

Peerless 4881

[Chapter 4881: I will give you a chance!](#)

After a while, Che Xianshi did not react at all.

Xu Jun sighed long beside him.

Looking at Chen Feng with some regret.

There was no response from the Xianshi, which meant that Chen Feng had no fairy roots at all.

Chen Feng took a deep breath: "Sure enough, I really don't have fairy roots!"

He gritted his teeth and let out an angry growl in his heart: "God, you play with me!"

The first time he knew the three characters of Xianlinggen, Chen Feng paid attention to it, and soon understood what Xianlinggen is!

Moreover, when he was on the top of the sky, he spent a price to test his fairy root!

absolutely not!

Chen Feng knew about this a long time ago, and he was also well prepared!

Even, I thought about everything I should say.

Chen Feng smiled bitterly, his face showed stern disappointment.

"Is there really no way?"

Zhong Li Yaoqin was also embarrassed. He pondered for a while before shook his head: "The fairy root is the final test, and the sect is unified."

"Without the fairy roots, even if you have passed before, it is impossible to worship my Galaxy Sword Sect."

Chen Feng said indifferently: "Don't you think you can be the supreme master?"

Zhong Li Yaoqin's face changed drastically.

Xu Jun also jumped in his heart.

This is what Zhong Li Yaoqin is most reluctant to mention.

Xu Jun whispered: "Chen Feng, stop talking!"

Chen Feng refused to give up and looked at Zhongli Yaoqin tightly: "I have great favor to you Zhongli clan and Tianshu Sword Sect."

"Isn't this request too much?"

"I, Chen Feng, am not someone who doesn't know what is good or bad."

"My request is not excessive, it can even be said to be very low!"

He sneered and said: "Just now, Senior Zhongli Changfeng promised himself that his descendants will repay me, that's how he repayed?"

Zhong Li Yaoqin was speechless.

What Chen Feng said was correct.

In fact, if the Tianshu Sword Sect was in its heyday, Chen Feng could join the Galaxy Sword Sect with a word of hers.

Unfortunately, Tianshu Jianzong is now declining.

Zhong Li Yaoqin's disgust towards Chen Feng increased a bit, but Chen Feng's words also aroused some anger in her heart!

"It's not that there is no way."

Zhong Li Yaoqin said coldly:

"Before testing the fairy roots, there are two more assessments."

"If you can pass the first two assessments."

"I have put this face together, and I will also fight for a place for you."

"This face is still there."

When the voice fell, the big rock hanging in Chen Feng's heart crashed to the ground!

It's done!

His expression remained unchanged, and he said solemnly: "So, thank you very much."

"Below, I will not let you down!"

Chen Feng will never give up this opportunity.

Even if it is one in ten thousand chance, he has to become ten percent.

Zhong Li Yaoqin was expressionless:

"You have a great kindness to me, you have to report it."

"you deserve this."

"Xu Jun, take Chen Feng down."

"Just say that I said, let Chen Feng participate in the next two assessments."

Xu Jun looked solemnly: "Yes, suzerain."

Zhong Li Yaoqin nodded slightly and watched Xu Jun take Chen Feng away.

But she immediately took out the Galaxy Supreme Order and Huang Jian, and quietly disappeared, seeming to be anxious to practice something.

Xu Jun whispered: "Chen Feng, you just angered the Sect Master."

Chen Feng smiled slightly, his mind was careless.

"If my guess is correct, then, I am afraid that the lord will never hate me, and will even be grateful to me! I owe me a favor!"

He smiled slightly: "This favor is very valuable!"

Xu Jun left the Galaxy Sword Sect and came to a big city outside the mountain.

The City of Stars!

Here, guard the main way to enter the Galaxy Sword Sect.

The city is huge, with a radius of thousands of miles, row upon row, and extremely prosperous.

There are countless aristocratic powers attached to the Galaxy Sword Sect in the city.

There are many foundations created by the disciples of the Galaxy Sword School.

The city is under the control of the Galaxy Sword Sect, and there are warriors from all directions coming together.

Here, is the extension of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Xu Jun took Chen Feng directly into the city.

This is a floating city, not built on a floating mountain, but everything in the city is floating.

Houses, palaces, buildings, all are like this.

The entire city is three-dimensional.

The ups and downs are quite dreamy.

At this time, it was night, countless lights, like a river of stars.

Xu Jun took Chen Feng to a palace to settle down.

The five great sword sects all have palaces in the city, but the palaces of the Tianshu sword sect are in dilapidated conditions.

At a glance, it has not been repaired for many years.

The situation of the Tianshu Sword Sect in the Galaxy Sword Sect is indeed extremely bad.

Chen Feng shook his head. Of course Zhong Li Yaoqin had an unspeakable concealment, but she hadn't done well all these years.

Xu Jun asked Chen Feng to sit down and offered the spirit tea brewed with fairy grass.

"To be honest, Chen Feng, I am not optimistic that you can pass the entry assessment."

"Unfortunately, it's no better than before, if it is..."

The latter words were not said.

But silently said in his heart:

"If my Tianshu Sword Sect is as prosperous as before."

"A word from the Sect Master alone is enough to join my Star Sword Sect."

Chen Feng naturally knew what Xu Jun had not said in his heart.

However, he doesn't care very much.

With his ability, if he fails the test, he can only say that the people of the Galaxy Sword Sect are all blind.

He smiled slightly: "I feel that the cultivation base can be restored soon."

Xu Jun looked at Chen Feng with a hint of pity.

To get that kind of strange disease, for a monk, it is really the biggest torment.

However, there is some admiration in my heart.

Not everyone, in this situation.

Still able to continue practicing.

If it weren't for the extreme tenacity of the mind, I'm afraid it would have long since abandoned himself.

Xu Jun said solemnly:

"It is said that there are two assessments, but in fact it can only be regarded as one."

"The first item, only the strength can reach the peak of Jiuxing Wudi or above."

"Only qualified to participate in the next assessment of my Galaxy Sword Sect."

Chen Feng nodded.

This is the intended meaning, the screening of the realm.

"So, during your recent period, it's best to re-train your strength to above the peak of Nine Star Martial Emperor."

"Otherwise, you don't even have the qualifications to participate in the second assessment."

Chen Feng nodded slightly.

If needed, he can restore his state at any time.

The power of ninety-nine and eighty-one stars has been completely condensed and completed.

Before, deliberately suppressed.

Since the first requirement of the assessment is the peak of Emperor Wu Xing, and above.

Then, there is no need to deliberately suppress it.

Xu Jun nodded: "If so, naturally the best."

"The second assessment is the top priority of my Galaxy Sword Sect's entry assessment."

"Need to assess the strength, talent, temperament and adaptability of each warrior."

"It's just that I don't know the specific content of the assessment."

"You need to wait until the day of the assessment before the sect will announce the content of the assessment."

He paused: "However, in previous tests, we have focused on physical strength!"

[Chapter 4882: You deserve to be here too?](#)

"Physical strength?"

The corner of Chen Feng's mouth hooked.

Xu Jun stood up: "You take a rest first."

"At night, I will show you some of the city of stars and other young talents who participated in the assessment."

"Get to know it, maybe it will be beneficial in the assessment."

"At least at critical moments, we can help each other and pass the assessment together."

Xu Jun was kind, and Chen Feng was not easy to refuse, nodded and agreed.

When I first came to the Star Sword Sect, it was indeed beneficial to know more people.

That night.

City Lord's Mansion, Great Hall.

Here, hanging high above the city of stars, overlooking the thousands of lights below.

You can even overlook the Jiuxiao Tongtian River.

Chen Feng leaned on a railing and looked far away, with lofty ambitions in his heart: "Here is my stage for decades, even hundreds of years!"

Turn around and step into the hall.

In an instant, the ultimate hustle and bustle and luxury rushed to the face.

This is the banquet Xu Jun said that he brought Chen Feng to attend.

There are thousands of people in the hall.

Basically, they are young talented men and women brought by their elders.

To participate in this assessment.

The Galaxy Sword Sect has been passed on for millions of years, and countless former disciples went out to create a foundation.

Therefore, countless sects, families, and even dynasties that are inextricably related to the Galaxy Sword Sect were left behind!

These forces can recommend the best and participate in the assessment every year.

Most of these young geniuses were born here.

Most of the eyes are higher than the top.

At this moment, Chen Feng's realm of strength is still one-star Wudi.

It's just the kind of old and dying look that describes it as withered and dying.

A lot has been restored.

At least the flesh and blood became plumped, instead of looking dying like before.

Xu Jun is also quite satisfied with Chen Feng's current state.

