

## Peerless 4661

### [Chapter 4661: come! Kneel down! beg me!](#)

An old man in a green robe smiled and said, "Little friend Chen Feng, if you come to our town of Yuan Xianguan, you will first offer treasures that are no less than the second-tier treasure."

"Furthermore, I'll give you a star pill that will help you condense your star soul and become a star soul martial god!"

The crowd was in an uproar.

"The price that Zhenyuan Xianguan took out is not cheap!"

"Yeah, just a star pill that shines on the original heart, thrown on the top of the sky, is enough for many forces to fight for it."

To break into the Star Soul Martial God Realm, the most difficult thing is to condense the Star Soul.

The most difficult thing to condense the star soul is to sense the stars of the heavens.

Pointing the star pill by illuminating the original heart can help people feel the stars of the heavens and is extremely precious.

Next to him was a middle-aged man wearing a short red robe, sturdy physique, full of flesh, holding a long knife, not to be outdone.

Roared in a low voice: "If you join our Great Spirit Gate."

"My big giant spirit gate, I can lend you our town's treasure giant spirit bones, and one month of insight, it can help you easily break into the star soul martial \*\*\*\* realm!"

"Maybe, there is something else!"

"Furthermore, there are three fairy mountains blessed land under my great giant spirit gate, allowing you to own a fairy mountain blessed land alone!"

Everyone was even more uproar.

This bargaining chip, compared to Zhenyuan Xianguan, was a bit higher.

"It is said that the giant spirit divine bone is the greatest treasure of the great giant spirit gate, at least it has surpassed the sixth rank treasure, extremely terrifying!"

"If it is sentimental, it is often very rewarding."

"Big Giant Lingmen and Zhenyuan Immortal Temple are really unscrupulous in order to \*\*\*\* Chen Feng."

Another old man wearing a purple robe with many intricate patterns embroidered on the robe laughed.

When the sleeves were swung, a wave of treacherous aura suddenly spread.

"Our Lingwu faction has always been good at formation."

"If you come to us, you can practice Lingwu Qijue Formation!"

At this time, everyone's uproar and exclamation reached an extreme!

"Lingwu Qijue Great Array, that is the treasure of the Lingwu School!"

"I've heard that this Lingwu Qijue Great Formation, if you can practice to the extreme, you can transform yourself into seven, and instantly increase your strength by more than seven times!"

"Yes, one person can turn into a big array, extremely powerful!"

These top forces can't stand still.

Moreover, the recruiting price is much higher than when recruiting Tiancun Beast Slaves.

Everyone knew in their hearts that only Chen Feng, the celestial beast slave, was looking forward to it. If Chen Feng nodded and agreed to join, then the celestial beast slave would definitely follow!

Therefore, no matter how high the price is paid, they are also willing.

Those outstanding talents who also came out of the \*\*\*\* trial world saw this scene.

They all have burning eyes and envy and envy in their hearts.

They are also the dazzling generation, but now, the light of Chen Feng alone has covered them all!

Everyone flocked around Chen Feng.

However, they can only be jealous and envy!

Although shocked by the prices offered by these three sects, the other sects did not give up.

There are also words and fights.

After all, if such a genius as Chen Feng could be grabbed, then the benefits would be endless.

What if Chen Feng fell in love with his own price?

The scrambled situation made Jackie Chan, Cen Ruiyi, Jin Yuxie and others stunned.

Chen Feng's expression was very indifferent, and suddenly he pressed his hands down.

Suddenly, everyone's voice was lowered.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Thank you, seniors, for showing love, but Chen Feng has his own care."

"There is still a grievance, everyone, please wait."

He turned around and came to Fairy Yuheng and the others.

Fairy Yuheng smiled slightly: "Chen Feng, congratulations!"

Tiancun Beast Slave and Mei Wuxia rushed over and looked at Chen Feng with joy.

Chen Feng said a few words in a low voice, then raised his chin and looked at Jin Yuxie.

An ominous premonition suddenly surged in Jin Yuxie's heart: "What is Chen Feng going to do?"

Chen Feng looked at Jin Yuxie and smiled and said, "Jin Yuxie, if I remember it well."

"I said before entering the world of \*\*\*\* trials!"

"When I come out, you will kneel in front of me and beg me to stay in the Beidou team!"

Jin Yuxie smiled coldly and said with disdain:

"Why, do you really dare to make me kneel down and beg you?"

"Why not dare?"

Chen Feng's voice suddenly rose: "Jin Yuxie, now! Come here! Kneel in front of me! Please!"

Jin Yuxie showed an expression of disbelief on her face, her eyes widened, as if she had heard some big joke.

The next moment, it was a big laugh!

"Chen Feng, are you crazy?"

"You actually made me kneel down and beg you? What are you?"

"Even though it is a little talented, now it is only the peak of the Nine Star Martial Emperor, just a trial immortal!"

"What about me? I'm a master of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!"

"I don't know how strong I am than you! I entered the top of the sky many years earlier than you! How dare you let me kneel down and beg you?"

"you sure?"

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile on his face, just repeating the sentence just now: "Kneel down! Please me!"

Jin Yuxie's face suddenly turned cold.

He found that Chen Feng was not joking, he was serious!

Jin Yuxie's tone also became cold: "If I don't!"

"If you don't, it's easy."

Chen Feng laughed, looked at the other sect people, and smiled:

"So many sects are crying and crying to let me Chen Feng join."

"If you don't, then I will leave the Beidou team and I can find any one."

"Anyway, any one is better than the Beidou team, and it can give me more benefits than the Beidou team!"

As soon as Chen Feng's voice fell, Tianchou Beast Slave said in a deep voice, "Where Brother Chen Feng is going, I will follow."

Seeing this scene, the people of other sect forces are boiling!

They shouted loudly, and opened a higher bargaining chip!

You know, as long as Chen Feng nods and enters here, then the Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave will follow!

This is equivalent to this year's two most talented people can enter their own forces!

The sound of everyone's crazy solicitation made Jin Yuxie's expression extremely ugly.

He stood there with his mouth open, unable to say anything, very embarrassed.

Chen Feng's words directly prevented him from coming to stage.

However, Chen Feng could not bear the consequences of leaving the Beidou team!

I can't afford it!

He froze there, dumbfounded.

After a while, he turned his gaze for help to Fairy Yuheng: "Yuheng, what do you say?"

He looked a little dissatisfied, in his opinion, Fairy Yuheng should take the initiative to relieve himself!

"What do I think?"

Fairy Yuheng sneered: "Of course I support Chen Feng!"

"what?"

#### [Chapter 4662: kneel!](#)

With an expression of disbelief on Jin Yuxie's face, she glared at Fairy Yuheng: "He forced me to kneel and beg him to stay? You actually supported him?"

"Nonsense, I don't support who he supports?"

The smile on Fairy Yuheng's face disappeared without a trace.

"Before, you suppressed Chen Feng repeatedly and tried to force Chen Feng to leave."

"Now, Chen Feng is being scrambled by everyone as a genius. The condition for him to stay in the Beidou team is that you kneel down and beg him!"

"Of course I support him! Who made you do so many stupid things before!"

Jin Yuxie's face suddenly turned blue and red.

There was a low laugh from the people around.

"This golden jade evil, today's face is lost."

"Yes, being so humiliated in public by the younger generation in my team, and people of the same generation don't help him."

"Deserve it! Chen Feng is such a genius, it can be seen before, he actually suppressed Chen Feng?"

"It's so stupid, I'm ashamed of my home!"

These words were even more like a slap in the face of a fan on Jin Yuxie's face, making him want to find a place to sew in.

Under his anger and anger, an anger suddenly ignited.

His eyes turned blood red in an instant, and he hated Chen Feng very much, and said gloomily:

"Chen Feng, don't think that you are a little talented now. I won't dare to deal with you if you have a good destiny title!"

"Now, you are still a member of our Beidou team!"

After all, he killed Chen Feng directly, his face full of hideous expression!

"I will break your hands and feet, break your hamstrings, and break your star veins!"

"I think you are still arrogant then?"

"I can't cure you yet?"

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

He also has an unspecified purpose.

