

Peerless 4871

[Chapter 4871: Return to Xuan Huang Zhong Qian World!](#)

Cui Jiuxi stared at Chen Feng and said word by word: "Because, I don't want to offend you."

He took a deep breath: "You are the scariest enemy I have ever seen, but at the same time, I also know that you are good to yourself."

"more importantly."

He smiled and said: "I firmly believe that this time Chu Ping was not your opponent."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "So confident in me?"

"At the same time, I have confidence in myself."

Cui Jiuxi smiled and said, "If I join hands with you, who can be the opponent?"

Chen Feng laughed and nodded Shen Shen.

However, he is naturally not naive and believes his words.

Cui Jiuxi is a person with a variety of opportunities and deep intentions. Who knows what he thinks.

"I am going to deal with him on the next mission."

Chen Feng just spoke roughly.

Cui Jiuxi looked at Chen Feng in horror.

It was really the biggest mistake that Chu Ping had chosen such a person as his opponent.

Cui Jiuxi took a deep look at Chen Feng: "Nothing else, I will leave first."

Chu Pingsheng chose such a terrible opponent, and he didn't know if he would regret it in the future?

In Cui Jiuxi's view, Chen Feng was far more terrifying than Chu Pingsheng.

Chen Feng nodded: "Be careful, don't let Chu Pingsheng see any clues."

Cui Jiuxi smiled proudly: "Don't worry, I still have this confidence."

Chen Feng looked at Cui Jiuxi's back and put the matter down first.

Now that the negotiation has been decided, we will wait for the arrival of a new round of tasks.

"Chu Pingsheng, rest assured, I will give you a big surprise for the next mission!"

"This time, you failed to kill me!"

"Then in the future, the dead person will be you!"

A sharp murderous intent flashed in Chen Feng's eyes.

"My counterattack will be in the next mission."

"At that time, it will definitely make your heart hurt."

"I make you regret that you provoke me."

The corner of Chen Feng's mouth hooked: "Chu Pingsheng, I am looking forward to your expression when you arrive?"

"I believe it must be very interesting."

Chen Feng sighed softly:

"Now, it's time to complete Zhongli Changfeng's commission. I don't know what kind of rewards will be given to me for completing the task."

Zhongli Changfeng's suicide note appeared, suspended in front of him.

And in Chen Feng's hands, a small jade box also appeared. After opening it, there were a few drops of bright golden blood floating in it!

Inside, there was a powerful force.

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

After learning about the four words Zhongli Yangze, before and after the contact, Chen Feng knew that he and Zhongli Changfeng must have a blood relationship.

At that moment, he laid out a terrifying plan.

The final blow took away a few drops of blood from Zhong Li Yangze, just to complete Zhong Li Changfeng's commission.

Chen Feng vaguely felt that this would be his greatest achievement in the Fallen Witch Realm!

Chen Feng smeared Zhong Liyangze's essence and blood on the suicide note.

"I don't know what surprise it will bring me this time?"

The essence and blood fell on the suicide note, seeming to be fused together.

Chen Feng's face was full of expectation.

Zhongli Changfeng is a legend on the top of the sky. How difficult is the task he left behind?

After completion, how rich will the reward be?

The essence and blood touched the suicide note, and there seemed to be light flowing.

Immediately afterwards, Chen Feng's expression was stunned.

There is no response.

"What's the matter? Is my guess wrong? Zhong Li Yangze is not a descendant of Zhong Li Changfeng?"

"No, Zhong Li Yangze must be a descendant of Zhong Li Changfeng."

"My inference can't be wrong!"

"If this is the case, then what conditions are needed to complete the task?"

"It seems to be going back to Xuanhuang Zhongqian World."

Chen Feng frowned, and immediately overthrew the first thought he had come up with.

He also guessed that to complete Zhong Li Changfeng's commission, he needed to return to the Xuanhuang Zhongqian World.

"Some things, it's time to end."

Chen Feng let out a long breath, a sharp sharp flash in his eyes:

"Han Kun, I hope you will be very surprised when you see me."

Chen Feng put away the things in his hands and strode out.

Fairy Yuheng looked at Chen Feng in surprise: "Are you going to return to Xuanhuang Zhongqian World? Are you ready?"

Chen Feng sighed softly:

"In fact, when I came back here, I was ready to return to the Xuanhuang Middle Thousand Worlds, but some things have not yet been processed."

"Now that I'm done, I naturally have to go back sooner."

Fairy Yuheng nodded slightly: "Since you are so sure, be careful yourself."

Mei Wuxie was next to him, looking at Chen Feng with some concern, but after all he didn't say anything to save him.

Just reunited, and parting again.

Chen Feng smiled: "Don't worry, I will be back soon."

Chen Feng didn't open the fourteen jade reincarnation cards for now.

He intends to wait until the next mission begins.

"Master of Heaven, I want to return to the Xuanhuang Middle Thousand World."

Chen Feng spoke lightly.

In an instant, Qingguang wrapped Chen Feng, causing his figure to fade away quickly, disappearing in the Beidou Fortune Land.

Han Kun stood on the spot, frowning tightly, looking at the void in front of him.

"What kind of supernatural power is that? It can make people disappear out of thin air."

"Is it the secret of space?"

A faint fright flashed in his heart.

Chen Feng's performance is really amazing, it seems that everything is under his control.

Is such a person really an ant who is at his disposal?

Is it really just a junior who has practiced for decades?

This is even more terrifying than many old monsters who have practiced for more than a thousand years.

"This kind of mentality and calculation is simply terrifying."

"Maybe, I can't kill him this time, and there will be no chance again."

Han Kun was a little flustered and frightened.

"When has such a terrible young man appeared in Xuanhuang Zhongqianjie?"

"No wonder Taiyixianmen wants me to kill him!"

Han Kun was frightened, and even wanted to turn around and run away.

Can't think about killing Chen Feng, just think about it.

It was frightening and a sense of imminent disaster.

When Han Kun was about to turn around, he only saw a flower in front of him, Chen Feng's figure, unexpectedly resurfaced where he had disappeared.

Han Kun was stunned for a moment, but he didn't expect such a change.

Immediately afterwards, a cruel smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "That's it, you didn't really disappear out of thin air, but you were hidden."

"It seems that you want to use this method to scare me away!"

"Unfortunately, your hiding method seems to only last for a moment."

Han Kun thought he had guessed Chen Feng's calculations.

The emotions of fear and evasion from before disappeared.

[Chapter 4872: Kill Han Kun!](#)

Everything is under my control.

"At this moment, I can't do anything at all."

"Do you really think I will leave as soon as I see you disappear?"

Han Kun laughed wildly, the fear in his heart completely disappeared.

With a bitter killing intent and disdain on his face, his eyes fixedly stared at the reappearing Chen Feng.

"Now, what else do you have?"

"You actually threatened to kill me? Really ridiculous."

Han Kun laughed wildly and roared: "I want to see how you kill me?"

Chen Feng looked at Han Kun, calm.

This opponent was completely unable to startle his waves.

The previous strong man in the second floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm had no way to go to the sky and no way to enter the earth!

But just after a moment in this Xuanhuang Middle Thousand World.

This opponent does not need to care at all!

The Star Soul Martial God Realm is only the second building, Chen Feng is in the Fallen Witch Realm, and I don't know much.

He has been on the top of the sky for a long time, but on the side of Xuanhuang Zhongqianworld, it has only passed for a moment.

"Now, let Lao Tzu die, no one can escape under Lao Tzu's pursuit."

"Can you still bring in a Wugui?"

"Can you still play one more game and disappear out of thin air?"

Han Kun screamed wildly, the infinite amount of violent violence, madly condensed, and slew towards Chen Feng.

There are too many dreams in the night, and Han Kun no longer intends to fight more words.

This time, after chasing Chen Feng, there were accidents several times. He was really worried about another accident that would let Chen Feng escape.

Facing Han Kun's violent and terrifying shot, Chen Feng suddenly showed a smile on his face.

Extraordinarily indifferent and disdainful.

"I said that when I come back, I will return these days of hunting and killing, ten times a hundred times."

Han Kun grinned: "You are a trash, even if you cultivate for a hundred years, I can kill with one stroke. What can I use to kill me?"

"Want to take revenge? It won't be possible in the next life!"

Chen Feng shot and greeted him, a terrifying aura emanating from him, as if the sky and the sky were all under his control.

