

## Peerless 4921

### [Chapter 4921: Distribute the Hall of Beasts! Handyman disciple!](#)

Not partial or directed.

They have only one duty, and that is to control the entire Galaxy Sword Sect.

To some extent, the sect master belongs to the role of supremacy and suppression of the five sword sects.

Because he must be the one with the highest cultivation level among the five sword sects!

In the face of absolute strength, even if the five major sword sects wanted to make some small movements, they couldn't find any storms in front of him.

The current generation of sect masters is even more special.

He has held the post of master for many years.

No one knows the five great sword sects, he is indifferent like a thousand years of frost and snow, and he is immersed in practice.

Don't try to make him biased.

He is fairer than any generation!

Even, sometimes, it seems a little impersonal.

It is such a powerful, cold, and absolute master who is now showing his favor to Chen Feng!

This is what makes the Four Sword Sects most jealous!

Chen Feng's perverted talents can be particularly noticed by the master, this is terrifying!

Qiu Wuji coldly snorted, "Is it enough?"

Chen Feng smiled and bowed his fists: "Thank you Elder Qiu for being fair!"

Chen Feng's voice just fell.

Everyone was faintly relieved.

Even the endless autumn is the same.

The tension on the floating mountain was instantly relieved.

At this moment, Zhongli Yaoqin's eyes looked at Chen Feng, already full of appreciation.

However, she suddenly thought of something.

Looking sideways at the doormaster's special envoy, the elder Tianhe Qiu Wujie.

Qiu Wuji came here as the special envoy of the master of the door, surely not just to help Chen Feng hold justice.

He must have some sect master's will that needs to be conveyed.

I just don't know whether the master's command is what she wants to hear.

Qiu Wujie stood with his hands under his hands, facing the gully, it seems that because of Chen Feng's trouble, it has become a bit deeper.

This one is hard to make!

Thinking of the master's instructions again, Qiu Wujie's heart that had just loosened, hung again.

But, no matter what, the meaning of the sect master must be conveyed.

Thinking of this, Qiu Wujie gave a dry cough.

Everyone's attention was focused on him again.

One after another, everyone reacted.

Zhongli Yaoqin walked towards the endless autumn.

"The special envoy of the sect master is here, presumably what the sect master wants to convey?"

She simply said it.

Chen Feng also looked towards Qiu Wujie.

Qiu Wujie met Chen Feng's gaze, and his momentum suddenly rose again.

He said loudly: "The master has orders, Chen Feng is a very talented person, and has the potential of a \*\*\*\* and demon body refiner..."

Hearing this, the supervisory elders, star elders, and deacons of the four sword sects of Tianquan, Tianxuan, Kaiyang, and Tianji.

Including Qi Zhuoyang and others, their faces sank.

The sect master really knew enough about Chen Feng.

But when Qiu Wujie's speech was over, the conversation suddenly changed.

"But because there are too many killings and too much trouble."

"And, after all, there is no fairy root."

"Chen Feng, you can join the Galaxy Sword Sect, but punishment is inevitable."

Chen Feng's face was calm, neither sad nor happy.

He quietly asked: "What punishment?"

Qiu Wujie looked at him and said every word.

"In the 'Hall of Ten Thousand Beasts', I am a handyman disciple, not an official disciple of the Galaxy Sword Sect."

Qiu Wuji's voice was not loud, but it was clearly conveyed to everyone on the scene.

Like thunder, the whole floating mountain was in an uproar again.

"Handyman disciple!"

Someone exclaimed.

"Isn't this just a distribution?"

Qi Zhuoyang and the others, upon hearing the decision made by the master, their complexions instantly improved.

"Hahaha...Chen Feng, Chen Feng, such a tossing, nine deaths, not just a handyman."

"Not even an official disciple."

Chu Qianzhong smiled gloomily.

The handyman disciple is the lowest rank among all the Galaxy Sword Sect disciples!

When Si Konghao heard this result, his face was a little unsightly.

Obviously, he was very dissatisfied with this result.

Chen Feng is too strong!

Such a genius wasted to raise monsters, it is violent!

However, even though Sikonghao's appearance is five big and three rough, he is extremely rough, but his inner heart is as fine as a hair.

He swept towards the elders not far away.

Immediately, it was discovered that things might not be as simple as these new disciples thought.

The supervising elders of the four sword sects, without exception, their expressions changed drastically!

Tianquan Jianzong Sun Botong looked at the three supervisory elders nearby.

Both saw the same shock in each other's eyes.

Those disciples may not know, but they are clear.

The current master of the Galaxy Sword School was born as a horse-raising boy back then!

Now, he specially sent someone to give instructions for Chen Feng to go to the Ten Thousand Beast Hall to raise monsters.

Does the meaning mean something?

If this is the case, it would be terrible!

Several supervisory elders looked at Chen Feng again, completely changed.

Unlike others, Zhong Li Yaoqin let out a sigh of relief when he heard the results announced by Qiu Wuji.

She knew that what she had done before was really useful.

Time, going back one day ago.

In the Galaxy Sword Sect, in a deep and dark hall.

There was a fierce exchange of words.

One man and one woman.

The voice of the woman was full of excitement.

The two argued for a long time, but there was no ending.

It seems that the man still refuses to let go.

The woman was silent for a moment, and suddenly, a cold voice sounded slowly.

"My master, back then, if my father hadn't saved you desperately, could you still be who you are today?"

Zhong Li Yaoqin has already spoken for this!

The highest point of the hall.

In the gloom, the doorman was silent.

Of course, he is too forgiving.

He was harsh and cold.

However, after all, he still did not forget something.

Back then, he was indeed rescued by Zhongli Yaoqin's father.

It was also because of Zhong Li Yaoqin's father that he had a great opportunity and a great epiphany.

There is also today.

Later, the death of Zhongli Yaoqin's father was also due to the recurrence of old injuries at a critical moment in his cultivation.

And that old injury was left behind when he was rescued.

When Zhong Li Yaoqin said these words at this time, even he could not be indifferent.

Zhong Li Yaoqin's voice softened.

"In these years, the ancestors have disappeared, and the sword sect of Tianshu has declined."

"I am not the temperament to manage affairs, but I also try my best to support it. In my hands, the Tianshu Sword Sect is increasingly declining."

"It's been a few years, confiscated a disciple."

"I'm just trying to receive a disciple who looks good."

Before Zhongli Yaoqin, he never took his father's things back then to change favors.

This is the only time.

But Chen Feng brought back Zhongli Changfeng's token for her, which left a trace of ancestors' thoughts.

Just this trace of remnant thought can solve her hidden illness that has been entangled for a hundred years, and even make Tianshu Sword Sect become stronger again.

In the darkness, the doorkeeper spoke softly.

"In that case, why not participate in the assessment according to the rules?"

"He has no fairy roots."

At that time Zhongli Yaoqin didn't know Chen Feng at all.

#### [Chapter 4922: The Holy Order](#)

Naturally, Chen Feng's talent is also not clear.

When she said this, she even felt helpless.

"What I asked for was just a promise from the sect master."

"If Chen Feng can successfully pass the first two assessments, even if there is no fairy root, he will be allowed to join the Galaxy Sword Sect."

Zhongli Yaoqin waited silently, she was waiting for the master's meaning.

For a long while.

"The Galaxy Sword School has strict rules."

Hearing this, Zhong Li Yaoqin's face sank again.

She was even a little desperate.

Sword Sect Tianshu, has it really fallen to this point?

"However, I can promise you."

"If he passes the first two levels, I can permit him to join the Galaxy Sword Sect."

Before Zhong Li Yaoqin was relieved with joy, the host added another sentence.

"But I can only become a handyman disciple."

After that, the host waved his sleeves and turned his back to Zhong Li Yaoqin.

"Go down."

The chasing order was placed directly!

Zhong Li Yaoqin breathed a sigh of relief.

Although he could not win the position of a formal disciple, Chen Feng only said that he would join the Galaxy Sword Sect.

"Becoming a handyman disciple is also considered fulfilled."

However, the situation is completely different now.

No one had thought that Chen Feng would have such a talented person.

He can set a record on the Starry Sky Trail.

Even the little Zhou Tianzhu Divine Sword Formation that was difficult to break for thousands of years, he could successfully break through the formation.

After learning of this situation, let Chen Feng go to the Wan Beast Palace as a handyman disciple.

This is not reluctant.

On the contrary, it is more of a kind of protection.

There are also many handyman disciples.

The Pantheon is just one of them.

The Hall of the Beasts, in the Galaxy Sword Sect, is relatively remote.