That is, if Chen Feng is abolished by him, maybe he has the opportunity to steal his destiny title for himself!

"This is the destiny title of the dignified day one grade, if I get it..."

Thinking of this, the greed in his heart completely defeated his own reason.

He came to the top of Chen Feng's head in an instant, and slapped him with a palm, showing great momentum.

He is a strong man who has stepped into the Star Soul Martial God Realm for many years, at least around the fourth and fifth ranks of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

This shot was definitely not something Chen Feng could resist.

And because Chen Feng is a member of the Beidou team, he did not violate the rules of the rule of heaven!

Everyone was stunned for a while.

"This Jin Yuxie is too stupid? He wants to completely drive Chen Feng away!"

"The first time I saw such a stupid person."

But it cannot interfere.

After all, this is something within the Beidou team.

A cold color flashed in Fairy Yuheng's eyes, but he didn't care.

There was a leisurely smile at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, as if he didn't care.

Just as the Jin Yuxie offensive was about to fall on top of Chen Feng's head, suddenly, an old low voice sounded: "Bastard, when are you going to be wrong?"

Upon hearing this, Jin Yuxie was struck by lightning!

The whole body was shocked for an instant, and his face became white: "Master, are you here?"

"If I don't come, I don't know where you will be embarrassed!"

The old voice sneered.

A tyrannical force surged from the diagonal thorn, directly smashing the Jin Yuxie offensive.

It even repelled Jin Yuxie directly!

In the void, a figure appeared.

He is a white-haired old man!

He wore a black robe, his figure was dry and thin, and his body was a little rickets.

A pair of eyes are scarlet.

After seeing the white-haired old man, Fairy Yuheng and Jin Yuxie bowed deeply and saluted at the same time: "I have seen Master."

Chen Feng was shocked when he saw it.

Fairy Yuheng had told him in private before.

She and Jin Yuxie each had their own ancestors and origins in their original world.

Moreover, the backgrounds are not small.

But after coming to the top of the sky, it was by chance and coincidence that he worshipped the same master.

The real name of this master is unknown, but everyone calls him: Venerable Guhong.

He is the founder of the Beidou team and a senior powerhouse.

It is said that it has been a hundred years since entering the top of the sky.

Both Fairy Yuheng and Jin Yuxie had been saved by him before they were admitted to the sect.

If not, it would be impossible for the two of them to stay in the Beidou team if they didn't make a contract.

"It turns out that this is Venerable Guhong?"

Chen Feng looked at this old man, only to feel that his breath was unfathomable like an abyss like the sea.

I can't tell how strong it is.

It just feels much stronger than Fairy Yuheng.

When this old man arrived, even many other sects bowed and saluted.

Obviously, he has a wide range of connections and a high status.

Venerable Guhong smiled and nodded to everyone: "Let you laugh, this time I am ashamed."

Then, he turned to look at Jin Yuxie and said coldly:

"Jin Yuxie is very good, you are doing very well."

He suddenly let out a low growl: "Don't hurry down on your knees!"

"what?"

Jin Yuxie was dumbfounded, looked at Venerable Guhong, and stammered: "Master, you, you want me to kneel down for Chen Feng?"

Venerable Guhong sneered: "Jin Yuxie, if Chen Feng makes unreasonable troubles and uses this as an excuse to force you to kneel, I will never put pressure on you."

"On the contrary, if he is this class and wants to leave, then I won't keep him."

"It's all about chasing him to death in the future!"

"but!"

Venerable Guhong's eyes were cold and stern: "Don't think I don't know what you do."

"Since Chen Feng entered, you haven't provoked you, but you have repeatedly suppressed him!"

"Is this something you should do?"

"Today, you are all humiliated by yourself!"

Seeing that Jin Yuxie was still there, Venerable Guhong said indifferently: "Jin Yuxie, are you trying to force you to act as a teacher?"

Jin Yuxie shuddered immediately.

He saw the coldness in Venerable Guhong's eyes, and there was a burst of despair and fear in his heart.

As a disciple of Venerable Guhong, he knew better than others how cruel his methods were.

I know what will happen to him if he disobeys.

He gritted his teeth and said: "I am kneeling, Master, I am kneeling!"

He took a deep look at Chen Feng, and the resentment in that gaze was shocking.

Chen Feng's expression was faint, just looking at him.

Jin Yuxie slowly came to Chen Feng, plopped, and fell to his knees.

This action feels extremely difficult!

He knelt on the ground and moved his lips several times before finally uttering a voice, with an extremely difficult voice: "Chen Feng, please, stay in the Beidou team!"

Chen Feng lowered his head and looked at Jin Yuxie.

Jin Yuxie knelt in front of Chen Feng, kowtow, begging him to stay!

He said before, now he has done it.

Chen Feng laughed, extremely happy!

Jin Yuxie roared wildly, his eyes were blood red, as if he had been wronged.

He was about to get up, looking at Chen Feng with a bitter expression on his face, thinking about how to retaliate.

#### [Chapter 4663: Waste!](#)

Venerable Guhong is beside: "Chen Feng, are you satisfied?"

But the next moment, Chen Feng's movements made him look stiff.

Chen Feng smiled and shook his head: "He knelt down and beg me, is that the price just now?"

"just now....."

The corner of Chen Feng's mouth outlines a sorrowful smile: "He still wants to do something to me, so the price has changed!"

Venerable Guhong frowned, "What has become?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Jin Yuxie is so strong, and he is holding back his heart and thinking to clean up me."

"If you still keep his strength, then I am very upset!"

When everyone heard it, there was an uproar.

"Chen Feng's words clearly meant to abolish the Jin Yu evil cultivation base!"

When Jin Yuxie heard this, the murderous expression was revealed in his eyes, staring at Chen Feng fiercely, wishing to slap him to death!

He shouted sternly: "Chen Feng, you don't have to be too tight!"

Venerable Guhong frowned: "Chen Feng, you must not go too far."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "I think this is not too much."

Chen Feng really thought so.

Jin Yuxie hated him very much now, and his strength far surpassed Chen Feng.

If you keep his cultivation base, then I'm afraid Chen Feng will die next!

Chen Feng didn't want to leave such a disaster for herself!

Venerable Guhong's face was gloomy.

In fact, he can reach such a high position on the top of the sky, with such strength, and lay such a foundation, how good is it?

How could he specifically favor Chen Feng?

How could he simply uphold justice?

In fact, he doesn't care who is right and who is wrong.

The most important thing in his heart is two words: benefit!

If Chen Feng was just a common destiny title of the first grade of stars, I'm afraid he would have kicked Chen Feng away.

How could it be possible to suppress Jin Yuxie for him?

He is weighing the benefits that Chen Feng brings to him, whether he can make up for the loss of Jin Yuxie!

And seeing Venerable Guhong sinking into contemplation, seeing his posture.

Suddenly, an ominous premonition surged in Jin Yuxie's heart.

"What is the master doing? The master is still thinking? Why is it still thinking?"

"Should he refuse categorically?"

"This also means that he might, as Chen Feng said, force me to abolish the cultivation base!"

He yelled frantically: "Master! What do you mean?"

Struggle to get up.

Venerable Guhong glanced at him, and said lightly: "Jin Yuxie, stay calm and restless."

The palm of the hand moved slightly, and a force gushed out.

Suddenly, Jin Yuxie was like a chicken caught by the neck, unable to move.

Can only kneel there stiffly!

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng's heart jumped.

"The strength of this Venerable Guhong is much higher than Jin Yuxie."

"If you want to kill me, it will only happen in a moment."

He was wary in his heart: "Now I have a very high value to him, so he won't take action against me."

"But if there is no value? It would be easy to kill me!"

"I still have to improve my strength, everything else is nothingness!"

Finally, Venerable Guhong made a decision.

He looked into the distance with a blank gaze: "Jin Yuxie, you can abandon your own cultivation! I will save your life!"

Upon hearing this, Jin Yuxie's body was shocked, as if struck by lightning.

There was an expression of disbelief on his face, and he was stupid.

"Why, do you want me to repeat it again?"

Venerable Guhong looked at him, frowning coldly.