"Great Witch Returning to Heaven, Great Witch Divine Body!"

Chen Feng's body suddenly swelled up, as if it were a giant supporting the sky, overlooking the sky.

And Han Kun is just an ant beneath the world.

With a palm of the hand, the terrifying power of the great witch divine body crushed the sky, and the world collapsed.

A flash of panic flashed in Han Kun's eyes.

"What kind of exercise is this? Why is it so scary?"

The last trace of strength in Han Kun's body was concentrated in this blow.

"I don't believe that you can become stronger when you get bigger?"

boom!

The forces of terror collided together.

Chen Feng's huge palm smashed Han Kun's attack like a fly.

It was shot on Han Kun's body.

"This is impossible....."

"boom!"

A loud noise!

Han Kun was suppressed by the tyrannical force directly from the ground to the ground, smashing a big hole in the ground.

Dust filled.

Han Kun's body was broken, covered in blood, and seriously injured!

One round, just one round!

Chen Feng directly injured him seriously!

Han Kun is stupid!

The eyes are full of disbelief and fear!

"How is it possible? How is it possible?"

Obviously it's just an ant that can only be chased and killed by himself. How come suddenly, this ant becomes so terrible?

What did this ant do the moment it disappeared?

Why has strength become so terrifying?

However, Han Kun is not a person waiting to die.

This person is extremely firm in mind to reach this point.

"Fortunately, Master, as expected, he prepared a hand of cards for me!"

A vicious look flashed in his eyes.

A fiery red pill was swallowed so concealedly.

Han Kun's injuries healed at a speed visible to the naked eye, and his body continued to swell.

It turned out to be a giant half the size of the big witch's body.

A red long knife also appeared in his hand.

The breath on the knife is also very terrifying, as if there are thousands of mourning souls.

All the demons of heaven and earth gathered on this knife.

The violent and **** breath radiated from Han Kun's body.

Pills, Explosive Pills!

And this knife was a fierce knife that his master got when he traveled the world.

A level of treasure!

It is necessary to drink blood when the knife is out, but also to have the soul as a sacrifice.

Not the enemy's blood and soul, or the blood and soul of the sword owner.

If not necessary, Han Kun is absolutely unwilling to use these two treasures at the bottom of the box.

Even in the previous battle with Wugou, he actually used the treasures he had accumulated before.

What the master gave is so precious,

Han Kun's eyes flashed with crazy red light, and his whole person was like a madman.

That kind of crazy and violent aura actually overwhelmed Chen Feng's aura.

"Die to Lao Tzu!"

Han Kun made a bold move, slashing with all his strength.

Just as the heavens and the earth would be split apart by his terrifying full force.

This knife already has the power of the third floor of the Divine Gang Realm!

Being able to enhance Han Kun's strength in an instant is not terrible!

But in front of Chen Feng, nothing counts!

"It's useless."

Chen Feng smiled slightly and still took a picture of it.

The sky and the earth. All will be shattered under this palm.

All Han Kun's counterattacks were shattered like ants under the sky under this palm.

Han Kun's violent power shattered, and the blood knife shattered.

His body was blasted to the ground again, and his flesh and bones were broken.

This time, Han Kun was really scared, scared.

It was almost mentally collapsed.

He could not understand at all, why on earth!

The next moment, Han Kun's eyes flashed with extreme panic.

He saw that Chen Feng had come to him, looking down at him condescendingly.

Chen Feng smiled indifferently: "I said that when I come back, the hatred of chasing me will be returned ten times."

There was no blood on Han Kun's face long ago. He turned over and knelt down, begging for mercy.

"Chen Feng, if you spared me, I also followed orders. Actually, I have no intention of killing you at all."

"As long as you spare me, I am willing to be a cow or a horse."

Chen Feng just looked at Han Kun indifferently: "Let's talk, who from Taiyi Immortal Clan asked you to kill me?"

"Tell me everything you know."

Han Kun trembled: "Will you spare me?"

Chen Feng smiled: "Bargaining? Okay, then I will end you now!"

Han Kun's face was pale, and he said loudly, "I said, I said."

"People from Taiyi Immortal Clan asked me to kill you."

"Including your name and breath, they were all given to me by people from Taiyi Immortal Clan."

Han Kun said everything he knew.

[Chapter 4873: The legacy of Zhongli Changfeng!](#)

Unfortunately, Han Kun doesn't know much.

All he knows is that his master, in Taiyi Immortal Gate, is just an ordinary disciple.

And the master's master, the black-robed middle-aged man is an important figure in Taiyi Immortal Clan.

And behind the middle-aged man in black robe, there seemed to be someone more terrifying.

It's just that Han Kun can't know who that person is.

After Chen Feng listened to all Han Kun's words, his face was contemplative.

"Han Kun can only be regarded as a small person, but he can also let me know a lot."

"Are you from Taiyi Immortal? That black-robed middle-aged man must be an important figure in Taiyi Immortal, perhaps a kind of head teacher."

"This middle-aged man in black robe is definitely not the one who knows my real name and captures my breath."

"Maybe it's an ancestor of Taiyi Immortal Gate."

"Then, what did he do for?"

Chen Feng suddenly asked: "Will you kill me? Or capture me alive?"

Han Kun quickly said: "Catch alive, capture alive! If you die, I have to pay for your life."

A glint flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, as if he had guessed something.

In the next instant, Chen Feng dropped a palm and killed Han Kun.

Han Kun screamed sternly, "You, I told you..."

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "But I didn't promise you, I won't kill you if you say it."

Han Kun's breath broke.

Chen Feng felt infinite emotion in his heart: "Three months ago, Han Kun chased and killed me with no way to go to heaven and nowhere to enter the earth. Three months later, killing him was like crushing ants."

"Next, it's time to find a place to complete Zhongli Changfeng's mission."

"Then Taiyi Immortal Gate."

A sharp light flashed in Chen Feng's eyes.

Chen Feng knew that he had absolutely no ability to compete against Taiyi Immortal Gate.

But this grudge, he took it down.

Misty clouds, boundless giant mountains.

The foundation is hundreds of thousands of miles wide, inserted into the cloud, and pierced into the sky.

Here is where Taiyi Immortal Gate is.

Snapped!

A soul lamp shattered.

The middle-aged man in black robes who was closing his eyes and rested suddenly opened his eyes.

"Han Kun, dead."

"It's just chasing and killing an ant who has been practicing for more than a hundred years, and he died."

"It seems that the ants should not be underestimated."

The middle-aged man in the black robe stood up, thinking that the ancestor valued the ant named Chen Feng so much. If he did not kill Chen Feng, the ancestor would not be able to explain it.

"This time, there is absolutely nothing to lose."

The black-robed middle-aged man walked out of the hall, came to the door, and sent out a message.

Soon, a group of monks with extremely powerful auras appeared in front of the middle-aged man in black robe.

"Master, I don't know what is calling us?"

It was a young man who was speaking, with a reckless aura on his body, like a wild ancient beast dormant.

The black-robed middle-aged man glanced at the coming monk with a satisfied look on his face: "I let Han Kun go to catch an ant named Chen Feng. However, Han Kun's soul lamp was broken just now, he has already died."

"Han Kun? That waste?"

Below, there was a sneer of disdain.

In their opinion, Han Kun in the second floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm was indeed a waste.

"Master, the ant named Chen Feng, let me take the shot and promise to catch it easily and bring it back." The person who spoke and asked was a handsome young man in white clothes like snow, with a cold breath on his body, which seemed to be with infinite sharpness.

"Kill the chicken with a sledge knife, let me go, it's just an ant whose name has never been heard."

At this time, another young monk in black stood up and said coldly.

At the same time, there are still several immortal cultivators vying to take up this task.

As long as you can accomplish this task, you will definitely be able to get Master's attention, and naturally there are endless benefits.

The middle-aged man in the black robe smiled faintly: "This person must be killed, and there must be no more mistakes."

The eyes of the middle-aged man in the black robe fell on one of them.

This person has never spoken.

Silent and hard.

After Chen Feng killed Han Kun, he did not stay in place.

Instead, he quickly chose to go southeast.

He didn't stop until hundreds of thousands of miles away from the place where Han Kun was killed.

The mountains here are endless, reckless and verdant.

The scenery is magnificent, the clouds are windy, and it is like a fairyland.