Moreover, other people in the Galaxy Sword Sect cannot enter the Palace of Ten Thousand Beasts at will.

Although there is no shelter like formal disciple, but the same, whether it is fellow disciple, deacon, or elder.

Can't do anything in the Hall of the Beasts.

However, Zhong Li Yaoqin felt that the master let Chen Feng enter the Palace of Ten Thousand Beasts, it was very meaningful.

After all, the current sect master was also a horse-raising disciple!

It's not just to promise yourself.

He seems to value Chen Feng extremely.

And this value, the role played by one's own commitment, only accounts for a very small part.

Most of it was won by Chen Feng himself.

Chen Feng's face was calm as usual, and he nodded towards Qiu Wuji.

"Disciple, accept the punishment."

Everyone around was in an uproar.

Yue Xinlan was also very puzzled by this result.

She looked at Zhongli Yaoqin, her expression anxious.

Chen Feng's talent is here, so let him go to the Ten Thousand Beast Palace, this is a huge loss for the Tianshu Sword Sect!

However, Zhong Li Yaoqin's eyes gestured, as if he had other ideas.

In this case, Yue Xinlan had to accept this reality.

"The more elder, you will send Chen Feng to the Ten Thousand Beast Palace later."

Yue Xinlan nodded.

"Yes."

She walked towards Chen Feng.

"follow me."

Chen Feng nodded quietly, followed behind her, and left the floating mountain for assessment.

Leave all the complicated eyes behind.

Yue Xinlan took him and flew towards the southernmost part of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

The wind whizzed past.

Chen Feng followed quietly, without saying a word.

This is normal, but not normal.

Yue Xinlan looked at him several times, finally couldn't hold back, and spoke.

"Don't be discouraged, go to the Temple of Ten Thousand Beasts, it may not be hopeless."

Chen Feng raised his eyes and looked at her.

"How to say?"

"In the beginning, the sect master was just a horse-raising boy in the Ten Thousand Beast Palace."

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, his eyes thoughtful.

Yue Xinlan introduced: "The Hall of Ten Thousand Beasts is very big, and there may not be no chance to come into contact with monsters."

Seeing Chen Feng still reticent, Xinlan said again.

"Don't worry, with your strength, even a handyman disciple should be able to hold the command of the gods and beasts."

Hearing this, Chen Feng became interested.

"What is the Royal God Order of Ten Thousand Beasts?"

Yue Xinlan smiled and said: "The Royal God Ten Thousand Beasts Order, after obtaining this thing, you can communicate with the Demon God of Ten Thousand Beast Hall."

"It bears the stigma left by the ancestors of the sect. It is forbidden, and even those monsters can be suppressed by force!

"Or even suppress it directly!"

Chen Feng's heart jumped fiercely, and there was a hint of excitement in his eyes.

In fact, from just now, he was quite satisfied with the will given by the master.

He didn't care much about the false name.

The handyman disciple of the Wan Beast Palace is unobtrusive, but it just fits his mind.

Moreover, after you get there, you can accomplish an important task!

This matter is extremely important to him!

After leaving the floating mountain where he was assessed, without the suppression of the magic circle, his magical weapons could be used freely.

Temporarily lost the hole card of Human Emperor's hand bone, but he still has a hole card that has not been unblocked.

Chen Feng looked at his belt.

The surface of the belt emits a light light like mercury.

He still has it.

Artifact fragments!

This artifact fragment has already reached the point where it can evolve after it has swallowed countless powerful magic soldiers.

However, the most crucial thing is still missing.

The blood of the demon god!

The higher the level and the sufficient amount of the blood of the fairy goddess, the more powerful it can be after its transformation!

Being sent to the Ten Thousand Beasts Palace, it was exactly what Chen Feng wanted.

At this moment, he is even secretly happy!

High-level demon gods, regardless of physical body or cultivation, are quite high, extremely difficult to deal with!

It is extremely difficult to obtain the essence and blood with his abilities alone!

But now, the situation is different.



"With the Royal God's Ten Thousand Beast Token, you can directly control the beast gods you raise."

...

In a short while, there are fewer and fewer floating mountains around.

Has left the center of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

In contrast, the volume of each floating mountain is getting bigger and bigger.

"We are here, and the front is the Temple of Ten Thousand Beasts."

Yue Xinlan said.

Chen Feng answered and looked forward.

This is the largest floating mountain he has seen since he came to the Galaxy Sword Sect.

It is said to be a floating mountain, but it stretches for thousands of miles without seeing the end.

Like a continent!

Roar!

At this moment, a terrifying roar came from the floating mountain!

Chen Feng looked far away, penetrating the fairy fog clouds, and clearly saw some pictures inside.

A behemoth with a cyan light head stands impressively like a mountain.

Lion head, antlers, tiger eyes, moose body, dragon scales, ox tail, the hair on the tail is like a dragon's tail, one horn with meat.

It was a unicorn!

The huge scarlet eyes glowed like a torch.

Facing the setting sun, opened the mouth of the blood basin, exposing the sharp teeth like broad swords!

Roar!

With a roar, the surrounding forests shook like a violent wind.

The sound was deafening, cracking stones and piercing gold.

Ten thousand beasts wailed, and riots were everywhere in the mountains.

Many birds and beasts flew away in fear.

Some couldn't fly and fell straight down.

Such a mighty power can be called earth-shattering!

But, at this moment, another sharp crowing went straight into the sky!

Several cranes flew up, passing by the sunset.

#### [Chapter 4923: Jiaziyuan](#)

In the distance, Tianhe splashed countless broken jade.

In the glow of the setting sun, those cranes seemed to be covered with a layer of red brilliance.

They sang loudly, and the whole mountain head is a magnificent hall.

boom!

boom!

boom!

Suddenly, the earth moved and the mountains shook!

In the mountains and forests, a sky-reaching golden ape pushed aside the towering giant tree and walked towards where the crane was.

It slapped it with a palm, actually trying to catch the crane!

There was another high-pitched cry!

The white and sacred cranes instantly released their aura.

In the first second, it was a sacred object filled with immortal energy, and in the next second, it became a warlike demon with terrifying rays of light from both eyes!

The sound waves are rolling towards the sky golden ape!

...

Chen Feng watched that scene from a distance, and his heart was shocked.

These are definitely monsters at the level of monsters!

Moreover, the level is not low!

The level of the demon \*\*\*\* corresponds to the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

However, monsters at this level often have more terrifying powers than human warriors.

The first-grade demon \*\*\*\* is equivalent to the second floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

Yue Xinlan landed with Chen Feng and walked towards the glorious gate directly ahead.

The gate is hundreds of meters high and is made of huge stone and black iron.

Right above, there are three big characters-Ten Thousand Beast Palace!

Entering the gate, there is an extremely huge space inside.

Can't see the end at a glance, just like a mainland.

On this continent, there are huge halls suspended in the air.

It seems that this place is divided into different areas.

In front of it, there is a quaint hall.

"The monster beast at the basic level of the monster \*\*\*\* in the Temple of Ten Thousand Beasts."

"Some of them were arrested, and some were raised for generations. They have spent a lot of time together, and are no different from friends."

Yue Xinlan walked and introduced.

Chen Feng knew that monsters had a very high status among immortal cultivators.

They can be used as mounts, special materials can be refined, and at the same time, they have strong combat effectiveness.

Some are deeply emotional and intellectually civilized, and can even become partners and friends with them.

The Galaxy Sword Sect is also not a small sect in the Xuanhuang Middle Thousand Worlds. Naturally, it cannot be underestimated for its knowledge of monsters.

He looked at Yue Xinlan.

"I see the monster gods here, they don't seem to be huge in size."

Yue Xinlan nodded: "Yes."

"Demon beast cultivation has evolved to the level of the demon god, and often the body shape will be extremely condensed."

"But again, the body, strength, and even soul will be qualitatively improved in all aspects."

"Not big, but extremely scary."

"And if it is a monster \*\*\*\* with a very huge body, it is even more terrifying to unimaginable."

With that said, the two came to the Gupu Hall.

This place is the front hall of the Wan Beast Hall, the center of the Wan Beast Hall.

The guardian elder of the Ten Thousand Beasts Hall, then here, give orders and command the entire Ten Thousand Beasts Hall.

The gate is 100 meters high.

Slowly opened, Chen Feng saw inside.

In the entire front hall, in an empty space, there is only one old man with white beard and hair!

He is wearing a star robe.

He seems to be a star elder.

Yue Xinlan and Chen Feng walked in.

"Elder Bai."

Yue Xinlan fully informed the door master what he meant.

