sky, there really is a strange treasure born here!"

"It seems that the treasure should be this divine sword!"

"This long sword is extremely tyrannical, what level is it? Eighth-rank or ninth-rank?"

Someone laughed and said: "Look at your vision? Why can't you go beyond the realm of the gods and reach the treasure?"

The speaker is a thin old man.

Although thin and seemingly inconspicuous, it has the strongest breath.

Moreover, faintly among these five people, it is the leading position.

He looked at the Qingyan Divine Sword, and his saliva almost dripped out.

[Chapter 4569: The power of the Qingyan Divine Sword!](#)

"This sword may even have reached the level of a treasure!"

When everyone listened, they all took a breath.

The thin old man swept his eyes to the crowd, and said lightly: "This divine sword is my lone mountain, so don't think about it."

"But..."

He smiled: "After getting the hand, you can come to me to borrow it when something happens."

The other elders all cursed secretly in their hearts, but they didn't dare to say anything more, they just made promises.

Five people are talking here like no one else.

Even, they were already deciding on the ownership of this Qingyan Divine Sword, and did not pay attention to the three of Chen Feng at all.

It seems that this thing is in their pocket.

Chen Feng held his arms, with a sneer at the corner of his mouth, just standing there watching the five people like a clown.

It's just the strength of the six-star Wudi, who dare to grab Chen Feng and the others?

I simply think I have lived too long.

Gu Yifeng and others finally finished talking.

He turned his head, looked at the three of Chen Feng, and said lightly: "This divine sword is extremely high-level."

"The three of you, but humble people, don't deserve to have such treasures at all."

"Hand it over now, and spare you not to die."

He was arrogant, as if he had given Chen Feng so much favor to them.

Chen Feng touched his nose and looked at Tiancun Beast Slave and Mei Wuxian: "They, seem to want to grab us?"

Mei Wuxia and Tiancun Beast Slave both laughed out loud.

These people really don't have long eyes!

Hearing Chen Feng's words, Gu Yifeng was taken aback, and then all five people laughed.

"Boy, are you a fool?"

"Yes, we are here to grab you! Are you nonsense?"

"You juniors, low strength, we rob you, what can you do?"

They looked at Chen Feng's trio with playful eyes.

Chen Feng is no more than six-star Wudi, but Mei Wuxiao can't reach this level.

As for the beast slaves, they couldn't see their strength.

But before they want to come, how strong can the three young people be?

The strongest is just Six Star Wudi.

On their side, there are five six-star Wudi, and Gu Yifeng is almost close to the strength of the seven-star Wudi!

Wouldn't it be easy to deal with these three young people?

Chen Feng suddenly smiled, smiling very happily.

Then, the smile on his face suddenly disappeared without a trace.

He looked at the five people, and said lightly: "Now, everyone has a left arm, and then!"

He coldly spit out a word: "Get out!"

Suddenly, the five people were taken aback.

Then, all the rage!

In the rage, with unspeakable contempt: "Boy, how dare you talk to your grandpa like this?"

"It's just a six-star Wudi, do you think you are very strong?"

"Do you think you will be the opponent of the five of us?"

"You say that, you are looking for a dead end!"

Gu Yifeng's face was even colder: "Shame on your face, right?"

"Okay, kid, I've decided!"

He lit Chen Feng and Tianchou Beast Slave with his hand: "I will kill you two, then..."

He looked at Mei Wuxiao, with a lustful look on his face.

"This little lady, she has a nice look. Before we die, let us brothers enjoy it."

Chen Feng's face became cold, and the murderous intent in his eyes gradually rose, and he wanted to do it.

At this moment, Mei Wuxie suddenly smiled and looked at Chen Feng: "Brother Chen Feng, I just got this Qingyan Divine Sword."

"Why don't you just use them to try your sword?"

Although she was smiling on her face, there was a murderous intent in her eyes.

Mei Wuxian has never been a soft-hearted person.

She has been through the rivers and lakes for a long time, and she has known for a long time what kind of people should be dealt with and what methods should be used!

Chen Feng was taken aback, then smiled and said, "Okay."

Mei Wuxian turned her head, looked at Gu Yifeng and others, suddenly a bloodthirsty and cold expression appeared on her face:

"You old things, now, die!"

With her soft drink, the Qingyan Divine Sword suddenly came out of its sheath!

Sword forward, cut down fiercely!

Countless cyan sword auras turned into small arrows, arranged in arrays, extremely strict and murderous.