There are demon birds flying in the sky, and trees towering into the sky.

Chen Feng's eyes flickered:

"The location is right here. First, Zhong Li Changfeng's suicide note task is completed."

Chen Feng moved directly onto one of the inconspicuous peaks.

He did not wait to take out Zhongli Changfeng's suicide note.

Instead, I looked around carefully.

And arranged the next formation method to cover up his breath and traces.

After everything is ready.

Chen Feng took out Zhong Li Changfeng's suicide note, as well as Zhong Li Yangze's blood.

"This time, there will be no more problems."

"Zhongli Changfeng will definitely not let me down."

"The failure of the mission is to be directly obliterated by the dominion of heaven."

Chen Feng opened the suicide note and carefully smeared Zhong Li Yangze's blood.

"Such a severe punishment, what Zhong Li Changfeng left behind, is absolutely amazing in value."

"Also, don't talk about this severe punishment."

"It's just Zhong Li Changfeng himself on top of the sky, and the status of the Galaxy Sword Sect."

"Everything he left behind is definitely of amazing value."

"For the current me, there is a huge help."

"What's more, I want to get that Zhongli Yangze's blood."

"At least you need the fourth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm to be able to do it."

"In other words, you must have the fourth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm to have a chance to complete this task."

"If it were not for me to calculate to the extreme, it would be impossible to get Zhong Li Yangze's blood."

"Not to mention the completion of Zhongli Changfeng's commission."

"For such difficult tasks, the rewards are naturally very rich and amazing."

A proud smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

It is impossible for anyone to do better than him.

It is even more impossible to complete the task.

Such achievements, placed in the top of the sky, are very amazing.

Zhong Liyangze's golden blood smeared on the suicide note.

Directly penetrate and blend together, emitting a soft light.

The golden light became more and more dazzling, so Chen Feng had to narrow his eyes.

The suicide note fluttered from Chen Feng's hands, hanging in the air.

The original suicide note was written on yellowed animal skins.

Written in blood, it seemed very hasty.

The golden light completely enveloped the suicide note.

The suicide note was stretched out and turned into a yellow silk similar to the imperial edict.

A black token fell from the stretched yellow silk.

Chen Feng took it smoothly. It was a token the size of a palm.

The whole body is black and the shape is exquisite.

The front of the token looks like a Tianhe.

[Chapter 4874: Galaxy Supreme Order!](#)

The light flickered, like a galaxy of countless stars.

From the void of the universe, pouring down and flowing slowly.

As the Milky Way falls for nine days, it is majestic and majestic, shocking.

On the back, there are the four words Xinghe Zhizun.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows: "Xinghe Supreme? Is this the token of the Master of the Galaxy Sword Sect?"

Can be named after Galaxy Supreme.

This token must be very important within the Galaxy Sword Sect.

However, Chen Feng did not continue to investigate for the time being.

Instead, he looked at the yellow silk hanging in the air.

The yellow silk unfolded, and countless purple thunders flickered, slashing towards the surrounding frantically.

In a blink of an eye, within a kilometer.

Everything turned into a sea of purple thunder.

Chen Feng had seen the unfolding vision of the suicide note before, so he was very calm at the moment.

On the yellow silk turned into the suicide note, the original **** handwriting disappeared.

Replaced by Zhongli Changfeng, the bone of Xianfeng Dao.

Behind Zhongli Changfeng, everything was covered with purple lightning, like a scene of apocalypse.

Chen Feng even faintly felt it.

The purple thunder world in the yellow silk seemed to be real.

As long as you enter, there is even a danger of extinction, which is extremely terrifying.

Zhong Li Changfeng looks handsome and has a splendid temperament, wearing a toga and big sleeves.

There is antiquity.

It looks like a fairy.

It seems to be able to go away from the wind at any time.

Chen Feng sighed in his heart: "Sure enough, he is a peerless figure."

"It's no wonder that the Lord of Heaven still wants to pull him into the top of the sky with such an unpleasant character."

Zhong Li Changfeng looked at Chen Feng with a look of reminiscence on his face:

"The years have passed, someone finally solved the seal on my suicide note."

Chen Feng bowed his hands as a gift:

"Junior Chen Feng, I have seen Senior Zhong Li."

Zhongli Changfeng nodded slightly and smiled:

"Don't be polite."

"Since you got the old man's suicide note, you brought it to the Xuanhuang Zhongqian World."

"Just be kind to the old man."

He leaned over and looked at Chen Feng, with a look of surprise in his eyes.

"This son, this kind of roots, this kind of talent, seems to have a huge background!"

Then there was a burst of relief in my heart.

"It's so basic, I entrusted him to him, and I didn't misunderstand anyone."

He continued:

"The old man has nothing to report."

"You can hold these two tokens and go to the Galaxy Sword Sect."

"This yellow silk has something mysterious in it, you can give it to my descendants."

"The benefits of this, you will naturally know in the future."

"This token is the token of the Supreme Elder of the Galaxy Sword Sect: the Supreme Order of the Galaxy."

"With this token, you can choose to let the Galaxy Sword Sect do one thing for you!"

Chen Feng's heart beat fiercely, and his heart burst into ecstasy instantly.

The Galaxy Sword Sect is the first-grade fairy gate of the Xuanhuang Zhongqian World.

It is the same powerful sect as Taiyi Immortal Gate.

Let this prominent sect do something for himself?

Chen Feng was overjoyed and said solemnly:

"Thank you Senior Zhongli."

"of course."

Zhongli Changfeng added: "This matter must not be excessive."

Chen Feng laughed: "Don't worry, the younger generation knows it well."

Of course it is.

Otherwise, if you take a token and let everyone in the family commit suicide, wouldn't it be a horrible thing?

I'm afraid I will be slapped to death.

In Chen Feng's heart, his thoughts flashed, and he had already thought of his requirements in an instant.

This request is not excessive, it can be accepted by the Galaxy Sword Sect.

At the same time, Chen Feng can get the greatest benefit!

"Sure enough, the relics left by Zhongli Changfeng helped me a lot."

"With this thing, if it is used well, the crisis I am facing now can be solved in an instant!"

But Chen Feng did not relax at all in his heart.

Don't let go if you don't get to that one.

In this mysterious world, Chen Feng just came over and was immediately chased and killed.

And the killer came from Taiyi Immortal Gate.

With Chen Feng's current strength, he couldn't compete with Taiyi Immortal Gate at all, and the situation was extremely dangerous.

The two tokens left by Zhongli Changfeng could change Chen Feng's passive pursuit and killing.

Enough for Chen Feng to be able to gain a foothold in the Xuanhuang Middle Thousand Worlds without being so passive.

After Zhong Li Changfeng finished speaking, his figure gradually faded and became more and more illusory.

Finally disappeared.

And the purple thunder world in the depths of Huang Silk gradually disappeared, as if it had never appeared before.

"In this yellow silk, maybe there is a world of purple thunder hidden."

Chen Feng secretly said in his heart.

Huang Jian rolled up automatically and fell into Chen Feng's hands.

Chen Feng put away the yellow silk first.

With the Galaxy Supreme Token in hand, there is a route map to the Galaxy Sword Sect.

"It takes a year to get to the Galaxy Sword Sect."

"It's really long enough."

Chen Feng also put away the Galaxy Supreme token.

Without the slightest hesitation, he hurried towards the direction of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Six months passed in a flash.

The journey to the Galaxy Sword Sect has just passed halfway.

The night is rising.

Above a wasteland.

Chen Feng sat cross-legged, with the Galaxy Supreme token in his hand, slowly circling.

The power of the Golden Scriptures of the Avalokitesvara Bodhisattva quietly poured out into the Supreme Order of the Galaxy.

In an instant, Galaxy Supreme trembles heavily, and a cyan light spreads out quietly.

Spread to the place where nothingness is impossible.

The blue light jumped, and then Chen Feng immediately withdrew his strength.

After one breath, he instilled strength again, and once again inspired the Galaxy Supreme Order.

Then withdrawn.

So, seven times.

The Supreme Order of the Galaxy was aroused seven times.

After doing this, Chen Feng consumes quite a lot.

There was a smile at the corner of his mouth, which was meaningful.

This is what he does every day.

Chen Feng suddenly felt a chill, and quickly approached after feeling danger.

That strong hostility and murderous intent is also rapidly expanding.