Jin Yuxie seemed to come back to his senses just now.

After brushing it, a face turned red at first, then turned pale again, and he shouted in despair, "Master, are you really going to abolish my cultivation?"

"Just for him! Just for Chen Feng?"

There was already a cry in his voice.

Venerable Guhong's voice was short, but he slowly uttered a word: "Yes!"

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

Obviously, Venerable Guhong has understood that the benefits that he can bring to him far exceed the losses of losing Jin Yuxie.

Jin Yuxie has no face.

He knows Master, and he knows that Master actually said that sentence, so he will never change it.

I have no choice today!

He laughed sorrowfully: "Master, you and I have been apprentice for more than ten years!"

"I have done so many things for you, but I didn't expect you to abolish my cultivation for Chen Feng!"

Venerable Guhong roared in a low voice: "Jin Yuxie, what have you done, do you not know what you are doing?"

"If you didn't repeatedly suppress Chen Feng, how could he have to abolish your cultivation?"

"If you hadn't moved to kill, how could you offend Chen Feng to death?"

"Today, it's all your fault!"

Jin Yuxie was desperate, and his heart was filled with unspeakable regret!

"Why should I crazily suppress Chen Feng?"

"Why do I say these things today?"

"Jin Yuxie, the most stupid thing is, why are you doing it today!"

"If you don't do it, it won't be so!"

He screamed full of despair and regret!

Venerable Guhong said lightly: "Why, do you want me to help you?"

"Okay, okay, Master, don't bother you to do it!"

Venerable Guhong laughed sorrowfully, then whispered: "Then I will fulfill your wish today!"

After that, there was a sudden roar, but he fled madly outside.

Obviously, he was not reconciled to abandon his cultivation, and wanted to take the opportunity to escape.

In an instant, he had already arrived at the door of the huge trial tower.

Look at this, you can escape in the next moment!

However, Venerable Guhong didn't care at all, and sighed quietly: "Since you don't want to, then please help you as a teacher!"

After all, he waved his hand gently.

Suddenly, Jin Yuxie's figure solidified there, unable to move.

Then, Venerable Guhong beckoned again.

Jin Yuxie returned directly to him.

At this time, he was sealed in it, his face was stiff, and his pupils showed extreme despair.

Looking at Venerable Guhong, he begged frantically: "Master, no! Master, no!"

Looking at Chen Feng again, he yelled: "Chen Feng, please, forgive me, I will never dare anymore!"

Chen Feng's expression was faint.

Venerable Guhong had no mercy: "Do not do it yourself!"

A palm slowly patted, and it fell on Jin Yuxie's shoulder.

It looks like it just patted him lightly.

But the next moment, Jin Yuxie trembled violently, his face showed extreme pain, and he let out a scream.

The next moment, inside him, there was a sound like something broken.

Then, he struggled wildly, twisted and howled, as if he was suffering from extreme pain.

Then, from all over his body, there was suddenly a little bit of starlight, spilling out.

These starlights are constantly flowing, just like the stars falling into the world.

The amount of starlight is so large and dense that it takes a full cup of tea to circulate cleanly.

[Chapter 4664: Self-breaking arm, spare you not to die!](#)

And Jin Yuxie's momentum is falling like crazy.

In a blink of an eye, he was weak.

Even fell directly from the Star Soul Martial God Realm to the Martial Emperor Realm!

Venerable Guhong wants to abolish his cultivation base, naturally it is impossible to abolish all of it. In that case, Jin Yuxie can't support it at all, and he will die directly.

However, abolishing him to Emperor Wu realm is almost the same as abolishing him completely.

Now, whose opponent is he still?

Jin Yuxie closed her eyes and trembled all over, as if she had already accepted her fate at this time.

Venerable Guhong clapped his hands and said lightly: "Okay, let's go back!"

The eyes of everyone looking at Jin Yuxie were full of compassion.

Jin Yuxie now has the strength of the Emperor Martial Realm, but the Lord of Heaven still believes that he will be the lover of the sky.

When the time comes, he will be assigned a task. With his strength, how can he do it? How to get along?

Isn't it a dead end?

Although Venerable Guhong did not kill him, it was equivalent to killing him indirectly.

Jin Yuxie stared at Chen Feng, eyes full of extreme resentment.

"Chen Feng, I won't let you go!"

"I will do everything possible to kill you!"

Chen Feng shrugged his shoulders: "It's up to you."

Jin Yuxie turned his head and staggered away.

At this time, Venerable Guhong looked at Chen Feng with a faint expression:

"Chen Feng, I hope you don't let me down."

Chen Feng smiled: "Senior, rest assured, what I can get you is beyond imagination!"

Then, he looked at the two eventually Jackie Chan.

Seeing Chen Feng's eyes swept towards him, Jackie Chan and Cen Ruiyi finally trembled, their eyes full of fear and tremor.

Originally, they wanted to humiliate Chen Feng severely.

But now, after seeing Chen Feng get the title of Da Ri First Grade Destiny, that little thought has long since vanished.

I just think how ridiculous the thoughts of the two of them before.

I was even more worried: "We have offended Chen Feng so much before, will he clean up us?"

They knew very well that they had no capital to compete with Chen Feng.

No need to do anything else, as long as Chen Feng says, 'Whoever kills the two of them, I will join which sect.' Then the two of them are afraid that they will corpses on the spot.

To put it bluntly, they and Chen Feng are no longer on the same level!

Right now, they have only one thought in their hearts: Chen Feng, don't pay attention to us...

Unfortunately, things backfired.

Chen Feng's gaze fell on both of them instantly.

In the end, Jackie Chan and Cen decided to tremble and their hearts jumped.

The two looked at Chen Feng, with a flattering expression on their faces, and their voices were shaking: "Congratulations Brother Chen."

"Brother Chen's awakening of the title of First Grade Destiny, the future is definitely unlimited."

Chen Feng looked at the two of them, with a playful expression on the corners of his mouth: "You two, why are you stubborn and respectful?"

Suddenly, both of them looked stagnant, and they couldn't say a word when they were blocked.

The people around looked at them with a somewhat playful look.

Before Chen Feng entered the world of \*\*\*\* trials, the two of them repeatedly made provocations, believing that Chen Feng was not worthy of a step-up order.

Later, they came out early and won two very general titles.

However, he ridiculed Chen Feng and hoped that Chen Feng would die in the world of \*\*\*\* trials.

Now, he was flattering and flattering to Chen Feng again.

Such a face is really ridiculous.

Chen Feng was too lazy to talk nonsense with such people, flicked his fingers, and said casually:

"I'm not the one who will repay him."

"You two, break your arms and spare you not to die."

"what?"

Both were stupid at first.

With a smile on his face, he stammered, "Brother Chen, don't be kidding!"

"Who is kidding you?"

Chen Feng looked cold: "Are you worthy to make a joke with me?"

He looked at the two and smiled faintly: "Need me to do it for you?"

The two looked at each other, and both saw a bit of despair and fear in each other's eyes.

They naturally didn't think Chen Feng was a weak threat.

Chen Feng has this strength and this qualification!

In the end, Jackie Chan wore a sorrowful smile on his face: "Chen Feng, is there really no room for discussion on this matter?"

Chen Feng smiled: "If you were me, what would you do?"

In the end, Jackie Chan's face was indifferent, unable to say a word.

However, he was also a cruel person after all, gritted his teeth and said cruelly: "Okay, Chen Feng, very good!"

After all, with a loud roar, cut out with a palm!

Falling on his left arm directly shattered his left arm!

Chen Ruiyi next to him also screamed frantically to make the same action.

The two screamed sternly: "Chen Feng, is it all right?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, just spit out one word: "Get out!"

The crowd was silent.

Looking at Chen Feng, he looked a little strange.

"This Chen Feng, of course, is cruel and does not leave any future troubles."

Everyone was quite shocked.

But at this time, looking at Chen Feng, it was not them that felt the most shocked.

But a group of people hiding in the corner.

They are the people of Cthulhu Valley, and the headed person is the dementor.

They came here early, naturally, the purpose is to know if Snake Seventeen can come back alive, and whether he has completed the task.