Gu Yifeng and the others were taken aback for a moment, and then a touch of horror appeared on their faces.

They felt that although the sword formation formed by this blue sword aura had not yet come to the body, they seemed to have already penetrated themselves!

"This long sword is so powerful?"

In the hearts of everyone, a bit of fear could not help but they looked towards the lonely peak.

Gu Yifeng was afraid in his heart, but his greed concealed his reason.

He yelled frantically: "Brothers, this little lady is low-powered, only relying on this divine sword!"

"We can kill her as long as we break her sword formation!"

"Killing her and robbing this divine sword is equivalent to raising our strength several great levels out of thin air!"

In the eyes of everyone, greed was revealed. *NovelLust.coM*

At this level, everyone knows how difficult it is to upgrade.

For decades, it may not have been able to improve.

And as long as you have this sword, you can immediately increase your strength.

Who can resist this temptation?

Gu Yifeng and the others rushed forward with a roar.

Mei Wuxie smiled contemptuously: "Looking for death!"

The next moment, the blue sword energy rushed forward fiercely, overwhelming the sky!

There were not as many small swords as the cyan sword aura that appeared at this time, but there were hundreds of them.

In an instant, they enveloped these five people and killed them fiercely!

The first to bear the brunt is the lonely peak.

He let out a low growl, the long knife was out of its sheath, and he swung several moves one after another.

Every move is exquisite, and it contains powerful power, and the strength of the six-star Wudi peak is fully revealed.

The long sword danced out, drew a burst of blue blades in the air.

The water that threw his defenses around him couldn't get in, and the knife couldn't get in.

There is also a smug look on his face.

In his opinion, under these few moves, the green sword aura is absolutely impossible to penetrate.

But the next moment, his expression was frozen.

That blue sword aura, silently, blasted fiercely on the blue sword light!

The blue sword light was actually like paper, directly penetrated by the blue sword energy.

Then, the cyan sword qi fell on his body fiercely.

The next moment, Gu Yifeng let out an extremely screaming scream, his body was directly penetrated by the blue sword energy, and there were so many holes that he didn't know.

Gu Yifeng howled frantically, and blood spurted out like a fountain.

But the next moment, his scream was covered by several other screams.

Gu Yifeng looked back with difficulty.

As soon as I saw, several other people were also covered in blood, screaming frantically.

Even under this blue sword aura, they couldn't even stop one move, they were all beheaded!

The last one, seeing the situation is not good, fled madly.

It also failed to escape the end of being killed!

The five of them fell to the ground, and the blood spread out instantly, forming a small lake.

[Chapter 4570: There are treasures?](#)

The screams are endless.

Although their vitality is stubborn and they are not dead yet, their vitality is constantly disappearing.

Gu Yifeng howled frantically: "What kind of sword is this? Why is it so powerful? How can it be so powerful?"

In their eyes at this time, there is no more arrogance, some are just fear, despair, and regret!

Even Mei Wuxian was stunned!

Qingyan Divine Sword, a blockbuster, the first time I saw blood, it was so amazing!

This power made him a little shocked.

The cyan sword aura is really terrifying, there is no earth-shaking power, not even movement.

They just kept silent, and quietly penetrated their defenses and bodies.

Like rain in spring and night, moistening things are silent, but everywhere.

They regretted to the extreme in their hearts, regretted that they should not be confused, and howled one after another!

"Can we control these treasures?"

"I'm so regretful! I dared to provoke such strong people!"

Chen Feng looked at this power and nodded slowly.

Mei Wuxian's current realm is only four-star Wudi, but after using the Qingyan Divine Sword, she has the tyrannical strength that can kill six-star Wudi.

Of course, it was only able to kill Six-Star Wudi.

Mei Wuxia felt extremely happy in her heart.

With a chuckle, the Qingyan Divine Sword was sheathed.

But at this moment, she suddenly turned pale, and her figure shook heavily.

Mei Wuxie was silent for a moment, and said slowly: "I can only use the ability of the Qingyan Divine Sword that I can use normally now."

"With the power of the Qingyan Divine Sword itself, a sword formation formed by countless Qingyan Sword Qis has been constructed, which is sufficient to kill the powerhouse of the Six-Star Martial Emperor."

"But the highest, it can only deal with the six-star peak, and the seven-star Wudi can't deal with it!"

Chen Feng nodded.

Mei Wuxie continued: "There is another ultimate move to press the bottom of the box."