A cold light flashed in Chen Feng's eyes and stopped:

"It should be the new killer of Taiyi Immortal Gate."

Chen Feng turned and looked in the direction he had come.

Far away, a black figure flew at a terrifying speed.

It was a young man in a black robe.

The breath on the body is cold, merciless, and indifferent to all beings, like a god.

People haven't arrived yet, but the overwhelming icy air almost freezes the surrounding space.

Chen Feng even felt a piece of icy cold from the bottom of his heart.

Obviously the surrounding temperature is normal, but it seems that his soul and consciousness are all frozen!

"Much stronger than Han Kun."

"At least the fourth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm."

"Even stronger!"

Chen Feng looked at the black robe youth who was approaching quickly with a solemn expression.

However, he was not flustered.

The arrival of this person was as early as he expected.

"Even, someone weaker than I expected to come."

Chen Feng sneered: "It seems that Taiyi Fairy Gate still doesn't put me in the eyes!"

"I use the great witch to return to heaven and cooperate with the human emperor's hand bones."

[Chapter 4875: Taiyi Xianmen powerhouse! Coming again!](#)

"Enough to contend with him, even if you use some strength to kill him, it is not a problem."

"But killing him is harmful to me."

Chen Feng's thoughts were running.

Kill the assassin here to chase yourself, Taiyi Immortal Gate will definitely know Chen Feng's true strength.

The next killer sent will be even stronger.

Even Chen Feng may not be able to stop using his hole cards.

Therefore, not only could Chen Feng not be able to use his hole cards, but he had to show average strength.

Let this person despise himself enough.

He despised himself, the Taiyi Immortal Gate behind him would naturally despise himself even more!

However, if you don't use your hole cards, a powerhouse of this level can't compete!

If you are not careful, you will really be beheaded!

Chen Feng looked into the distance:

"Whether I can keep the secret of my strength depends on you, whether I can get there in time!"

He looked far away: "Hope, don't waste my pains."

The black-robed youth slowly landed not far in front of Chen Feng, staring at him, his eyes were full of indifference and murder.

Chen Feng looked calm,

The black-robed youth looked at Chen Feng coldly: "It's you, that waste that killed Han Kun?"

His eyes were cold, his voice was even colder.

Chen Feng said calmly: "I did kill Han Kun."

"Are you from the sect behind him? Han Kun's brother?"

Chen Feng didn't want them to know.

I already knew that the sect behind Han Kun was Taiyi Immortal.

The look of the black-robed youth is even more indifferent, with disdain:

"Han Kun's waste is not worthy of being my junior."

"You are very self-aware, knowing that you can't escape, so you just don't escape."

The corner of the black robe youth's mouth showed a touch of sarcasm:

"Or you think you killed a Han Kun."

"I thought I could be easily killed by you just like Han Kun's trash?"

Chen Feng replied calmly:

"In my eyes, you are no different from Han Kun!"

"All will die in my hands."

The young man in the black robe smiled angrily:

"Killing an ant, are you really a human being? You are just a slightly stronger ant!"

"The light of the firefly dare to compete with Ohito!"

"I will let you know how big the gap is between you and me!"

The cold breath on the black robe youth is heavier.

The surrounding space seemed to be frozen.

The black robe youth shot, a terrifying chill permeated.

A palm fell, a thousand miles in a radius, instantly frozen, and the earth was white.

He is like the **** who controls the ice.

Once shot, everything will be frozen.

The next moment, above the sky, there are endless snowflakes falling down, a vast expanse of whiteness, until the end of the line of sight.

There are thousands of miles around, and the snow is boundless.

With just a random hit, the coverage is so wide.

It should be a warrior who is good at long-range killing.

Snow fell in the sky.

Rotating and falling, making a terrible hissing sound of splitting the air

A snowflake revolved at high speed and fell on Chen Feng.

With such a hard body, several small openings were cut directly, with golden blood oozing out.

"The Great Wu Huitian skill cannot be used. This is my true strength, one of my trump cards."

"This time, I can't kill him."

"You need to hide your own strength, many methods are impossible to use."

"However, as long as I can hold it for a while."

Chen Feng's thoughts were turned, and he had already judged in his heart.

In the next moment, boundless snowflakes fell.

It seems that Chen Fengling is going to be delayed!

"Buddha's angry eyes, lion roar."

In Chen Feng's spiritual world, a huge golden lion head appeared.

In an instant, a huge golden sound wave swept in all directions.

The terrifying snowflakes flying all over the sky were all torn to pieces by the powerful sound waves.

The black robe youth's body stiffened, but then, a light purple light flashed above his body.

The body returned to normal.

However, there was also a look of horror in his eyes.

"What kind of supernatural power is this? Actually, even me will be affected?"

With a low growl, Chen Feng rushed to the black robe youth in an instant, and shot out with a punch.

The surrounding space shattered instantly!

It is necessary to show enough strength to kill Han Kun.

But they can't reveal their true strength.

The black robe youth flashed his eyes, his body shook, and he appeared thousands of meters away in an instant.

Avoided Chen Feng's violent punch.

It seems that his body is not strong enough to be hard-wired.

"Fortunately, I brought this treasure specially."

"It can get rid of magical powers similar to the shocking effect."

"Otherwise, it was really dangerous just now."

The corners of the black robe youth's mouth curled up, taunting somewhat:

"Is this your hole card?"

"It's no wonder that the realm is so low that you can kill Han Kun. It seems that he was shocked, and then he took the opportunity to kill him!"

"Unfortunately, you ran into me."

"Now, you can go to death."

A spear appeared in the hand of the black robe youth.

The spear was crystal clear, exuding the extreme coldness.

"Soul Destruction Gun."

A shot was assassinated, and the sky was full of gun shadows.

The bursting spear that pierced the sky, wanted to destroy Chen Feng's body and soul.

"Want to kill me, how easy is it!"

Chen Feng's face showed a look of grief and indignation.

He was domineering and desperate.

As if you are in a desperate situation, the trapped beast is still fighting.

It seems that after his hole cards are invalid, he can only desperately.

The black robe youth sneered disdainfully: "Sure enough, it's just a hole card."

The evaluation of Chen Feng in his heart was a few layers lower, especially contemptuous.

Chen Feng greeted the countless gun shadows.

The black robe youth twitched his mouth and smiled coldly:

"That's it."

"Even if you have any hole cards, you will definitely die."

At this moment, Chen Feng's heart moved slightly.

I was already aware that there was a familiar breath that was approaching quickly.

That breath is very similar to the breath of the Galaxy Supreme Order.

The kind of sword intent that is as sharp as to pierce the sky.

Chen Feng even only slightly sensed that he felt extremely uncomfortable.

It was as if someone was holding a sword and pointed it at himself.

"People of the Galaxy Sword Sect."

"At least the fifth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm."

"Even higher."

There was a burst of ecstasy in Chen Feng's heart.

"Hahaha, you finally arrived in time!"

"My previous planning and layout were finally not in vain!"

Chen Feng's heart was transferred.

Countless plans flashed through my mind, and there was already a calculation in my heart.

Chen Feng intentionally hides and pretends.

Under the violent offensive of the black robe youth.

Chen Feng is like a flat boat in the ocean.

Will be completely overturned in that gun shadow storm at any time.

After a while.

Chen Feng was so frozen that his whole body was condensed with a layer of frost.

He was stabbed by countless gun shadows all over his body, and blood flowed.

With a muffled hum, he was already knocked out.

[Chapter 4876: You finally came!](#)

The face of the young man in black robe showed pride:

"An ant is an ant!"

"Just relying on the magical technique just now, unexpectedly. Only then killed Han Kun."

"Unfortunately, your hole cards are useless to me."

The black robe youth shot, the power became more fierce and powerful.

It seemed that Chen Feng would fall in the next moment.

It is this moment!

Chen Feng was in the air, frosty and blood flowing.

But with unspeakable ease in his eyes, a voice rang softly in his heart:

"Finally came."

A sword light, like a galaxy, fell straight for nine days.

Bright and majestic.

Flew from a distance, and fell on the body of the black robe youth.

"The **** of Taiyi Immortal Clan, dare to move the people of my Galaxy Sword Sect!"

"Die to Lao Tzu!"

Purple light flickered on the black robe youth.

Blocked this one.

However, the power of this sword made him frightened!

who!