If he were still half-dead as before, it would really be difficult for him to take Chen Feng to see people.

As soon as he entered, Xu Jun walked towards him.

Just about to speak, someone walked over and smiled: "Brother Xu, it's been a long time."

A group of four people, led by a middle-aged man.

"Senior Brother Xu, it's been thirty years since we said goodbye last time!"

Xu Jun smiled faintly: "Oh, Junior Brother Zhou, is it you? Are you here this time?"

"Hey, send a few incompetent juniors in the family to participate in the assessment."

That week Junior Brother took a little caution: "Senior Brother Xu, I prepared a banquet in the back. I wonder if I can show my face?"

Looking at Chen Feng, they were very polite: "With this little brother?"

Several people looked at Xu Jun's eyes, all with indescribable flattery and flattery.

Although Xu Jun has been repeatedly provoked and excluded from the Galaxy Sword Sect, he is still in a very high position in front of the strong side of the Galaxy Sword Sect outside.

After all, no one in the Galaxy Sword Sect was something they could afford.

Anyone who comes out as a formal disciple will arouse everyone's awe.

As for the people of the level of the Sect Master of Tianshu Sword Sect, in their eyes, they are more like gods.

With a finger, they crushed them to death.

Chen Feng waved his hand, smiling and declined.

Xu Jun is not easy to refuse: "Okay, it is better to be respectful than fate."

Voice transmission to Chen Feng:

"You make friends with other people, it will be of great benefit to your subsequent assessment."

After all, Xu Jun left with Junior Brother Zhou and others.

Chen Feng randomly found a place to sit down.

Pick up a glass of wine and take a sip.

It has the aroma of spirit fruit and the taste is sweet.

"Good wine!"

Footsteps came from behind: "I have seen this brother."

Chen Feng turned around, and several people came over.

The leader, dressed in white, holding a folding fan in his hand, looks handsome.

It's just that, no matter how you look at it, it's a little pretending to be chic, and a pair of eyes are a bit frivolous and evil.

The other two monks were obviously half behind the white-clothed youth when they came over.

The status is obviously under the white youth.

Several people saw Chen Feng's cultivation level clearly, and they were taken aback, and a trace of contempt flashed in their eyes.

However, it has not been revealed.

Here, Hidden Dragon and Crouching Tiger, there may be a humble person with terrifying origin and can't afford to offend.

The white-clothed youth smiled and said, "Next week, Qingyu will be born in Ruyang Zhou's family. I don't know your name? What is your background?"

People around were all surprised when they heard the word Ruyang Zhoujia.

"Ruyang Zhou Family is the first-rate force in the branch of the Galaxy Sword Sect!"

"Yes, I heard that in Ruyang Zhou's house, there were several people in the Galaxy Sword Sect who were formal disciples."

"Yes, there is even an elder and a deacon, both from the Ruyang Zhou family!"

"This week Qingyu, I'm afraid to enter the Galaxy Sword Sect, so be sure of it!"

Hearing the discussion around him, Zhou Qingyu and the two behind him all showed a bit of pride.

Look at Chen Feng.

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "Chen Feng has no school or school."

No school?

Zhou Qingyu asked, "Your Excellency, which imperial dynasty you must be from?"

Chen Feng shook his head: "It's not from an empire."

When I heard of Chen Feng, there was no school, no school, no power.

Suddenly, the expressions of these people became cold.

Zhou Qingyu said, "Your excellency, casual repair?"

There are also a lot of casual repairs in the Xuanhuang world.

There is no sect family to rely on. Most of them have only one master, and some even don't even have a master.

Most of them have average strength and no powerful magic weapon. They have always been despised by the disciples from these big forces.

The thin young man next to Zhou Qingyu sneered and sneered: "Now, any cat and dog can follow up here, and are on par with us?"

Chen Feng frowned slightly and said nothing.

"Even One Star Wudi can get in."

"A mere casual repairer, on par with us? Is it worth it?"

Upon hearing that Chen Feng was a casual cultivator, suddenly, the few people no longer had any scruples and sneered.

Chen Feng furrowed his brows and said lightly: "Three, what's the point?"

"What are you doing?"

Zhou Qingyu said coldly: "This is not where you, a one-star martial emperor should come."

His eyes were full of disdain.

"The weakest people who can come here are the Eight-Star Martial Emperor Realm, who are eligible to participate in the evaluation of the Galaxy Sword Sect."

"What are you? A mere one-star Wudi realm."

"How did you get in?"

Next to them, the two cultivators also ridiculed and echoed, and their tone was even more vicious.

At this time, what happened here also alarmed the master here.

This banquet was held in the city lord's mansion.

The city lord just showed his face and went to socialize with other Galaxy Sword Sect powerhouses.

So here now, it is the steward of the City Lord's Mansion, with a few deacons in charge.

A deacon, seeing this, walked over quickly.

Seeing Zhou Qingyu, he immediately looked respectful and flattering: "Young Master Zhou, what's the matter?"

Zhou Qingyu pointed at Chen Feng and sneered: "How do you do things? How can this kind of waste get in?"

[Chapter 4883: The first sister in the city of stars! Jiang Yunxi!](#)

When the deacon saw it, he felt a little strange and frowned.

Chen Feng and Xu Jun came together, with good identities.

It was the city lord who personally entertained him, and the butler was waiting on him. He was not qualified to see him.

However, he obviously would not have thought that it was because Chen Feng's status was too high.

But instantly suspected that Chen Feng had gotten in.

However, his city is quite deep, still maintaining a decent smile, and said with a smile: "This young man, can you also read the invitation?"

invitation?

Chen Feng and Xu Jun come together, where do I need an invitation?

Chen Feng said lightly: "I have no invitation."

Zhou Qingyu showed a sneer: "There is no invitation, you really came in."

Then his face sank, staring at the deacon and said coldly: "What the **** do you do?"

"Such waste can also be mixed in!"

The cold sweat on the deacon's forehead came down instantly.

Zhou Qingyu's uncle is the patriarch of a large family and has a good relationship with the city lord.

He said, the consequences are unpredictable.

I am afraid that I will be severely punished.

The monks around, looking at Chen Feng, all showed disgust.

Without that strength, but want to mix in them.

It makes them feel that their status and status have been pulled down.

"Boy, what can you say now?"

The skinny young monk beside Zhou Qingyu glanced at Chen Feng pityingly.

"Why bother? A trash like you is not qualified to join us in such a banquet!"

"Even if it comes in, it's embarrassing!"

"It's just a laughing stock."

Chen Feng didn't bother paying attention, holding the wine glass in his hand and drank it in one gulp.

Looks leisurely.

Xuanhuang in the thousand worlds is indeed very different.

The finest spirit fruit is born by bathing in the aura of the fairy spirit. The brewed spirit wine not only tastes good, but also has the effect of washing the body impurities.

"It turned out to be here to eat and drink!"

"Looking at your appearance, it is obvious that your potential is exhausted. Do you think the spirit wine here can increase your potential?"

Nearby, the group of cultivators attracted were all young geniuses at the pinnacle of Emperor Nine Star Wudi.

The young monks present may not be as big as Zhou Qingyu, but they are all prominent.

The deacon Chang stepped forward and said coldly, "My son, please leave."

"This is not a place where you can stay."

Chen Feng shook his head, these people are endless, right?

Seeing Chen Feng not moving, the deacon's face became cold: "I don't know how to promote!"

"Then, I have to invite you out!"

Zhou Qingyu winked.

The thin young man knew, and said with a smile: "Deacon Chang, I will help you take care of this waste!"
A palm shot, and he shot directly!

Powerful, even more murderous!

It turned out that he wanted to kill Chen Feng!

This is why he did it!

"Want to kill me?"

Chen Feng's face became cold, and the strength in his body was surging, and he was about to take action.

At this time, he can restore the realm of Nine-Star Martial Emperor anytime!

With one shot, this thin young man was easily crushed to death.

But at this moment.

Chen Feng suddenly jumped fiercely in his heart.

He felt that the power of the blood in his body was actually surging quietly.

It seems that there is something here that has attracted its attention.

Quietly there was waves.

From the corner of Chen Feng's eyes, he saw a beautiful figure approaching.

The blood turbulence in his body came from this beautiful figure.

A white light like a veil passed by quietly, directly shaking the thin young man back again and again.

The crisp voice suddenly sounded.

"Zhou Qingyu, don't you feel ashamed to bully a one-star martial emperor based on your realm and cultivation base?"

The voice was melodious and tactful, and it seemed to be heard, and I felt comfortable.

Chen Feng's heart moved:

"This woman, in her words, there is an implied spiritual power that can affect people's thinking."