That elder Bai is the elder in charge of the Wan Beast Hall.

Elder Bai's eyebrows were filled with indifference, and his eyes were faint, calmly sliding over Yue Xinlan and Chen Feng.

When Yue Xinlan finished her explanation, he looked at Chen Feng coldly.

"Break the small Zhou Tianzhu Divine Sword Formation?"

"Yes."

After asking this sentence, Elder Bai stopped speaking.

Under the gazes of Chen Feng and Yue Xinlan, Elder Bai tapped a small bronze bell on his hand.

In an instant, Qingyue bell rang.

Spread throughout the entire hall of beasts.

This is to summon all the handyman disciples to gather in front of the temple.

Not long after, thousands of handyman disciples all gathered in front of the Hall of Ten Thousand Beasts.

"Are you all here?"

Elder Bai said lightly.

All the disciples were in awe, and they all agreed.

Obviously, Elder Bai is in the Hall of Ten Thousand Beasts, and his prestige is extremely high.

Elder Bai nodded slightly and pointed at Chen Feng.

"This is Chen Feng, the new handyman disciple."

"From today, you will be the head of the A-character courtyard of the Ten Thousand Beast Palace."

As he said, Elder Bai waved his hand and pointed to the left.

"Disciple of Jiaziyuan, come out."

Many disciples wearing white robes poured out one after another.

The number is quite large, hundreds of them.

"The three hundred handyman disciples in the A character courtyard are directly in charge of you."

Then, he handed Chen Feng a bronze token.

A roaring beast head is engraved on the token, and the word 'Royal' is written on the front.

On the back, there is a "A" in the book.

"This is the Order of the Gods and Ten Thousand Beasts of Jiaziyuan."

"After the blood drops and recognizes the Lord, you can use this to control all the beast gods raised in the A-character courtyard."

Chen Feng took the Royal God Order of Ten Thousand Beasts.

He turned his head and saw countless jealous eyes not unexpectedly.

Among them, there are many implied murderous.

Everyone looked at him, their eyes were full of scrutiny, scrutiny, envy, jealousy... and hatred!

Especially among the disciples of Jiaziyuan.

There are even many people who have fire in their eyes, wishing to kill him and then quickly.

The look in his eyes was extremely fierce.

The Pantheon Palace is in the most remote part of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Everything that happened on the floating mountain where the assessment is located, here is nothing.

Their status is not at the level of knowing the secrets of the sect.

Only Elder Bai, who had his cultivation base, heard the voice of the Nine Yellow Zhong Dalu.

Only he, from the elders of the same clan, learned some inside information here.

The other handyman disciples barely heard under the roar of the demon gods in the Ten Thousand Beast Palace.

Even if they heard it, they didn't think that the new handyman disciple in front of him would have anything to do with the voice of the Nine Yellow Zhong Dalu.

On the contrary, Chen Feng was the head of Jiaziyuan.

This point makes many handyman disciples very dissatisfied.

After explaining everything, Yue Xinlan left, and Elder Bai also left.

In front of the Hall of Ten Thousand Beasts, many of the handyman disciples also went back individually and continued to do their fellows.

They have a heavy job at hand, and they have almost completed unfinished feeding tasks.

Chen Feng looked to the far left, more than three hundred were assigned to his subordinates.

Faintly said: "Everyone, let's go, go to Jiaziyuan."

In the crowd, several people looked at each other, their eyes a little cold.

Go ahead now.

Chen Feng was ignored at all.

The others, seeing them go, also followed.

No one cares about Chen Feng.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, his eyes really cooled down: "This is, you want to give me a bit of power?"

He wasn't angry.

Following them, Chen Feng came to a valley not far from the Ten Thousand Beast Palace.

The valley stretches for thousands of miles, with no end in sight.

On both sides, the mountains stretch and stand tall.

In the valley, a huge stone house stands proudly, and behind it is a piece of house.

Come to think of it, it is the residence of these Jiaziyuan handyman disciples.

On the stone house, there is a huge "A" written.

#### [Chapter 4924: Get off the horse](#)

This is the Jiaziyuan!

Chen Feng strode forward and walked in.

There are many handyman disciples around, looking at him with a smile without a smile, their gazes are undisguised and full of viciousness.

Their cultivation bases are all in the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

It is generally the first building and a few second building.

The strongest is probably around the peak of the second building.

One level higher than Chen Feng's Jiuxing Wudi.

"Chen Feng? Never heard of it."

"It's definitely not a child of a famous family."

"The cultivation base is no more than Jiuxing Wudi, if you want to come, it's because of the relationship!"

Someone smiled lowly and mocked: "Moreover, this relationship is not strong enough."

"Yes, if the relationship is hard enough, you will become an official disciple. Why come to the Palace of Ten Thousand Beasts?"

These words immediately aroused a ridicule.

Chen Feng walked all the way, and all the handyman disciples around him stared at him coldly and whispered.

"It must be! If you want to have a cultivation base but not a cultivation base, you want a life experience without a life experience, and you want to ride on us?"

Someone spit on the ground: "I Pooh!"

Especially those who were surrounded by them sneered.

Not convinced!

Unmoved, Chen Feng strode into the hall of Jiaziyuan.

Here is where he, as the head of the courtyard, usually holds things.

Following Chen Feng's entry, there were three hundred handyman disciples.

After all the handyman disciples had entered the main hall, the few who walked in the end closed the door directly with a bang.

Chen Feng turned around, not smiling.

Sweeping his gaze to the closed door, it seemed that the trouble must be solved first.

The handyman disciples who were surrounded one after another gathered around.

They looked at Chen Feng with extreme disdain and fierceness in their eyes.

One of them, a bald man, walked in the front.

He is three meters tall, with a scar across his face, his face is very vicious.

He walked straight to Chen Feng and opened his palm to him.

"Hand it over."

Many handyman disciples around whispered.

"It's over, as soon as the surnamed Wei takes the shot, what's the matter with us."

"Damn it, he was one step ahead."

"What's the use of being furious? Can you beat that surname Wei?"

"I can't, our boss Chu can do it."

"Come on, your boss Chu didn't show up for three days since he was beaten last time, when I didn't know?"

...

Hearing the surrounding discussion, the bald man's face was unabashedly proud.

He looked at Chen Feng in front of him again.

But seeing Chen Feng's expression faint, he didn't bother to pay attention.

The bald-headed man suddenly became angry.

Ignore directly!

The bald man had colder eyes: "Boy, are you deaf?"

Chen Feng smiled: "Hand over what?"

"Nonsense, of course it is the order of the gods and beasts."

There were a few people around the bald sweat, their faces mad.

"Are you stupid? What is valuable besides this all over you?"

"Hurry up, while our boss has patience."

"Otherwise, you will be abolished directly."

Chen Feng looked at the giant bald man, and smiled slightly: "Is the imperial \*\*\*\* and beast order?"

When he stretched out his hand, the token was in his hand.

Everyone burst into laughter instantly.

"It's just a foolish kind, so I'll admit it so soon."

Some people even murmured: "It's great! You have the foresight, so quickly call the boss a few more times. Brother Wei might even accept you as a younger brother."

Chen Feng looked at the brawny bald man in front of him.

The brawny bald man looked at the crowd with a smug face, haha laughed wildly: "I will sit here in the future for the position of the palm courtyard!"

He stretched out his hand to get the Imperial God Ten Thousand Beasts Token, but he caught nothing.

Everyone was taken aback.

"Boy, are you kidding me?"

The brawny bald man stared at Chen Feng viciously.

Gritting his teeth, the whole body is ready to go.

Will shoot at any time.

The cultivation base of the Star Soul Martial God Realm is magnificent.

However, in Chen Feng's view, it is not worth mentioning.

With this kind of strength, he can knock down a lot with one punch.

His eyes swept over the more than 300 handyman disciples in front of him at random.

These more than 300 handyman disciples, in groups, stood in different positions in the hall.

Sit on the sidelines.



Soon, he knew it in his heart.

There are a dozen small gangs in the A-type courtyard.

The brawny bald man in front of him is the head of one of the small gangs.

The small group that the bald guy belongs to is the one with stronger overall strength among these small groups.

But that's it.

A total of more than three hundred people, only seven or eight of them were relatively not weak, and they were all the second highest building in the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

Each one is the leader of a small gang.

This bald giant is just one of them.

The others, not even their heads, just watched coldly.

Such a group of handyman disciples dare to be so arrogant.

Chen Feng really didn't know whether to laugh at their ignorance, or to laugh at them who didn't know was fearless.