So powerful!

With that sword just now, I felt like I was going to be killed by life!

"Fortunately, I still have this treasure as my card."

"Block this sword, or you will die."

Jianguang regained its momentum, and it was mighty.

As the stars fell, another sword was about to slash the black robe youth.

The young man in the black robe snorted, blood spattered, and he was already hit hard.

"Master of the Galaxy Sword Sect!"

"Why shot? Passing by, or?"

He instantly thought of the sentence that had just passed: Dare to move my people from the Galaxy Sword Sect!

"Is this kid from the Galaxy Sword Sect? How could it be possible?"

The black robe youth's face counted times, his eyes filled with unwillingness.

But dare not stay any longer.

After all, your own life is more important.

After taking a deep look at Chen Feng, he turned and left without hesitation.

The figure disappeared instantly.

Suddenly, countless galaxies flashed in front of him, and there seemed to be ups and downs of stars.

In front of Chen Feng, there seemed to be a galaxy pouring down.

Bright and brilliant.

In an instant, it was ten times brighter than the Milky Way above the sky!

The next moment, in the galaxy, a foot slowly stepped out.

A young man who was only twenty-five and sixteen years old appeared in front of Chen Feng.

Wearing a gorgeous robe, countless stars flow on it.

Converge into a galaxy.

The sword eyebrows and star eyes of young students are extraordinary.

Those eyes, like a sharp sword, pierced people's hearts.

The momentum on the body is even more lingering.

The star-robed youth looked at Chen Feng up and down, and asked in a deep voice:

"Who is yours?"

"I felt a familiar breath from you?"

"It should be the breath of my Galaxy Sword Sect, but you clearly are not my Galaxy Sword Sect."

He frowned.

Chen Feng deliberately made a surprise look on his face.

Looking at the star-robed youth, he clasped his fists and said solemnly:

"It turns out to be the brother of the Galaxy Sword Sect, thank you brother for your life-saving grace."

He was very frank, without any cover, and took out the Star River Supreme Order and the yellow silk.

By the way, I have already thought about it.

"The brother felt it should be these two things."

"These are two treasures I got by chance."

"The predecessor asked me to give these two tokens to his descendants."

The star-robed youth was originally just careless, but when he saw the Supreme Order of the Galaxy, his eyes suddenly widened.

Reaching out and grabbing, the Supreme Command of the Galaxy was already in his hand.

"This is the Supreme Order of the Galaxy."

"It is the token of the Supreme Elder of my Galaxy Sword Sect, one order per person, death order for destruction!"

"My Galaxy Sword Sect, there have only been a dozen Galaxy Supreme Orders in history. You actually got one."

A look of surprise appeared on the face of the star-robed youth.

But it was just a surprise.

Although the galaxy supreme orders are rare, there are a lot of them, and they are lost.

But in the next instant, his expression turned into extreme shock!

It seemed that a trace of the Supreme Order of the Galaxy was sensed, and a trace of power from the star-robed youth quietly poured in.

It is the original strength of the Galaxy Sword School.

So, the next moment!

A sword light, soaring into the sky!

Stabbed straight into the sky!

In the sword light, a ghost is looming!

It is Zhongli Changfeng!

The star-robed youth directly knelt on the ground, and said in a trembled voice: "I have seen Master! My disciple has seen Master!"

However, this phantom is just a trace of Zhong Li Changfeng.

How can I answer him?

He stood up suddenly and yelled, "Where did you get it?"

"Who are you?"

The look of the star-robed youth was extremely shocking.

At the same time, the tone suddenly became sharp.

Even more, with a bit of murderous intent, enveloped Chen Feng.

This, but Zhongli Changfeng's galaxy supreme order!

Galaxy Sword Sect, Galaxy Supreme Order, although many.

But this one is the most special.

The other elders were killed, died for the sect, or died of their lives, but they all have a place to go.

Only Zhongli Changfeng, whose whereabouts is unknown, has been missing for many years.

Over the years, the Galaxy Sword Sect has been pursuing his whereabouts.

There are even more rumors that his whereabouts involve a huge secret that has been involved in hundreds of thousands of years about the entire Xuanhuang Zhongqian world.

The star-robed youth itself belongs to the line of Zhongli Changfeng.

It was of great importance, and seeing the Master Token at this moment was naturally extremely shocking.

Chen Feng's face darkened, showing an expression of unspeakable pain.

Seems to think of something unbearable.

"This is a token I got accidentally when I broke into a ruin by accident."

He spoke lightly.

"The senior who left the token said, as long as I bring the two tokens back to his descendants."

"You can make an unreasonable request to his descendants."

When the star-robed youth heard Chen Feng's words, the expression on his face did not relax, staring at him and said solemnly, "Speak more in detail."

Chen Feng smiled bitterly: "I have to force me to expose my scars."

"I, born in a powerful family of the Great Zhou Dynasty, used to be a family glory, but later, I became an abandoned son."

The star-robed youth immediately asked: "Why?"

"It's just because every time I reach the last level of a certain great realm, my body will be close to collapse, and my cultivation will be useless! Fall back to the first level again."

"For example, when I first arrived at Tianhe Jiuzhong, I fell to the first level, and the same is true for other realms."

The star-robed youth was stunned!

Is there such a strange disease? He has never heard of it.

"In the beginning, the family also searched for various supreme pill to help me forcibly improve my cultivation.

"So, after repeated dozens of times, the family is finally impatient, and my strength is abolished."

"Exiled me to a Jedi."

Chen Feng's tone was light, and it seemed that there was no fluctuation.

But the pain and despair inside made the star-robed youth feel very clear.

Chen Feng continued: "Unexpectedly, I was inherited from an ancestor in the family Jedi."

"Although the strength cannot be restored, it can be temporarily restrained."

"However, if you drink poison to quench your thirst, the future will get stronger and stronger."

When Chen Feng said this, there was a dead silence and no mood swings.

[Chapter 4877: Self-abolishment! Withered and dead!](#)

The star-robed youth couldn't help but move.

"Later, it was a long wandering and cultivation."

"So, hundreds of years have passed."

"Until recently, my cultivation base has reached the Emperor Wu realm, and I can complete the last thing my ancestors gave me."

"According to the legacy of my ancestors, in order to retrieve the supreme inheritance of the family, I arrived in a deserted world."

"But there, I met Zhongli Changfeng's suicide note, and got him some benefits."

"Leave these two tokens and let me return them to the descendants of the predecessors."

Chen Feng said lightly: "And said, after the token is returned, you can make a request to the Galaxy Sword Sect."

Chen Feng asked, "Is it possible?"

The star-robed youth nodded calmly.

"I originally went to the Galaxy Sword Sect to return the token."

"Unexpectedly, he was hunted down halfway."

The star-robed youth looked at Chen Feng with solemn eyes, his thoughts turned.

Chen Feng's words, he has already believed nine points.

There was even a move in his heart: "Could it be that the people from Taiyi Immortal Clan were chasing him to **** that Galaxy Supreme Order?"

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that this was the best possible.

"Presumably, they want to **** the Galaxy Supreme Order and force me to do something with the Galaxy Sword Sect. My Galaxy Sword Sect will naturally not submit."

"But it will inevitably ruin the reputation of my Galaxy Sword School."

Seeing his change, Chen Feng knew that what he said had effect.

He just wanted this person to feel that Taiyi Immortal Gate was chasing him for the Galaxy Supreme Order, not for other reasons.

In this way, Chen Feng's secret will not be exposed.

But if he said such things himself, this person would definitely not believe it.

Let him guess it himself.

Chen Feng whispered in his heart: "This brother, I lied to you today, it is really helpless, and I will surely get back in the future."

However, the star-robed youth still had a doubt in his heart.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly showed pain on his face.

There was a roar like a roar of a beast.

Extreme pain.

The whole person, curled up into a ball.

This time it was not pretending, Chen Feng really felt that he was going to be hurt by life!

The breath on his body declined at an alarming rate.

Jiuxing Wudi!

Eight-star Emperor Wu!

Qixing Wudi!

...

Almost instantly, he fell directly from the nine-star Emperor Wu to the one-star Emperor Wu.

The whole person's original healthy and full flesh and blood shrank at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The body's breath is fading, most of his appearance.

The hair that was originally healthy, black and shiny, became withered and not shiny.