And from the very beginning, the Dementor Immortal was full of ominous premonitions, and his face was extremely gloomy.

At the moment when Chen Feng appeared and condensed the crown of the great sun, a flash of flushing suddenly surged across the face of the Dementor.

With a low growl and a wow, a mouthful of blood spurted out.

In an instant, the expression in his eyes quickly turned gray, and his whole person was almost limp to the ground.

The woman in the red dress next to him hurriedly supported him.

The dementor murmured to himself: "How is it possible? How is it possible?"

"How could Snake Seventeen not complete the mission? How could Chen Feng be alive?"

He was so stupid, as if he wouldn't say anything else.

Everyone around Cthulhu Valley was shocked, all in awe.

Chen Feng's appearance obviously meant that Snake Seventeen's mission had completely failed.

For some reason, he died inside while Chen Feng came back alive.

Their plan of Cthulhu Valley was completely defeated!

The more the Dementor was thinking about it, the more unwilling he was, and the more angrily he thought of the things he had lost and the price he had paid.

Wow, another blood spurted out.

However, he is also a generation of heroes after all.

Although it was hit hard at this time, it didn't take long for it to return to normal.

The voice of the bird: "Chen Feng, you killed Snake Seventeen and made me pay such a huge price!"

"My Cthulhu Valley, I will never die with you!"

After all, Chen Feng did not join any forces, but chose to stay in the Beidou team.

In the eyes of outsiders, this choice is naturally incredible and extremely stupid!

Many people sighed: "Is Chen Feng stupid? He doesn't know that this choice may affect his future, or even make him fall soon?"

[Chapter 4665: Unlock the conditions of Wannian Seal!](#)

"Yes, what resources can the Beidou team give him? The resources given to him by other forces will be ten times that of the Beidou team! A hundred times!"

"It's a pity, a genius is so useless!"

"A Beidou team in a mere trivial area is weak and has no foundation. There is not much resources for Chen Feng at all. Even if all their resources are given to Chen Feng, it is not enough to be used by one person!"

These forces, in desperation, had to fight for those geniuses who were weaker than Chen Feng.

Compared with Chen Feng, these geniuses need to know more about the current affairs and join one after another.

Those other geniuses who entered the big power, the big sect, looked at Chen Feng with arrogance and overlooking.

With indescribable pride.

They got together, laughed loudly, and deliberately increased the volume, apparently to make Chen Feng hear.

Someone laughed and said: "Today, my generation is not as good as Chen Feng, but soon, Chen Feng will be tied with the advantage of being ahead of me by the powerful title of Mandate."

"Yes, although we are not as good as the destiny title, with the support of the massive resources of the sect, we will soon surpass Chen Feng!"

Everyone is very proud.

In their view, Chen Feng's decision will completely lose the possibility of him being on par with himself and others.

Chen Feng's future is definitely not as good as them!

One person said with a sneer: "If Chen Feng is in the big sect, with careful cultivation, the future will be unlimited."

"But I have a high self-esteem, and I have chosen the Beidou team, and I'm looking for a dead end!"

"Hey, don't say that."

A gentle-looking young man next to him smiled and said, "If Chen Feng hadn't given up this opportunity, I wouldn't be able to get these resources yet!"

He laughed and said: "I'm waiting, I should thank Chen Feng a lot."

After that, he looked at Chen Feng jokingly and arched his hands casually.

He seemed to be speaking for Chen Feng, but in reality there was an indescribable mockery.

Everyone laughed out loud.

Chen Feng glanced at him lightly.

This person, he has the impression, is named Wenren Mingxuan.

Except for him and the beast slave, the man with the highest title of destiny.

And he is also the person who has benefited most after Chen Feng chose to stay in the Beidou team.

Originally, those forces who were fighting for Chen Feng didn't look down on him.

However, Chen Feng stayed in the Beidou team and chose him as the next best thing.

Wen Ren Mingxuan looked at Chen Feng with provocation in his eyes. [η0vEℓUSb.com](http://www.η0vEℓUSb.com)

Not only them, but everyone else was not optimistic about Chen Feng, shook their heads and sighed.

"These geniuses have unlimited future."

"Yes, those geniuses who have joined the big sect, who are weaker than Chen Feng, may have a better prospect than Chen Feng in the future."

"And Chen Feng, even if he doesn't die, I am afraid that everyone will be wiped out soon."

Fairy Yuheng took a deep look at Chen Feng and said nothing.

The two looked at each other, everything was silent.

But to a certain extent, Chen Feng's choice was also a choice that made everyone satisfied.

If Chen Feng chooses to join any of those powerful forces, I am afraid that the future of that sect will be unlimited, and other sects will have to think more.

But now that Chen Feng stayed in the Beidou team, this little force that was not worth mentioning in the eyes of everyone, but let everyone at ease.

The laurel crowns made of the title of the fate above everyone's heads disappeared, quietly disappearing invisible.

It seems to mean that their glory only exists at that moment.

With the disappearance of this laurel, their glory quietly disappeared.

What determines their future, whether they can be glorified again, is always strength!

Not the title of destiny!

What happened today will surely calm down slowly, without causing too much disturbance.

After all, so many people enter the top of the sky every year, so many talented people, and more dead people.

They need many years of growth before they can truly have a place on the top of the sky.

They are still not taken seriously.

What's happening today will only be disturbing.

Then, it will calm down.

And for many people, even a genius like Chen Feng is still a trivial person.

This storm is finally over.

All major sect forces have recruited their own people and left one after another.

Before they left, they all looked at Chen Feng deeply, with unspeakable regrets in their eyes.

Chen Feng and others also left.

Venerable Guhong disappeared early, not knowing where he went.

Chen Feng talked and laughed all the way. Without Jin Yuxie here, everyone felt like a fly that had been buzzing in their ears had disappeared.

Suddenly, the world was much cleaner.

The Tiancun Beast Slave and the Little Fairy both gathered around and looked at Chen Feng curiously.

"Brother Chen Feng, what kind of destiny title did you get? Such a high level?"

After hearing this question, Chen Feng's expression immediately became very strange.

A wry smile appeared: "My destiny title, really, it's hard to say..."

Time goes forward.

Among the \*\*\*\* bronze fangs giant gate, when Chen Feng selected the giant ancient seal as the blood-red giant cauldron of 'soldier'.

Immediately, the giant cauldron turned into a red light and blended into Chen Feng's body.

The next moment, Chen Feng felt severe pain in his whole body.

Especially the spirit, it seems to be torn apart.

Then, he was in a trance, and he came to a strange space.

This space is extremely huge, gray, vast and vast, revealing the desolation of ancient times.

At the foot is a piece of stone ground, which seems to be on a small stone platform.

Looking around, there is nothingness all around.

It's like being in the void of the universe.

Chen Feng knew that this was the mysterious space where the title of the fate of the day was stored.

At this moment, just above Chen Feng's head, a blood-red giant cauldron was hanging there.

It is like a huge blood-red mountain, bringing unparalleled shock and suppression.

However, the surface of the blood-red giant cauldron was locked by a total of nine giant chains.

Each of these nine giant chains is as big as a mountain!

Penetrating out of the void, dark and heavy, locked the blood-red giant cauldron forever!

Chen Feng couldn't perceive anything in the giant cauldron.

As a result, he suddenly felt in his heart.

"Although I have now got the title of destiny, but now the title of destiny is locked by nine giant chains!"

Obviously, this destiny title is now completely unusable.

In Chen Feng's mind, he immediately remembered the voice of the Lord of Heaven.

"Chen Feng, the destiny title of Dairi First Grade, the level is too high, and the seal has not been unlocked for ten thousand years."

Chen Feng shouted: "How can I unlock the seal?"

The voice of the Lord of Heaven was silent for a moment before it sounded: "Nine divine weapons above the first-grade treasure need to be cut."

"Bring the weapon spirit back here, a magic weapon can break a chain."

[Chapter 4666: ridicule](#)

Chen Feng was dumbfounded.

The next moment, I almost laughed in anger.

"Smash up nine divine weapons above the first-grade treasure?"