"Boy, don't think that Elder Bai makes you the head of the courtyard, you are really the head of our A-shaped courtyard."

"But Jiuxing Wudi, are you worthy!"

The brawny bald man approached, the saliva and stars almost sprayed onto Chen Feng's face.

Among all the handyman disciples of the Jiazi Academy, his strength ranks in the top ten.

At the same time, his worth and status are also considered to be a front among these disciples.

Because of this, he has always been domineering in the A-character courtyard.

Who dares not accept?

Fist speak.

"The Order of the Gods and Ten Thousand Beasts is not something you are qualified to take with rubbish."

Wei Bald sneered:

"Well, I'll give you a chance, lest we bully the newcomer."

"If you can beat us, I will recognize you as the master."

"But, if you lose, obediently give me the Royal God and Ten Thousand Beasts, then kneel down and knock my head three times to Grandpa."

"From now on, whenever Grandpa speaks, you will have to do the same."

In the entire hall, everyone was shaking their heads.

There are many more people, Xinzhai Lohas.

In their opinion, Chen Feng was just a nine-star Emperor Wu, and he would definitely be beaten to death by one punch.

Chen Feng listened to the comments of the people around him but did not answer.

The bald giant saw him silent, his eyes sneered even more.

"Why? Not dare to fight?"

"Haha, then I'll make you one more time."

He turned his head and looked at a tall and thin man behind him.

"You, fight for me."

"Just don't kill it."

A tall and thin man, his cultivation is also the first building in the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

In the eyes of the giant bald man, it was enough for him to deal with Chen Feng.

"Yes, boss!"

The tall and thin man walked out and forced him towards Chen Feng, his eyes gloomy.

He flexed his hands, moved his joints, and his whole body exploded in an instant.

"Chen Feng, right? I'll be merciful."

Before the words fell, the tall and thin man suddenly punched!

Everyone around is accustomed to the sudden attacks of tall and thin men.

Some people don't even look good.

It seems that it has suffered.

"Die to Grandpa!"

The tall and thin man had a hideous face, and while he was talking, his fist had reached Chen Feng's facade.

puff!

The whole hall, all the sounds stopped abruptly.

[Chapter 4925: Hit till it's served!](#)

Everyone's eyes widened, staring at the center of the hall.

Chen Feng stood in place.

A fist stopped less than an inch in front of him.

And the tall and thin man slowly lowered his head.

Chen Feng's fist pierced his body!

Flesh and blood spilled all over the floor!

"you....."

The tall and thin man only had time to make the last sound, and his eyes disappeared.

dead!

Chen Feng remained indifferent as usual and withdrew his hand.

With a light push, the tall and thin man's body fell backwards.

In the whole hall, there was no sound.

too fast!

Almost no one can see exactly when Chen Feng punched!

Hit to death!

Is he really just a nine-star martial emperor?

Chen Feng stood there and scanned the crowd again.

He had no mercy with that punch just now.

The purpose is to Liwei!

This group of handyman disciples, who have stayed here for a long time, have forgotten how many catties they are.

Only absolute strength can eliminate future troubles forever.

In the hall, many people were shocked.

This person is not weak!

Some of the handyman disciples had this idea for a moment, but then they shook their heads.

Chen Feng in front of him is indeed only the cultivation base of Emperor Wudi Nine Stars.

No matter how powerful Jiuxing Wudi is, it is limited.

Although, Chen Feng's posture of killing him with a punch is a little scary.

However, there are many people who have the strength of tall and thin men.

The brawny bald man looked at the little brother who fell on the ground, instantly furious!

Little brother is dead, but Chen Feng makes his face dull and serious!

"Little bastard, it seems that you have to let Grandpa come in person!"

He strode forward, the first floor aura of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, pressing down!

Bang!

Chen Feng waved his hand casually.

The bald man flew out several tens of meters, knocking down a group of handyman disciples.

Falling to the ground, blood spurted wildly.

Without saying a word, he was directly killed!

Everyone's eyes are horrified!

They looked at the brawny bald man lying in the distance.

"We...Boss Wei, dead, dead."

Someone shivered and said.

The exclamation resounded through the hall.

In an instant, everyone in the hall turned their heads and looked at Chen Feng.

His face was full of shock!

In the entire A-character courtyard, the strength of the bald man is in the top ten!

Since he came to the Ten Thousand Beast Palace, he has almost hit the entire Jiaziyuan.

Even those with strength above him are reluctant to provoke this kind of sting.

This person had good blood in his body, although he certainly couldn't reach the level of a \*\*\*\* and demon body refiner.

However, his body is extremely tough and extremely resistant to fights.

Fighting him, even if the cultivation base is better than that, it won't take much advantage.

And he must report, and he has a grumpy temper.

Unless you can kill with one hit, trouble will continue.

This is also the main reason why he can become the leader of a small group.

Chen Feng still stood in the center of the hall, motionless.

It looked calm and calm, as if nothing had happened.

He looked at the small group closest to him.

The brawny bald man is dead, and there are six or seven people in this small group, all of them are pretty good.

Looking at the entire Jiaziyuan, it is also in the forefront.

The handyman disciples who were met by Chen Feng's eyes were scared to death!

Devil!

They can only think of these two words in their hearts.

This Chen Feng did not use any martial arts techniques at all, only relying on physical strength!

With one punch, they killed their boss.

This kind of flesh is as terrifying as the legendary demon god.

Chen Feng looked at them and smiled faintly: "You guys, do you want to do it with me?"

Those who had been clamoring before are now stepping back.

With fear written on everyone's faces, they forced a smile.

"No, dare not!"

Those six or seven people, without exception, waved their hands desperately.

"Dare not dare!"

"President, we don't know Taishan. I beg you a lot."

"Take us as a fart, let it go!"

They regret that their intestines are all green!

I can't wait to slap myself twice.

A nine-star martial emperor who can be directly appointed as the head of the Jiaziyuan, can it be an ordinary person!

Why do you want to provoke such a horror character!

Chen Feng's smile became more kind.

"You are welcome, come, I will let you go together!"

Everyone looked at each other, their faces looked like bitter gourds.

"No, we dare not fight..."

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "If you can't fight or not, you don't count!"

The next moment, he moved!

Chen Feng took the initiative to kill the six or seven people.

In an instant, it's near!

Seeing that he could not hide, one of them gritted his teeth and roared.

"Desperate with him! Let's go together, I'm afraid he won't make it!"

Everyone reacted.

There is only one Chen Feng, they have six or seven, and each cultivation base is in the first floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

Don't you have the courage to connect with Chen Feng's attack!

If this is the case, what kind of face will they have in the Jiaziyuan in the future!

Chen Feng watched the changes in their faces.

His smile appeared brighter.

This is just right.

Defeating a group of unscrupulous cousins can not achieve the effect of standing up.

Inside the hall.

The handyman disciples scattered around to make room for Chen Feng and the others.

Of course, it is mainly to prevent it from spreading to yourself.

boom!

Seven moves, attacking Chen Feng at the same time.

In the hall, an extremely violent power fluctuation erupted.

Everyone squinted.

The hair was messed up by a gust of wind.

The roar instantly turned into a scream!

The next moment, the screams stopped abruptly.

Individual disciples with the highest cultivation bases took the lead to react.

They looked towards the center of the main hall, and looked towards Chen Feng where they were.

His complexion instantly became extremely ugly.

In the middle of the empty hall, only one figure stood.

Under his feet, seven bodies fell.

Each one is covered in blood!

Abruptly killed by a punch!

Kill seven people with one punch!

"This is impossible!"

In the hall, everyone lost their voices when they saw this scene.

His eyes were full of fear.

Chen Feng looked like a demon in their eyes!

Very scary!

With two punches, the strongest force in the A-character courtyard can be crushed to death!

This is really the peak of Jiuxing Wudi, can it be done?

"How strong is he?"

"Star Soul Martial God Realm third floor?"

No one dares to contempt or provoke.

His eyes are full of awe.

However, Chen Feng did not interrupt and let them go.

He turned around and scanned all the handyman disciples present.

Every disciple of the handyman who was swept away by him shivered involuntarily.

Inside the hall, the needle fell, and the silence was extremely quiet.

Everyone is looking forward to it in their hearts.

I hope Chen Feng can stop here.

Don't continue!

"I think you seem to be very unconvinced."

Chen Feng smiled.

It reaches everyone's ears, but it is like a thunderstorm.

The more than three hundred people left in the hall all shook their heads like a rattle and waved their hands desperately.

"Dare not dare!"

"You're here to do this thing about the yard, who dares to say nothing, I will kill him!"