"However, it does not seem to be intentional, but a natural talent revealed in the blood."

The beautiful figure is here.

The beauty of this woman can be regarded as the best in Chen Feng's life.

Wearing a snow-white shirt, it seems ordinary, but the aura inside is extremely strong, obviously extraordinary.

Chen Feng saw that she was quite elegant and delicate, but there were two **** traces like birthmarks in the corners of her eyes, quietly upwards, extending into the hair.

Add a bit of flattery.

It is generous and makes people feel like a spring breeze.

Behind the girl in the white skirt, there is a woman in a goose yellow shirt, with a good figure and appearance.

But compared with the woman in the white skirt above, she is completely at a disadvantage.

No one will notice her.

Zhou Qingyu was startled.

Then, a blazing light flashed in his eyes, and he smiled gently:

"I have seen Miss Yun Xi."

The woman in the white skirt said lightly: "Call me Jiang Yunxi, we are not familiar with that yet."

In an instant, Zhou Qingyu's face became cold.

He was pampered since he was a child, and he was flattered wherever he went, and wherever he was wronged.

A haze flashed in his eyes, but he was forced to suppress it.

"Miss Jiang, how can the only-star Emperor Wu compare with me?"

"Being a human is in self-knowledge, this kind of waste, mixed in here."

"It lowered our status for nothing."

"Of course I want to drive out."

Jiang Yunxi is here!

Suddenly, all eyes were gathered here.

Jiang Yunxi, known as the first female sister in the City of Stars.

The family she came from was in the City of Stars, originally just an ordinary family.

Later, she rose up against the sky, and her strength was among the monks of the same year, and she has always been one of the best!

Last year, the many branches of the Galaxy Sword Sect were on the sword of the City of Stars!

In fact, I want to rank the young talents of each family.

Jiang Yunxi won the championship in one fell swoop, and Zhou Qingyu and others were all defeated by her.

In the competition, this seemingly weak woman revealed an extremely powerful bloodline!

No one knows what bloodline.

But I only knew that the elders of the Galaxy Sword Sect who were watching the battle were all shocked.

Then, she was brought into the Galaxy Sword Sect to test her blood.

When she left the Galaxy Sword Sect again, she was already favored by a powerful female elder among the Galaxy Sword Sect, and she was about to accept her as a disciple.

It can be said that the identity of the disciple of the Galaxy Sword Sect has already been predetermined.

Jiang Yunxi came to participate in the evaluation of the Galaxy Sword Sect, but it was just a cutscene for outsiders.

Since then, it has become more dazzling.

Every time I appear on such occasions, it is like a star holding the moon, gathering thousands of brilliance together.

There are also many people, both openly and secretly, wanting to pursue Jiang Yunxi.

Zhou Qingyu is one of them.

Such a face, such a talent, and such a bright future.

If you can win the hearts of beauties, the benefits are endless.

Moreover, the children born will surely inherit this powerful bloodline!

Jiang Yunxi ignored Zhou Qingyu at all, her attention was all on Chen Feng.

In fact, she came for Chen Feng.

[Chapter 4884: Jiuxing Wudi peak? Is it amazing?](#)

Just now, as soon as she entered this place, she felt that the blood in her body was boiling almost instantly!

The young man in front of him was described as haggard and weak.

It seemed that he was seriously injured, and it seemed that he would die at any time.

However, Jiang Yunxi felt that there was a strange power in him.

That force pulled Jiang Yunxi's blood to throb.

Coming to the front, this feeling becomes more obvious!

At this moment, she felt the blood in her body was boiling like syrup, her breathing was rapid, and her face was flushed, almost unable to hold herself!

"Well, what is going on?"

"Who is this person? What powerful and special blood does he have?"

"Why, I will be affected to this extent?"

She was horrified.

Jiang Yunxi calmed down and said softly: "My name is Jiang Yunxi, may I ask the name of the son?"

As soon as the words were spoken, even she herself was stunned.

The voice was gentler than ever before, even with a bit of laziness.

It seems to be acting softly.

Chen Feng also saw Jiang Yunxi in front of him, and his expression was a bit wrong.

It was also a feeling that the blood in his body was quietly surging, and it was a bit stronger than before.

Chen Feng's heart moved, and suddenly he thought of the rumor he had heard in the top of the sky.

"Could it be that situation?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Miss Jiang, here is Chen Feng."

As soon as he spoke, Jiang Yunxi felt a thud in his head!

The whole person, almost exploded!

The power of blood boiled instantly.

The breath that came from Chen Feng's body had a fatal attraction to her blood.

This is a longing from deep in the blood.

At the same time, from Chen Feng's body, he felt a tremendous suppressing force.

It's like the power of one's own blood, and one's own status and status should be born under Chen Feng.

At this moment, Jiang Yunxi's eyes became blurred and out of focus.

Can hardly control my emotions.

I want to be closer to Chen Feng, closer!

Fortunately, she is still a little sober.

He said something indiscriminately, left quickly, and walked aside.

He didn't even wake up until he got to the corner of the hall.

His face was shocked: "What the **** is going on!"

"Why does the breath in his body have such a terrible attraction to my bloodline that I can't help but want to get close to him!"

"But, it makes my blood veins so scared?"

Jiang Yunxi was in a mess: "It seems that after entering the sect, you can ask the master to know what's going on."

"Brother, why do I feel something is wrong?"

"Miss Jiang, it seems to be this kid, something unusual?"

Zhou Qingyu's expression changed.

He can see it naturally.

Jiang Yunxi seemed to look at this star Wudi's ants differently.

Even Jiang Yunxi's reaction was very wrong.

However, he is not sure yet.

"This is the first time I have seen Miss Yun Xi, being so ghoulish in front of a man."

A voice came.

Zhou Qingyu's expression changed drastically, and his expression was murderous.

"Xin Miao'er, what does this mean?"

Xin Miao'er was the woman following Jiang Yunxi.

The two women have a very good relationship. It can even be said that she is Jiang Yunxi's only friend.

She also came to participate in the assessment.

Xin Miao'er came from an ordinary background, and followed Jiang Yunxi with another purpose.

Want to use Jiang Yunxi's identity to get in touch with the real big figures in the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Xin Miao'er judged at a glance that Chen Feng's strength was low and his status was not high.

And Zhou Qingyu next to him is a famous genius in the entire city of stars.

The backer and origins behind it are even more amazing.

As someone close to Jiang Yunxi, Xin Miao'er naturally knew a lot.

Of course Xin Miao'er would not let such a great opportunity to cling to Zhou Qingyu.

She smiled faintly and stared at Zhou Qingyu: "Jiang Yunxi has never lied to any man before."

"However, for Chen Feng, he took the initiative to approach, and he dared not approach!"

"This person must have attracted Jiang Yunxi's attention."

Zhou Qingyu's face was instantly pale.

These words were nothing more than a slap in the face and slapped him, making him extremely embarrassed!

This woman who is dismissive of herself has a blue eye for that trash!

He glanced over Chen Feng with gloomy eyes.

Resentment, jealousy, resentment, etc. accumulate emotions.

In the end, it turned into infinite murder!

"What kind of thing do you dare to grab with me?"

Murderous intent surged in Zhou Qingyu's heart: "No matter where you attract Jiang Yunxi, you must die."

Zhou Qingyu suddenly walked to Chen Feng and sneered: "Boy, you just lost your only way to survive."

He suddenly roared: "Deacon Chang, get him up, put him in prison, and tortured him!"

"I suspect that he is a spy who came in from other sects."

The deacon was a little embarrassed: "This..."

"Why, don't you dare?"

Zhou Qingyu sneered: "If something happens, can you bear it?"

Deacon Chang gritted his teeth and said sharply: "Come here, catch him for me!"

Seeing this scene in the distance, Jiang Yunxi felt tight.

But then, what came to mind.

"This Chen Feng is so mysterious, and his strength is definitely more than the one-star martial emperor realm."

"I'll wait and see how he can handle it."

"It would be best if Zhou Qingyu could force out his hidden real strength."

"If not, it won't be too late for me to help."

Jiang Yunxi had already recovered her calm, and she had a decision in her heart.

Just now, to drive away Chen Feng.

Now, Chen Feng will be sent to prison again.

"It's endless, right?"

Chen Feng glanced at him, and the murderousness in his eyes was full.

At this time, the entire banquet, thousands of guests.

Almost all attracted attention here.

"Well, then, let's start here."

"If you want to join the Galaxy Sword Sect, you can't be too low-key. The higher the key, the more attention you get, the more helpful it will be for my next plan!"