You must know that even if the magic weapon above the first-grade treasure is on the top of the sky, it can't be considered bad, it can almost be regarded as a peerless magic weapon.

And he actually had to break a whole nine pieces before he could unlock the seal of the title of fate!

Divine Weapon above the first-grade treasure, all have weapon spirit, just like the Qingyan Divine Sword.

And it's probably not easy to mess with!

Want to break someone? Does anyone obediently break you there?

It must be a desperate fight!

Having said that, many treasures have their owners!

This magic soldier is not easy to provoke, and their master is not easy to provoke!

It is really hard to do this!

But Chen Feng is Chen Feng after all, and soon erased the anger in his heart.

Instead, the fighting spirit was ignited in my heart: "Nine magic soldiers! I still don't believe it!"

At the same time, Chen Feng also carried unspeakable expectations in his heart.

He knows the style of action ruled by heaven.

There has always been a reward for what you pay, without any discount.

It is so troublesome and costly to unlock this destiny title, so you can imagine how powerful this destiny title will be!

When Chen Feng talked about it, everyone was amazed.

"correct....."

Fairy Yuheng smiled and said, "Chen Feng, the thing you asked me to look for before, looks impressive."

"Oh?"

Chen Feng's eyes lit up: "Hundred Ghosts Yexing Soul Calling Scripture, do you have eyebrows?"

Fairy Yuheng nodded: "I have used up the number of times I have entered the giant tower of Buddhist scriptures in the heavens. For this reason, I specially ask a friend who can enter the second floor of the giant tower of Buddhist scriptures in the heavens."

"I looked it up carefully in the giant towers of Tibetan scriptures in the heavens."

"On the second floor of the giant tower of the Tibetan Scriptures of the Heavens, there really is the Scripture of the Night Walk of the Hundred Ghosts!"

"just....."

She was a little bit hesitant and stopped.

"Just what?"

Fairy Yuheng said: "It's just, it's very possible that the Hundred Ghosts Night Traveling Soul Calling Truth inside is just a fragment."

"Maybe the effect is not so good."

Chen Feng looked pensive.

After a while, he said firmly: "Even if the fragments are good, they can at least give me hope."

Even though this Hundred Ghosts Nightwalking Soul Calling True Story is just a fragment, it lets Chen Feng know a little:

The top of the sky is indeed all-encompassing!

Even the Hyakki Yexing Soul Calling True Scripture, this mysterious technique that does not know where it came from or where it is where, can be found.

"If you can find the fragments of the Hyakki Yexing Soul Calling Bible in the second level, then at a higher level, can you find the complete Hyakki Yexing Soul Calling Bible?"

Soon, Chen Feng and others arrived in front of the huge tower of Buddhist scriptures in the heavens.

It was like a towering huge pillar towering in front of everyone. You could not see the end of the height or the end of the left and right at a glance.

The huge cyan tower body gives people an unparalleled powerful oppression and shock.

There are several portals on it, and people come and go from time to time

Chen Feng and the others condensed their hearts and quietly, light was quietly emanating from the samsara jade plate.

Suddenly, a few green rays of light radiated from the giant towers of the Tibetan Scriptures, enveloped them.

At the next moment, everyone felt dizzy and appeared in a huge space.

This space is somewhat similar to the interior of the huge trial tower.

It seems vast.

Inside, there are many warriors at this time.

In the distance, in front of everyone, there are nine huge blood-red light beams.

The red light shone brightly, but it also revealed a somewhat confusing and mysterious sense.

At the top of each beam of light, there is a big letter written on it.

The one on the far left is the ancient Chinese seal: One!

The next one is the ancient seal: two.

And so on.

When it comes to the one on the far right, it says the ancient seal: Nine.

The first blood-red beam was about 100 meters high and about ten meters in diameter.

The larger the number, the larger the beam of light.

By the time the ninth blood-red light beam, the height was as large as 10,000 meters, as if the sky penetrated the earth.

The blood-red light emitted was also crystal clear, like a ruby condensed.

Fairy Yuheng whispered: "These nine pillars of light lead to different levels.

"The first beam of light corresponds to the first layer."

"That's it."

Chen Feng nodded, his eyes swept away.

I saw that at the entrance to the first floor, the most people gathered.

At the entrance of the second floor, there are a lot less people, but there are also crows.

The third layer is even less.

At the fourth floor, there were not many.

Those above the fifth level will not see people at all.

Fairy Yuheng smiled and said, "There are very few who can go to the fifth floor and above."

"On this top of the sky, they can all be regarded as the existence of strong people. Generally, they rarely appear, and it is normal to not touch them."

Chen Feng nodded solemnly, and walked towards the entrance to the second floor.

And if they want to get to the second floor, they have to pass through the entrance beam of the first floor.

When Chen Feng and the others walked by, suddenly two joking shouts from the crowd sounded: "Oh, isn't this our great genius Chen Feng?"

"What are you doing here? You didn't get the qualification to enter the giant tower of Buddhist scriptures!"

The person next to him said with a smile: "Looking at what you said, he is certainly not qualified to enter the giant tower of the Buddhist scriptures of the heavens. He can't come here to watch us enter and relieve his greed?"

The person who started talking laughed: "Brother Wenren taught that."

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and looked in the direction of the sound.

I saw that the speaker was two young people, who were still acquaintances.

All are geniuses from the world of \*\*\*\* trials.

One of them is Wenren Mingxuan.

The person next to him is named Wu Taihua.

Wenren Mingxuan, Yuehua first-grade destiny title.

Wu Taihua is the title of the third rank of the stars.

They are all pretty good, but they are much worse than Chen Feng.

At this time, the two had changed their outfits.

Wenren Mingxuan wore a purple robe, radiating light and fluctuating spiritual energy, obviously it had its own magic circle, which could help with cultivation.

Wu Taihua wore a heavy black armor. The black light rolled, his strength was concentrated, and his defense was extraordinary.

Chen Feng knew it well.

Presumably, this is the equipment their sect has exchanged for them.

At this time, the two looked at Chen Feng, with a bit of jealousy in their eyes, but more of a sense of pleasure and condescending superiority.

Wenren Mingxuan's words contained a bit of a lesson.

"Chen Feng, want me to say, are you really flattering?"

"So many sect forces give you so many benefits, why don't you even go?"

"Yes, what to pretend?"

Wu Taihua snorted.

Wenren Mingxuan smiled and said, "However, if it weren't for you, we wouldn't have the opportunity to enter the first floor of the giant tower of Tibetan Buddhist scriptures."

#### [Chapter 4667: Does your face hurt?](#)

He smiled without a smile: "Chen Feng, thank you for giving us this opportunity."

"If we have conflicts in the future, I will spare you for the sake of today's affairs."

Chen Feng looked at the two of them and said with a smile but a smile: "It seems that the two feel that if they get this opportunity to enter the first floor of the giant tower of the Tibetan scriptures, they may surpass Chen Feng."

"is not it?"

"Of course!"

Wen Ren Mingxuan proudly said: "Destiny title is certainly strong, but it doesn't mean everything."

Wu Taihua said in an interface: "Yes, practice at the top of the sky, one step is slow, one step is slow!"

"I two, although the title of destiny is not as good as you, but now, the sect is valued, and provides us with the opportunity to enter the first floor of the giant tower of the Tibetan scriptures of the heavens."

Wen Ren Mingxuan laughed and said: "I two choose a magical power to practice. With the rapid improvement, I can definitely surpass you!"

Both of them were full of confidence and looked at Chen Feng.

He looked down proudly, even with a bit of pity.

"Chen Feng, it's a pity, it's a pity that you have such a high destiny title, but you still don't realize it and stay in the Beidou team."

"correct....."

Wen Ren Mingxuan's face was somewhat mocking: "Chen Feng, you haven't answered yet, what are you doing here?"

Wu Taihua chuckled, "Could it be that you came here to watch the two of us go in with eager eyes, and then leave you envious?"

Both of them laughed out loud.

With indescribable mockery and irony.

The two are also outstanding men of the time and have high self-esteem.

But after going out of the \*\*\*\* trial world, Chen Feng has been firmly suppressed.