[Chapter 4926: Backing and eating mountains, making money](#)

"Yes! Palm courtyard, we only have your head as a saddle!"

Everyone lowered their heads for fear of looking at Chen Feng.

It's so pitiful, they never felt that when it turned out that even a smile could be so scary!

Chen Feng looked at them and raised his mouth again.

Everyone's hearts are hanged.

"I say you are not convinced, but you are not convinced!"

Chen Feng is forgiven and forgive no matter what.

He only knows that fist is the last word.

Just now, everyone here was sloppy and arrogant towards him.

Then every one must be cleaned up again.

Fear and persuade them!

The next moment, Chen Feng rushed up like a tiger descending a mountain.

In the main hall of Jiaziyuan, there was a cry of ghost and wolf soon.

The door shook several times and was even opened.

A few hands just stretched out and saw the sun.

Another hand pressed the door.

Pulled the person back.

The door closed again.

The screams continued, and some monsters near the main hall fled to the distance after hearing this.

After half an hour.

Chen Feng opened the door of the palace.

The sun came in.

In the hall, a handyman disciple fell to the ground.

Everyone was beaten with a bruised nose and swollen face, almost invisible.

Many people have broken tendons and fractures.

This is a rude statement just now.

Chen Feng sat on the steps above the hall and looked at them with a smile.

"Anyone still dissatisfied?"

As soon as these words came out, the more than three hundred people who were rolling all over the floor shook their heads, ignoring the pain.

One is more positive than the other.

"Don't dare!"

"Really dare not!"



Among them, a handyman disciple with a barely visible face struggled to crawl towards Chen Feng.

With his bruised face, he showed a flattering smile at Chen Feng.

"Chen Zhangyuan, from now on, Jiaziyuan will be your world."

"If anyone dares to have different intentions, Luo Qiuchuan is the first to disagree!"

"Kill him!"

He clenched his fists, his expression cruel.

Chen Feng looked at this Luoqiuchuan, his eyes lit up thieflly.

This kind of person has a tight mind.

However, Chen Feng did not despise such people.

In many cases, he is indispensable.

He took out the Royal God Wan Beast Order again.

Scratch your finger, drip blood to recognize the Lord.

Essence and blood dripped into that simple token, and Chen Feng could notice it in an instant.

There is a special feeling between him and this token.

Mind sinking slightly into it.

In an instant, Chen Feng felt that at the other end of the token, there seemed to be countless spiritual thoughts connected to the token.

These divine thoughts turned into colorful emptiness threads.

The thickness is different.

Chen Feng knew it.

Presumably, every divine thought represents a powerful monster.

As long as his thoughts move, he will be able to spur the Royal God's Ten Thousand Beasts to communicate with the monsters of the entire Jiaziyuan.

Even, control.

In the main hall, all the handyman disciples respectfully watched him drip his blood to recognize the master.

No one dared to have the slightest covetous heart for the Royal God and Ten Thousand Beasts.

joke!

Do you think you were beaten bad enough?

After Chen Feng confirmed that Wan Beast Ling had recognized the master, he put away the token.

He looked at Luo Qiuchuan and began to inquire about some specifics.

The handyman disciple, although also a disciple of the Galaxy Sword Sect, had a very low status.

Not a formal disciple.

"However, in terms of martial arts techniques, Galaxy Sword treats all disciples equally."

"We can also get the cultivation method of the sect."

Luoqiuchuan's affairs are not big or small, and they all talked about it.

"The only difference is the resources."

"Every month, we can receive only 30% of the formal disciples."

Chen Feng frowned upon hearing this.

Luo Qiuchuan frowned when he saw him and quickly added.

"But don't worry!"

He smiled and said in a low voice: "Chen Zhangyuan, as the handyman disciples of the Ten Thousand Beast Palace, we have other benefits."

"Oh?"

Chen Feng looked at him and waved his hand: "Go down and do your own things individually."

Everyone, if they were forgiven, left quickly.

When everyone left, Luo Qiuchuan's eyes turned around, and he leaned closer and said:

"Master in charge, although we have few resources, but..."

"We can deduct the resources of the demon gods."

Chen Feng was shocked and his eyes widened.

Is there such an operation?

Luo Qiuchuanjian smiled and said, "Being supported by mountains and eating mountains."

"You know, these demon gods raised by the Galaxy Sword Sect are incredible."

"The food is the meat of the first-class demon gods, and even some demon gods of high level make blood food."

"We will regularly give top-grade immortal herbs and medicines, and even regularly swallow some high-level golden pills!"

"You said, which of these is not a treasure of heaven and earth?"

Luo Qiuchuan himself was spurred by the words, and spit wildly.

"The Galaxy Sword Sect will also build armor, chariots, and claw sleeves for some demon gods."

"Do you know what to build?"

He loudly said: "Thousand-year cold moon ice crystal! Rock iron goblin! Nether mysterious stone!"

"The Galaxy Sword Sect has countless backgrounds, and you can deduct some of it at will, you can't find it at all."

He was talking, and his face was full of anger: "I waited so hard, and I was tossed to death by these beasts every day, what happened to them?"

"Of course, you are now in charge of the hospital, and all these benefits will be yours in the future."

Luo Qiuchuan was full of flattery and smiled thiefly.

Chen Feng knew it.

That's it, it's really a long experience.

Seeing Chen Feng's satisfaction, Luo Qiuchuan smiled brighter.

"Before, we didn't have a school in charge of the A-character hospital. The boss of Wei has always been acting as the leader of the school based on his skill and some backers in the school."

"That's why he reacted so much to you."

Chen Feng nodded.

No wonder, it seems that before he came, the bald man made a lot of benefits.

Seeing that the oil and water have to hand over people, it is natural to refuse.

Taking money away is like killing a parent.

"Master Head, do you want to visit his residence?"

Luo Qiuchuan smiled.

Chen Feng nodded and was about to get up.

At this time, the door was knocked.

Several other handyman disciples came in, still holding things in their hands: "Master in charge, Mr. Wei has something left."

"You have a look?"

Looking at the flattering smiles, Chen Feng remained unmoved.

He took the storage ring.

Boss Wei is dead, and the storage ring loses its soul binding, and it becomes an unowned thing.

However, not anyone can open it.

It requires mental power to be stronger than the previous master.

Chen Feng's mental power is naturally incomparable, and he easily erased the mental brand of Boss Wei.

Chen Feng glanced inward and took a breath.

Seeing the fairy grass elixir in the storage ring, various precious materials, and boxes of golden pills, Chen Feng instantly understood the feelings of the bald-headed brawny boss just now.

This storage ring has a huge volume!

There are tens of thousands of square meters!

It was filled with hills.

One fairy grass, one elixir, one golden pill, one demon spirit flesh, and countless rare metal deposits of different materials.

[Chapter 4927: The Demon God of Jiaziyuan: Jialou Luo Shenniao](#)

This has to be the accumulated oil and water!

Chen Feng looked at the handyman disciples in the hall again.

Now, he understood.

Obviously, he is only the lowest-level handyman disciple, why are there so many people rushing.

Even a handyman disciple, after a few years, can still have an extremely rich net worth.

Strength, improvement is definitely not slow.

Even if it is better than a formal disciple, it is still ten times, a hundred times stronger than outside the sect!

After understanding the general situation, Chen Feng quickly adapted to life in the A-style courtyard.

The Wan Beast Hall is divided into many courtyards such as A, B, C, D, etc.

Each courtyard has its main breeding demon gods.

In their courtyard with the word A, beginning with the word A, they raised the most special kind of monster \*\*\*\* among all the monsters in the Temple of Ten Thousand Beasts.

Garuda divine bird!

Among all the demon gods in the Temple of Ten Thousand Beasts, the Garuda divine bird may not be the strongest, but it is definitely the most difficult to serve.

There are a total of one hundred and eight Garuda divine birds in the courtyard.

According to Luo Qiuchuan, every time you feed these Garuda divine birds, you must be prepared to die.

The meat they feed is unpalatable, and they will speak to their handyman disciples.

Is really talking.

The kind that was swallowed in one bite.

There were many handyman disciples who died in their mouths.

Chen Feng said lightly: "Not reported?"

"Reported, no one cares."

The expression on Luo Qiuchuan's hippie smile disappeared, turning into a rare solemnity, with a touch of sadness.

"In the eyes of the Zongmen, the Jialouluo divine bird is more valuable than us."

Chen Feng was surprised.

Then he sighed slightly.

Under the leadership of Luo Qiuchuan and others, Chen Feng left the hall and went all the way to the depths of the valley.