Chen Feng said lightly: "The reason why there is no invitation is because Xu Jun brought me here."

"Xu Jun? Uncle Xu brought you here?"

When everyone heard it, they were all taken aback.

Zhou Qingyu and others were shocked instantly.

The deacon's face also showed a touch of jealousy, and stopped moving instantly.

Xu Jun has a very high status in front of these people.

Everyone is afraid.

In fact, if there is an official disciple of the Galaxy Sword Sect who can bring him to participate in the assessment, he will already be the pride of heaven in the eyes of everyone, and a person with a great background.

The vast majority of people here, including Zhou Qingyu, have never met anyone from the Galaxy Sword Sect.

However, everyone is still skeptical.

Zhou Qingyu asked, "Uncle Xu really brought you here? What are you here for?"

He feels a little nervous, if it is true, then he is afraid that he will cause a catastrophe!

Chen Feng smiled lightly:

"Participate in the entry assessment of the Galaxy Sword Sect."

In an instant, there was silence in the hall.

The next moment, a burst of laughter rang out.

"Just you? One Star Wudi also wants to participate in the evaluation of the Galaxy Sword Sect?"

One-star Wudi didn't even have the qualifications.

"Uncle Xu, I will never do such a hasty thing! I don't know where you heard the name of Uncle Xu."

"This kid must be lying!"

"Haha, that's right, you can't tell a lie, and it reveals such a big flaw!"

Everyone thought that Chen Feng was lying.

As for Xu Jun and so on, it was naturally a nonsense, I don't know where he heard such a name.

After a while, Zhou Qingyu gasped and laughed wildly:

"The strength of the peak of Emperor Jiuxing Wu is qualified to participate in the assessment!"

"Do you deserve it?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "Nine-star Wudi Peak? Is it amazing?"

[Chapter 4885: Break the nine heavens!](#)

Everyone was stunned and laughed even more.

"It turns out that this kid is not only lying, but also arrogant and ignorant!"

"One-star Emperor Wu, dare to say this? It's ridiculous!"

But, the next moment, suddenly, everyone's laughter was cut off!

Everyone's disdainful expressions instantly solidified on their faces!

It turned out that at this time, an extremely terrifying aura began to converge on Chen Feng!

Chen Feng's momentum has increased crazily!

The aura on Chen Feng's body swelled wildly at an astonishing speed.

One-star Wudi peak.

Emperor Wudi!

Samsung Wudi!

Four-star Wudi!

...

Until, Jiuxing Wudi!

Jiuxing Wudi peak!

In just a few moments, break the nine heavens!

From the one-star Wudi to the peak of the nine-star Wudi.

Zhou Qingyu was stunned, his eyes widened, even holding his breath.

The whole person was stupid there.

After the next moment, he exclaimed: "This, how is this possible?"

The reaction of others is the same.

Exclaimed again and again!

"In an instant, break through the nine heavens?"

"What terrifying breakthrough speed is this?"

"Yes, it's unheard of! Could it be that this is not just a waste, but a peerless genius?"

far away.

At the moment Chen Feng broke through, Jiang Yunxi trembled suddenly, a blush on his face.

Such as the spring day is slightly drunk, drunk but not drunk, very attractive.

At this moment, the power of the blood in her body was almost boiling.

With the improvement of Chen Feng's strength, the attractiveness of that powerful bloodline has also doubled!

She felt so soft that she wanted to hug her immediately.

Fortunately, there was the last touch of clarity in her mind.

Stubbornly suppressed this impulse.

His teeth bit his lip tightly.

Chen Feng laughed loudly, extremely happy!

I just feel that every pore is opened up and down my whole body, making it more comfortable and refreshing than ever.

Self-abolishment!

Describe withered!

Life is exhausted!

Suppressed for half a year!

Finally, after condensing the power of ninety-nine and eighty-one stars!

Today, restore your true strength!

All potential is also exciting!

Just feel vividly.

The audience was shocked.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng dumbfounded.

The one-star Wudi who looked dying before, soared into the sky in a blink of an eye.

From the one-star Wudi, directly promoted to the peak of the nine-star Wudi!

How terrible this is!

How amazing!

Chen Feng slowly let out a suffocating breath and looked at Zhou Qingyu: "I just said, Jiuxing Wudi, is it difficult?"

Snapped!

The voice fell, like a slap in the face.

Not only Zhou Qingyu, but also the deacon.

And the people who had just spoken with disdain, felt like being slapped and slapped on their face.

Hot pain!

By the way, there is nothing to refute!

Jiuxing Wudi, is it difficult?

Among those present, the lowest strength is Nine Star Wudi.

It was after a lot of hardships to cultivate to this state.

Naturally it is extremely difficult.

However, Chen Feng was promoted from one-star Wudi to nine-star Wudi.

It is as easy as eating and drinking water.

In an instant, nine heavens!

So easy!

At the scene, there was no sound.

Because these thousands of them are actually speechless and have nothing to say.

Chen Feng chuckled, "I don't know, am I eligible to participate in this banquet?"

"Can you pass the first assessment?"

Zhou Qingyu's face was fiery pain.

Every question Chen Feng had was so humiliating.

One foot and one foot, stomped on his face, and stepped him into the dirt!

Make him extremely embarrassed!

The next moment, he raised his eyes and stared at Chen Feng firmly!

Eyes full of resentment.

"It's all this kid, which made me ashamed!"

He didn't want to, because he took the initiative to challenge.

But I feel that everything is wrong with Chen Feng.

I wish I could make a move immediately and kill the ant who deliberately concealed his cultivation and deliberately embarrassed himself.

Even though Chen Feng is now at the peak of Nine Star Martial Emperor, he still doesn't care much.

A casual repairman, a nine-star martial emperor peak, and dare to humiliate himself like this.

Suddenly. The bitterness in Zhou Qingyu's eyes suddenly took away.

He suddenly thought of a terrible thing.

"Isn't this Chen Feng really brought in by Uncle Xu Jun?"

The two people next to Zhou Qingyu were shocked, but they were still stiff.

"Even if you make continuous breakthroughs, it will be nothing more than Jiuxing Wudi."

"Senior Brother Zhou is the second stage of Star Soul and Martial God!"

"In front of him, you are still like an ant."

The two sang and harmonized, degrading Chen Feng to nothing.

At this time, everyone recovered from the shock just now.

Many people also nodded.

Indeed, although Chen Feng was very good just now, he even broke the nine heavens!

However, he is just the pinnacle of the Nine Star Martial Emperor.

Without revealing the potential to become an extremely powerful person after entering the Star Soul Martial God Realm, it would not attract their attention.

Zhou Qingyu's face recovered a little blood.

Yes, it's just a mere nine-star Martial Emperor, myself, but the second floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

What about the genius brought by Xu Jun?

Own, but the position of the disciple of the Galaxy Sword Sect was decided by default.

Just enter the Galaxy Sword Sect and worship the other four sword sects.

Even Xu Jun can do nothing about himself.

In an instant, Zhou Qingyu regained his confidence and shook the fan pretendingly.

"Yes, even if it is Xu Jun, it depends on the uncle's face."

"It's a scolding at most, it's not a big deal."

Chen Feng is still calm and gentle: "Is it just the Jiuxing Wudi?"

Zhou Qingyu was taken aback: "Can he still break through to the Star Soul Martial God Realm?"

Other people's hearts also had such thoughts.

"Impossible, it is absolutely impossible."

"Star Soul Warrior, how easy is it to break through."

"If you can break through so easily, everyone present would already be in the Star Soul Martial God Realm."

Zhou Qingyu found that he was actually a little guilty, and he was becoming less and less confident.

Chen Feng smiled: "It seems that you think it is difficult for me to break through to the Star Soul Warrior."

"Moreover, even if you break through to the Star Soul Martial God, you are not as good as Senior Brother Zhou!"

The thin young monk sneered.

Zhou Qingyu settled his mind: "I'm afraid what he is doing! It's just a nine-star Wudi!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly:

"I'm only in the next level, I don't know how to break into the Star Soul Martial God Realm, what does strength depend on?"

Zhou Qingyu sneered and said, "Of course it depends on the Star Soul!"

"The Star Soul depends on what?"

Chen Feng asked with a smile.

Zhou Qingyu glanced at him disdainfully: "Of course it is the amount of star power!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Dare to ask your Excellency, how many stars are there?"

The thin young man proudly said:

"Senior Brother Zhou is extremely talented, with twenty-seven star powers, condensing the star soul, breaking into the star soul martial god!"

Zhou Qingyu is also proud!

Everyone whispered for a while!