I thought I would be able to show off on the top of the sky, but I didn't expect to be completely covered up by Chen Feng's light, and I was very jealous.

At this time, if you catch the opportunity, you will naturally not let it go, and will ridicule it.

They only knew that Chen Feng had not left the Beidou team, and therefore did not benefit from any other forces.

But he didn't even know that Chen Feng was actually rewarded by the Lord of Heaven for the opportunity to enter the giant tower of Buddhist scriptures in the heavens.

Moreover, it is a precious opportunity to enter the second floor of the giant tower of the Tibetan Scriptures.

Chen Feng glanced at them lightly, smiled and said: "You are right, I really didn't have the opportunity to enter the first floor of the giant tower of Tibetan Buddhist scriptures."

As soon as these words came out, Wen Ren Mingxuan and Wu Taihua were even more proud and laughed wildly.

But the next moment, what Chen Feng said directly made them froze there.

"No, you misunderstood."

Chen Feng smiled and flicked his fingers:

"Because, Chen Feng, I want to go, is the second floor of the Great Pagoda of Tibetan Scriptures!"

After all, Chen Feng stepped forward and walked directly to the beam of light on the second floor.

After entering the scope of the blood-red light beam, suddenly, he thought of the great voice of heaven dominating in his mind.

"Trial immortal Chen Feng has a chance to enter the second level of the Great Tower of the Tibetan Scriptures. Should I use it now?"

Chen Feng answered silently in his heart: "Yes."

Then, Chen Feng felt the blood-red light seep into his body.

His figure is slowly fading as well, and he is about to enter the second level of the giant tower of Buddhist scriptures from the heavens.

At this moment, Chen Feng turned around and looked at Wenren Mingxuan and Wu Taihua.

The two stood there, dumbfounded, their faces full of disbelief.

Chen Feng smiled and waved his hands: "Second, does your face hurt?"

In the next moment, the figure disappeared completely.

When he disappeared, Wen Ren Mingxuan and Wu Taihua had just woken up like a dream.

In an instant, his face turned from white to red, turning red, which was indescribable.

The two wanted to find a place to sew in.

The two of them ridiculed here, saying that Chen Feng was unable to enter the first floor of the giant tower of Tibetan Scriptures.

Triumphant.

As everyone knows, it is not rare for people to enter the first floor!

They went to the second floor directly!

This face was really embarrassed, and it was slapped.

The people around laughed and murmured.

Looking at the two of them, there was a bit of mockery on their faces.

Wen Ren Mingxuan and Wu Taihua sneaked into the crowd with their heads down, not daring to say a word.

Chen Feng felt a trance in front of him.

Then, he came to a mysterious space, and a scene of incomparable dream appeared before him.

This is an infinitely huge space, and Chen Feng is here, feeling as if he is in the void of the universe.

On the sky, there are stars in the sky.

Each star is shining with different colors of light.

Red orange, yellow and green, purple, white and gold, there are many.

These stars of different colors are shining, and countless lights are intertwined to form this dreamlike world.

It makes people feel fascinated by a glance.

"Is this the inside of the giant tower of Tibetan Scriptures?"

"Is each of these stars a powerful technique, or even supernatural power?"

After a long time, Chen Feng sighed slightly, the shock in his eyes slowly disappeared.

An expectant smile was outlined at the corner of his mouth: "Among them, there is the Hundred Ghosts Night Traveling Soul Calling Truth that I am looking for!"

The second floor of the giant tower of Tibetan Scriptures of the heavens is all-encompassing and endless!

"just....."

A wry smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "How can I find this?"

At a glance, there are hundreds of thousands of stars in the sky?

One by one, Chen Feng estimated that he wouldn't be able to find them in two or three days.

And this time after he completed the \*\*\*\* trial world, he only stayed here for three days.

Suddenly, Chen Feng thought about it and quietly took out the reincarnation jade card.

He said silently in his heart: "I'm looking for the Hundred Ghosts and Yexing Soul Calling Scripture."

It is also magical, when Chen Feng said this to the reincarnation jade plate.

Suddenly, on the jade card of reincarnation, a burst of green light flashed.

Then, Chen Feng saw that somewhere among the stars, there was suddenly a bright light.

Chen Feng's eyes lit up: "This is it!"

His figure flickered, and soon came between the light.

Chen Feng took a closer look, but found that this beam of light was different from the others.

Other lights have different colors, but most of them only flash one kind, and at most they are only two or three kinds.

But in this beam of light, there are countless lights fused,

Black, blue, red and white, red orange, purple, and so on.

It's like countless light spots twisted together, but it doesn't give people a sense of disorganization.

Because all the rays of light flowed, and finally turned into a piece of black!

A piece of black that is deep to the extreme, and pure to the extreme!

This kind of blackness is almost nothingness, as if one glance would swallow Chen Feng's soul.

For an instant, looking at the light group, Chen Feng's eyes were a little startled, and the whole person was stunned.

The spirit is unstable, and the soul almost breaks out!

Chen Feng let out a low growl and took several steps back before suppressing the feeling.

There was a lingering look on his face: "Is this the Hundred Ghosts Night Calling Souls? It is so powerful and domineering!"

[Chapter 4668: Hong-level third-grade supernatural power!](#)

Chen Feng stabilized his character, then took out the samsara jade card and waved it lightly.

Suddenly, the black light on the surface of the light ball brushed, and it was absorbed by the samsara jade brand.

In situ, only one volume of ancient books remained.

The surface is pitch black, but in fact, it is written in extremely distorted fonts with eight characters: Hundred Ghosts and Night Walks, Spiritual Calling Truth!

The font was twisted like countless twisted limbs, with an indescribable sense of evil and terror!

Moreover, Chen Feng saw that this volume of ancient books seemed incomplete.

It was thin, as if it had been torn off abruptly.

Chen Feng sighed softly.

At the moment when he touched the Hyakki Yexing Soul Calling Scripture Scroll.

"The first chapter of the Hundred Ghost Yexing Soul Calling Scriptures, Hong-level third-grade supernatural powers!"

"Exchange Price: One Thousand Heavens Chalcedony!"

The great voice of heaven dominates.

When Chen Feng heard this, his eyelids twitched fiercely!

"It turned out to be a third-grade Hong-rank supernatural power!"

Above the ninth rank of the heavenly rank, it is a wild rank!

Above the ninth rank of the wild class, it is the Hong class!

And Hong-class martial arts techniques can already be called supernatural powers!

This Hundred Ghosts Night Calling Soul Sutra is truly extraordinary, so high-level!

Then, a wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "This price is worthy of its level!"

With a thousand pieces of chalcedony from the heavens, since he entered the top of the sky, he has encountered many adventures and received additional rewards.

Up to now, there are only one thousand and one hundred pieces of chalcedony on hand.

And this one Hundred Ghost Night Calling Spiritual Technique is the first one, and it costs a thousand pieces of chalcedony from the heavens, which almost wipes out his family!

This is Chen Feng, and he has to change to another trial immortal, such as Wenren Mingxuan outside. It is estimated that he is worth 200 yuan chalcedony at most.

"Sure enough, with my current strength and level, the second level of the giant tower of the Tibetan Scriptures is completely beyond my ability."

"Generally, people who have just become a trial immortal will reach the top of the sky, which means they have entered the first level."

"The second floor, I can't afford it when I come in."

the most important is.....

Chen Feng frowned: "There is only the first one of the Hundred Ghosts Night Calling Souls, is it useful?"

Chen Feng didn't buy it blindly, but a voice sounded in his heart: "I want to know the specific situation of this Hundred Ghosts Night Traveling Soul Calling Scripture."

In the next moment, a lot of information appeared in Chen Feng's mind.

It does not involve the specific content of the Hundred Ghosts Night Calling Soul Scripture, and the magical aspects of the exercises.

There is only a general introduction.

After reading it, Chen Feng sighed softly: "That's how it is, that's how it is."

"Fortunately, I did not rush to buy it."

There was a hint of thinking in Chen Feng's eyes.

It turns out that this Hundred Ghosts Night Traveling Soul Calling Mantra is divided into two parts.