The skin on his body has lost its color and become like old age.

It seems to be decades old all of a sudden.

The star-robed youth was also stunned by Chen Feng's changes.

A touch of decisiveness flashed in Chen Feng's eyes!

"It's now! Now, is the best opportunity!"

"Doing this now will not only be protected, but also just to corroborate what I just said! It will not arouse his suspicion!"

That's right, Chen Feng chose to be at this moment!

Self-abolishment!

The cultivation base will be descended from the nine-star Wudi to the one-star Wudi!

Chen Feng sweated profusely on his forehead, and his face was helpless:

"Come, here again."

"It's like a nightmare."

"Every time I think my strength will not regress, it will appear."

"Even if I inherited the supremacy of the family, it is inevitable."

The star-robed youth looked at Chen Feng's appearance and let out a long breath.

He already believed everything Chen Feng said.

The star-robed youth looked at Chen Feng with a solemn expression:

"I will take you back to the Galaxy Sword Sect and return the token to the descendants of the master."

"As for your strange disease, I have no way to cure it."

Chen Feng could see that this person's heart is not bad, and he has no intentions.

It can even be said to be simple.

Because it is strong, and the road is smooth.

Chen Feng gritted his teeth and said indifferently:

"It's okay, I will be able to practice again soon."

"Anyway, I'm used to this kind of thing."

"It's just that I don't know how long I can support it."

He raised his eyes to look at the star-robed youth: "I hope to rush to the Galaxy Sword Sect as soon as possible.

He abolished his self-cultivation base, directly from the nine-star Wudi to the one-star Wudi.

Originally, Chen Feng wanted to abolish his own cultivation base and practice again.

Condensing the power of ninety-nine-eighty-one stars.

It's just that I've been in a dangerous situation before and dare not do it at all.

Now that I meet the star-robed youth, with the protection of this youth, I can sit down and earnestly believe in the star-robed youth.

Really a godsend opportunity.

The star-robed youth nodded slightly:

"In that case, I will take you back to the Galaxy Sword Sect."

"I will take you to meet the descendants of Master Zhongli, then you will say everything again."

"Based on this Xinghe Supreme Order, if you make any request, if it is not excessive, the sect will agree."

"But if you are asking the sect to treat your strange disease, I am afraid it will be a little difficult."

After all, with a whistle, a giant wolf came from a distance and stopped close.

It was actually a monster in the second floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, which was equivalent to a powerful person in the third floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

It is ten meters long, and the body is actually covered with various star patterns, with special power surging, strong and mysterious.

It is not evil or vicious, on the contrary, it is somewhat cute and attractive, tilting its head and looking at Chen Feng.

"This is my mount, Huahua."

Xingpao youth laughed.

Chen Feng almost laughed out loud, this powerful monster beast actually had such a name.

Huahua seemed to feel Chen Feng mocking him, rolled her eyes and turned her face away.

The star-robed youth took Chen Feng on his back.

It was flat, like a thick blanket, and it was uncomfortable.

Huahua immediately ran toward the west direction.

The speed is unimaginable, it is several times faster than Chen Feng's full force, and it is extremely stable and comfortable.

"My name, Xu Jun."

"Zhongli Changfeng is my master."

"You bring back the relics of the master, you are the great benefactor of my line."

Xu Jun warned carefully: "As long as it is not an excessive request, I believe that the elders will not refuse you."

Chen Feng's heart also moved slightly, but he didn't expect it to go so smoothly.

It just so happened that he directly met Zhong Li Changfeng's disciple and grandson.

Chen Feng said solemnly: "Thank you Brother Xu Jun."

That night.

Xu Jun did not continue on the road, but took Chen Feng to rest in a safe place.

He also took out a few healing pills of the Galaxy Sword Sect and gave them to Chen Feng.

It is Chen Feng at this moment, describing it as withered, declining in anger, and seems to die at any time.

Chen Feng did not shy away from practicing by the side.

From the surface alone, there is no way to see Chen Feng's practice.

It is even more impossible to see the special features of his practice.

Chen Feng is practicing the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva Vipassana.

The Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva at Freedom is infinitely mysterious.

In the past, Chen Feng always felt that he had never really mastered the essence of the Golden Sutra of the Bodhisattva Vipassana.

It was too hasty to practice.

[Chapter 4878: The power of eighty-one stars!](#)

This time the self-abolishment of the cultivation base happened to be the practice again from the beginning.

Huahua was already asleep, and her purring sounded quietly.

On the one hand, Xu Jun was practicing the sword, moving extremely slowly, like a huge stone hanging from the tip of the sword, and it took a while to move an inch.

There is an indescribable ancient clumsy.

Even dead still.

The stars are sparse in the night, and the galaxy is brilliant.

The world is lonely, and the cold wind is blowing.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly realized something in his heart.

Boundless profound meaning rushed to my heart.

Once again, he cultivated the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva Vipassana, and he had a new understanding.

Chen Feng whispered softly in his heart:

"That's the case, I used to practice the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva Vipassana."

"Too eager for quick success!"

"Even missing, these many subtle and mysterious essences."

"The most important thing is that I didn't realize that before, that heart!"

Vigorous, but sad and lonely!

Life and death intersect, but there is great joy in sorrow, great vitality in despair, and great freedom in shackles!

vitality!

Dead!

Two completely different emotions merge into one.

Before, Chen Feng couldn't realize it.

But now, his body is withered and dying, but he is in desperate spring, full of hope.

It was Wan Muchun who was in front of the diseased tree. This feeling made Chen Feng instantly realize.

Chen Feng's heart was filled with endless joy.

The Golden Sutra of the Bodhisattva Avalokitesvara is running, practicing fast and continuously improving.

The foundation is stronger, the strength is broader!

Even the power of the stars in this Fang Xuan Huang Zhong Thousand Worlds was drawn and began to condense into Chen Feng's body.

The night passed by.

The sky in the distance, the big sun rises.

Chen Feng shook his hands vigorously, and the power of three stars had already been condensed in his body.

Brighter, stronger and thicker than before!

"This time, if you practice again, you will definitely be able to condense the power of eighty-one stars!"

"Wait until I have condensed the power of eighty-one stars."

"Promote to the Star Soul Martial Emperor Realm again."

"Facing the young man in black robes, there is no need to use any hole cards."

"You can kill with one blow."

for the rest of the time.

Chen Feng is practicing the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva Vipassana every day.

Every time, there is a deeper understanding.

Six months, fleeting.

Chen Feng looked more haggard.

As if the wind blows, it will die, dying, hanging down like old age.

The oil ran out and the lamp died.

"Chen Feng, we can reach the Galaxy Sword Sect tomorrow!"

Xu Jun was a little bit happy: "You have to hold on! It will be here soon!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and nodded slowly.

Now, he seems to be described as haggard, but in fact, infinite vitality is brewing in his body!

Almost reached a limit!

The second day.

The sunrise is shining.

Hua Hua galloped between the desolate mountains, and she could not feel the slightest shaking on her back.

Chen Feng's body was shocked!

The power of the eighty-first star is directly condensed!

Chen Feng almost couldn't help laughing out loud!

"Haggard for half a year, rebirth!"

"I abolished my cultivation and suffered all the time!"

"At a huge price, I abruptly postponed the task three times in a row. Finally, I got everything I wanted!"

"The power of eighty-one stars, the condensed star soul!"

"Absolutely, yes, shock everyone!"

Chen Feng, extremely excited!

Now, as long as he thinks about it, he can immediately restore the nine-star Wudi cultivation base.

Moreover, it is the nine-star Wudi with the power of eighty-one stars, surpassing all other nine-star Wudi!

However, it is not the time yet.

At this time, Xu Jun's surprise voice sounded: "Chen Feng, Galaxy Sword Sect, here it is!"

Xu Jun took Chen Feng and finally arrived at the Galaxy Sword Sect after half a year.

Even if Chen Feng has been to many worlds, he has seen many holy places.

He couldn't help being shocked by the scenery in front of him, and his face showed an indescribable surprise.

The Galaxy Sword Sect, before the mountain gate, is a huge lake.

This huge lake can even be called the sea.

The blue waves are rippling, and the spirit lingers.

Under the lake, spirit fish and spirit beasts swim, with a fairy-like atmosphere.

At the end of this huge lake.

There is a huge waterfall, gushing down from the nine heavens!