Luo Qiuchuan pointed to a mountain range in front of him.

"This mountain range of thousands of miles is their residence."

Chen Feng looked at the huge forest stretching in front of him, and the corners of his mouth twitched slightly.

Suddenly, he heard a beep from far away.

Everyone is sorrowful and wailing.

When Luo Qiuchuan and the others heard it, his expression changed greatly!

"President, they are here!"

Chen Feng looked up, staring into the distance.

I saw a giant bird flying across the sky.

That is the Garuda divine bird.

With a wingspan of 100 meters, it looks quite ugly, but on the contrary, it looks extremely majestic.

There was a faint golden light on his body.

Above the head, there was a huge emerald green wishful bead.

The wings are black with two gold stripes.

Bright and gorgeous.

Compared to the size of the average monster god, they are too big!

With every flap of the wings, gusts of gusts of wind blow.

The entire forest beneath him was messed up by the wind.

"wrong."

Chen Feng immediately noticed the abnormality.

Sure enough, in the next moment, hundreds of giant divine birds of different sizes flew high.

One hundred and eight in total, flew towards Chen Feng.

Luo Qiuchuan and others looked pale.

Even though they knew that these sacred birds would not attack them, every time they saw such battles, they would still feel fear in their hearts.

Hundreds of Garuda divine birds all uttered a sad song.

Chen Feng just listened from a distance, but his heart surged with screams.

He noticed that these Garuda divine birds were of different sizes.

On the jet black wings, there are different numbers of gold patterns.

The top of the head is filled with emerald green wishful beads, of different sizes.

The stronger the stronger, the bigger the body, the bigger the Ruyizhu, and the more gold stripes.

The golden light on his body is getting stronger!

Soon, one hundred and eight Garuda divine birds flew nearby, raised their necks, and perched to the ground.

Chen Feng glanced behind him, Luo Qiuchuan and others' legs were soft.

He waved his hand.

"You go first."

It looks an eye-catching and embarrassing.

Luo Qiuchuan originally wanted to leave, but after thinking about it, he gritted his teeth and stayed.

Qiang smiled to himself: "President, don't worry."

"These Garuda divine birds have been raised by generations.

"They kill the disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect with their hands, it will violate the prohibition in the body."

Then, another sentence was added: "Those who killed the disciples before have violated the prohibition, and it is not easy."

It's not easy, but it's just a bad life.

Chen Feng nodded, ignored him, and walked towards these sacred birds.

These Garuda divine birds are truly terrifying.

The weakest one has only two golden stripes on its wings, but it is already a fifth-grade demon god!

Equivalent to the sixth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

This is only the weakest one!

It can be said that any Garuda divine bird here can easily kill all handyman disciples.

Fortunately, they rarely do.

The Garuda divine bird raised by generations has long been imprinted with awe of the Galaxy Sword Sect in its soul.

The Garuda divine bird who killed his disciple was restrained in the body and naturally attacked.

Those who have committed serious crimes will be beheaded by the sect elders.

But in this way, ordinary handyman disciples are not insured.

Don't know which sacred bird is ill, it will be slapped to death with one paw.

Fortunately, Chen Feng has a special status.

He had already recognized the blood of the Royal God Wan Beast Token, and he naturally had the breath of the Royal God Wan Beast Token.

Therefore, they took a particularly high look at Chen Feng and would not do anything to him.

Chen Feng looked up.

A golden garuda \*\*\*\* bird stands proudly on a cliff not far away.

It is not the largest, but it has a very special breath.

Even, the breath is not obvious, and it looks a bit weak.

But Chen Feng could feel it, this was not weak, but the strength was extremely contracted, condensed, and collapsed inward.

The body becomes the universe itself, obscure and difficult to understand!

This is a phenomenon that can only occur when it is extremely strong.

His breath is full of pride.

That is the aura of the king!

Even Chen Feng paused.

This is surprisingly: Golden Winged King Garuda!

His wings have completely turned into the color of red gold!

It seems to have surpassed the realm of the demon god!

King Golden Winged Garuda seems to have lived for a long time.

Even Chen Feng felt a bit from it, the bleakness of the heroic dying and the beauty of the white head.

It is the dusk of residual blood, which stands alone there.

Extraordinarily lonely.

Since just now, it has been watching Chen Feng.

Chen Feng met its gaze, and did not show panic.

Instead, he trembled severely!

It turned out that Chen Feng suddenly felt it when he came into contact with this golden winged King Jialou Luo at close range!

The Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva Vipassana in the body is quietly running!

The closer you get, the faster and faster the golden scriptures of the Bodhisattva Vipassana Free!

Chen Feng's heart shook violently: "This, why does the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva of Avalokitesvara suddenly revolve on its own? Could it be..."

Suddenly there was a guess in his mind.

The scene where the ancient Buddha's shadow suddenly appeared, the Golden Winged King Garuda, saw it truly.

In an instant, the indifference in his eyes can be transformed into extreme horror.

Even the feathers all over it stood up.

The wishful bead on the top of the head exudes a dazzling brilliance.

#### [Chapter 4928: Eclipse One Dragon](#)

At that moment, Chen Feng could not believe it in his eyes.

And, a trace of fear.

Fear from instinct?

"What is it afraid of?"

"Could it be that it can perceive the Golden Sutra of Avalokitesvara?"

"What is the relationship between it and the Golden Sutra of Avalokitesvara Bodhisattva?"

Chen Feng's thought came up.

Suddenly, a golden-winged Garuda divine bird flew next to King Great Garuda.

This golden-winged Garuda divine bird has the strength of the Ninth-Rank Demon God!

Its wings are covered with golden patterns.

Almost turned into all golden wings.



Opening his sharp and huge beak, he spits out twisting insects.

No, it's not a bug!

Chen Feng's pupils shrank suddenly.

It's the dragon!

Those dragons faced the storm, and instantly turned into four-claw dragons with a length of more than ten feet!

The black and shiny dragon scales are thick and hard, showing a bit of acerbity.

They opened their mouths and made waves of dragons!

Full of anger, panic, and fear!

Chen Feng took a look, feeling even more shocked.

These dragons are obviously the unique dragon species of this Xuanhuang Middle Thousand Worlds. Although they are all giant dragons, they are far more than those on the Dragon Vein Continent.

The one with the highest strength reaches the third rank demon god.

The lowest power has also reached the realm of a first-grade demon god!

It can be said that a random one comes out from the inside and puts outside, they are all very strong masters.

But at this time, these dragons, lacking the following dumplings, appeared one after another.

After a while.

Chen Feng was directly stunned by the dense number of dragons in front of him!

One hundred and eight dragons!

One hundred and eight demon gods!

Chen Feng looked at the golden-winged Jialouluo divine bird in the Ninth-Rank Demon God Realm again.

Especially its belly.

I don't know how its belly fits a whole hundred and eight dragons.

Right now, this one hundred and eight dragons have become the food of the Garuda divine birds in front of them!

The Ninth-Rank Jialouluo Divine Bird lowered its neck towards the Great King Jialouluo.

The same is true for the remaining one hundred and six divine birds.

King Golden Winged Garuda finally took his sight away from Chen Feng.

It bowed its head and swept the largest and fattest fifth-grade monster \*\*\*\* dragon at a glance.

The dragon screamed!

Earth shaking.

However, he was lying on the ground and dare not move.

It seems that Born Garuda has extreme pressure on them.

Swallowed directly!

The remaining one hundred and seven Garuda divine birds seemed to be inspired.

Toward the remaining one hundred and seven dragons, open the beak of the blood basin!

You fight for me.

In a blink of an eye, snatched it all.

All these dragons were swallowed by them.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng was dumbfounded.

At this moment, Chen Feng felt a real shock!

One hundred and eight demon gods, one hundred and eight powerful Star Soul Martial God Realm experts, what a terrifying force are they placed outside?

In this Galaxy Sword Sect, there is a Hall of Ten Thousand Beasts, and there is a small courtyard with a character inside.

These one hundred and eight monsters and gods are just rations for a day.

That's it.

However, Chen Feng suddenly realized a problem.

Isn't it the handyman disciple of their Jiaziyuan who came to feed?

He turned to look at Luoqiuchuan.

"Where did these dragons come from?"

Before the voice fell, a roar came from a distance.

"Damn! Thief who steals!"

Chen Feng raised his head and looked into the distance.

A few disciples rushed again from the direction where the Garuda divine bird flew.

They wore uniform costumes of handyman disciples.

However, it was black.

The left chest came out, also marked with a "D".