Twenty-seven star powers!

[Chapter 4886: Shocked! The power of eighty-one stars!](#)

At each level, the power of three stars is gathered. This is already a good talent!

Chen Feng smiled: "Is the power of the twenty-seven stars very strong?"

"Boy, don't be afraid to flash your tongue when you speak big words, are you still strong in the 27 stars?"

The thin young man sneered:

"You have conjured the power of twenty-seven stars for me?"

"Don't look at what you are!"

Everyone also shook their heads.

"This Chen Feng, even broken the nine heavens, just because he is amazing?"

"ridiculous!"

"The power of the stars is about talent, and has nothing to do with the level of realm!"

"I'm afraid, he has never heard of the power of stars!"

"Haha, it's possible, these rural untouchables are doing casual repairs!"

Just now, Chen Feng slapped them in the face severely.

It made them feel very unhappy, and they laughed at this time.

Chen Feng shook his head: "I don't want to slap you in the face. I lied to you to send your face over. I can't do anything if I don't want to."

"Then I have to fight again!"

"Boy, don't talk nonsense!"

Yin Yin said the thin young man.

Chen Feng said lightly: "I really don't have the power of the twenty-seven stars."

Everyone felt loose, but Chen Feng said lightly!

And for some reason, Zhou Qingyu's heart suddenly had an ominous premonition.

"The power of the twenty-seven stars, what is it!"

Everyone was waiting to ridicule, but they all turned into unbelievable exclamations!

Chen Feng shook his arms!

In the next instant, the power of the stars.

It's like a dazzling galaxy.

Spread out from Chen Feng's body.

Ten Dao!

Twenty!

...

Fifty ways!

Eighty-one Road!

The power of ninety-nine and eighty-one stars lies above the sky!

Turned into eighty-one shining galaxies, shining the entire hall.

The other rays of light are all eclipsed.

The power of eighty-one stars curled his eyes beside Chen Feng!

Chen Feng at this moment is like the lord of the galaxy where the stars converge.

Control the stars and galaxies.

Zhou Qingyu's pupils dilated and spread, and the folding fan in his hand fell to the ground, still unconsciously.

Just staring at Chen Feng, his whole body was numb.

Everyone was shocked by Chen Feng's talent.

In the audience, Ya Que was silent, and the needle drop could be heard.

The expression in Zhou Qingyu's eyes was crazy and shocked:

"This is impossible!"

"This ant, this waste, how could it be possible to condense the power of eighty-one stars."

"This must be my illusion! Yes, it is an illusion!"

Jiang Yunxi was shocked, although he had already guessed.

Still shocked by Chen Feng's talent:

"Sure enough, I knew, how can someone who can attract me be ordinary?"

The expression on the face, the more obsessed!

All those young geniuses were eclipsed.

"Eight...Eighty-one star power."

"Actually, I have condensed the power of ninety-nine-eighty-one stars!"

"Genius, peerless genius, rare genius in thousands of years!"

"The galaxy is on top. How abnormal is the star soul condensed like this!"

Chen Feng looked at Zhou Qingyu with a faint expression.

Did not say a word.

But there is no need to say anything!

Zhou Qingyu's face was hot and painful.

Funny, he now feels that he is a joke!

What **** genius?

Is it comparable to Chen Feng's hair?

"No, it can't go on like this!"

Jiang Yunxi bit her mouth fiercely, her lips cracked open, and the smell of blood permeated.

Instantly made her sober a lot.

Jiang Yunxi stepped forward and spoke slowly:

"In the beginning, who had condensed the power of ninety-nine-nine-eighty-one stars?"

"If you are such a person, you can't be called a genius!"

"None are eligible to participate in the entry assessment of the Galaxy Sword Sect!"

"The person present, who is eligible to participate in the entry assessment of the Galaxy Sword Sect?"

Zhou Qingyu's face flushed, then turned cyan, then turned black.

The resentment in my heart is strong to the extreme.

Teeth clenched, his hands clenched, his nails sinking deeply into the palm of his hand.

The blood dripped.

"Such a genius, if it condenses the star soul, how terrible it should be!"

Among the crowd, suddenly such a sentence came out.

The people present were all shocked and looked at each other.

Deacon Chang opened his mouth and spouted a mouthful of blood and fainted.

"What kind of genius did I offend!"

"He will definitely be the genius cultivated by the Tianshu Sword Sect!"

"Even the hope of the rise of Tianshu Jianzong!"

This is the last thought in Deacon Chang's heart.

Unfortunately, no one cares about his life or death anymore.

Break the nine heavens!

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

Absolutely perfect, only a legend.

The condensed star soul must be very terrifying and perfect.

The future is limitless!

Everyone's eyes looked at Chen Feng, all changed.

Awe, respect, and even faint worship.

Others are envy, jealous, and murderous.

"With this talent, Zhou Qingyu still looks down on him? Ridiculous!"

A word came from the crowd.

This sentence became the last straw that crushed Zhou Qingyu.

boom!

Zhou Qingyu only felt something exploding in his head.

"kill him!"

"Kill this ant, I am still the strongest genius!"

Zhou Qingyu's eyes were blood red, and the sword came out of its sheath!

The breath of horror burst out from himself.

Stabbed with a sword!

Like tearing the sky!

Chen Feng on the other side was to be torn apart.

Chen Feng shook his head lightly: "With such a mind, the mud is all over it."

A fierce opportunity flashed in Chen Feng's eyes and he was about to kill Zhou Qingyu.

"This farce should end here."

Just about to make a move, Chen Feng suddenly felt something in his heart!

A tyrannical breath gushed out, directly trapping Zhou Qingyu.

Zhou Qingyu was cold all over, and this sword could no longer fall.

The horrible air machine locked him firmly.

Immobile.

His heart was instantly filled with fear!

Who is the comer?

Such strength?

"Chen Feng is the one that my Sect Master of Tianshu Sword Sect looks after."

"A super genius who wants to join my Tianshu Sword Sect!"

"If he is not qualified to participate in the entry assessment of my Galaxy Sword Sect!"

"Who has this qualification?"

A voice came from behind the crowd.

Everyone looked at it, and then saluted.

They all recognize this person, but a disciple of the Galaxy Sword School, Xu Jun!

The big man in their eyes!

Xu Jun's words are full of pride.

Also, a bit of disdain.

Originally, many people were already numb by Chen Feng's shock.

After hearing Xu Jun's words, he opened his mouth even more, and he didn't recover for a long time.

Chen Feng is actually the supreme master of Tianshu Sword Sect, the person whom he valued.

The five major sword sects of the Galaxy Sword Sect, and the five sect masters, are the most outstanding people.

Even if the Tianshu Sword Sect had fallen, the lean camel was bigger than the horse.

To those present, it is still an unattainable figure.

[Chapter 4887: Be a good man in your next life](#)

Such big shots all favor Chen Feng.

What are they?

Where is the qualification to laugh at Chen Feng?

The people present were shocked and inexplicable.

Many people even have only shocked expressions.

Apart from this, there is no other expression.

Today, Chen Feng's performance is too shocking.

Junior Brother Zhou, who was following Xu Jun, was also shocked.

Inviting Chen Feng before was just polite.

Unexpectedly, this one-star Martial Emperor who looked dying, like an ant.

Actually there is such a big background.

just.....

His eyes were cold, and he looked at Zhou Qingyu: "You beast, you almost caused a catastrophe to me!"

Junior Brother Zhou stepped across the crowd and came to Zhou Qingyu.

Snapped!

A slap slapped Zhou Qingyu's face severely.

Zhou Qingyu instantly felt the world spin, a mouthful of blood spurted out, her eyes turned black and her face was swollen like a pig's head.

Junior Brother Zhou kicked again and hit Zhou Qingyu's abdomen fiercely.

Just kick him out for tens of meters.

Then, like a sly body, stepped to catch up.

Snapped!

The head of the deacon, like a watermelon, died silently.

It seemed that Junior Brother Zhou had accidentally trampled to death.

Bang bang

The sound of the big ear photon on the face is endless.

Peng!

Zhou Qingyu was thrown in front of Chen Feng like a rag bag.

At this time, he was covered with blood and his muscles were broken.

She was dying, her breath fainted.

I was beaten badly!

Junior Brother Zhou was indeed very ruthless, because he knew that the more ruthless he was, the more chance Zhou Qingyu had to survive.

"I don't know how to deal with it, Brother Xu is satisfied?"

Junior Brother Zhou was careful with his face, and his face was full of respect.

"It was my nephew who didn't know Taishan and offended this little brother."

"Now, I have taught him enough lessons."