If you look closely, you will find, where is this huge waterfall?

This is clearly a huge river from the nine heavens!

This is a true sky-reaching river, leading to the depths of the sky, the unknowable depths of the universe!

Like the nine-day Milky Way falling into the world!

"Our Galaxy Sword Sect, the most important thing is this one!"

"Jiuxiao leads the sky!"

Xu Jun proudly introduced him next to him.

Chen Feng looked up at the immensely huge one, not knowing where it came from or where it led to!

I don't know how long it is!

I don't know how huge the width is!

It's like a river where the Milky Way falls in nine days.

It was so huge that it took up the line of sight, and there was no end in sight.

It was countless times wider than the most expansive sea on the Dragon Vein Continent.

Chen Feng was full of admiration and whispered softly:

"This Nine Heavens River, is it really flowing out of the stars?"

Xu Jun smiled and said: "I don't know this, but I heard that once, there was a star that fell into the Nine Heavens Tongtian River, down the current, and came to the Xuanhuang Zhongqian World!"

Chen Feng's heart trembled fiercely again!

This kind of power is almost beyond his understanding!

On both sides of the Jiuxiao Tongtian River, from bottom to top, there are countless floating mountains scattered!

It fills the vast sky.

These floating mountains are big and small.

Between each other, there are bridges, corridors and cloud bridges.

Spiritual birds such as cranes fly in it.

Clouds and mists, there are countless small waterfalls hanging down.

This is simply the fairyland in the legend.

Xu Jun looked very proud:

"My Galaxy Sword Sect has five sword sects."

"Tianshu, Tianxuan, Tianji, Tianquan, Kaiyang."

"I belong to the line of Zhongli Changfeng Master Zu, but Tianshu Sword Sect."

"At the beginning, it was also the first sword sect of my Galaxy Sword Sect."

"Unfortunately, since Shizu disappeared..."

Xu Jun didn't say anything further. Obviously, the current Tianshu Sword Sect was afraid that the situation was a little bad.

"I'll take you to meet the descendants of Master Zu, and give her the token."

"You have to tell the descendants of the master, the whole process, all the details, without missing a bit."

Xu Jun shook his head, suppressing these messy thoughts.

Invigorated, took Chen Feng to the depths of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Constantly flying over floating mountains.

The waterfalls and springs are picturesque, just like a fairyland.

The disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect are also very temperamental and extremely powerful.

Anyone who came out was better than Chen Feng now.

Chen Feng was also shocked when he saw it.

Worthy of being a first-class fairy gate!

"Oh, isn't this Senior Brother Xu Jun of our Tianshu Sword Sect?"

"Why? Bring back a little junior? It's not easy!"

"Tsk tsk tsk, only one-star Wudi? It seems to be dying!"

"Such a person is also worthy of my Galaxy Sword Sect?"

"Such junk goods, that is, your Tianshu Jianzong will only accept it?"

[Chapter 4879: Sect Master of Tianshu Sword Sect!](#)

When passing a floating mountain, on the side of the Tianhe River, on the cliff, a few disciples in star robes were tasting their own tea.

Seeing the two of Xu Jun, the corners of his mouth suddenly showed disdain.

Chen Feng now probably understands that the countless floating mountains of the Galaxy Sword Sect go from bottom to top to the sky.

Distributed in a huge space of up to 100,000 miles, the lower the disciples, the lower the floating mountain they live.

The position of these three people is not very high.

Constantly too common, but it's just medium to low.

Looking at each other, he laughed unkindly.

The three got up, floating in the air, and stopped in front of Xu Jun.

The expression on his face was scornful and contemptuous.

Xu Jun's hands clasped tightly.

His eyes were slightly red, and he stared at the three fellows who stood in front of him.

On the forehead, there are raised veins.

"You guys, don't go too far!"

There was a low growl in his throat.

"What? Didn't we say something wrong?"

The three disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect laughed loudly.

"Or, are you going to discuss with us?"

"We don't mind to learn the kendo of Tianshu Sword Sect again."

The three Galaxy Sword Sect disciples all looked at Xu Jun provocatively.

As for Chen Feng, he was directly ignored.

What is a stubborn ghost of Emperor Wudi of only one star?

A single finger can kill a hundred and eighty.

Xu Jun clasped his hands, loosened, and clenched again.

Repeatedly.

After taking a long breath, he walked past the three Galaxy Sword Sect disciples without saying a word.

A cold color flashed in Chen Feng's eyes.

Tianshu Sword Sect, it seems that it is in the Galaxy Sword Sect, which is really bad.

Xu Jun just returned to the sect, and when he met three ordinary Galactic Sword Sect disciples, they all dared to provoke him.

The Sword Sect of Tianshu was actually fading like this.

Chen Feng remembered.

At the time, Zhongli Changfeng's senior brothers and nephews were all head teachers of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Chen Feng scanned the faces of the three Star River Sword Sect disciples and didn't really care.

These three people are not as good as Xu Jun.

One-on-one, Chen Feng beheaded easily.

One to two, it takes some means.

In a one-to-three match, all the cards are out, and if you fight for your life, you have a chance to win.

"waste!"

Behind him, three disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect laughed.

Xu Jun paused slightly, trembling all over.

Chen Feng could clearly sense the intense murderous intent from him.

But, in the end, Xu Jun did not turn around.

Provoked by three people who are not as strong as him.

It takes more courage to hold back without making a move than to make an angry move.

Chen Feng didn't choose to forbear until Xu Jun's temperament was fierce and impulsive, presumably, he had suffered a big loss before.

Then there is only one explanation: the backer is not as good as others.

The three Star River Sword Sect disciples behind them laughed triumphantly, not surprised by this result.

Chen Feng's eyes were surprisingly bright, and he quickly lowered his head to hide the sharpness in his eyes.

"The Tianshu Sword Sect is within the Galaxy Sword Sect, the more desolate the better."

"In this way, I can take advantage of the Galaxy Supreme Order to grab more benefits."

"It also allows me to plan calmly and plan even bigger!"

"Control the Tianshu Sword Sect, and even control the entire Galaxy Sword Sect."

Countless thoughts flashed through Chen Feng's mind.

He has too much on his shoulders!

To find Taiyixianmen to report this revenge!

To avenge the extinction of the faction for the Yuxu fairy gate!

Relying on one's own power, wanting to do it in a short time is just dreaming.

It's hard to protect yourself.

However, if you use the power of the Galaxy Sword Sect, then everything will turn for the better...

Chen Feng already had a complete plan in his mind.

However, his face is still haggard.

Going all the way up, I met many disciples of the Galaxy Sword School.

Most of them are indifferent and just ignore them.

Some people are even more cynic.

Not only to Xu Jun, but also to Tianshu Jianzong.

"The Tianshu Sword Sect is really the shame of the Galaxy Sword Sect."

"Don't say they are from the Galaxy Sword Sect, I don't recognize it!"

"The Tianshu Sword Sect should be removed!"

"Haha, don't worry, it won't take long, maybe it will really be expelled, you forgot, pass by..."

Several people gradually moved away.

Lines of mockery, like a sword piercing the heart.

Xu Jun's face was pale.

Anger, sorrow, murder, all kinds of emotional changes.

Suddenly, Xu Jun stopped.

Feeling low, he bowed his head and said: "Here is the place."

Chen Feng shook his head: "Xu Jun, his character is still not enough, but his nature is good."

Looking up, there is a huge floating mountain in front of him.

A hundred times bigger than what I saw all the way.

Xianhua Yaocao is in full bloom, and all kinds of fairy beasts are walking in it, and the clouds and mist are misty, like a fairyland.

However, this floating mountain is not at the highest point.

There is still some distance away from the floating mountain at the top.

This is very abnormal.

The sect masters of the five great sword sects are already living in the highest point of Fukong Mountain.

The place closest to the source of the Jiuxiao Tongtian River, the purest and strongest power.

Chen Feng frowned: "No, the Sect Master of Tianshu Sect is also a descendant of Zhongli Changfeng, don't you even have the qualifications to live in the highest floating mountain?"

Xu Jun turned his head and said to Chen Feng:

"You wait here, don't walk around."

"I'll report to the lord."

It was a long time before I came back.

After taking a deep look at Chen Feng, he led him to a valley.

In the valley, a waterfall falls from the sky.