He is a disciple of Tingziyuan.

The disciples of the T-shaped courtyard who rushed over all looked angry and roared again and again.

The thief Luo Qiuchuan laughed, and introduced to Chen Feng:

"The main breeds of Dingziyuan are all kinds of dragons."

Chen Feng suddenly came across.

It turned out that the Garuda divine bird robbed the dragon they raised.

Luo Qiuchuan said: "These Garuda divine birds, a solar eclipse dragon, how can we have so many dragons for them to eat?"

"They just grabbed it themselves."

"Head teacher, don't worry, the sect knows this."

He chuckled and said: "Elder Bai said before that the solar eclipse dragon is carved into the bones of the celestial bird of Garuda. It is needed for blood, so don't care about it."

He pointed to the three T-shaped courtyard disciples: "They just think they are unlucky."

Chen Feng was even more shocked!

One dragon of solar eclipse!

What kind of existence are these Garuda divine birds?

Chen Feng smiled bitterly and shook his head.

In the Hall of Ten Thousand Beasts, the demon \*\*\*\* cannot easily attack his disciples.

But there is no stipulation that the demon \*\*\*\* shall not attack the demon god.

Obviously, looking at the appearance of Xia Jialou Luo divine bird is already a habitual offender.

When the disciples of Tingziyuan arrived, there were only a few of those giant dragons left.

They yelled loudly on the spot, but did not dare to step forward.

Suddenly, a glance that almost turned into substance fell on them.

The disciples of Tingziyuan looked up.

On the cliff, King Golden Winged Garuda's sight.

In an instant, they all shivered.

Those disciples of the T-shaped courtyard immediately persuaded.

The Golden Winged King Garuda, although he is very old, his strength is still too terrifying!

Elder Zongmen, the weaker ones, are not his opponents.

Don't talk about these disciples, I'm afraid to anger it, and stare, these people will be shaken to death.

They looked at each other, all of them embarrassed.

In the end, they gritted their teeth and left with hatred.

When he left, he said loudly: "A character courtyard, you have to compensate us for the loss!"

Luo Qiuchuan smiled disdainfully and said, "We didn't catch it. You can take care of it if you have the ability."

Several Tingziyuan handyman disciples were dumbfounded, gritted their teeth, and left with hatred.

Chen Feng watched them leave with a wry smile.

Luo Qiuchuan smiled and said: "It's okay, head teacher, they just yelled a few words."

"These dragons are the lowest-ranked dragons of the lowest level. They don't know how to raise tens of thousands, so they won't care."

"Lower Shenlong?"

Chen Feng keenly discovered this word.

Just about to ask, suddenly Luo Qiuchuan reacted, his face suddenly changed.

He yelled urgently towards Chen Feng.

"President, let's leave here quickly!"

"how?"

Luoqiuchuan looked terrified.

"Every time after eating, the Great King Garuda will scream!"

"Before, it had been rebellious and tried to escape from the Palace of Ten Thousand Beasts."

"It provoked Zongmen's anger and was almost split into two by an elder with a sword."

Chen Feng looked up again.

This time, he saw the other side of King Dajialou.

Sure enough, there was an incredibly huge wound!

Straight through from the back to the tail!

Almost cut it in half!

Chen Feng was extremely shocked.

What kind of terrifying strength it was that he could almost kill a strong man who surpassed the level of a demon \*\*\*\* with a single sword!

The huge wound on King Golden Winged Garuda has existed for many years.

However, golden blood is always flowing from the wound!

Can't heal!

"After King Dajialoulou eats, his body will swell a little."

[Chapter 4929: Pure blue glass heart!](#)

"At this time, the wound will open again."

"President, let's go quickly!"

Before the voice fell, the sound waves rolled!

The cliff was suddenly swept by sound waves.

King Golden Winged Garuda screamed frantically.

Sound waves wave after wave, almost leveling the entire cliff!

The sad screams are like magic sounds piercing your ears.

In an instant, Luo Qiuchuan was stunned.

Chen Feng's body also tightened, almost summoning the great witch divine body.

Suddenly, his heart moved.

"Perhaps, there is news..."

In an instant, the introspection of the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva quietly revolves.

At the same time, a faint golden Buddha light appeared all over him.

The golden Buddha light seemed faint, but strangely resisted the terrifying sound waves.

Below the cliff, the other Jialouluo birds all huddled together, hiding aside, trembling.

It's been a long time.

King Golden Winged Garuda finally came over.

The sound wave gradually subsided.

The golden Buddha light on Chen Feng also disappeared instantly.

As if never appeared.

Chen Feng had not had time to speak.

A voice came from the high cliff!

"You have a familiar breath."

Chen Feng was surprised.

The one who was talking about it was actually the golden-winged King Garuda!

It bowed its head and stared at Chen Feng indifferently.

After a long time, it spoke again.

"It seems that it is the breath of the ancestors."

Chen Feng did not respond.

He silently observed the golden-winged King Garuda.

King Golden Winged Garuda, turned around and walked towards the back of the cliff, and whispered softly: "You follow me, rest assured, I have no malice."

Chen Feng believed this.

On reaching the cliff, Chen Feng was more certain.

Behind the Golden Winged King Garuda, is its lair!

From his angle, he could see several fist-sized heart-shaped objects lying in the nest.

The whole body seems to be the best colored glaze carving.

Cyan glass heart!

Almost instantly, within Chen Feng's body, in the Martial Soul Space!

Zhu Jiuyin Martial Soul became extremely excited.

Its extreme desire was conveyed to Chen Feng the first time.

The cyan colored glass heart was full of desire to swallow.

The desire of Zhu Jiu Yin Wuhun has never been so strong!

"Candle Nine Yin Martial Soul, why is it so?"

"Why does this blue glass heart have such a huge attraction to him?"

Chen Feng forcibly suppressed the fierce emotions in the body of the Jiuyin Wuhun.

He turned his head and looked down the cliff.

Luo Qiuchuan also fainted on the ground.

Chen Feng observed for a while and confirmed that he was in a coma, and would never wake up for a while.

Withdrawing his gaze, Chen Feng faced King Jin Wing Da Jia Lou Luo again.

Shen said: "Please screen back left and right."

The Golden Winged King Jialoulou took a deep look at him, and screamed a few times. Suddenly, these Jialoulou divine birds spread their wings and flew out.

It didn't know what Chen Feng was going to do, but the aura on Chen Feng just now made him feel close inexplicably.

The next moment, suddenly, golden light surged in Chen Feng's body.

The golden scriptures of Buddhism in Buddhism quietly operate.

Turning his hands up, Chen Feng injected a breath into the body of King Dajialouluo.

The light golden Buddha light submerged into King Dajialou Luo.

In an instant, the golden wings glowed with brilliance.

King Dajialouluo trembled, and his feathers stretched out instantly. He closed his eyes and raised his neck comfortably.

Hululu...

Unconsciously make a low noise.

The most important thing is that on its back, the wound that almost split it in half.

At this moment, it suddenly collapsed, and golden blood poured out.

But, it didn't make it worse...

Instead!

The vitality of heaven and earth gathered into King Dajialou Luo.

That terrifying huge wound unexpectedly began to slowly heal!

Even Chen Feng, seeing all this, showed a strange color on his face.

He just had a guess, but he didn't expect that the effect was amazing.

However, Chen Feng only entered a breath after all.

The portion is limited.

After a while, the wound on King Dajialoulu slowly stopped healing.

It slowly opened its eyes.

Although the wound has not healed completely, the pain has almost disappeared!

It stared at Chen Feng without concealing its shock.

"Come again."

King Dajialouluo talked again.

The voice of the vicissitudes of life, the high-pitched tone, also carried a hint of urgency.

Chen Feng frowned upon hearing this.

He hates this tone.

However, he did not show it.

Just shook his head lightly.

Seeing his refusal, King Dajialouluo narrowed his eyes.

The terrifying aura was released instantly.

The surrounding forest shook violently, like a violent wind passing by!

The lair behind King Dajialoulu was swept away and completely exposed.

Chen Feng was the closest, and he felt the fastest and most true to this breath of transcendence.

If he hadn't transformed into a great witch \*\*\*\* body on the spot, he was afraid he would kneel to the ground!

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "You dare to go with me?"

"Only one breath a day!"

"Otherwise, there will be none at all!"

He was not afraid, coldly staring at the Golden Winged King Garuda.

King Dajialouluo's aura slowly converged.

It looked at Chen Feng and judged whether this sentence was true.

Chen Feng finally took back the great witch \*\*\*\* body, but his face was already quite ugly.