Junior Brother Zhou's heart was pained beyond all levels.

However, even if he hated Chen Feng into his bones, he did not dare to show it at all.

The Tianshu Sword Sect fell again, and any disciple came out.

None of them, these people who leave the Galaxy Sword Sect can offend and afford it.

Xu Jun, Junior Brother Zhou and others have already come out.

I watched the developments for a while.

Junior Brother Zhou wanted to stop Zhou Qingyu immediately.

Unfortunately, Xu Jun stopped him and couldn't even remind him a little bit.

Before now, I finally found the opportunity to kill the deacon first.

Then Zhou Qingyu was seriously injured and half dead.

At least, it was much better than Xu Jun's personal action to kill Zhou Qingyu.

There was a faint smile on Xu Jun's mouth: "I am not satisfied, I said it doesn't count, I have to ask Chen Feng."

Xu Jun seemed calm, but in fact, he was shocked in his heart.

Before, I only knew that Chen Feng was determined and determined, and he was kind to Tianshu Sword Sect.

Unexpectedly, his own talent is so amazing.

Break the nine heavens!

The power of the stars!

This is a talent in the legend!

"I found the treasure!"

Xu Jun was so excited that he wanted to go back and tell the master of the good news.

However, his face is still flat.

"Perhaps, the key to the rise of my Tianshu Jianzong lies in Chen Feng."

Xu Jun's eyes were bright and scary, and he didn't speak any more.

Junior Brother Zhou's face changed slightly, a little embarrassed.

His eyes were also slightly gloomy, but he did not dare to attack.

Junior Brother Zhou looked at Chen Feng:

"I don't know how little friend Chen Feng is satisfied with Zhou's disposal?"

"If you are not satisfied, Zhou can interrupt his hands and feet!"

Zhou Qingyu's eyes were already swollen and he couldn't open his mouth, intermittently begging for mercy:

"Chen Feng, spare me!"

"I was wrong, I don't even deserve to lift your shoes!"

"I hope you adults won't remember the villain's past, and forgive me!"

"From now on, I will never dare anymore!"

Around, a group of young geniuses looked sad.

But no one spoke.

If you provoke someone you shouldn't provoke, you must have the consciousness to bear the consequences.

"Satisfied?"

The corner of Chen Feng's mouth was indifferent.

Looking down at Zhou Qingyu who is like a dog, the smile on his face is even brighter!

Junior Brother Zhou felt something bad for a moment, so he wanted to take Zhou Qingyu away first.

In the next moment, Junior Brother Zhou felt cold.

From Xu Jun's body, the terrible aura directly suppressed him, making him dare not make any rash actions.

Chen Feng chuckled, "Of course, I'm not satisfied!"

"You just said that I don't even deserve to lift your shoes?"

Zhou Qingyu trembled all over: "I am not worthy of shoes for you, please forgive me!"

The smile on Chen Feng's face was even greater: "You just wanted to kill me?"

"Probably, I think that even if I kill me, the person is dead, Brother Xu Jun will not be held accountable!"

Zhou Qingyu froze, and desperately opened his swollen pig-headed eyes, trying to see Chen Feng's expression clearly.

"Remember, be a good man in your next life!"

Chen Feng dropped a palm, light and fluttering, as if without any power.

Zhou Qingyu was forced to get up from the ground.

In the next instant, Chen Feng dropped a palm and patted Zhou Qingyu's head.

Snapped!

Zhou Qingyu trembled all over!

In an instant, vitality was cut off!

The body shook a few times and fell to the ground.

Chen Feng said slowly: "I, I've never been a person who repays grievances with virtue!"

The surrounding group of nine-star martial emperors and genius monks were all chilling.

No one dares to look at Chen Feng directly anymore!

Junior Brother Zhou stared at Chen Feng with his eyes cracking.

Desperately suppressing the murderous intent in his chest.

He wanted to kill Chen Feng now.

However, he knew that once he dared to do something, Xu Jun would definitely be the first to destroy him.

Jiang Yunxi's heart trembled as she watched by the side, and the final clarity in her mind completely disappeared and fell completely.

"So domineering!"

"So tough!"

"It's so unbelievable!"

Xu Jun nodded in satisfaction.

The monks of my generation should have such a mind!

Revenge is revenge, so, mastery!

If Zhou Qingyu were to be let go, he would only be regarded as weak and deceived.

Moreover, Zhou Qingyu will certainly not give up.

When it comes to the assessment, it will definitely make trouble.

Xu Jun smiled slightly: "Thank you Junior Brother Zhou for the hospitality."

"It's just that Junior Brother Zhou seems to have something to deal with, so Xu will leave first."

After Xu Jun finished speaking, regardless of Junior Brother Zhou's reaction, he took Chen Feng and left the banquet hall.

After Xu Jun and Chen Feng left for a while, the entire banquet hall fell into a dead silence.

The next moment, there was a burst of low voice of discussion.

The name of Chen Feng will surely resound through the city of stars after tonight.

It was even introduced into the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Tonight's performance is enough to make him on a par with those top geniuses who have been famous before, who are regarded as the hope of the future Galaxy Sword School!

Even more!

When he left the City Lord's Mansion, Xu Jun smiled and said:

[Chapter 4888: Xiao Zhou Tianzhu Excalibur!](#)

"You did a good job in this matter."

"Those who dare to offend my Heavenly Scroll Sword Sect should be killed! To behave like you!"

"If not, anybody wants to climb onto the head of my Tianshu Sword Sect to show off his might!"

"Really when my Tianshu Sword Sect has fallen, no cat or dog can be bullied!"

In Xu Jun's tone, there is a state of pride:

"At the beginning, my Tianshu Sword Sect was also in charge of the Galaxy Sword Sect for many years!"

Chen Feng nodded slowly.

Xu Jun's eyes fell on Chen Feng with a solemn expression:

"You have reached the first assessment."

"The second assessment, there will definitely be many people who will target you and want you to die in the assessment."

"There are many people who don't want to see my Heavenly Scroll Sword Sect and rise again!"

"They will definitely try their best to obstruct and kill all the geniuses related to my Tianshu Sword Sect!"

Chen Feng nodded thoughtfully, expecting something in his heart.

Xu Jun continued: "With your talent, the difficulties you face will definitely be stronger."

"Remember, don't trust anyone, only yourself!"

"When you encounter an opponent, don't be soft, kill if you can, and avoid if you can't kill!"

"This is not a shame, as long as you can join the Galaxy Sword Sect."

"My Tianshu Sword Sect, naturally I can protect you well!"

Chen Feng smiled coldly:

"If you want to kill me, it depends on whether they have that ability!"

Below the fourth floor of the Star Soul Martial Emperor Realm, Chen Feng is really fearless!

Xu Jun nodded: "No need to keep your hands!"

"Maybe, it really depends on you whether my Heavenly Scroll Sword Sect can rise!"

The last sentence is full of emotion.

Even more sour.

The power of ninety-nine and eighty-one stars, once the star soul is condensed, how tyrannical and terrible it should be!

How brilliant is the future?

Xu Jun looked solemnly: "After you pass the assessment, I will invite the Sovereign!"

"Help you get rid of the strange disease on your body!"

Then every time you cultivate to the ninth realm, you have to fall back to the strange disease of the first realm.

It is the only obstacle that shackles Chen Feng's growth!

Chen Feng sighed in his heart, suddenly feeling a little guilty.

Senior Brother Xu said to himself seriously.

"Thank you, Brother Xu, I will definitely not disappoint Senior Brother Xu!"

Chen Feng knew best in his heart that he didn't have any strange diseases at all.

It's just self-abolition of cultivation base and re-cultivation.

Chen Feng's eyes flickered: "That's good, just give them this opportunity!"

"In this way, I can also see whether they are malicious to me!"

If there is malice, the treatment is naturally the best time to start.

Xu Jun said excitedly: "In the next time, you will practice hard and consolidate your cultivation."

"Waiting for the start of the assessment!"

In a blink of an eye, ten days have passed.

The city of stars, in the palace of Tianshu Sword Sect.

Xu Jun came quietly.

Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes.

"finally reached!"

Outside, the moon is bright and the stars are sparse, and the sky has not yet lit.

"Let's go, the trial is about to begin, we must first go to a place and wait."

Xu Jun led the way, followed by Chen Feng.

Leaving the city of stars all the way, went straight to the Galaxy Sword Sect.

The place of assessment is precisely in the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Along the way, I also encountered many other young talented monks who were preparing to participate in the assessment.

Many people recognized Chen Feng.

Chen Feng's performance that night was so amazing!

Especially in the end, killing Zhou Qingyu with one palm is even more impressive!