The first one is called "Hundred Ghosts".

The second chapter is called the Six Ways of Reincarnation.

As the name suggests, the Hundred Ghosts and the Reincarnations are completely different.

This Hundred Ghosts Soul Recalling chapter is actually calling back the souls of the dead, and after the three souls and seven souls are complete, they are incorporated into their original body.

The soul and the body are in complete harmony.

The resurrected person is no different from before death.

Like a big dream,

This Hundred Ghosts Recalling the Soul has one advantage, that is, it is completely restored.

But its drawbacks are precisely that, that is: complete! restore! As it is!

This means that there will be no improvement in death this time.

After waking up, I found myself exactly the same as before.

Moreover, there is an extremely important condition for the Hundred Ghosts: The body must be complete!

It can be slightly damaged, but it must not damage the root.

Because only the soul is recalled, and the body is the container.

What's the use of soul if the container is broken?

Speaking of which, this "Hundred Ghosts" is a relatively low-level, rough and simple method.

But in fact, at the very beginning, this was the true meaning of the Hyakki Yakou Soul-calling Mantra.

It is also the whole meaning.

At the beginning, the Hundred Ghosts Night Call of Souls was the only one.

But later, there was an out-of-life wizard who created the second chapter on this basis!

Six Ways of Reincarnation!

This one is completely different.

It was based on the original Hundred Ghost Night Calling Souls, advanced, a more powerful and magical technique.

These six reincarnation chapters can actually allow the dead to be reincarnated and reborn even when their bodies are annihilated!

Live again!

And under certain circumstances, it is possible to awaken the memories of previous lives!

Chen Feng's eyes were thinking, and suddenly a question arose in his heart.

"What is the purpose of my search for the Hyakki Yakyou Soul-calling Scripture?"

Soon, Chen Feng gave his own answer.

"The purpose is very simple. It is to revive my relatives and friends."

"just....."

In Chen Feng's mind, a second question came up: "Am I just to revive them?"

Chen Feng immediately gave a negative answer.

"No, absolutely not!"

"If you just resurrect them on the Dragon Vein Continent, continue their previous cultivation base, previous talents, and everything before, then what is the point of resurrecting them?"

"Any enemy of mine who goes to the Dragon Vein Continent can easily kill them."

"When the time comes, what should I do? Resurrect them again?"

"Then the enemy will do it again?"

"Or, the enemy has used a more powerful method, so that even their souls are scattered and they can't be resurrected!"

"Then, what should I do?"

Chen Feng clearly saw his heart.

"My purpose is to resurrect them, but not simply to resurrect them, but to make them better."

"Let them have more powerful strength!"

"Want to do this, with their original physical talents, it is absolutely impossible."

"Many of them have limited talents, and their upper limit of talent is already completely locked!"

At this time, Chen Feng had already made a decision.

"Today, there will be no exchange."

"I'm not in a hurry to resurrect them. It doesn't make much sense to resurrect them now."

"Wait for me to go to a higher level world..."

He looked into the distance, melodious: "At that time, I will choose a race with better talent for them, and let them reincarnate in six ways."

"Have a starting point far beyond any race in the Dragon Vein Continent!"

"Let them practice and get twice the result with half the effort!"

"This is what I should do."

The voice in Chen Feng's heart sounded: "Hundred Ghosts Night Calling Souls, Chapter 2, Where is it?"

He did not expect the Lord of Heaven to answer.

Unexpectedly, upon hearing his voice, the Lord of Heaven actually answered him.

"Hyakki Yexing Soul Calling Scripture, the second chapter, temporarily incomplete."

"If you find it, you can reward ten thousand heavenly chalcedony."

Chen Feng nodded secretly: "Sure enough, the second chapter is much more precious and powerful."

[Chapter 4669: Mingzhao Original Heart Point Star Pill](#)

"The first article only sells one thousand heavenly chalcedony, but the reward for the second article reaches ten thousand heavenly chalcedony!"

Chen Feng sighed lightly and took two steps back.

Suddenly, the Hyakki Yexing Soul Calling Truth was re-shrouded in black light.

"In that case, I won't redeem this now."

"There are not many chalcedony in the heavens, but still have to be spent on the blade."

As for what to redeem, Chen Feng had already thought about it.

He was not in a hurry, but slowly wandered around and observed on this second floor.

Chen Feng discovered that everything is covered in this second layer.

Gongfa classics, magical powers and martial arts, pill pill furnace, treasures and magical weapons, etc...there is no shortage, infinite.

I don't even know how many.

Chen Feng went all the way to the edge.

When I came to the edge, my eyes suddenly brightened, and countless bright dots appeared in front of me, floating like stars.

Chen Feng was taken aback for a moment, and then suddenly.

"It turns out that what I saw before was just the tip of the iceberg."

"There are so many things in it that can only be described as endless."

Chen Feng watched all the way, and soon he also caught a bit of the doorway.

Most of the second floor of the giant tower of the Tibetan Scriptures of the Heavens, most of which are above the 9th grade of the Wilderness level, can be regarded as supernatural powers.

Most of these supernatural powers are at the Hong level!

Symbols of countless exercises and magical powers, light groups of different colors, large and small, and the light is also strong and weak.

The light group is larger, the level is higher, but it is a stronger supernatural power.

I found the Hyakki Yexing Soul Calling Scripture, although only the first one.

Moreover, it was the weaker one, but it still reached the third grade of the Hong Rank.

However, it is nothing at all in the second level of the giant tower of Tibetan Buddhist scriptures.

It's even lower-middle.

Chen Feng walked around, and soon a wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

It's simple.

You can't afford it.

Affordable, look down upon.

The magical powers here are almost endless, but to be honest, the ones that Chen Feng liked are all outrageously expensive.

There are thousands of chalcedony heavens at every turn, and even tens of thousands of chalcedony heavens.

Let alone Chen Feng, sold the entire Beidou team, not so much!

No way, his own practice is too strong.

Needless to say, the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva Guanzi is so high that it is unimaginable.

Even, Chen Feng suspected that the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva Guanzi was beyond the scope of the supernatural powers of the Hong level.

As for the Taishang Tiandi Sword, Chen Feng has now been transformed into the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation. Although Chen Feng didn't know what level of supernatural power it was, it was definitely not low.

The average star soul martial arts realm powerhouse does not have such a powerful supernatural power.

Chen Feng took a deep breath. Not only did this not make him frustrated, but it stimulated his strong fighting spirit!

He kept those fancy things in mind.

"These, sooner or later, are all in my bag!"

Although he can't afford it, Chen Feng has gained a lot!

Chen Feng saw countless magnificent and magnificent, powerful magical powers beyond imagination, extremely powerful magical weapons, and even powerful treasures beyond the scope of understanding!

This made him very knowledgeable and insightful.

When Chen Feng came out of the second floor, a whole day had passed.

Seeing him come out, Fairy Yuheng and others greeted him.

"What did you exchange for?"

They always knew Chen Feng's temperament.

The time spent on the top of the sky is extremely precious, and Chen Feng was willing to waste a whole day in it.

Then it must be very rewarding.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Go, go back and talk."

After everyone brought them back to the Blessed Land, Chen Feng flicked his fingers in anticipation of the crowd.

Suddenly, a gloomy brilliance flew between his fingers, slowly floating there.

This gloomy brilliance, at first glance, is pitch black.

Take a closer look, if it is endless nothingness, there is nothing.

However, when I look at it again, it feels like it's all-encompassing and everything!

If you look closely, you will feel that it is so big as to encompass an entire universe.

There are countless stars, mottled and broken.

And when they slow down and look at it, they will find that the body of this thing is just a pill.

It is about the size of a longan, and the surface is not smooth or even uneven.

But this bulge is not the rough feeling caused by improper refining.

Rather, it is as if there are undulating hills, rivers crisscrossing, and full of creation.

It seems to be artificially refined, but it also seems to be a product of good fortune.

"this is?"

Mei Wuxia and Tiancun Beast Slave both showed surprises on their faces, and Fairy Yuheng beside them smiled and said, "Yes, point star pill according to my heart."