"From tomorrow, every noon, come and breathe for me!"

The voice of King Dajialoulu was not slow.

The order is general.

It stared at Chen Feng indifferently, with no room for discussion at all.

Chen Feng turned around and left.

King Dajialou has never seen such a bold disciple.

It has lived in the Palace of Ten Thousand Beasts for many years. Apart from the original elder, who would dare to be so disrespectful to it?

"you wanna die!"

His eyes burst out with a strong killing intent, and King Dajialou raised his golden wings high.

Between the sparks and flints, Chen Feng let out a cold snort and flipped his hand to take out the Royal God Wan Beast Order.

Power poured into it.



In an instant, a burst of dark light spilled out, directly enveloping King Golden Winged King Garuda.

King Dajialouluo was in pain!

Every inch seems to be cut by thousands of swords, thunder and lightning!

The Royal God Wan Beast Order is directly aimed at the soul of the demon god!

"Roar!"

King Golden Winged Garuda wailed.

The wounds that had healed a lot of time had a vague tendency to collapse again.

Chen Feng was not at all polite.

Urging the imperial gods and beasts, his expression was indifferent.

King Dajialouluo wailed and rolled on the ground.

The surrounding ancient trees were overwhelmed by its huge body.

The surrounding Garuda divine birds have never seen their king so embarrassed and angry.

But he didn't dare to shoot Chen Feng.

Even the Golden Winged King Garuda was suppressed, let alone them.

"Little friend, forgive me..."

Finally, King Dajialouluo trembled and lowered his posture.

It lowered its head to Chen Feng.

Only then did Chen Feng stop urging the Imperial God and Ten Thousand Beasts.

King Golden Winged Great Garuda got up weakly from the ground.

This time, it didn't dare to arrogate to Chen Feng.

[Chapter 4930: Prepare to condense the star soul!](#)

"How can the little friend be willing to heal me?"

The voice of the vicissitudes of life, without a hint of arrogance and command tone, became quite polite.

Chen Feng turned around and looked up at King Golden Winged Garuda.

"Heal for you, yes.

However, I want to be paid accordingly. "

"What reward?"

Chen Feng thought for a while.

"First, I need you to do me a favor at the right time."

King Golden Winged Garuda nodded and agreed.

Chen Feng continued.

"Second, I want a few Liuli Hearts."

As soon as these words came out, King Dajialouluo first reacted to anger.

However, he quickly calmed down.

It stared at Chen Feng coldly.

"Your appetite is not small."

Chen Feng did not answer.

He just stood straight, staring at it, waiting for its reply.

In the end, King Great Garuda compromised.

"I can give it to you."

"But, only one can be taken at a time."

Obviously, this thing is extremely precious to him.

Chen Feng agreed.

Although, now Chen Feng is still not clear about the usefulness of the few colored glaze hearts lying in the nest.

However, when I first saw them, the Nine Yin Martial Soul in his body became excited.

It is rare for Zhu Jiu Yin to be so excited.

Therefore, he suddenly made this decision.

After reaching an agreement, Chen Feng walked to the lair behind King Dajialou.

King Golden Winged Great Garuda reluctantly moved away.

Let Chen Feng walk into the lair behind him and take away a glass heart.

There were complex emotions in its eyes.

Chen Feng put the Liuli heart away.

After a good harvest, it's time to leave.

Step lightly, jump off the cliff, and fall firmly under the cliff.

Luo Qiuchuan was still in a coma.

Chen Feng walked over and kicked him to wake him up.

"Who am I? Where am I?"

Luo Qiuchuan woke up and looked around blankly.

After being stunned, he didn't know what happened afterwards.

Seeing Chen Feng, Luo Qiuchuan finally recovered his sanity.

He got up from the ground.

The feet were still shaking.

The sound waves are too terrifying, not something that ordinary physical bodies can bear.

"gone."

Chen Feng held his hand and walked back to the hall.

Behind him, hundreds of Garuda divine birds once again spread their wings and fly high.

The violent wind blew up.

The surrounding trees rustled wildly.

The high-pitched cry, resounding through the valley, went straight to the Xiao Han.

Especially the Golden Winged King Garuda, singing loudly and breaking the sky.

It is very exciting!

Such a high-pitched cry caused countless demon gods far and near to echo.

The roar of the demon \*\*\*\* came from all directions.

Inside the Hall of Ten Thousand Beasts, the noise is boiling.

Where has Luo Qiuchuan seen such a battle?

"President! Wait for me."

His face was pale, and he quickly followed Chen Feng.

On the way back.

Rather than waiting for Chen Feng to ask questions, Luo Qiuchuan actively explained it.

"Those Garuda divine birds, there seems to be something in their bodies."

"Can hold a lot of objects! After they die, you can refine a universe bag from them."

Qiankun bag, that is an extremely rare treasure!

Chen Feng heard this a bit.

One of the treasures of the Galaxy Sword School is this Universe Bag.

Compared to storage rings, it is more convenient and contains larger objects!

Even under extremely harsh conditions, living things can be stored!

This is extremely rare

Unexpectedly, these treasures actually came from them.

"Not only that, you also saw the Garuda divine birds just now, they are very fast.

Therefore, the Galaxy Sword Sect will use them as mounts when needed. "

Luo Qiuchuan continued.

"There is another output, that is Liulixin."

Chen Feng paused slightly.

"Liu Lixin?"

Just now, he only sensed the excitement of Zhujiuyin Martial Soul, so he asked King Dajialou Luo for more.

But how those Liuli hearts came from, he didn't know.

Luo Qiuchuan nodded.

"The Garuda divine bird, when he is dying, he cannot eat."

"They will fly to King Kong Mountain, and after flying up and down seven times, they will set themselves on fire and die.

In the end, only a pure cyan glass heart remained. "

At this point, Luo Qiuchuan became excited, with a trace of yearning on his face.

"This glass heart can be directly absorbed by the star soul."

"You can refine and improve the level you like! Strength!"

His face was full of envy: "It's a pity that for a long time, King Garuda has not allowed anyone to approach him."

"Even Zongmen has not been able to take away a few of them in the past tens of thousands of years."

"The only few colored glaze hearts are regarded as treasures, as a huge reward for disciples!"

Chen Feng knew it well.

That's it!

No wonder this Liuli Heart can attract Zhu Jiuyin Martial Soul.

You know, Zhu Jiuyin Martial Soul is very picky.

A smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth: "What is the role of this glass heart? When I condense the star soul, I will know!"

Listening to Luo Qiuchuan continue to chatter, talking about the output that can be obtained from the Garuda divine bird.

Suddenly, Chen Feng felt a trace of sadness inexplicably.

Those Garuda divine birds, no matter how powerful they are, they are nothing more than tools.

Even Liulixin after death made wedding dresses only.

How sad!

Soon, Chen Feng and Luo Qiuchuan returned to the entrance of the valley.

Under the leadership of Luo Qiuchuan, Chen Feng came to the residence of the handyman disciple in the Jiazi courtyard.

Those residences are just behind the main hall of Jiaziyuan.

The palm courtyard has its own independent courtyard.

The remaining three hundred handyman disciples can only live together in a few courtyards.

When Chen Feng arrived, there were still a few handyman disciples who came out of the exclusive courtyard of the Supreme Court.

Chen Feng thought they were just cleaning up.

When I walked in, I found that cleaning was the next thing.

Mainly moving things.

Before, the strong bald man forcibly claimed that he was temporarily acting as the head of the courtyard.

So the exclusive courtyard of the Palm Academy was naturally "temporarily represented" by him.

Now, Wei Bald is dead.

The real palm courtyard is here.

The disciples had long been beaten by Chen Feng's fists, so how dare they make a mistake.

After a while, the handyman disciples retreated.

A brand new and clean courtyard was presented to Chen Feng.

All the necessary items are readily available, all renewed.

There are no traces of previous lives.

Chen Feng walked into the courtyard, went straight to the bedroom, and closed the door.

Today, he has entered the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Although he is not an official disciple, there is no danger of becoming the head of the A-character Academy of the Wan Beast Palace.

Overall, it is a good start.

He pondered.

"It's time to condense the Star Soul."

A lot of time has passed since the restoration of the repair base.

He also had a lot of time at the peak of Jiuxing Wudi.

It's time to take that step!

To condense the star soul, you first need a powerful martial soul.

Only a powerful enough martial soul can withstand the infusion of the origin of the stars.

However, the origin of stars is not so easy to find.

To absorb the origin of the stars, you first need to get a complete heart of the stars.

The heart of a star corresponds to a star.