Spicy!

decisive!

Let everyone realize that this is a terrible opponent.

Along the way.

Chen Feng can also sense the bright or dark gazes around him.

There is admiration and respect, and more is the jealousy that is difficult to conceal, and there is murder.

Chen Feng said softly in his heart:

"This time the assessment is destined to not be calm anymore!"

"but!"

Chen Feng ticked the corner of his mouth slightly: "This way, it will be interesting!"

Go all the way to the Galaxy Sword Sect.

A very huge floating mountain appeared in front of him.

Looking from the bottom up, the floating mountain is like hanging above the sky.

You can't see the edge at a glance, nor can you see how high it is.

Below the floating mountain, clouds and mists are lingering, and there are spirit birds flying.

A ladder cast like white clouds spreads upwards, leading to the floating mountain.

The ladder is spacious, and many monks are heading to Fukong Mountain from here.

Xu Jun said indifferently: "This is the place where my Galaxy Sword Sect will evaluate the disciples."

"There is a large formation around the floating mountain, and you must go up the ladder from then on!"

"If someone wants to try to fly up, they will definitely be killed by the formation!"

"Let's go up!"

Chen Feng looked solemn:

"This is the real, long-lasting sect!"

"This is me, the real stage for the next ten years!"

There was lofty ambition in Chen Feng's heart.

The higher you go, the more majestic and magnificent the scene.

Chen Feng stepped onto the top of the floating mountain, suddenly feeling cold.

Boundless murder, fiercely suppressed!

Make him like an ice cellar!

Chen Feng suddenly looked up.

In an instant, my heart was shocked, and it couldn't be more!

now!

Above the head, there is a sword formation floating in the sky.

Thousands of Excalibur, thunderbolt, murderous!

It was at this moment, suddenly, from the sword formation above the head, a scream was heard!

A figure flew into the sword formation just now laughing wildly!

It was shattered by the endless sword, turned into blood mist, and drifted away with the wind!

The terrifying murderous aura transmitted from this sword formation, and the extremely powerful aura, made Chen Feng also feel the chill in his heart!

Chen Feng's expression changed slightly:

"What sword formation is this? It's so scary!"

He even felt that even if he went up by himself, he might be strangled by this sword formation.

Xu Jun looked at ease: "This is the Little Zhou Tianzhu Excalibur Formation!"

"If you enter under the Star Spirit Martial Emperor Realm, if you can't even hold on to a breath, you will be killed!"

"Above the Star Soul Martial Emperor Realm, it is difficult to hold on for too long!"

"In this array, even the gods can be killed!"

Chen Feng was shocked when he heard it: "Even gods can be killed?"

Xu Jun said calmly: "Little Zhou Tianzhu's Divine Sword Formation, with full power, the gods will not be spared!"

"Of course, on weekdays, it will only show some power."

"If the power is fully utilized and the sect has accumulated millions of years, I am afraid it will not last long."

He said solemnly:

"This formation is for my Galaxy Sword Sect, which is specifically used to assess formal disciples!"

Chen Feng asked keenly: "What is the test?"

"At this time, we will not test the cultivation status or the soul of the soul!"

"Only the physical body is tested, only the bloodline power!"

"If the physical body is not strong enough, no matter how strong the cultivation base is, the only end!"

"All will only be crushed to pieces!"

"Just like the person you just saw, there is no dead body!"

Chen Feng's heart was startled when he heard it, and immediately after that, an infinite fighting spirit rose!

Only the flesh is tested, only the power of the blood!

[Chapter 4889: Avenue of Gods and Demons! Great road to sky!](#)

He can give it a try.

His physical body is tyrannical and can be called invincible in the same realm.

There is another great witch back to heaven!

But soon, Chen Feng felt a little surprised: "Why only assess the physical body? The physical body is very important?"

"of course!"

Xu Jun said: "This formation can stimulate the blood of the gods and demons in the monks!"

"Only those who have the blood of gods and demons are qualified to embark on the path of gods and demons!"

"Become that powerful and boundless ***** and demon body refiner!"

Chen Feng was taken aback for a moment: "What is the blood of the gods and demons?"

"What is the path of the gods and devil and the body refiner of the gods and devil?"

This is the first time Chen Feng has heard these terms!

These few names alone made Chen Feng's blood boil over!

Very powerful!

Very mysterious!

There is a voice in his heart, constantly calling, let him embark on the road of gods and demons, and become a body refiner of gods and demons!

This is Xuan Huang Zhong Qian World!

The world is wider, and the training system is stronger!

Xu Jun laughed loudly: "You know! My monks practice cultivation! There are four ways!"

"Fairy, Buddha, Gods and Demons!"

"Left side by side!"

"Four roads, all open to the sky!"

Chen Feng was full of enthusiasm: "Four roads for immortals, Buddhas, gods and demons, and bystanders!"

"Which way am I going now?"

Xu Jun looked at Chen Feng's expression, smiled, and continued:

"The way of ancient gods and demons is mainly based on body refining!"

"At the end of cultivation, the physical body is tyrannical, picking the stars and taking the moon, breaking the sun, and immortal!"

"Do you know why?"

Chen Feng's face showed infinite yearning: "Why?"

Xu Jun laughed and said: "It is probably because of the ancient times, there were powerful creatures, and the aura of Zhong Tiandi was born. The name is: ancient gods and demons!"

"The creatures of the ancients were born with incomparable tyranny, and they possessed great power when they were born!"

"These ancient creatures are inherently different from the human race today."

"Or tall, like a mountain! Powerful and infinite, pull the mountain!"

"Or three heads and six arms, breathe in the wind and drink electricity! Take charge of the world's wind, thunder and rain!"

"Or eyes like the sun and the moon, palms resting on the world! There is the power of burning the sky and boiling the sea!"

Chen Feng's breathing suddenly became heavy.

Such an ancient creature is simply a **** in the myth!

Xu Jun continued: "Do you know where my human race comes from?"

Chen Feng shook his head, somewhat puzzled; "Isn't it a natural breeding, has it been there since ancient times?"

Xu Jun smiled calmly: "Of course not!"

"My human race is the blood of the ancient people from the collection of the emperor Wa, fabricating creatures!"

"With great supernatural powers and great mana, give my ancestors soul and flesh!"

"Since then, the prosperity of my human race has come!"

Chen Feng's eyes widened. It was the first time he heard that the Human Race was actually made up and created!

What a terrifying existence is that? Only then can the human race be created out of thin air!

Xu Jun continued: "Therefore, my human race has the blood of ancient gods and demons in my body!"

"So in my human race, what is the bloodline of the behemoths, ancient dragons, creation seven phoenixes, and so on, these ancient mythical creatures!"

"There is a trace in my human race!"

"Only our human race, because we have the blood of ancient gods and demons in our body, can practice the way of ancient gods and demons!"

Chen Feng listened and yearned for it.

How powerful is the Way of Gods and Demons?

Is it like the ancient creatures, the body is like a mountain, palms resting on the sun and the moon, breathing in the wind and drinking electricity, burning the sky and boiling the sea!

Xu Jun shook his head, slightly emotional:

"It's just that, since millions of years ago, I don't know why, the way of gods and demons has fallen and dried up!"

"Before, there were gods and demons refiners in every family and faction."

"The Galaxy Sword Sect is no exception."

He sighed: "However, over the past million years, the various gods and demons have been weak and unreasonable."

"Among my Galaxy Sword Sect, there have been 100,000 years, and no one has ever been alive and has stepped out of this little Zhou Tianzhu Divine Sword Formation!"

"The way of ancient gods and demons, in fact, very few people have been able to get through it now!"

Chen Feng was also a little strange:

"Since so many years, no one has succeeded!"

"Then why are there so many people who want to cultivate the way of gods and demons?"

Chen Feng was puzzled that the Way of Gods and Demons is powerful, but for so many years, no one has succeeded!

This shows that the way of gods and demons is difficult to practice, and it may even be impossible to practice!

There are so many people who want to cultivate this way of gods and demons!

While Xu Jun spoke, several more people were strangled by Xiao Zhou Tianzhu's Divine Sword Formation!

Xu Jun sneered, "Do you think they haven't thought about practicing other ways?"

"That's just because other roads are not easy to follow!"

"Frankie Xiu, no matter how high his cultivation base is, his life will come to an end!"

"At the end, it is not the first life of cultivation, and it is dead and completely dissipated between heaven and earth!"

"Only by achieving inexplicable power, can we glimpse the opportunity for longevity!"

"It's just an opportunity for longevity, not immortality!"

Chen Feng's heart tightened.