That waterfall is somewhat similar to the Jiuxiao Tongtian River that I have seen before.

It's like a scaled down version of Nine Heavens Tongtian River.

The water poured down like stars in the sky.

When Chen Feng saw it, he was shocked!

What's flowing inside is the most original and purest star core power!

"These powerhouses directly extract the core power of the stars to practice!"

"So scary!"

A slender and graceful figure is standing in front of the waterfall.

The red clothes are as fierce as fire.

Chen Feng frowned.

He felt a breath of lifelessness!

That's right, it's that life is about to end, and the time is running out, the kind of death radiating from his body.

It is difficult for others to perceive.

However, Chen Feng benefited from the incomparable mental power and was extremely sensitive.

"It shouldn't be!"

Chen Feng looked at this woman, this kind of breath is usually only due to aging and death.

But this woman, at the same time, gave Chen Feng the feeling that she was extremely powerful!

Far better than Fairy Yuheng, and even not much worse than when the Night Watchman was at its peak.

At the same time, the vitality is extremely strong!

"This person is the descendant of Zhongli Changfeng?"

"Sect Master Tianshu Sword Sect?"

"The strength is unimaginable!"

Whether his plan can succeed or not depends on the person in front of him.

But by this time, Chen Feng was exceptionally calm and his heart felt like still water.

"Disciple Xu Jun, meet the master."

The person in front of him is the Sect Master of Tianshu Sword Sect.

Zhongli is a descendant of Changfeng, Zhongli Yaoqin.

Zhong Li Yaoqin didn't turn around, his voice was faint:

[Chapter 4880: I want to enter, Galaxy Sword Sect!](#)

"Man brought?"

The sound is not loud, but under the rumbling sound of the waterfall, it is clear.

Such as large beads and small beads falling on the jade plate, crisp and sweet.

Xu Jun looked more respectful:

"Sect Master Qizhen is this person."

"It was saved by me halfway."

"He carries the Galaxy Supreme Order from Master Zhongli Changfeng, and a roll of yellow silk tokens."

Xu Jun's voice did not fall.

The woman in red turned around in an instant, and stepped forward.

Came to Chen Feng.

This is an extremely beautiful young woman.

He was about twenty-three or four years old, extremely beautiful, but with unspeakable strength and fierceness, like a beautiful rose spreading out in the ice and snow.

The light is shining, and the temperament is high, making people afraid to look directly.

Xu Jun quickly lowered his head. Chen Feng is not nervous and panic. He has been bumpy all the way, knowing and experiencing, he is stronger than this woman.

Instead, he looked at her with some appreciation.

Chen Feng's gaze also surprised her.

This person can't help but look up a bit.

However, her expression is no longer indifferent.

It was a bit of excitement, but not because of Chen Feng.

But because of Zhongli Changfeng's news.

"Where is the token? Show me it!"

"Where did you get the token?"

"Is the ancestor Zhongli still alive?"

A series of questions were asked continuously.

After Chen Feng saw Zhong Li Yaoqin's reaction, his heart moved:

"This kind of reaction is normal."

"Everything about Zhongli Changfeng, to her, to Tianshu Jianzong."

"It's too important."

"It may even matter to the survival of the Tianshu Sword Sect."

Without hesitation, Chen Feng took out both the Star River Supreme Order and Huang Jian.

"I got it by accident."

"Finally, I live up to the trust of senior Zhongli Changfeng."

"Now, it can be regarded as returning to the original owner."

Zhongli Yaoqin looked excited, and reached out to take two tokens.

Instill strength, want to inspire the Supreme Order of the Galaxy.

However, there was no response.

Zhong Li Yaoqin's heart moved, and immediately pierced his finger, and a drop of golden blood dripped.

Immediately, Galaxy Supreme Order swallowed it greedily.

It seemed that something was aroused, and the next moment, Xinghe Supreme trembled like never before!

A sword light shot up into the sky.

The afterimage of Zhongli Changfeng was revealed.

"Ancestor!"

Zhong Li Yaoqin is already teary eyes.

The next moment, Zhongli Changfeng's eyes flashed with extreme joy, and he turned and laughed:

"Little friend, thank you!"

"My descendants will have a big reward!"

Having said that, turned around, looked at Zhongli Yaoqin, and waved.

Suddenly, the two disappeared directly.

Only Chen Feng and Xu Jun looked at each other.

After a long time, Zhong Liyaoqin reappeared.

Her eyes are shining and she seems to have just cried.

Even more desperate, as if the news from Zhongli Changfeng shocked her extremely.

Chen Feng's heart moved: "Zhong Li Yaoqin's status and status are all shocked. Could it be that what Zhong Li Changfeng told her was..."

Thinking of this, his heart jumped fiercely.

Zhong Liyaoqin calmed down, put away the token, and looked at Chen Feng:

"Tell me all about how you got the two tokens."

"Don't omit or conceal anything."

At the moment, Chen Feng reiterated the process he had told Xu Jun before.

Speaking at the end, he sighed: "Last year, I went back to the family to see it, but I didn't expect that the family was involved in the civil strife of the Great Zhou Dynasty. It has been completely razed and the clans are scattered."

"I don't care about other people, but I have a twin brother who has a very close relationship with me."

"I'm the only one who cares about me and loves me, I must find him!"

He smiled apologetically: "Sorry, I remembered the past."

Then he said: "Senior Zhongli Changfeng once promised me."

"Just give his tokens to his direct descendants."

"I can make a request to you."

When Chen Feng said this, he looked at Zhong Li Yaoqin hopefully.

Zhong Li Yaoqin's expression became indifferent again.

This is the case, in her opinion, Chen Feng is not worthy of her move.

She did not hesitate:

"You have great kindness to my Zhongli clan! As long as I can, I will definitely help you."

Chen Feng was overjoyed: "This matter is stable!"

Chen Feng returned the two relics of Zhongli Changfeng.

The Supreme Order of the Galaxy is just a token, the precious thing is the trace of Zhongli Changfeng's remaining thoughts inside.

This idea can only be inspired by the blood of Zhongli's clan.

Just now, Zhong Li Changfeng told her a big secret, which can not only cure the nightmare-like illness that has plagued her for a hundred years.

It is even more possible to let the Tianshu Sword Sect rise again.

Although her face was indifferent, in the bottom of her heart, she was extremely grateful to Chen Feng for sending these two relics.

For the death of Tianshu Sword Sect, this is simply a life-saving treasure.

Like charcoal in the snow, like a long drought in the rain.

Even if Chen Feng made an excessive request, Zhong Li Yaoqin was likely to agree.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "My request is not excessive."

"I want to join the Galaxy Sword Sect."

He simply said neatly.

When he said this, Chen Feng felt relieved.

Finally, I said this sentence!

This is where Chen Feng's real purpose lies.

All previous plans.

All purpose is to join the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Then use this as the foundation to build a foothold in the world of Xuanhuang Zhongqian.

Plot step by step to increase strength.

Take revenge on Taiyi Immortal Gate.

Even destroy Taiyi Immortal Gate.

Of course, Chen Feng could not say his purpose.

"I want to join the Galaxy Sword Sect."

"I hope to find a cure for my terminal illness."

"I also hope to find my missing brother."

Zhong Li Yaoqin looked at Chen Feng: "To join my Galaxy Sword Sect, you need to have fairy roots."

"And it must pass two levels of assessment."

Chen Feng took a deep breath, it was the fairy root again!

"What is the fairy root?"

Zhong Li Yaoqin said faintly: "The fairy root is the energy that communicates with the fairy, the spiritual root needed."

She explained: "Humans are vegetation, and the air of fairy spirits is the earth."

"For vegetation to grow, it needs to draw power from the earth, and the fairy root is the root of the tree you use to gather power."

"Only those who have the roots of the fairy spirit can communicate the spirit of the fairy spirit."

"Only qualified to enter the door of my Galaxy Sword Sect."

Chen Feng said: "I don't know if I have fairy roots?"

Zhong Li Yaoqin smiled indifferently: "I can test it for you."

"This is a measuring stone."

While speaking, he took out a piece of bright white jade, showing an octahedron.

Within the jade, there are clouds and mist.

As the fairy spirit rises, misty and magnificent.

"You only need to infuse your strength into this measuring fairy stone."

Chen Feng looked solemn and pressed his hands on the measuring stone.

The power in the body is surging and instilled.