She hesitated for a moment, but still said: "It is to turn these countless green flame sword qi into one, named Wan Jian Guiyi."

"This move combines ten thousand swords into one. Once used, it is extremely powerful and can inflict great damage on the enemy."

"However, with this trick, the Qingyan Sword Spirit will suffer severe injuries, and the Qingyan Divine Sword may even be destroyed."

"And I will also be exhausted. There is a 90% chance that I will be sucked up and die!"

Chen Feng said solemnly: "In any case, don't use this trick, understand?"

"After I go back, I will find a way to restore the strength of the Qingyan Divine Sword and improve your strength at the same time."

"Try to exchange strong enough swordsmanship, but!"

He seemed a little worried, and he exhorted again: "You remember, don't use this trick! Anyway!"

Chen Feng's expression was serious.

Mei has no time to know that he is thinking of himself, and smiles sweetly: "Don't worry, I save it."

Now, Mei Wuxian's strength should be at least about the level of Mad Tiger.

At the top of the sky, he has the ability to protect himself.

As for the crazy tiger, when Chen Feng and the others left, Fairy Yuheng left him behind, or there are some special ways to train him.

Chen Feng felt very relaxed.

He had always worried about Mei's innocence, and feared that he could not protect him.

At this time, Mei Wuxian finally had enough self-protection ability.

After seeing the sword light in the sky, it is definitely not just Gu Yifeng and others who came here.

There are many others who have not shown themselves in the dark.

It's just that Lonely Peak is the strongest among them.

They faintly looked here to observe the situation here, once the Gu Yifeng and others succeeded, these people would come up like vultures.

After all, Guyifeng is better than them, but not so much.

They still have the confidence to separate a piece of meat from it.

Even if you can't grab this long sword that seems to be a treasure, you can at least get a piece of it.

However, the scene that happened here made them breathe stagnant one by one.

Among them, the strongest Lonely Peak was killed by a sword!

Five people in Lonely Peak, five six-star Wudi level powerhouses, were all beheaded by this sword, and there was no resistance!

this moment. They just knew what is tyrannical!

Just realized that these young men and women are definitely not something they can provoke!

All these people were trembling with fear.

Not to mention going forward to **** it, and even dare not even move, for fear that Chen Feng and others would come to him.

As everyone knows, Chen Feng and others simply don't bother to pay attention to them.

These ants, as long as they don't come to die, Chen Feng doesn't bother to bother at all.

Chen Feng looked around.

The Celestial Beast Slave asked in surprise, "Big Brother, what are you looking for?"

Chen Feng did not answer, but motioned for him to come with him.

After spinning in this huge cave for a while, Chen Feng suddenly raised his brow and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Came to a rock wall somewhere.

Then, punch out!

With a bang, a big hole was directly sunken there.

In front of everyone, a jade box lay quietly there.

Among them, there are several treasures faintly revealed from the translucent jade box.

Mei Wuxie said in surprise: "There are still treasures here?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "In the cave where we came just now, there was nothing but a dry bone."

"And here, there is only one sword."

Just now Chen Feng felt something was wrong.

Master Qingyan was so brilliant at the beginning, how could he leave this little relic?

After looking for it, I really learned something.

However, Chen Feng still had some doubts in his eyes.

"Why, these relics should be placed separately from the long sword?"

Mei Wuxian took out the jade box and opened it with trembling hands.

There was a bit of expectation in the eyes of everyone.

There is no doubt that what is placed in this jade box is the real Qingyan, this person who can almost be called the ancient power, the most precious treasure in his life!

When the jade box was opened, the first thing that caught your eye was a reincarnation jade card.

It has been yellowed, obviously the years are old.

This is naturally the jade card of reincarnation of the real Qingyan.

Mei Wuxian put away the treasure, and then looked at the second treasure.

The second treasure is a key.

A bronze key.

It is one foot long and the workmanship is very rough. It looks like an ordinary person made it randomly.

There are even many burrs on it, and the edges and corners are not polished.

But when Chen Feng and others looked at it, they all looked happy.

Because, this bronze key exudes a bit of ancient aura, and the cyan light around it is faint.

This means that it is the thing on top of the sky!

"This is the secret treasure flowing from the top of the sky!"

Chen Feng is very sure that this treasure is definitely not low.

And there is a deep and dark meaning on it, which seems to contain a very strange power!

However, Chen Feng and others didn't know what it was, so they had to skip it.