The road to immortality sounds like a desperate road.

Xu Jun smiled and said, "But the Avenue of Gods and Demons!"

"Cultivation to the peak, the monk can be transformed into the body of the ancient gods and demons!"

"Living together with the world, striving for glory with the sun and the moon!"

"True immortality!"

"What's more, those who practice the Dao of Gods and Demons are more powerful than those of the same realm!"

"It must be several times stronger, even dozens of times stronger!"

"Anyone who has a choice will choose the Avenue of Gods and Demons, not Immortals!"

When Xu Jun said this, he shook his head again, his eyes revealed a touch of recollection.

"Millions of years ago, cultivating the Avenue of Gods and Demons was the mainstream!"

"It's just that since then, it has decayed and dried up, and the Avenue of Gods and Demons has declined!"

"No one can walk this path before being replaced by the fairy gate!"

"Now, the way of cultivating immortals is the mainstream!"

Chen Feng fell silent.

"The Avenue of Gods and Demons, is it really impossible to get through?"

Live the same life with heaven and earth, compete with the sun and the moon!

This is the pursuit of the monks of my generation.

Cultivating immortals is only a chance to gain a glimpse of longevity.

It is completely incomparable with the Avenue of Gods and Demons!

Chen Feng's heart surged: "The Avenue of Gods and Demons! I must take the Avenue of Gods and Demons!"

"This is the pursuit of my life!"

"That's the way I want to go in the future!"

Xu Jun glanced at Chen Feng: "Actually, if I can, I also want to follow the way of gods and demons."

"However, today's Tianshu Sword Sect can no longer lose any strength!"

Chen Feng nodded slightly, the current Tianshu Sword Sect was indeed in decline.

May disappear from the Galaxy Sword Sect at any time.

It is true that we can't afford to lose any strength.

"Here we are."

Xu Jun said solemnly.

Between the two people's conversation, they kept walking.

Soon, he was in front of the person responsible for the assessment.

[Chapter 4890: Assessment! Start!](#)

This person is a burly middle-aged man. After seeing Xu Jun, his eyes flashed with contempt.

This person is named Cui Gaochi.

The deacon of the Galaxy Sword Sect is below the elder.

The Tianshu Sword Sect, within the sect, has always been the most despised.

Cui Gaochi is no exception.

Xu Jun didn't care about his expression: "Deacon Cui, I'll take him to the entrance examination!"

Pointed at Chen Feng.

Cui Gaochi glanced at Chen Feng faintly, and a sneer flashed across his mouth:

"To participate in the entry assessment, you must be the peak of Emperor Wu Xing!"

Chen Feng looked indifferent: "Is the Nine Star Martial Emperor Peak? I'm here!"

The aura of his body skyrocketed, and in an instant, the aura of Nine Star Wudi's peak realm spread unscrupulously.

Cui Gaochi's eyes were surprised.

"You have passed the first assessment!"

"Come with me!"

"As for this junior, please stay!"

"The place of assessment, only those who participate in the assessment can enter."

Xu Jun nodded slightly and did not follow up: "Be careful yourself!"

Chen Feng smiled and nodded without speaking.

He followed Cui Gaochi and walked in.

Cui Gaochi said indifferently: "The second assessment has three levels."

"Only when all three passes are passed before you can officially become a disciple of the Galaxy Sword Sect!"

Cui Gaochi introduced expressionlessly: "This is the first pass of the assessment!"

While they were talking, the two turned around the mountain col in front of them and came to a cliff!

Below the cliff is an endless void!

In front of him, suddenly he opened up!

Chen Feng looked at it intently, and it appeared in front of him as a mask!

Behind the mask, there is a vast world!

Can't see the end at a glance.

A huge wall stood in it.

Boundless.

On the wall, there are countless organs, each with different levels!

There are a total of 18 types of mechanisms and levels!

Feijian kills: It is a sword formation.

The sword spirit inside is endless, and the killing is unparalleled!

If you don't pay attention, you will be completely strangled and crushed! No bones left!

Giant metal puppet: It is a huge metal puppet that is only forged and constructed from metal, and its strength reaches the Star Soul Martial God Mirror!

Invulnerable to swords and guns, hard to be injured by fire and water, but powerful and unmatched!

Earth's Center Evergreen Flame: That is a real sea of fire.

The cyan flame contains terrifying heat!

Burning the flesh, even the soul of the monk, will be burned!

Any one is a rare treasure on the outside, but inside it, it doesn't require money, and it has a huge radius.

Etc., etc.....

There is no duplicate mechanism and checkpoint.

Each one is extremely dangerous and terrifying!

Cui Gaochi glanced at Chen Feng, with some contempt:

"On the periphery of this cliff, there is a great seal formation!"

"Once you enter it, all foreign objects can't be used!"

"The only thing you can rely on is your own cultivation!"

"Only when you use your physical body to resist, smash it with martial skills, evade with your body, and climb this cliff, the first level of assessment will be considered successful!"

Chen Feng smiled indifferently and didn't care.

Even if he can't use foreign objects, he firmly believes that he is the strongest.

Cui Gaochi looked at Chen Feng, but he didn't see fear and horror on his face, and he was a little disappointed.

Chen Feng ignored Cui Gaochi's reaction, his eyes fell on the dozens of people standing on the edge of the cliff.

Among the most striking, there are about seven or eight.

Standing separately, a few people were whispering something,

The temperament is extraordinary, and his body exudes a terrifying breath.

All are experts in the Star Soul Martial Emperor Realm.

Especially the two people surrounded by them, one in white clothes like snow, and the other in ancient bronze armor.

The breath on the body is the most terrifying.

Chen Feng's arrival also attracted everyone's attention, and many people's eyes swept.

But a few of them glanced, their eyes indifferent.

There is no slight fluctuation.

Obviously, Chen Feng's strength cannot attract their attention at all.

Chen Feng's eyes moved slightly.

He had never seen these people at the banquet in the City Lord's Mansion.

But the feeling it gave him was several times stronger than Zhou Qingyu, and it was even more terrifying!

This should be the ultimate genius who participated in the assessment this time.

Before, it did not appear in the banquet of the City Lord's Mansion.

Obviously, I disdain to participate!

With such strength, they no longer need to go to that kind of banquet to get to know people.

In the crowd, a pair of beautiful eyes quietly circulated, staring at Chen Feng without blinking.

Since Chen Feng arrived, her eyes have fallen on Chen Feng's body.

It is Jiang Yunxi.

There was one person in the crowd who was still staring at her.

But after seeing where her eyes fell, her gaze suddenly became stern, staring at Chen Feng, full of bitterness.

Suddenly, his eyes rolled, as if thinking about something.

Then, dozens of people arrived.

Soon, it made up to a hundred.

These are all the disciples who participated in the assessment this time.

Hundreds of disciples stood beside the cliff.

Far away in front is the huge red world, the mysterious seal barrier.

The face of all the photos was flushed.

There is a strong wind, blowing the clothes, adding pride.

Suddenly, a bell rang.

The huge world, slowly moving forward, soon, came to the very close.

Everyone felt as if standing in front of a giant sun!

Cui Gaochi shouted loudly: "Everyone, Galaxy Sword Sect, the entry assessment, officially begins!"

"Say it again, after entering, all foreign objects will be sealed! You can only get through the difficulties with your own ability!"

Everyone looked different.

Some are frowning, some are nonchalant.

"Well, now, start entering!"

"At the latest, ten breaths!"

Cui Gaochi shouted loudly.

"If you can pass, you can enter the next round!"

Everyone flew forward, immersing in the red world.

Chen Feng looked thoughtfully.

He suddenly realized something, and his eyes lit up.

Cui Gaochi glared at him, Chen Feng, and sneered:

"Fuck me if you don't dare to take a test! What's your time?"

Chen Feng frowned and suddenly felt something wrong.

"Is this Cui Gaochi malicious to me so deep?"

Cui Gaochi walked in front of those people, the expression on his face changed instantly, with a bit of flattery and flattery:

"Master Chu, Master Ji..."

"What can I do for Choi? Just ask!"

And when facing Chen Feng, they were totally different.

And those few people greeted him lightly.

Chen Feng glanced at Cui Gaochi lightly and let out a chuckle.

It's just a villain.

How could he care?

"It seems that the identities of these seven people are not simple!"

"Among the Galaxy Sword Sect, there must be people with a lot of background! Even the deacons must treat them."

"They, participating in the assessment are just a formality!"

Chen Feng moved forward and stepped out.

In an instant, stepped into the mask.

In the next instant, Chen Feng only felt the familiar feeling of weightlessness, which came again.