"That's right, it's the star pill that is based on the original heart."

Chen Feng smiled.

As soon as he explained, Tiancun Beast Slave and Mei Wuxia also understood.

Chen Feng has seen so many masters now, and his vision has long been extremely broad.

His next goal is only one, that is: Star Soul Martial God Realm!

To become the Star Soul Martial God, you need to condense the Star Soul first and turn the Martial Soul into a Star Soul.

And if you want to condense the star soul, you have to sense the heavens and stars!

But if you want to sense the heavens and stars, you can point out the star pill according to your heart, which can be of great help.

Chen Feng was ready to quickly settle the grievances of the Dragon Vein Continent and quickly find the Middle Thousand World to which the Dragon Vein Continent belongs.

And, figure out what is going on.

And if he enters the middle-thousand world, he has to prepare a star pill that points to his heart.

in case the emergency.

Fairy Yuheng said: "It just so happens that you will also break into the Star Soul Martial God Realm next."

"I'll talk to you, what do you need to break into the Star Soul Martial God?"

Fairy Yuheng whispered.

After she gave a detailed account, Chen Feng and others nodded.

It turns out that there are three steps to condense the star soul.

The first step is what they are doing now: casting star veins.

Condense the star veins to their extremes, and when they can no longer condense, you can start the second step.

The second step is to start sensing the stars.

To sense the stars is to sense through the stars.

Because in the process of condensing the star veins, there was originally a twilight connection with many stars in the heavens.

Through the star veins, trace back all the way, and sense the stars related to the star veins.

The third step is to inhale the power of these stars into the body, and then merge it into the martial soul!

In the fourth step, the power of the stars in the martial soul can be transformed into a star soul after reaching an extreme!

Mei Wuxia asked curiously: "Will there be any changes if Wu Hun turns into a star soul?"

Fairy Yuheng shook his head slowly and said, "This is hard to say."

"There are no wonders in the world, millions and tens of millions of worlds, who knows what will happen?"

[Chapter 4670: Title of Destiny: Beastmaster!](#)

"But in the end, everything will change."

"The more the number of stars in the sky that your star soul can sense, and the more the power of the stars it can sense, the higher the star soul level and the stronger the strength."

After she spoke in detail, she took Mei Wuxia aside and taught Mei Wuxia carefully.

In fact, she is the best person to teach Mei Wuxia.

Chen Feng and Tiancun Beast Slave each have their own avenues, and her teaching is meaningless.

That's not the case for Mei Wuxia. Although she didn't pass the trial world this time, she still gained quite a bit after spending half a year in it.

Especially for the sentiment of the Qingyan Divine Sword, it went to a higher level.

Even the realm has broken through one level.

However, Chen Feng and Tiancun Beast Slave sat on the cliff, watching the sunset in the distant sky, both of them relaxed.

The Tiancun Beast Slave talked about the harvest in the trial world this time.

It turned out that his strength had already reached the early stage of Emperor Wudi of Nine Stars.

After Chen Feng heard this, he couldn't help but feel moved.

The racial talent of the Tiancun Beast Slave is really terrifying, and the speed of breakthrough is so fast.

Compared with his realm, what is more powerful is his talent for training animals.

"By the way, what is your destiny title?"

Chen Feng asked.

When this topic was mentioned, the Heavenly Remnant Beast Slaves suddenly burst into joy and excitement.

With a high-five, he laughed and said, "My destiny title really suits me better."

"In this matter, the Lord of Heaven really gave me a great surprise."

As soon as he said, Chen Feng only knew that, it turned out that the destiny title of the Tiancun Beast Slave was: Beast King!

The destiny title of the 'Beast King' and its specific abilities are currently unknown.

In other words, more general.

In a word, it can enhance the beast-taming ability of the Heavenly Cruel Beast Slave.

As for how to improve and how much to improve, you have to explore it yourself.

But right now, as soon as this title of Destiny appeared, it immediately brought huge benefits to the Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave!

That is, he raised his beast whip to a higher level!

The original beast whip could only deal with a monster beast.

And the current Beast Whip can deal with two monsters, and the level of the monsters has also been raised to the peak of the Eight-Star Demon Emperor!

Equivalent to the peak power of Jiuxing Wudi!

Yu Beast Whip, now it can deal with two powers of this level!

Just think about it, how terrible!

When Chen Feng heard this, his eyes flashed with glamour, and he clapped his hands repeatedly: "You are in this destiny title, it really fits you very well!"

"Don't say anything else, just the improvement of the Beast Whip is enough to make the Beast Whip one of our assassins!"

In an instant, Chen Feng had thought of the infinite effects that the beast whip could play after promotion.

Chen Feng was even more curious about the birth of the beast slave.

His racial talent is really strong and a bit too much.

"Tian Can, haven't you remembered which race you are?"

The Tiancun Beast Slave shook his head, with a blank face: "I have something, slowly waking up."

"But I don't have a clue as to what race I am."

Chen Feng smiled: "Then let's not think about these things, just let the flow go."

"On the day when you know it, you should know it after all."

"Anyway, it doesn't have much impact on you."

The Tiancun Beast Slave nodded and laughed: "It doesn't matter which race I am from, it doesn't matter what my origin is!"

"Anyway, I know, I am very happy to follow you, Chen Feng!"

Chen Feng laughed heartily and patted him on the shoulder again: "Next time you do the task, you and I can fight together!"

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt a strange breath coming from his waist.

I saw that Chen Feng's belt quietly circulated.

Like a small bronze dragon, flowing from his waist.

The bronze dragon flew out directly.

It's just that his figure is a little broken, and he can't lift his energy lazily.[noVelusb.com](http://noVelusb.com)

Being in the air, suddenly his body stretched from more than three feet to more than five feet long.

After that, he lazily retracted back to more than three feet long.

It feels like he has stretched his waist just now.

Then, he was stuck there, unspeakably lazy and casual.

Chen Feng was taken aback first, and then surprised: "Isn't this a fragment of the artifact? How did it become like this?"

The original fragment of the artifact was a lively silver light.

And now, it turned into a bronze dragon.

What happened to this?

But then, this emotion turned into ecstasy!

Chen Feng was almost excited and swearing!

"Fucking, artifact fragment, you guy is finally awake!"

"Finally I am willing to come forward!"

Chen Feng grabbed him and stared at him: "Are you embarrassed to show up? Where did you die in those days!"

The artifact fragments seemed to be self-conscious, and his neck suddenly shrank.

But he was not convinced.

That look was quite annoying.

Beside, the Tiancun Beast Slave looked at the bronze dragon with curiosity, and said in surprise, "Brother Chen Feng, what is this?"

Chen Feng said: "This matter is a long story."

He roughly said the origin of the shattered artifact.

The Tiancun Beast Slave listened, and there was a hint of thought in his eyes.

Suddenly, the little bronze dragon fiercely probed the Heavenly Cruel Beast Slave, grinning, very vicious.

Suddenly, the Tiancun Beast Slave instinctively let out a low growl and backed away.

Above the body, the aura burst out frantically, revealing murderous aura, and flocked to the bronze dragon.

The bronze dragon, at this time, drew back lazily, as if nothing happened just now.

There was a mean expression in those eyes.

It seemed that just now he was just joking with the Tiancun Beast Slave.

Chen Feng lightly slapped the bronze dragon on the head: "Be honest."

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows: "What happened to this just now?"

"I do not know either."

The Celestial Beast Slave patted his chest, still having a lingering fear: "I just felt like an ancient fierce beast appeared in front of me."

"It seems that at that moment, you can swallow me directly!"

"I can't even control my body, I was directly urged to use my strongest state to meet the enemy!"

"Moreover, I feel that he seems to be restrained by nature and poses a great threat to me!"

"It is so?"

Chen Feng was lost in thought,

"It seems that the origin of this artifact fragment is mysterious and more powerful than I thought."

At this time, the bronze dragon got into Chen Feng's arms again.

When he came out after a while, the tail was curled up by a palm-sized thing.

It is the reincarnation jade card.

He looked at Chen Feng, his eyes a little hot and eager.

The tail is constantly beating the samsara jade card.